

THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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HEALTH IN MICHIGAN.

[BULLETIN 7]

Reports to the State Board of Health, Lansing, for the week ending November 12, 1881, by forty-nine observers of diseases in different parts of the state, show causes of sickness as follows:

DISEASES, IN ORDER OF GREATNESS AREA OF PREVALENCE.	Number and per cent. of observers by whom each disease was reported.	Number. Per cent.
1 Intermittent fever.....	43	88
2 Rheumatism.....	37	75
3 Consumption (of lungs).....	37	75
4 Neuralgia.....	32	65
5 Typho-malarial fever.....	31	63
6 Bronchitis.....	25	51
7 Remittent fever.....	25	51
8 Tonillitis.....	25	51
9 Diphtheria.....	22	45
10 Diarrhoea.....	21	43
11 Typhoid fever (enteric).....	19	39
12 Pneumonia.....	15	31
13 Influenza.....	14	28
14 Erysipelas.....	9	18
15 Whooping-cough.....	9	18
16 Cholera morbus.....	9	18
17 Inflammation of Bowels.....	7	14
18 Scarlet fever.....	6	12
19 Cholera infantum.....	5	10
20 Membranous Croup.....	5	10
21 Cerebro-spinal Meningitis.....	4	8
22 Measles.....	3	6
23 Puerperal fever.....	3	6
24 Inflammation of Brain.....	3	6
25 Sore Throat.....	2	4
26 Dysentery.....	2	4
27 Pharyngitis.....	1	2
28 Puerperal convulsions.....	1	2
29 Diphtheritic Paralysis.....	1	2
30 Bright's Disease.....	1	2
31 Metritis.....	1	2
32 Continued fever.....	1	2
33 Catarrh.....	1	2
34 Hemorrhage, Lungs.....	1	2

Comparing the week ending Nov. 12 with the preceding week, there has been a considerable increase in the area of prevalence of diphtheria, and a considerable decrease in that of diarrhea and remittent fever. Judging from past experience diarrhea has now reached about its least prevalence but remittent fever may be expected to still further decline during the next three months.

Special reports have been received of small-pox at St. Joseph, Berrien Co., and in Bingham and Leelanaw townships, Leelanaw County. The disease was brought to St. Joseph from Chicago. In Leelanaw county it began with two Indians who contracted it at Traverse City while loading a vessel with wood. One case of smallpox at Albion is reported November 20, 1881. Because smallpox may be brought to any locality at any time by immigrants or travelers, it is prudent for all persons to seek protection by vaccination or revaccination with pure bovine virus. Local boards of health are authorized by law to make provision for free vaccination.

HENRY B. BAKER,
Sec'y State Board of Health.
LANSING, Mich., Nov. 14, 1881.

Blue-Blooded Dogs.

Within the past half dozen years there has grown up among sporting men and gentlemen of leisure a strange fancy for imported or blue-blooded setter-dogs. There are many of the improved species in the kennels of Wilmington gentlemen. The majority of the imported dogs come from the extensive kennels of Sir Percival Llewellyn, a member of the British peerage, who has acquired fame and fortune by devoting his attention exclusively to the breed of setter-dogs. The animals are brought directly to this country, generally to New York, in some cases to Philadelphia, and there purchased through agents by sportsmen. The prices paid, in many cases, are astonishingly large, ranging in a few known instances as high as \$2,000 for a single setter. One thousand dollars, however, is considered a high figure, the latter sum, it is said, having been paid by a gentleman in this city for a noble specimen of the bluest blood. The imported dogs have many points of superiority over the native animals, differing as much from each other as the trained racer from the country road horse. Blue blood is strong and fleet of limb, has long, fine hair, with a tendency to crisp at the ends, well colored, whatever that means, and is warranted to watch his game, rain or shine, twice as long as the native specimen. There are at least half a dozen setters in possession of parties in this city, each of which cost over \$300. The best known man in the United States in this line is "Rene" Martin, the dog trainer. Martin was formerly a butcher, but the instinct borne within him was too strong, and he quickly drifted into his natural sphere. As a trainer of setter dogs, his charges, varying from \$100 to \$200, are a little extravagant, but the owner of the pup can rest assured that when he graduates from Martin's careful and painstaking hands he is accomplished in the highest degree. Martin's plan is simple. As soon as the gunning season opens he takes his dogs to some secluded hunting ground in the South. There he establishes himself and his pupils. Every day he hunts, going out early in the morning and returning only after dark. At the end of the season his dogs have completed their education.—*Wilmington News.*

Riches are often thorns that pierce the head with cares in getting them, and the heart with grief in parting with them.

There is no truth that our young men have to learn more important than this—that to admire that which is right is one thing, but to do what is right is another.—*Robertson.*

The best people need afflictions for trial of their virtue. How can we exercise the grace of contentment if all things succeed well; or that of forgiveness, if we have no enemies?

Oswego Harbor.

After allowing the greater part of the season to pass away, the business men of Oswego have been aroused from their lethargy by the action of some insurance companies which refused to insure cargoes consigned to that port. A meeting of the Board of Trade was called to consider the situation, but if their actions are to be judged by the press reports, the time occupied in the discussion was only so much lost. Instead of facing the difficulty manfully, and endeavoring to suggest the only feasible remedy, the meeting was one devoted to an attack on the papers that had shown up their shortcomings, to an attack on those captains who are enabling the town to retain as much of its former business as it does, and then to self-congratulation all round. Newspaper men were called chronic grumblers by those who forget that they have to listen to the chronic complaints of the captains that hard times compel them to trade with Oswego. It was said that no Oswego or American vessels came to grief, but it was not mentioned that once an Oswego vessel leaves that port in the spring she takes good care not to return until prepared to lay up for the winter. It is useless to compare the American with the Canadian shipping that trade there, for twenty of the latter enter Oswego for one of the former, as a glance at the daily reports would show. Many of the Bay of Quinte traders have made as many as forty or fifty trips during the season, and it is only owing to the skill of their masters they are now afloat. The statement made by several, that only young and inexperienced captains met with disaster, proved that they had made no inquiries into the merits of the case, but had only met for the purpose of whitewashing the whole affair. The report of the engineer in charge admitted that three vessels were seriously damaged, and for the benefit of those who made the statement, it may be said their commanders are among the oldest on the lakes. Capt. McKee, of the Richardson, has sailed for upwards of twenty years; Capt. Brawnd, of the Erie Queen, for upwards of twenty-five years; and Capt. Clark, of the Agnes Hope, was learning the business before many of them were at school. Major McFarland, referring to the Erie Queen disaster, says:—"There were heavy gales of wind on both occasions, yet numbers of other vessels came in safely during the same nights and without difficulty." Surely he forgets Oct. 25th, when that unfortunate vessel sank, the Jennie White lost her jibboom bowsprit, and all her head gear, the Annandale her starboard main rigging, and had about a dozen of stanchions carried away, and the Dulbeck some of her work forward, while two other schooners, to avoid colliding with the pier, fouled, but were not seriously injured. Still he appears willing to take advice, and closes his report by saying:—"I shall be very glad to unite with the Board of Trade in any measures which they may deem it expedient to take in placing this matter before the public in its true light." Taking him at his word, we will give the suggestion of some of our most experienced lake captains, and allow him to draw the necessary deductions. In the first place, the eastern breakwater is not all necessary. Oswego never was a harbor, and the erection of the new western breakwater formed an artificial one quite sufficient to the requirements of the trade. The erection of the eastern breakwater was quite unnecessary to furnish shelter for it, and consequently it is of no use. In speaking of the entrance to the harbor being wider than most others along the lakes, he may be unaware that as those he mentions are piers only, there is a vast difference. With piers only, the heavy it a vessel becomes almost helpless, seas roll up on the beach, and loose their force, while in striking the breakwater the waves run along the wall, and create a heavy back-wash or undertow, which renders vessels almost unmanageable, a position the dangers of which none but mariners know. As Oswego now stands, a south-westerly blow strikes the western breakwater and creates just such a swell. Once in and is quite as liable to dash against the eastern pier as to make the entrance. Before the latter was built they had a chance to come round where it now stands; but now only those who have made the trial know what it is to make the attempt in any kind of a blow. Oswego has a trade that Kingston can never get, and it is in no spirit of jealousy the obstacle she is placing in her own way is pointed out. It is because the interests of Canadian shipping, which, in a large measure, has given her the position she now holds, demands it, that Canadian papers have taken the question up, and it is, no doubt, because they are less shortsighted than her own citizens that the American press has followed suit. Let them take warning in time, or, like citizens of old, they may awake too late, and find that their "glory has departed."—*Toronto Mail.*

"Jewling" Down.

"Tis naught, 'tis naught, saith the buyer; but when he goeth his way, then he boasteth."

Perhaps the supposed inhumanity of women to women never comes nearer being a fact, than when they have money dealings with each other. Most housewives have a talent for making bargains, and there are few gifts more subject to abuse. Ladies have a care in your economies of this sort, lest you be found to "grind the faces of the poor." We have known a wealthy woman, and a prominent church member, to "beat down" for troublesome and expensive white work, a young woman, to whom a dollar meant almost the difference between hope and despair. Once a minister's wife said complacently, "I got her to let me have

this for a half dollar less," when we could hardly help exclaiming. "Don't you know the poor old lady of whom you bought this is almost on starvation's verge—is living on two meals a day in this bitter weather?" The whole purchase amounted to two or three dollars, and the reduction had only been consented to under the urgent necessity sell. How cruel!—and yet, in both instances, the wrong was done by kind-hearted women. More evil is wrought by want of thought than by want of heart. But in this world it is our business to think.—*Baptist Weekly.*

What Confederate Sweet Potatoes Disappeared.

Mr. Joseph Wingfield, an ex-guardsmen of Libby Prison, tells the following story of his experience while standing guard over the prisoners one night in Libby prison in 1863: "The building was so crowded with prisoners that a large number of them were quartered in the second story of a building across the street. In the first story of this building the prison officers had stowed a large supply of splendid North Carolina sweet potatoes. "About the third day after the prisoners had been placed in the building it was noticed that the potatoes were disappearing at the rate of about a bushel a day. At first it was thought that the rats had taken them, but a second thought showed that the idea was absurd. Sentinels were posted around the building, with orders to shoot any man caught stealing these potatoes; but they didn't see anybody to shoot, and although they were posted there day and night, and no one was allowed to enter the room in which the potatoes were kept, they still continued to disappear. "These potatoes at that time were, considered luxuries, and the confederate officers were nearly wild with rage at their repeated losses. The doors and windows of the room were sealed, and private marks were put on the wax. The next morning the officers went in to the room. The wax was all right, but another bushel of potatoes had vanished. It was the maddest crowd you ever saw. They looked me in, and a lighted candle was put at each end of the room so that I could see. "I was ordered to shoot on sight anybody I saw stealing those yams. It was terrible lonesome in that room. Just as fast as I would light one candle and go to the other end of the room to light the other, the rats would cut the first one down. They were regular Confederate rats, and a candle was a godsend to them. About midnight I heard a creaking, grating noise. I cocked my gun and listened. The noise ceased, I could see nothing but rats, and I began to think the place was haunted. Presently the noise occurred again. I looked at the pile of potatoes, and presently I saw something shoot from the ceiling and fall on them. I saw it was a brick, and could distinguish a rope tied to it. I crept a little nearer to get a good look at the thing, but before I could examine it, it was drawn slowly up, and there was about a peck of potatoes sticking to it. It went up through a hole which had been cut in the floor above, and presently came down again with a thump right among the potatoes. It was the most artful arrangement you ever saw. The brick had about fifty holes drilled in it, and through each hole a sharpened tenpenny nail had been run, so that when the brick fell among the potatoes these nails stuck into every one they fell on. I could not help laughing at the smart dodge these Yankees had taken. I gently put my hand forward and caught hold of the rope. Pretty soon they began to draw on it, and when it did not move I heard one fellow say: "Steady, boys; the brick's hung in something. Pull her steady without jerking." "They did pull steadily, and fairly lifted me from the floor. No jerk; easy, boys, easy," the director said, and they tugged away. I got pretty red in the face holding to the rope. I was afraid to let go, because I thought some of those spiked nails might strike me in passing. I thought of my pocket knife and hauled it out just as they were putting all their weight on the other end of the rope. I cut it in two and the end shot back through the hole in the ceiling, and I could hear a rolling and tumbling on the floor above, showing that the sudden giving way of the rope had a disastrous effect. I heard another voice say: 'There, now, I told you so. You've broken the rope. We've lost our brick and to-morrow we'll be found out. Can't you see it? We might hook it up. Next I saw a long neck protruding through the hole, and a fellow peering down. Then I called out: 'If you trouble any more of those potatoes I'll shoot.' That fellow's head shot back through that hole just like a terrapin, and it was as still as death up there. I hated to tell on them, because it was such a sharp scheme of foraging on the enemy, but I had to. When the officers went up the next morning to examine the room it took a long time to find the hole. Those Yankees had cut a hole about a foot square through the floor, and it was done so neatly that it took good eyes to discover it."

Publish your joys, but conceal your sorrows. People's intentions can only be decided by their conduct. He who throws out suspicion should at once be suspected himself. There are few occasions when ceremony may not be easily dispensed with, kindness never.

It is hard to personate and act a part long, for where truth is not at the bottom nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will peep out and betray itself one time or another.

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NOVEMBER.

The hoar frost glitters in the morn;
The dry leaves flutter to the ground;
From toiling dead and scenes forlorn
The wild bird hastens, Southward bound.

O! distant hills the soft blue haze,
The lingering green of vale and lawn,
Revive, in these November days,
But memories of the Summer gone:

Autumnal triumphs, bright and brief
As all our joys that come and go;
The dying boast of flower and leaf,
Cheered as the fading sunset glow.

Vain show of summer's waning health,—
Sardonic dressing for the grave,—
Poor recompense for all the wealth
Of green that shower and sunshine gave.

Now o'er the scene, in woods of death,
Sad Nature mourns the perished year;
No hue of bloom, no rosy wreath,
But ashes strew the seasons' bier.

We love this old prolific theme
That sings of all time has told,
Because so like our living dream
The lays of life grow never old.

From Autumn gray to Winter white,
Our closing season swiftly tends;
We drift toward the icy blight
Where all our expectation ends.

Our dreams point to the final hour,
Our thoughts to prospects dead and sore,
And only then we learn to mourn
A setting sun or dying year.

IRREPARABLENESS.

I have been in the meadows all the day
And gathered there the nosegay that you see,
Singing within myself as a bird or bee,
When such do field work on a morn of May.
But now I look upon my flowers, decay
Has met them in my hands more fatally
Because more warmly clasped,—and eads are
Free.

To come instead of songs. What do you say,
Sweet counselors, dear friends? that I should
Go straightway to the fields, and gather
more?

An ether, sooth, may do it,—but not I!
My heart is very tired, my strength is low,
My hands are full of blossoms plucked before,
Held dead within them till myself shall die.

—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

BY THE BREADTH OF AN AX.

A quarter of a mile back from the river on the street that led down to Martin's saw mill, on the St. Anthony Falls, stood the little white cottage that Jack Donnelly had bought for his bride. It was not all paid for yet, but the mortgage had been growing smaller each spring for three years, and a couple of seasons more would see the entire amount paid, and then Alice would be the proud owner of what she and Jack thought was the prettiest place in Minneapolis.

And almost any one who might have happened to catch a glimpse, from the cross street, of the tidy little kitchen where Alice was busy one May evening at sunset, would have been inclined to agree with the verdict.

The floor was bare, but it was so spotlessly clean that no one would have dared to suggest the idea that it looked bare. The stove was not very large, but it seemed to be trying to give out the heat of a furnace, and the red glow that came from its open door was like the head-light of a locomotive. Everything in the room was plain, and there did not seem to be anything there that was not absolutely necessary. The luxuries could wait till the mortgage was paid off. But what there was was scrubbed till it shone, and the tea-kettle was puffing out steam like mad. It was fairly wonderful how that little kettle puffed and sang, and how the lid danced lightly up and down.

But the brightest, tidest object in the room was Alice, with her brown hair tied securely back with a blue ribbon (Jack liked blue so very much) and her blue eyes watching each particular thing on the stove all the time, and yet looking every moment at the table to see if anything was missing that Jack would want, and into the other room to see if baby was all right and out of mischief, and at the clock to see that the minutes were not going too fast, she flitted around the room singing like a bird.

Everything was done just right, and the clock said a quarter past six. Jack would be there in a minute or two, so supper was set back where it would keep hot but not wait. It wouldn't be long; Jack never loitered on his way home. There was too much happiness waiting for him. No stopping at the corner for a glass of something hot and strong.

But the little clock kept on ticking just as though Jack was there. And the ticking grew louder and louder, and more and more disagreeable, as it remorselessly checked off minute after minute of the time that Jack was overdue.

Ten minutes, twenty, thirty, and the anxious little housewife sighed, as she wondered what could be keeping Jack. It was nonsense to suppose that he was hurt. She would not think of it for a moment. The idea that Jack—her Jack—the bravest, strongest, coolest logger on the river, had been hurt, was laughable. And she laughed. But it did not sound like the ripples of merriment that Jack loved so well, and it stopped very suddenly; fading away from a face that looked very sober when it was gone.

Then baby began to cry, and there was no use worrying then, because Jack would be at home before baby was quieted. And she began singing to the little one. But there were one or two false notes in the song, and baby evidently had an ear for music, for he refused to be quieted.

And then, just as two big tears were coming in her blue eyes, the front gate opened, and Jack's step was heard. In a moment more he was in the room, hearty and big as ever, but very wet and pale.

"There! there! Alice, darling, kiss me again, but don't put your arms around me, for I've had a duckin'." Why, darling, "tain't nothin'." Yer needen't be frightened—now. Hain't yer found out by this time that a logger is liable

ter git wet? There, there; pet. Don't ye cry. Thank God, I ain't hurt."

And the great brawny fellow, wet as he was, took the fair girl in his arms, and was stroking her hair, and was kissing it.

"Oh, I'm so happy!" said Alice laughing and crying at once, and giving him little squeezes and taps, and running from his arms to the closet and back to his arms again, and getting kisses and dry clothes as fast as she could.

"Now, don't say a word about it, Jack, till you've had your supper," she said a few minutes later. "But what a shame it is that supper is spoiled. Shall I cook you another?"

"Spoiled, eh? Well I rather like spiled things like these," and Jack laughed as he drank the hot tea that was slowly bringing him out of the chill of his icy bath. But when the supper was over, and baby was asleep, and Alice had filled up the pipe that she pretended to like the smoke of because Jack had smoked so long that he thought he couldn't stop, and when she saw that it was fairly lit and drawing all right, she nestled down close beside him and said:

"Now Jack, tell about it."

"Well, Alice, dear, it was a mighty close fit. I will tell you: There was a dozen of us sortin' logs up at the bottoms, fer to feed the mills tomorrow, an' a good many logs had come down through the day, an' a kind o' jammed up things so they was some danger o' the boom breakin', 'cause the water's higher'n usual just now. Aleck Brown an' me was together, an' I see Aleck looked sort o' serious, so I asked him 'bout it. He didn't say nothin' for a minute, but pretty soon he says: 'Jim Gage'd oughter know, and he says the boom is strong; but I reckon if they is much of a jam up above, it'll tear things when it does bust. An' judgin' by the looks of the river, I reckon they is a bad jam somewhere.'"

"I looked up the river, an' see't they was mighty few logs comin' down, and I knowed they must be. Just then Bill Hovy come down an' says: 'They is a jam up to Wilson's Bend.'"

"Twarn't only two o'clock, an' I knowed I was likely to git back at the usual time, so I didn't send ye no word, but Aleck an' me, an' half a dozen o' the fellows jumped into a wagon an' drove up's fast's we could go."

"When we got there we see 'twere a bad jam, fur another one further up the river had busted an' piled up the logs mighty thick. When one busts onto another that way, ye know, it makes it bad."

"Well, we worked nigh an hour tryin' to start her from the shore, but t'wasn't no use and finally Aleck says:

"'Twon't do to let this go on. We've got to work in the middle. Who'll go with me? An' he starts out on the jam fur the middle o' the river."

"Well, I see the boys all look' at me. They knowed well enough, that I was the best man to go, I knowed it too, but I thought o' you an' I waited a minute. But the other fellers said they wouldn't, so I went."

"Fore I got to where Aleck was, I see that if we did start it from the middle, we'd likely have to come down on the logs to the boom, an' I knowed it were a mighty risky job. But 'twas the only way to save the mills, an' I worked the best we knowed for half an hour. At last we started it, an' I see there was just a chance o' getting to shore. Aleck was just ahead of me, an' we was goin' as fast as we could, when the thing give way, an' we was sailin' down the river at about fifteen miles an hour."

"We hadn't gone a quarter of a mile afore the log I was on turned, an' in 'steppin' round, one o' the spikes on my boots snapped off an' I slipped in. I hung on to my pole, an' it made a bridge 'tween the logs, an' I was just climbin' up when another log struck the end of it an' splintered it into bits. I fell back, and thought I was g'n clean under, but the two logs just clamped me by the neck."

"You may know how quick they come together by knowin' they didn't graze my shoulders as I fell, but they caught my neck afore my head got under the water. But quick as 'twas, I had time, as I see 'em comin' to hope you was prayin' for me. It didn't look like anything else could save me, for I knowed when the logs come together they'd crush my neck like an egg-shell."

"Oh Jack! poor Alice was white with horror, and tremblin' like a leaf."

"Yes, dear," said Jack, drawing her closer, "I thought of you, an' I felt mighty sorry fur little Jack. Lor! I know'd how you love yer great, rough ignorant—"

"Hush! please don't!" and Alice's hand was on his lips.

"Well, well, I didn't have time to think of much, fur I felt the logs was chokin' me, an' yet I knowed somethin' was keepin' 'em about four inches apart."

"What 'twas I didn't know till afterwards."

"My arms was free under, an' I tried to pull the logs apart, but bless ye, they was a million pound pressure, an' I might's well ha' tried to pull up a tree, an' I begin to give up, when I see somethin' fly through the air an' light on a log nigh me, an' I heard Aleck call out: 'Help! Help!'"

"He might as well ha' hollered to the stars, fur help's holler ter the fellers on the shore, fur they couldn't get to us then, an' I knowed it. But if give me hope ter hear his voice so near by. I was bothered, though, to know how he came to be so near, fur just afore I slipped, I see there was a clean place nigh thirty foot between us."

"The boys said, afterward, 't'he'd jumped a fifteen foot gap. I don't know but he did, but I never see no such things done. Anyway, he was there, an' as soon 's he landed he was workin' like mad. He pried one log

out 'n' got it across the end o' the one I'd been on, and then he pried open the two 't held me, 'n' got between 'm. Alice, 'twas more'd enny three men on the river'd do, but he did it all alone. Aleck an' me was friends—I reckon now we always will be."

"Well, 's soon 's he'd done this, 'twere easy fur me to climb out, with a little help from him, an' I was all right again; an' I'm blamed if I didn't have ter steady Aleck fur two or three minutes, he was that weak."

"'Twas easy enough after that, ter shore when we came to the slack water, above a dam. But afore I left it I looked to see what it w' kept it just fur enough from th' other to save me. And Aleck, it were an ax. Some feller had struck his ax into that log and left it there. Likely the log had turned over, and he had lost it. Anyway, there it was right close to where my neck was, and the edge was 'gin a knot, that was hard enough ter keep 't from crushing right in."

"Jack, I want that ax," said Alice, looking up suddenly, and smiling through her tears.

"I knowed you would, darlin', an' I brought it home for you," and the big logger went to the door, and brought in a rust-covered ax, which Alice took possession of. And to this day that rusty ax hangs on the wall, just over Alice's sewing machine.—Exchange.

SEVENTEEN AND SEVENTY.

Oh grandma sits in her oaken chair,
And in flies Bessie with tangled hair;
"I'm going to be married, oh, grandmammy,
I'm going to be married! Ha, ha, ha, ha!"

Oh, grandma smooths out her apron string;
"Do you know, my dear, 'tis a solemn thing?"
"This solemn not to grandmammy."
"I'm going to be married. Ha, ha, ha, ha!"

Then grandma looks through her seventy years,
And sums up a woman's hopes and fears:
Six of 'em living and two of 'em dead,
Grandpa helpless and tied to his bed.

Nowhere to live when the house burned down;
Years of fighting with old Mother Brown;
Stockings to darn and bread to bake,
Dishes to wash and dresses to make.

But then the music of pattering feet,
Grandpa's kisses so fond and sweet,
Song and rattle the livelong day,
Joy and kisses and love away.

Oh, grandma smooths out her apron string,
And gazes down at her wedding ring,
And still she smiles as she drops a tear;
"This solemn not to. Yes, my dear." —Ex.

Indian Corn as Food.

The prejudice existing against the use of maize as an article of human food, among certain classes of people, is surprising, and this prejudice is based on ignorance. Our corn is seldom found in Irish or English kitchens, although millions of bushels are exported to England every year. The people there are strangers to those New England luxuries, corn bread and puddings, and we suppose it will be a long time before they will know anything of them.

Indian corn is one of the most important and healthful articles of human food that a beneficent Providence has bestowed upon man; and to its high nutritive value is due in a large degree the strength and vigor of the race of men who laid the foundations of this great republic. It was much more largely used fifty or one hundred years ago than now, as fine wheat flour, for some not well-founded reason, has usurped its place in bread-making. In the several foras, however, of hulled corn, popped corn, hominy, samp, corn starch, maizena, etc., vast quantities are consumed by all classes of people.

Meal from Indian corn contains more than four times as much oleaginous matter as wheat flour, more starch, and nearly as much nitrogenous material; consequently in all cold climates it is admirably adapted to sustain the system by furnishing heat-forming compounds. The oil gives warmth, the nitrogenous principle gives muscular strength. The combination of alimentary compounds in Indian corn renders it alone the mixed diet capable of sustaining man under the most extraordinary circumstances. It holds the elementary principles which constitute the basis of organic life. In this particular it is more remarkable than any other vegetable production known to man.

There is a large number of dishes of which corn meal forms the basis, which are exceedingly palatable. What, for instance, is more delicious than cold corn pudding cut in slices and fried in sweet butter and lard? Hot corn cakes, when properly and skillfully made, are almost universally regarded as a luxury, and Boston brown bread is famous everywhere in the country. The reason why corn meal is not more largely used at the present time is that it is quite difficult to obtain it of dealers or grocers in a perfectly pure and sweet state. Millers grind the corn as it comes from the West, mixed with portions of the cob and saturated with dust and dirt, and this is sold for kitchen as well as stable use. Much of the Western corn is damaged in transportation, and this is ground up with that which is sound. If good, sweet Northern corn is properly ground in an old-fashioned stone mill, after being winnowed to free it from dust, a meal will result of a rich golden color, and no dish can be prepared from it which will not be palatable and most nutritious. Farmers who are so foolish as to go into the market to purchase corn and meal for their animals should understand the great difference in nutritive value between what they can raise and what they purchase.—Journal of Chemistry.

A singular rodent was discovered in the Algerian Sahara, some months since. It is a sort of field mouse, the most striking feature being the tail, which is short, greatly swollen, and apparently naked.

Sangamon river in Illinois increased from 200 feet to two miles in width by reason of floods and overflow. The damage done thereby to the corn crop alone is put by the state board of agriculture at \$250,000.

Help—Bill Nye Speaks a Piece.

"I desire to advertise for a girl to do general housework," said a Laramie lady to the business man of the *Boomerang* yesterday. "I have had some little trouble and annoyance during the past year, and would like, if I could, to get a good girl, who differs in many respects from those I have been wrestling with. Last fall I heard of a good girl who was working for a neighbor of mine, and went to work systematically to get her. I found afterwards it was a put-up job on me, and that my neighbor wanted me to get the girl more out of revenge than anything else."

The girl's name was Cleopatra. She wanted twenty-seven dollars per month, and the use of the piano. I was so sure that she was a good girl that I engaged her on that layout. Cleopatra had so many lovers that we had to move the sofa into the kitchen on Sundays, and my husband and myself sat around on the floor, while Cleopatra wined the festive mule-puncher.

We wanted to throw all the home influence we could around Cleopatra, so that she would feel perfectly cheerful, and like one of the family. She used to wear my dresses when I was away, but when I asked her to let me wear her wardrobe she seemed hurt, and her whole system was churned up with convulsive sobs. By-and-by my dresses got kind of shabby, as the result of continuous wear by Cleopatra and myself, and so she got discontented and went away.

Then I got a nice girl from Nebraska; but just as she learned to make a pie that would yield to the softening influences of time, she married a man from Bitter Creek, who was so cross-eyed that, when he wept, the scalding tears would roll down the back of his neck.

"I then secured a girl from the old country. She couldn't speak the English language fluently, and so we didn't have a very sociable time of it. When I would tell her to wash the dishes, she would generally black the stove, or bring in a scuttle of coal. I used to pour my soul to her sometimes, and ask her to confide in me, but she had a far-away look, like a man who cannot pay his board bill. One day at dinner I asked her to bring in the desert, but she didn't grasp my meaning, and through some oversight brought in a dish-rag on a tray. She used to wash the children's faces with the stove-rag, and brush their hair with the shoe-brush, and in that way soon won their esteem and regard. One day, while we were at the table, she brought in the soup, and in an unguarded moment stuck about seven inches of her thumb in the hot soup, in order to get a more secure grip on the tureen. In the first impulse of coy and maidenly surprise she thoughtlessly dropped the tureen and soup in my husband's lap. My husband is a shy and rather reticent man, but he rose with a graceful movement to his full height, and killed her with the carving-knife, and kicked her gory remains under the table."

After the inquest I got a hollow-eyed girl from Fort Collins. She was an orphan, with pale hair that she used to work up in the wash. She was proud and impulsive in her nature and ate everything in the house. We used to hear her in the middle of the night foraging around after cold pie and fragments of rich and expensive grub. She had a singular yearning for jam and an impassioned longing for preserves that whenever succeeded in quenching. When the jelly and fruit cake gave out, she would sadly turn her attention to cold ham and mustard, with the smoldering ruins of baked beans, and cold cabbage and vinegar. We stood it till groceries came up so, and apples got to be seven dollars and a half a barrel, and then we asked her to send in her resignation. Shortly after that my husband made an assignment.

"What I would like now is a good girl, not so much as a companion and confidential promoter of financial ruin, but more to wrestle with manual labor in the kitchen at so much per wrestle-board. I'm not difficult to please, but I don't want to pay the same salary that the cashier of a bank gets, just for the sake of having a pampered meal in the house who doesn't do enough work to drive away her ennuj."

1882. GET THE BEST. 1882.

—THE—

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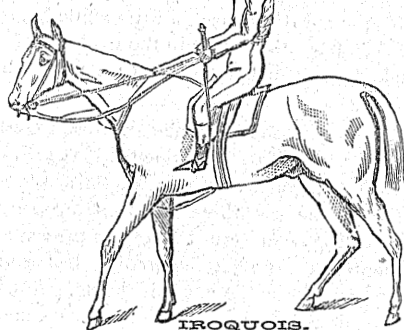
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months since I first commenced using that Oil on my horses, and I shall continue to use it. I happened to commence using St. JACOBS OIL on horses in this way. My father is over eighty years of age and is subject to many of the ailments incident to old age. Among other things he has Rheumatic attacks, pains in his limbs and joints, and aches in different parts of his body. He commenced using St. JACOBS OIL several months since, and after rubbing himself freely with the liniment night and morning, according to the printed directions, he obtained the most decided relief. Whenever he has any pain now he uses St. JACOBS OIL, and it always drives the pain away. Now I fully know from personal observation that *What is good for men is good for horses*." Further reports bring the gratifying intelligence that Aristides Welsh, Esq., of Erdenheim Stock Farm, near Philadelphia, Pa., the breeder of that famed racer, Iroquois, above represented, uses and strongly endorses St. JACOBS OIL as a wonderful remedy in its effects upon his stock. His experience with the Great German Remedy justified him in giving his unqualified endorsement of it, and in saying that his chief groom should always use it on the farm.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1891.

GOITEAU still hangs on to the insanity deluge.

The Scott Act petition was lost in the county of Lambton, Ont., by a majority of 168 votes.

The demand for pension, in consequence of the arrearsages bill, will reach about \$120,000,000—nearly a hundred millions more than the usual amount.

In order to enter a suit in Detroit for divorce, one year's residence in the city is required for the party suing for the bill. He or she may come from anywhere, remain for a week or two, visit for the balance of the year, come back and swear that they were visiting, and the suit is allowed.

The Irish national convention recommends that a special levy of \$250,000 be made upon the organization and all other organizations friendly to the Irish cause, to be forwarded as the first instalment, before the 1st of February, 1892, to the central treasurer of the Irish national land league.

We call the attention of our patrons to the prospectus, found in another column, of the Detroit Post and Tribune for the coming year, 1892. We take pleasure in this announcement, as this excellent journal is fully up to and far exceeds what the company claim for it. Its immense circulation speaks for it its popularity with the Republicans of our state of which party it is a staunch adherent. It has a claim upon the party and it will be supported.

In regard to the suppression of Mormonism, Governor Neal, of Idaho, says: "The government must go right at it now and not wait for the roots. If not, in the end it will have to be put down at the point of the bayonet. Already they think they can defy the United States, and I have seen a mob of 20,000 Mormons in Utah march by the federal court when it was in session and hoot in derision of its authority. I have seen the flag borne, covered with insulting mottoes, and I have seen it dragged in the dirt. We must meet this thing now or it will cost bloodshed to put it down. It has no right to exist, because it is openly and professedly treasonable and disloyal to the government, to say nothing about the demoralizing and beastly practice of the church."

GAGETOWN.

The survey on the Pontiac & Caseville railroad is progressing as fast as possible. Nearly the whole of last week was spent surveying a line south of Gagetown, but on Friday morning the line was abandoned and the center line was chosen for the reason that it is the shortest and best line. The road crosses at a point about 135 rods north of Gagetown on the wild fowl state road making a slight curve to the southeast, after which the line runs on a straight line southeast crossing the Cass river and Bay City state road 66 rods east of Gagetown. The line crosses the town line between Elmwood and Elkland at a point 140 rods south of the Cass river and Bay City state road. The line in all probability will cross the southwest corner of section 17 in the township of Elkland. The line will cross part of the cranberry marsh. It is my opinion that the swamp can be crossed at any point with a railroad.

Last week's issue of the Caro Citizen seems to realize the situation of Caro should the Pontiac & Caseville railroad be built. Caro has lost a golden opportunity to extend its branch road. The time was when the line could have been extended with some hope of getting a good bonus. But Caro, by selfishness, has lost this chance. We do not need the extension of the Caro branch, as the Toledo, Pontiac & Caseville railroad will connect with all the major railroads running east and west through the state of Michigan. The final result will be the taking up of the Caro branch and the three grain elevators will stand as monuments of its folly. The present prosperity of Caro will soon be at an end and she will be confined to a small local trade. I have depicted the future situation of Caro in color far short of the true reality. The time is not far distant when Cass City, Gagetown and Unionville can compete with Caro. The wholesale trade which they expect to establish is a wild dream that will not be realized.

Arthurson of James Gage, aged 13 years, died on Monday morning of membranous croup. He will be buried this afternoon. He was a bright lad and will be missed by his school mates. He was a boy of more than usual intellect and gave promise of a good man in the future.

N. A. Waugh & Co. made up their mind that they needed more stable room to accommodate their hotel custom, so it was decided that before the sun should set in the west a building 24x30 feet should be finished, some of the railroad men were detained to assist in the construction of the building. At noon the frame was well under way, without stay lath or cross tie. By four o'clock in the afternoon the roof was nearly on, when a terrible crash was heard, which could only be compared to the rumbling sound of an earthquake, and the building fell to the ground. Who the architect was is not known.

G. C. P.

Remember the meeting of the teachers' association which met at Prof. Beach's residence, on Saturday evening next at 7:30.

Railroad Notes.

Mr. A. W. Lowery, late of the narrow gauge, has taken the general contract to build the road between this place and Caseville, and is letting it out to sub-contractors as quickly as possible. There will be a chance for everybody to labor in some department of the construction work.

Sleepy old Almont bids \$50,000 for the Pontiac road. But as it would take about \$75,000 extra to make the necessary curve, Almont will probably have to be content with the old stage coach a little while longer. Besides the curve in the road, would make it about five miles further to run each trip.

The work on our new railroad goes bravely forward. Dr. Stanton, superintendent of construction, has been at Caseville for the past three weeks, and reports everything booming at that end of the route. About four miles of the grading has been completed, and the work is being pushed right along southward. A locomotive and several freight cars arrived at Caseville a week ago, and the appearance of the iron horse created a great sensation. The dock was crowded with men, women and children, all eager to catch a first glimpse of that which was to remove the last lingering doubt of the building of the new road. Two boat loads of steel rails have also been unloaded upon the Caseville dock. Give us weather like this, and in sixty days more the first train will run from Caseville to Cass river.

—As it may be of interest to our readers in this vicinity to know who were engaged in the war of 1861-64, and are at present living in this township, we publish the following list: Frank Bradley, George C. Peterhans, Lorenzo Hopkins, O. R. Weydemeyer, Geo. S. Smith, D. P. Deming, S. C. Armstrong, Wm. Martin, P. Williams, T. E. Morse, Philip Koepfgen, Wm. Lee, Lemuel O'Comb, Solomon Strickland, Wm. E. Sherwood, Samuel Seekings, Henry Prestage, Wm. E. Hill, L. A. DeWitt, James W. Jaynes, John Whitlock, Chas. McDuff, Edward Brotherton, H. B. Hubbard, Samuel Mazzei, Courtland Cranch, Thaddeus Barlen, John Ridgway. Of these, but three receive pensions, viz., P. R. Weydemeyer, P. Williams and L. A. DeWitt. There are several others of whom we should be glad to hear that they had been granted pensions, as they certainly deserve it.

1892. 1892.

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The news department of THE POST AND TRIBUNE will be especially full and complete. Its large force of state correspondents, its special representatives in New York, Washington, Chicago and other news centers of the country, and its large and well-organized force in the home office, leave it without a rival in Michigan in its facilities for gathering and presenting the news of the day, whether local, state, or national.

By the railroad construction of the present year the different sections of Michigan are more closely linked than ever before. It will be the aim of the Post and Tribune to furnish full and timely information of all industrial movements and of all material progress made in every portion of the state.

The editorial page of the paper will keep abreast of the events of the day, and will discuss with candor and with the best information that can be obtained from every available source. It issues suggested by current events. It will support zealously the principles of the Republican party, and will aid to the utmost of its ability in securing a pure, honest and economical administration of public affairs.

Its commercial reports have been recently extended and will be kept full and accurate.

In its miscellaneous department it will furnish the choicest of reading matter, both in prose and verse, original and selected. It will be kept pure in character, elevated in tone and in sympathy with the best moral sentiment in the community.

For the rural and village community the WEEKLY POST AND TRIBUNE is especially valuable. The Letter Box furnishes in the course of the year a vast amount of valuable information on an immense variety of topics. The Health and Hall furnishes an admirable medium for exchanging views upon home subjects. The Agricultural Department and Farmer's Letter Box, which have recently been enlarged in their scope, are invaluable to all tillers of the soil. In short, no effort or expense will be spared in making THE POST AND TRIBUNE the most attractive, best arranged and most complete family newspaper ever published in Michigan, a state, the sterling worth of whose people it admires and in whose progress and prosperity it has shared.

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been sold for less than \$2.50 and many thousand copies have been disposed of in the northern states at that price.

TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS THREE MOS FOR 25 CENTS.

The Weekly Post and Tribune will be sent on trial to new subscribers three months for 25 cents. This offer is intended to introduce the paper to readers unacquainted with its merits, and no one now taking the paper can take advantage of this offer, which applies only to new subscribers.

All postage prepaid. Specimen copies free. Remittances may be sent at our risk by drafts on Detroit banks, money orders or in registered letters.

Eight hundred dollars in premiums to agents, in addition to liberal terms for canvassers. Send for agents' circulars, specimen copies, etc. Address:

THE POST AND TRIBUNE, Detroit.

We will club the POST AND TRIBUNE (Weekly) with the ENTERPRISE, furnishing the two papers for \$2.70.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING.

TO EVERYBODY!

We have made more extensive preparations for Christmas than ever before, and we invite everybody to come and see our stock. We hope to make our store as attractive as possible during the Holidays. We have purchased one of the finest Music Boxes to be found in the market, which will furnish music during the gay season which is now approaching.

Young ladies and gentlemen we invite your attention to our stock of fine Holiday Slippers, Autograph and Photo. Albums, fine Toilet Sets and Vases, Comb, Brush and Hand Mirrors in cases, fine Stationery in boxes, Sea Foam Nubias, Silk Handkerchiefs, Ladies and Gents Kid Gloves, Glove Boxes, Handkerchief Boxes, Ladies and Gents Fine Pocket Books, Fine Oil Chromos, framed.

We have for the boys and girls, Toys by the bushel and Candles and Nuts by the barrel. We have provided extra help, so that all may be waited on with despatch.

Come and See us.

Yours,

Wilsey & Mc Phail.

SOME STARTLING FACTS.

Headquarters for Toys at City Drug store.

VanKenren's Ointment, a sure cure for Salt Rheum, Scalds, Burns, Old Sores, Itch, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, etc. Prepared by Luce & Moss, Caro, Mich. Sold by Adamson & Fritz, Druggists, Cass City.

The finest line of Silverware to be found in the county is at Johnson & Dyer's Caro. Their Cake baskets, Castors, Pickle dishes, Knives and Forks, Spoons, etc., will make just the most elegant Christmas presents.

Lewenberg & Hirschberg, proprietors of the New York Store, Cass City, have just received a new stock of ladies' ornaments and clocks, which for price and quality can not be beaten in the county. Also a new stock of holiday goods.

Cheap! cheap for cash. You will always find boots and shoes at a bargain if you call on Parkhurst & Johnson, Caro.

Santa Claus has made Knickerbocker agent for Christmas presents, as usual, with a larger stock than ever at Caro.

J. L. Hitchcock carries a full line of A. C. McGraw's coarse and fine Boots and Shoes. A. C. McGraw warrants his goods.

Boots, Shoes and Slippers for the holiday trade. Remember Parkhurst & Johnson keep them.

New goods in every department just received at J. L. Hitchcock's.

Just think! If you buy any kind of a present or have any repairing done to the amount of \$1.00, you will receive a Ticket which may draw that beautiful Cuckoo clock at Knickerbocker's.

J. Staley Jr., well known to almost every body in this part of the county, is doing an immense abstract business. The reason for this is that real estate owners have found out that his abstracts are perfect.

Dolls of all sizes, shapes and forms may be seen and had of J. H. Ellis, of the New York Bazaar, Caro.

A perfect and thoroughly reliable abstract is a most important thing to owners of real estate, and the best place to get an abstract of Tuscola county property is from John Staley, Jr. at the Court House, Caro.

Ten Darts for 15 cents per pound at Wickware's.

Say, friend! If you want a hat or a cap call at Wickware's cheap store.

If you want calling cards they can be found at the ENTERPRISE office.

Sixteen cases of Boots and Shoes just received at Wickware's. Call and see them. Something nice and warm for the ladies, at the Peoples Shoe House, Caro.

A fine line of new Bird Cages just received at J. L. Hitchcock's. Adamson & Fritz have just opened a stock of Christmas goods for both old and young. Go and see.

You will find the headquarters for wood at J. L. Hitchcock's store. He can supply you.

Call and see that new stock of Boots and Rubber Goods at Wickware's.

A. D. Gillies beats the world for cheap Furs. Price from 60 cents up.

T. H. Hunt has a full line of everything usually kept in a first-class grocery.

Farmers, are you sure that you have a perfect title to your farms? Make assurance doubly sure by getting an abstract from J. Staley Jr., at the Court House, Caro.

Fresh Oysters at Wickware's cheap store.

Sherman S. Jewett's stores of every description may be found at J. L. Hitchcock's.

Examine these A. C. McGraw Boots at J. L. Hitchcock's.

Wickware sells Boots and Shoes at cheap as anyone in Tuscola county.

A good assortment of Stoves at the lowest prices at J. L. Hitchcock's. Call, examine and buy.

Broad Gauge Boots at Wickware's cheap store.

A. D. Gillies sells 6½ lbs Tea for \$1.00.

Weydemeyer & Predmore are putting in a large stock of Fancy Goods suitable for holiday presents.

If you want to see the most elegant assortment of Napkin Rings in Tuscola county call at Johnson & Dyer's Jewelry store Caro.

Look at these Calf Boots for one dollar, at Wickware's.

Do not forget that Knickerbocker has one of the finest lines of Jewelry and Watches in this part of the country, at very low prices; Citizen's block, Caro.

J. Staley Jr. has the most reliable abstract of lands in Tuscola county. When you want an abstract, call on him at the Court House, Caro.

If you want to see a fine assortment of Silks, Satins, Velvets and Fringes call at the New York Store, Cass City.

Tenders Wanted.

Sealed Tenders, for the erection of a School House in the township of Greenleaf, district No. 2, will be received at the house of John D. Leitch, section 8, up to 12 o'clock, on the 6th of December.

The Committee reserve the right of accepting or rejecting any or all of the bids. Tenders must be accompanied by names of sureties.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the house of Mr. Leitch, and at the office of J. D. McArthur, Cass City.

A. CAMPBELL, Moderator.

JOHN D. LEITCH, Director.

Wanted.

All who are want Christmas Presents please call and examine those at Mrs. Gamble's Fancy Goods store.

Worms? Worms?

Children having worms require immediate attention, as neglect of the trouble often causes prolonged sickness. In children, worms are indicated by paleness, itching of the nose, grinding of the teeth, starting in sleep, peculiar appetite, bad breath, sweetened upper lip and other symptoms. Get a box of Parmed's Worm Cures or Lozenges. They are a safe, pleasant and effective remedy. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Cass City druggists and Geo. Dann, Greenleaf.

The Unfortunate.

We come to them with a well known remedy. Hamilton's German Bitters, that cures of dyspepsia, a idity of the stomach, fever and ague, loss of appetite, indigestion and diseases of the kidneys, has been used with wonderful and almost universal success. In cases of disordered digestion, sluggish circulation of the blood, and exhausted vitality, it stands without a rival. It is a most efficient tonic, imparting tone to the stomach and strength to the system. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Cass City druggists and Geo. Dann, Greenleaf.

Notice.

On and after November 1st, I will positively not sell goods on credit.

J. L. Hitchcock.

Jewels in Your Crown.

Do you desire to add a "jewel" to your "crown"? Do you desire to benefit suffering humanity? If so, tell them of Hamilton's Cough Balsam, a sure and speedy cure for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, sore throat, hoarseness or inflammation. It will certainly benefit them also if troubled with asthma or bronchitis. Sample bottle 25 cents; large size 50 cents. Sold by Cass City druggists and Geo. Dann, Greenleaf.

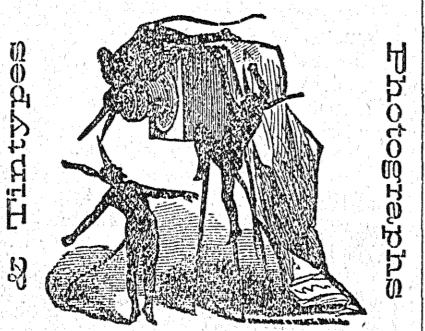
Just A Few.

Good Clocks which have the cases a little shop worn, which we warrant for one year, and are selling at cost. Good bargains at Knickerbocker's Jewelry and Book store, Caro.

You Can't.

You can't do a great many things. But you can secure Parmed's Great Blood Purifier, a never failing remedy for salt rheum, erysipelas, gonorrhea, boils, pimples, ulcers and all diseases arising from an impure and disordered state of the blood. Sold under a positive guarantee that if not entirely satisfactory, on return of the empty bottles we will refund your money. Sample bottles 15 cents; large size \$1. Sold by Cass City druggists and Geo. Dann, Greenleaf.

FOR THE FINEST



McKenzie & Duck, Caro, Michigan

SPITLER & SON,

CARRIAGE & WAGON SHOP,

—Next door East of Weydemeyer's Hardware—

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Repairs on Woodwork done promptly

All work warranted to give satisfaction.

Prices Moderate.

CASS CITY. MICH.

CASS CITY RESTAURANT.

Anderson & Jeffrey.

Fresh Oysters served at all hours

Call and Examine Samples

MONEY SAVED!

BY BUYING YOUR

DRY GOODS,

Notions, Hats, Caps,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Groceries, Millinery and Fancy Goods at

WICKWARE'S CHEAP STORE!

Where you can always get the Highest Market Price for

Butter, Eggs, Onions, Potatoes, Corn, Oats, Timothy

and Clover Seed, Wood and Lumber.

Our Stock is now Complete, New and Fresh, and we Guarantee Prices to be as Low as any House in Tuscola Co

Yours Respectfully,

WM. WICKWARE.

Cass City, Mich.

A WHIRLWIND!

FURNITURE FOR EVERYBODY.

Having just received a large and elegant stock of Furniture, at my wareroom in Caro, I take this opportunity to invite my numerous friends in the northern part of the county to call and inspect it. The stock consists in ELEGANT PARLOR SETS, BED-ROOM SETS, SOFAS, CENTRE TABLES, EXTENSION TABLES, ROCKING CHAIRS, EASY CHAIRS, and everything usually found in a first-class establishment. Customers will find it greatly to their advantage to examine my prices before purchasing elsewhere. I would call special attention to my

Undertaking Dep't.

My stock of Coffins, Caskets and Burial Robes is the most complete in the county, embracing all styles, from the plainest to the most elegant. I have the most perfect facilities for embalming the dead; will furnish hearse and take entire charge of funerals when required. I extend a cordial invitation to every one, with their friends, to call and look through my establishment.

JAMES H. HOWELL, Caro, Mich.

GO TO SEATTLE'S

Drug Store

FOR

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY,

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded,

and orders by mail promptly filled at the

Lowest Prices.

G. F. SHOETTEL.

Opposite Caro House, Caro, Mich.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

BERLIN ZEPHYR, GERMANTOWN

WOOLS, LADIES KNIT JACKET.

JAS. H. ELLIS.

STATE STREET, CARO, MICH.

At N. A. Waugh & Co. Gagetown,

is the place to go for everything

kept in a

GENERAL STORE.

Our stock consists of Dry

Goods, Ready Made

Clothing, Millinery,

Fancy Goods, Hats

& Caps, Gloves &

Mittens, Boots

and Shoes,

Paints

& Oils,

Patent

Medicines,

School Books,

Groceries, Hardware,

Crockery & Glassware.

Highest cash price paid

for Wheat, Oats, & all

kinds of Produce.

N. A. Waugh & Co.

Gagetown, Mich.

THE TRAVELLERS GUIDE.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Detroit and Bay City Division.

TRAINS SOUTH.				TRAINS NORTH.			
am	pm	pm	am	pm	pm	am	am
7 10	5 40	10 40	7 10	1 40	9 15	6 45	
7 28	6 08	11 27	7 28	1 05	8 45	6 45	
8 00	6 20	12 10	8 00	12 45	8 25	5 05	
8 13	6 43	12 40	8 13	12 33	8 12	4 40	
8 26	6 56	1 10	8 26	12 19	7 58	4 20	
8 36	7 06	1 40	8 36	12 08	7 48	4 00	
7 58	4 10	7 58	11 55	7 35	3 45	
8 57	7 25	3 10	8 57	11 40	7 25	3 10	
9 27	7 55	3 20	9 27	11 40	7 21	2 55	
10 50	9 50	10 50	7 15	4 15	
11 15	10 15	11 15	11 30	7 04	2 30	
9 28	8 02	4 10	9 28	11 20	6 54	
9 38	8 10	4 25	9 38	11 11	6 45	2 00	
9 46	8 18	4 40	9 46	11 05	6 37	1 45	
10 07	8 40	5 12	10 07	10 44	6 15	1 10	
10 26	8 55	5 35	10 26	10 26	6 00	12 45	
11 25	9 55	7 10	11 25	9 25	5 00	11 06	

CARO BRANCH.

TRAINS NORTH.			
am	pm	pm	am
Yassar.....Dep.	8 15	12 55	8 35
Watrousville.....	8 25	1 15	8 50
Walhama.....	8 46	1 26	9 02
Caro.....	9 00	1 40	9 15

TRAINS SOUTH.			
am	pm	pm	am
Caro.....Dep.	7 00	11 50	5 25
Walhama.....	7 12	12 02	5 37
Watrousville.....	7 25	12 15	5 50
Yassar.....	7 45	12 35	6 10

SAGINAW BRANCH.

Leave Yassar at 5 10 a. m., 12 50 p. m., and 8 30 p. m., Arriving in East Saginaw at 6 30 a. m., 1 40 p. m., and 9 15 p. m.

Leave East Saginaw at 7 10 a. m., 5 40 p. m., and 10 40 p. m., Arriving at Yassar at 7 55 a. m., 6 25 p. m., and 12 00 p. m.

Trains daily, Sundays excepted, and by Chicago time.

W. A. VAUGHAN, Division Supt., Bay City
H. C. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass'gr and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

PORT HURON & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY

MARQUETTE DIVISION.

Time Table No. 10, Taking Effect Sept. 21, 1881.
All Trains run by Port Huron Time.

GOING WEST.				GOING EAST.			
am	pm	pm	am	pm	pm	am	am
7 30	5 15	Lv. Port Huron. Ar.	10 26	6 25			
8 12	6 00	Marquette Junction.	9 45	5 40			
9 05	6 35	Brockway Center.	9 45	5 45			
10 25	7 40	Marquette.	7 50	3 35			
11 45	7 59	Chilford.	7 37	3 17			
11 55	8 46	Mar. Mayville. Lv.	6 50	2 30			

*Flag Stations—Trains stop only on Signal.

SAND BEACH DIVISION.

GOING SOUTH.				GOING NORTH.			
am	pm	pm	am	pm	pm	am	am
4 15	10 35	Lv. Port Huron. Ar.	9 59	7 11			
4 55	11 04	Marquette Junction.	9 21	6 18			
5 20	12 06	Crossville.	8 42	5 25			
7 05	12 40	Crossville.	8 42	5 25			
7 45	1 06	Deckererville.	7 37	4 10			
8 25	1 33	Minden.	7 00	3 40			
9 20	2 12	Ar. Sand Beach. Lv.	6 11	2 50			

*Flag Stations—Trains stop only on Signal. *Stop for Dinner. *Stop for Supper.

HENRY MC MORRAN, I. R. WADSWORTH,
General Manager, Superintendent.

THE ENTERPRISE.

—Pay your taxes
—More holiday goods.
—Our roads are good—in the village.
—Now bring along your railroad ties.
—The Sanilac Jeff, has a steam kicker.
—Mr. L. P. Hall left for Iowa last Friday.
—Vassar now says, "all aboard for Port Huron."
—In June, 1880, Cass City had a population of 313.
—Old winter strikes right out from the shoulder these days.
—Caro correspondence came to hand too late for this issue.
—The cheerful face of the drummer is now seen on our streets daily.
—The population of Vassar rapidly increases with native born citizens.
—The band boys have become very tony lately, that is, they have hired a janitor.
—The town hall is hardly far enough advanced to give a description this week.
—The Detroit Post and Tribune and the ENTERPRISE to January 1st, 1883, for \$2 70.
—Everybody is talking of going skating this winter. If we can get upholstered we may go too.
—There is no place like little Cass City, so he thought and said, the last time he struck the village.
—Have your New Year's calling cards printed at this office. A new lot of elegant designs just received.
—The reason they call them "holidays" is because editors are so hollow during that week. Do ye see?
—Duncan Graham goes to his old home in Canada to visit old friends and bring back his wife and boys.
—Mrs. Britton of Elgin Co., Ont., mother of Mrs. F. D. Campbell, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Campbell of this village.
—The M. E. Ladies' aid society will meet Wednesday afternoon Dec. 14th, at the residence of Samuel Winegar. All are cordially invited to be present.
—Mr. Wm. Adamson has had wonderful luck since he arrived, with his "pop." Upwards of seventy of the feathered tribe have fallen victims to his skill as a hunter.
—Mr. Edgar Davis is heels over head in business since he started his shingle mill. He is turning out a first-class line of shingles and deserves to be patronized by all those who are, or contemplate building.
—In the absence of Rev. B. Reeves, who was called to attend a funeral service in the country, Prof. J. R. Beach officiated at the M. E. church on Sabbath.
—Owing to the large number of orders, that the manufacturers of our street lamps received before us, they are somewhat delayed. Patience and all will be well.
—Here it is the winter month of December, and our friend Hugh So-so is plowing with two or three teams, and R. G. Orr, on his farm plowing with his team. Verily, the seasons have changed.

—Samuel Mark, wife and family, have gone to Canada, where Mrs. Mark and the children will spend the winter with her mother, Mr. Mark returning.

—Notice the change in Messrs. E. O. Spaulding & Co's. advertisement in this issue. It will do you good to thoroughly digest it.

—Frank returned safely on Friday evening, thoroughly happy and brilliant in spirits. In his absence he seems to have been used well.

—T. E. Morse has a nice frame residence just completed. It is a credit to Duncan Graham, the contractor, and all who were engaged on it.

—Cass City merchants beat those of any other village in Michigan in point of enterprise. If you don't believe it just take a look over our advertising columns. Every business house in town but one is represented.

—The editor of the Port Austin News owns up gracefully that in the matter of a railroad, Caseville has got a dead sure thing, and that Port Austin will get badly left unless she works up and does something right off.

—C. H. Hardy wishes to say to his subscribers to the life of Garfield, the delay in delivery is not due to neglect on his part, but owing to the binders being behind and bad roads, but he expects the books now in a few days.

—The spring bed manufacturing which is being carried on by Jas. Deming and son in S. C. Armstrong's furniture store is meeting with good success. This with push and enterprise may be made into a thriving industry in our village.

—This office owes an apology to Mr. Waldon for not removing the office wood pile, which was in the way for his graveling. Mr. Waldon accept our apology. Just like "D." If it had been some other person's wood-pile he would need no invitation to remove it.

—No. 1, Vol. 1, of *The Sun*, the new paper started at Fort Gratiot, by Finn & Soult, publishers of the *Capac Argus*, is on hand. It is a bright and newsy sheet, filled with spicy local news and a fair advertising patronage. We trust the citizens of Fort Gratiot will profit by past experience and give the boys a liberal support.

—We are to have a new barber in town in the personage of Mr. David Tyo, of Caro, who for some time past has been with his brother Alex. Tyo, in his celebrated uniserial rooms in that place. Mr. Tyo is an excellent barber and will be generally liked. He has rented and will fit up with all modern conveniences the front room on the second floor of C. E. Hinkle's building.

—They had quite a serious time unloading the material from the boats at Caseville. The boats were loaded down too heavy and when they arrived it was found that they couldn't get up to the dock. It was then necessary to telegraph to Bay City for a tug to lighten them. This was done and the difficulty overcome after a couple of days hard work.

—A school teacher out west has introduced a new feature into her daily school discipline. When one of the girls misbehaves she says to her, "My if such rules were applied here, would not we have an awful lot of poor spellers among our Cass City girls?"

—Mr. W. B. Anderson having taken Wm. Jeffrey, J. P., into partnership, these gentlemen have opened a restaurant in the former's building, next the town hall, Mr. Jeffrey having moved his office into the store. Their opening was well patronized, and a nice business is anticipated. In connection with their oyster and lunch rooms they have just opened out a fine line of the choicest varieties of candies and nuts. Their lunch rooms are clean and tidy, and from all appearances they intend to do business up in first-class style. We wish them every success in this new departure.

—The idea contained in an article in last week's *Citizen* in reference to the intention not to extend the Caseville road any farther than Saginaw, and to unite it with the M. C. road at Caro, could only have originated in the massive brain of the manager of our contemporary. It is difficult for us to imagine a journalist of such pretensions, allowing himself to become jealous to such a degree as to put into print such nonsensical nonsense as appeared in his last week's issue.

—The Detroit *Echo* contains a complete weekly summary of all the important home and foreign news, original and selected stories, spicy state items, pungent editorials, choice miscellany, and carefully prepared market reports of the *Evening News*, and for those not favored with a daily mail service *The Echo* meets every want. Having reduced condensation to a fine art it gives more good reading for the money than any weekly in the country. Single copies one year seventy-five cents; four copies two dollars.

—Mr. Howard's corps of surveyors arrived in town Tuesday night, having worked within a short distance of this village. Some trouble is found in running the line through the cranberry marsh between here and Saginaw, and it will probably take quite a little time to permanently locate the route through or around that spot. It may be necessary to make a curve and run around the marsh, which will be determined after several lines are surveyed. Mr. Howard expects to be working in the village the latter part of the week. The survey is now ready for the graders, from Caseville as far south as the marsh, and workmen are being put on as fast as practicable. No one will

want for work in this vicinity now, as grading will follow close upon the heels of the engineers. A gang of men are rushing the work along at Saginaw and intense excitement prevails there.

—Geo. Lake, right bower of the Cass City Hotel, is on furlough since Friday. About time to report for duty, George.

—Messrs. Townsend & Alpin have a change of adv. this week, on first page.

—It would be well for the editor of the *Citizen* to study the map of northern Michigan, as he does not seem to have the exact geographical position of Caro in his mind. We are at a loss to know how it would be possible to make an air line out of a road running from a point on the shore forty miles north of Port Huron, to Bay City, via Caro. However, some company might furnish the line, while the *Citizen* could easily furnish the air.

—The average highway commissioner is generally not the best person that could be selected for the position. The duties are so laborious and the pay and thanks so small, that men of good judgment and business capacity can easily find more agreeable and profitable employment, and hence do not accept the position. As a rule the best farmers refuse to accept the election, as the proper time for doing such work is in the spring when they are employed in their seeding. If the nomination is forced upon them, they are obliged to leave it until after harvest, when a rush is made upon the roads and plowing, ditching and scraping done up in a hurry, and generally in rain and mud. Some pathmasters cling to the idea that the proper way to go about "mending" a street is to plow up the center of the packed and hardened road, then scrape earth upon that from the ditches, instead of scraping what is necessary from the sides to the center, and if practicable, drawing gravel and spreading thereon. This "road work" in the fall is absurd, as the highways in this vicinity do testify. Loose dirt is thrown up, heavily loaded wagons pass over, while it rains constantly, churning up a mass of mud and cutting through until it seems as though no bottom could be found.

A Bear Hunt.

MR. EDITOR: Permit me through the columns of your valuable paper, to give your readers a short (?) sketch of a hunting expedition I had since my arrival in this city. Being accompanied by John D., the lawyer and land agent, late of Rodney, Ont., and Jeff, formerly of Duart, Ont., and a few more of J. D.'s friends in the city, we proceeded according to arrangement, to Jeff's farm, a distance of seven miles. On our way we spied a number of partridges, and had the good luck to bag several. We arrived at the farm at 7 p. m. and turning out our team, assisted our friend J. D. in cleaning 14,000 bushels of relief wheat, after which we spent a short time in viewing his lovely farm, then gathering up our firearms, we started southwards towards the Pennepegg river. We marched two and two, each having two dogs, making a total of seven men and fourteen dogs.

It will be easy for your readers to imagine that at our object was bear hunting, but in order to reach the locality wherein we expected to find the bear, we found it necessary to cross the above named river. After walking along the bank for about two miles, we came to a half-burnt bridge, a relic of the late fire. A few stringers were the only means of communication with the other side and these were partially burnt off. It was a rather risky piece of business, crossing on such frail supports, as the weight of a person crossing bent the timber down some three feet. However six of our gang and twelve dogs passed over in safety. My friend J. D., being the last to cross arrived safely in the center when it gave with his weight and he beat a hasty retreat. After considerable abuse from some of our boys and a heap of coaxing from Jeff, he made a second attempt, singing loudly "all things work together for good," and arrived again safely at the center, closely followed by his two dogs, which extra weight proved too much for the stringer, it breaking with a crash, precipitating the walkists into the water, a distance of 20 feet, and as luck always favors the brave, he fell, sitting in the water, which prevented him from sinking. As one of our dogs was a water spaniel, he was soon rescued and placed once more upon terra firma. The first words he was heard to utter on touching land was "blame them dogs for all this." At this stage of proceedings things looked rather gloomy, but the thoughts of our being brave hunters and having fourteen dogs to back us, dispelled our gloom and we unanimously chose our friend Jeff leader, as he was well acquainted with the locality and knew the whereabouts of the bear. Arranging matters as the above, we made a second start, but my friend who had been immersed in the river, could not make as much headway as the rest of us.

[Continued in our next.]

We have engaged the services of the author of the above tale, at a very large salary. He will run the Bear department of this paper in future, and attend to the "funny business." Our readers may expect lots of good things from his able pen, as he has held a responsible position on a New York story paper, and is well qualified to dish up a tale in good shape.

MARRIED.

AUSTIN-BETTERLY—In Byron, Dec. 1st at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. M. H. DeWitt, Mr. Frank E. Austin of Cass City, and Miss Lorena Betterly of Byron. Mr. Austin's numerous friends in Byron sincerely congratulate him in winning the heart and hand of one of their most esteemed young ladies.

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.

L. A. DEWITT,

Will say something in reference to his

PLANING MILL

—AND—

Furniture

Wareroom,

In our next issue.

Christmas

—IS—

COMING!

And the people all over the country will be buying their Confectionery.

This is to certify that the new firm of PARSONS & CROSS, which opens out this week in Keiff's old stand, Caro, will for the next thirty days make a specialty of Pure Confectionery. Their stock is large, well selected, and fresh, and it is just the place to try in your stock of candies for the holidays. When you are in Caro, don't fail to drop in and see us. It will pay you.

Respectfully,

PARSONS & CROSS.

Flour and Feed Dealers, Caro.

E. O. SPAULDING & CO.

NEW YORK STORE,

CARO, - - - MICH.

A GRAND HOLIDAY SALE OF

Cloaks, Dolmans, Circulars, Ulsters, Havelocks, Beavers, Mantle Cloths, FURS! FURS!

Single Wool Shawls, Double Wool Shawls, Moss Velvet Shawls,

Double faced Camel's Hair Shawls, Elegant Paisley Shawls.

Black Cashmores—10 new packages, selling at old prices. Colored Cashmores—New Shades. Black and Colored Worsted Dress Fabrics. A large assortment, from 10 to 35 cents. Silks Satins, Passementeries, Ornaments, Fringes, Laces, Plaids, and Stripes for trimming. Gents, Ladies and Children's Underwear. Carpets, Oil Cloths and Curtains.

Goods shown with pleasure. Everybody come.

Respectfully,

E. O. SPAULDING & Co.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

Geo. M. Coan, of Niles, an old, widely-known and universally esteemed resident, died on Wednesday of this week, of dropsy.

Battle Creek claims to have expended over \$400,000 in new buildings and improvements during the past year.

Potosky has shipped 15,000 bushels of potatoes this season to southern Michigan.

A fire at Oxford destroyed five buildings. The fire began in the Stanton house barn. The buildings destroyed were the Stanton house barn and livery stables, Perkins' building, confectionery store, Bennett's store, Bell's store, and a harness shop.

Geo. Wakelee, Decatur, pointed a gun at Frank Van Austin, a seven years old boy, and the contents of the gun lodged in the latter's face. Austin died in five minutes. It was another of those common, unfortunate mistakes.

Work at the Girls' Reformatory, at Adrian, is progressing as rapidly as possible, but rooms are not finished as rapidly as the demands of the institution require.

Francis Middlebrook of Greenville, was found dead three miles north of the city. The coroner's jury found that his death was caused by an accidental discharge of his own gun. He was returning from a hunting expedition.

Mr. T. Robinson of Pawama, an old resident was instantly killed by the 8:10 express train on the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad, on Monday. He was walking on the track as the train approached from behind him, and although the whistle was blown, he did not leave the track in time to save his life.

The work of manufacturing salt has now begun at St. Louis.

An evaporating company has been organized at Charlotte.

A boiler explosion took place on Monday forenoon at the barrel works in Saginaw City, resulting fatally to Charles H. Utter, chief engineer, and seriously injuring Ira Nichols and Frank Ushard.

Frances Middlebrook, of Greenville, who went out hunting on Sunday last, was found fatally shot the next day, both barrels of his gun having been discharged. It is supposed that he was standing on the stump on the lookout for game, when the butt of the gun fell from the stump, striking the hammer, and discharging both loads into his body.

The frame store building of F. G. Lee, at Sunfield, was destroyed by fire Monday night. It was occupied by B. C. Jones, of Charlotte, who loses on stock of goods \$3,000. Loss on building \$1,000.

In the Curtiss-Barnard trial, thus far, Dr. and Mrs. Douglas, Rev. Thomas G. Potter, Hugh Sweet and wife, Geo. Crane, Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Hugh, Joseph A. Giles, Mrs. C. Tuttle, W. W. Barker, C. W. Perkins, L. D. Lacey, Mrs. Corfoot, Wm. Henderson, B. C. Hough, Margaret Miller, Henry Cummings and wife, Henry H. Nix, C. Tattle, D. E. Hollander, Rev. E. Curtiss and Mrs. Thompson and McCall have given their testimony. For the defense, twenty-four witnesses have been examined, to prove the Christian character of Mrs. Barnard, and her devotion to husband and home.

Wm. A. Eaton was commissioned postmaster at Claybanks, November 23.

Tuesday last, at Clare, a drag saw fell on the hand of a boy, four teeth going through his hand, pinning him to a log.

The sinker bar used at the mineral well in Romeo has become fastened at the bottom, and in all probability it will remain there. It would be useless, says the Observer, for us to disguise the fact that our mineral well scheme is a failure, and the discovery of a "fountain of life" in Romeo is an utter impossibility.

Bishop Gillespie, chairman of the state board of corrections and charities, writes to the Grand Rapids Eagle that a new poor house for Kent county is greatly needed. The present house is alive with vermin; it has no bath room except in the "crazy house;" terrible results arise from confining men and women together; the idiotic, insane, sick, aged and feeble are mingled with the strong and cunning.

Col. V. Deland, of Saginaw, collector of internal revenue for six years, has reached a final adjustment of his accounts. The government owed him 28 cents, and sent him its check for that amount, being for excess on deposits which he had overpaid the government. A good record for such a long service, involving so much money and so many transactions.

At Fremont Center on Saturday last, John Spyker fired at an old building supposed to be empty, but into which Christopher Miller had gone a few moments before. A buckshot penetrated his heart, and Miller fell dead before the door. The two were of a hunting expedition from Holland.

The boiler of James Henry's shingle mill near Edmore exploded Friday, killing Joseph Slater, engineer, and his brother-in-law, David Hardy, and seriously injuring George Bland, sawyer. The mill was completely wrecked, and the windows of Mr. Henry's house, near by, were broken in, and a parlor organ and other furniture ruined by flying bricks.

Gus Mawbe, a Chippewa Indian living at Butler's Junction near Reed City, was run over by a freight train on the Flint and Pere Marquette road Tuesday night near Nirvana and cut in pieces.

Thomas Gantzen, aged 30, living one mile east of Constantine, on Tuesday morning tied a bag of stones about his head and jumped into Fawn river. It is said that since the death of his father, four months ago, Thomas and his two brothers, living together, have quarreled continually, drank much, and this is the end of Thomas.

The spoke and hub works of Mark Hopkins, situated about one mile from St. Clair, burned Tuesday evening with a large quantity of material. The fire originated in the boiler room. About 25 men were thrown out of employment. The loss is \$25,000 to \$30,000; insurance \$3,600.

The police commissioners at East Saginaw caused the body of Hiram Crowell, who was found dead in the city some two weeks since, to be exhumed. The autopsy was held by Drs. Ross and Lathrop and they came to the conclusion that Crowell was not murdered but that death was caused by concussion from his fall and subsequent suffocation.

After the other witnesses for the defense had been examined on Tuesday Prof. R. C. Kedzie, of the agricultural college testified to the inflammability of gasoline and the peculiar laws governing explosions and breaking glass. He offered several lamps broken by explosions, all presenting the same appearance as the Curtiss lamp, which also shown, Kedzie

pronounced the force which broke the lamp to be due to an explosion. Foster Pratt of Kalamazoo gave his experience based upon 13 lamp explosions coming under his personal notice. He said that the Curtiss lamp was broken by an internal force. Mrs. Barnard was sworn; she made a lengthy statement.

Henry Hunt, a bricklayer recently employed on the Peninsula Stove Works building, on Monday threw himself before a train on the L. & M. S. road, at its crossing, corner of Dequinder and Jay Sts., and was completely cut in two.

Samuel Mills, an old pioneer, died on Sunday at Pontiac, aged 84 years, about fifty of which were spent in Pontiac and vicinity.

The Michigan Central Railroad reports an unusually large passenger business between Chicago and the East.

The Berrien County Journal says that a surveying party of the Cincinnati, Wabash & Michigan Railroad Company has run a line within half a mile of Berrien Springs.

Frank L. Ward of Grand Rapids, died Sunday of blood poisoning from a carbuncle on the back of his neck.

Steamboat mail service between Grand Haven and Milwaukee has been ordered discontinued from November 30.

T. Robinson was struck by the cars while walking on the track near Pawama, Monday morning, and killed almost instantly. He was 65 years old.

At Riga Sunday evening, a young man named Miller, aged 18, trying to steal a ride fell between two cars and had both legs cut off below the knee.

Sunday afternoon a stone was hurled through the window of a caboose on the Wabash road striking Alfred Black over the right eye so that he will probably lose his sight. No clue to the perpetrator of the outrage.

Eugene A. Davis, one of the railroad ticket scalpers, was sentenced to prison for one year and to pay a fine of \$200 by the circuit court of Saginaw City, Monday. John T. Lamm was released on \$500 personal recognizance to appear for trial in February.

Saturday evening Miss Bates of Spring Lake was playing the piano when Grand Haven, Grand Rapids and some other places turned on their telephones and listened to her, and made remarks on her playing, and wondered what young man was turning the leaves of her music. This comes of having telephone exchanges between different towns.

The testimony in the Barnard-Curtiss case closed with the 8th day of the trial, and with a long and minute statement by Mrs. Barnard. Expert testimony was introduced by Dr. Kedzie and Dr. F. M. Pratt to show that the lamp found in Mrs. Curtiss' room on the night of her death exploded from some force within.

Many witnesses were sworn to show that Mrs. Barnard's character had been that of a good Christian woman. She delivered her testimony and sustained the cross-examination with much calmness. The rebutting testimony was considered some what damaging to the accused, although her statement had been favorably received. Mr. Taylor, of counsel for the people, opened Wednesday afternoon, and is to be followed by Messrs. Lathrop and Moore for the defense, and Judge Baldwin for the people.

S. T. Beecher one of the oldest pioneers and a wealthy citizen of Kettle Creek, fell from his wagon Wednesday night and was instantly killed. He was 60 years of age.

On Friday last Ferris Houck of Marengo, while hunting, accidentally discharged a shell he was about to put in his gun. A piece of the shell entered his hand and he died of lockjaw Tuesday evening. Deceased was 23 years of age and very much respected.

The body of an old man named Joseph Marsh was found on the farm of C. C. Constock, near Grand Rapids Wednesday night. Marsh disappeared two weeks ago and his whereabouts have not been known since. The cause of the death is a mystery.

The testimony being in, the authorities read such instructions as they wished to have the judge incorporate in his charge. R. I. Taylor, prosecuting attorney of Lapeer county, opened the argument on the part of the people at 4:20 p. m. He contended that Mrs. Curtiss must have taken fire in the rocking chair. That the burner, lying by itself in another part of the room, and the spot of oil on the carpet covered with broken glass at the feet of Mrs. Barnard, lead to the inference that some one must have unscrewed and taken out the burner and poured the oil upon Mrs. Curtiss and thrown the lamp down upon the carpet. He argued that bursting of the lamp would be impossible with the burner loose or imperfectly screwed in.

He attacked Prof. Kedzie's theory of a conchoidal fracture of the glass in cases of explosion, claiming that these exploded lamps on the table, when examined by the jury, do not bear out the theory; that this kind of a fracture cannot be found in any of the fragments. After Mr. Taylor had continued his argument one hour and thirty minutes, court adjourned until 9 o'clock Friday morning.

Wm. Jennison and John J. Speed of Detroit have been notified by the governor that they are to be the new judges of the Wayne circuit court, to assume their duties January 1st.

Mr. Moore followed Mr. Taylor, and dwelt at length upon the unquestioned previous good character of Mrs. Barnard, having a comfortable home, a kind husband to whom she was attached. He alluded to the fact of the mark on the left cheek being a bruise and a scratch. The other marks on the right side of her face correspond exactly with the two projecting points of the pin, which evidently inflicted the injury. Mr. Lathrop closed an eloquent argument about 6 o'clock, and court adjourned until this evening, when Judge Baldwin will occupy the time of the prosecution with his closing argument. Ex-Judge Baldwin of Pontiac, closed the argument on Friday at 10:40 a. m. His argument on the part of the people was a very powerful one. Judge Hooker's charge to the jury occupied a half an hour, and was regarded as an impartial one. The jury retired at 12 o'clock and at a little before 9 returned a verdict of not guilty.

Mrs. Barnard, who had been anxiously waiting for this moment, now the decisive time had come, was almost overcome. She was accompanied to the hall by her lady friends. Thereport was immediately shouted on the streets. Hosts of friends flocked to Mr. and Mrs. Barnard to offer congratulations, which were also bestowed lavishly upon the attorneys who had secured the desired result.

Two deaths occurred at the McArthur House, Port Huron, Thursday night, one, the son of

a man named Thompson, of Alpena, who died of diphtheria, the other a woman named Black, on her way to Chicago to meet her husband, who died of inflammation of the bowels. Both came to the hotel on Wednesday night.

John McCully, of Richmondville, one of the late fire sufferers, suffered also the loss of his stable and span of valuable horses, and a harness, by fire on Thursday night.

There are only 687 convicts in the state prison at Jackson at present, the smallest number at any time since the war.

Johnson, the crazy man who assaulted the jailer at Muskegon, has been sent to the Kalamazoo insane asylum.

The Flint cotton mill is completed, and portions of its machinery are already in operation. It will manufacture sheetings, shirtings and ordinary white cloths.

Weather reports say that in the month of November Detroit had 15 rainy days, 10 fair and five clear ones. Frosts occurred on the 10th, 23d and 29th.

Michigan's percentage of illiteracy is neither the highest nor lowest. Of her people, 47,112 over 10 years of age can not read, being 2.88 per cent of the entire population. Eight states have a lower percentage, Nebraska's the lowest of all.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Col. Rockwell, President Garfield's intimate friend, is placed in charge of the late President's literary work under the supervision of Mrs. Garfield.

Eighteen million dollars is the size of the mortgage filed by the Baltimore, Cincinnati and Western railroad in favor of the Mercantile Trust company New York.

A killing frost in Louisiana early Friday morning extended nearly all over the state. Ice formed on standing water in New Orleans.

Jarvis & Adams novelty works, Pittsburgh, Pa., burned at a loss of \$40,000; insured for \$20,000.

The lumberman's exchange of Chicago have advanced prices 50 cents per thousand on narrow common boards dressed and matched, on common and cull boards 20 cents, and laths 40 cents.

The court has appointed James B. Jenkinson receiver of the factory and property of C. Nugent & Co., Newark, N. J., by consent of all parties concerned, and the works will continue operations for the benefit of all creditors under Nugent's superintendence pending legal proceedings.

By a recent Mexican proclamation the price of public lands is fixed, varying from \$150 per square league in Campeche to \$4,389 in the Federal district about the city of Mexico. The square league contains a little over 5,700 acres.

The novelty works of Jarvis & Adams Pittsburgh, Pa., have been totally destroyed by fire. At a loss of \$40,000, on which there is an insurance of \$20,000.

The breaking of a steam pipe in a New York theater caused a panic, in which several persons were seriously hurt but no one was killed.

Whitlaw Reid has what printers call a "fat take." He draws a salary of \$5,000 a year as editor and \$35,000 as husband.

Mary Clemmer has been compelled to suspend literary work on account of an affection of the eyes.

It is believed that one Daniel Shepard will succeed sweet William Henry Smith as collector of the port of Chicago.

A steam fire engine in Philadelphia ran away Sunday night, crashed into a street car and killed two young men standing on the platform.

Mrs. Lincoln has imprisoned herself in a sort of private hotel and Turkish bath-house in New York, and refuses to see all company. All tenders of friendship are disregarded.

The ladies of the Philadelphia silk culture association are making as a present for Mrs. Garfield, a silk dress, which, it is said, will have the distinction of being the first ever made entirely in America—material, fabric, designs and all.

Mrs. Garfield will soon receive from the Women's Silk Culture Association the first silk dress every part of which from egg to finished fabric has been produced in this country. The silk has just been reeled by the members of the association, and is said to be equal to the best Italian silk.

One can get some idea of the wealth of the mines on the Pacific coast from the fact that in 1877 there was \$75,000,000 on deposit in the savings banks of California. This is the largest amount of money ever held by the banks of the State at one time, and its accumulation was the result of the mining prosperity that had prevailed for some time previous.

Aeronauts have a unique method of taking "soundings" to learn their distance from the earth when they are being swept rapidly along in the night. According to the Signal Service officer who recently accompanied Professor Kipp on his perilous journey from Chicago to a Wisconsin swamp, a loud shout is given, and then the seconds are counted until the echo from the ground is heard. The height is estimated by the time required for the return of the sound.

The contest for the Speakership at Washington has commenced in good earnest. There are at least nine Republican candidates in the field, and no one can tell which will come out ahead in the race, nor say that some dark horse may not appear and be the winner.

A national dairy fair is opened at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and dealers in butter, cheese and eggs from all parts of the country attend the gathering. About 80 Chicago dealers on Monday joined the delegation from Boston and started for Cedar Rapids on a special train. It is regarded as the most important dairy convention ever assembled.

The Democrats of the U. S. Senate will meet on Saturday to consider the formation of the committee.

The Readjusters will have 22 majority in the Virginia Legislature.

Henry Villon, President of the Northern Pacific Railroad has now the controlling interest in the Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

President James B. Angell and family have reached Naples, and, after visiting Rome, will soon embark for America, expecting to reach home early in February.

Edison has bought \$52,000 worth of land at East Newark, on which he will erect a mammoth factory for making electric lamps.

Mrs. Morton, wife of the American Minister to France, is indisposed, and by advice of her doctors will go with Mr. Morton to pass December at Cannes, where they will meet President Hayes.

There is a monster orange tree near Fort

Harley, Fla., which measures nine feet one inch in circumference. It is over 50 years old, and some seasons has had over 3,000 oranges on it.

Keokuk had a queer matrimonial jumble the other day, when a father's son married a father's divorced wife, the father having secured a divorce in order that he might marry his wife's sister.

One business firm in London has chartered a big steamer, which will be fitted up with rooms for samples and with berths for the representatives of commercial houses. It will then be sent around the world.

In France a pearl costing \$15 is now imitated for 50 cents or \$1, and so successfully as to be sold at the price of the genuine article to any one not a veritable expert, and even the latter class are often puzzled.

The Texas state house was burned because a stovepipe hole between two rooms of the adjutant general's office, stopped on one side by a pine ceiling, was taken for an opening into a chimney and a stove set up accordingly.

Louis Lorillard's \$500 dog Flora has been stolen from his stable in New York and he swears he will spend \$10,000 if necessary, to find and punish the thief, whether he gets the dog again or not.

It has cost the United States \$600,000,000 in pensions from the start, and we have now on the books, 8,000 pensioners of the war of 1812, about 5,000 Mexican war pensioners, in all 238,000 names on the rolls, with 270,000 applications on file.

Revenue Officer James Davis of Athens, Ala., has a horse that can scent a distillery 2½ miles distant, so that when he is in the neighborhood of one, he throws up his head, sniffs the air, and, left to himself, takes his rider directly to the den of the moonshiner.

The Concord, N. H., Monitor says that many partridges are dying in that state, and offers this explanation: "A gentleman of this city a few days since, carefully examining one which was found dead, found three small ulcers upon the sides and top of the head, in one of which was a small tick, which had made its way through the skull into the brain, causing death."

In the case of Edward Maxwell, who was dragged out of a court room by lynchers at Durand, Wis., the noose killing him before the mob got him to a tree, a Coroner's jury has declared that he "fell from the court house steps and broke his neck."

The list of recent losses by fires is a long one. A Decatur, Texas, dispatch, Nov. 29 says: The county court house was burned to the ground yesterday. Loss not accurately known but believed to be not less than \$155,000. Criminal and civil docket papers, indictments etc., were entirely destroyed, also many other papers. The safe in the county clerk's office with its records and \$3,000 in cash is believed to be destroyed. The fire was incendiary.

The foundry of R. J. Kilpatrick in south St. Louis was burned early Tuesday morning. Loss estimated at \$20,000; insured for \$5,000. Marion's hat store in Rochester, N. Y., was burned the 29th. Loss \$40,000.

A fire in New York on Tuesday destroyed the hospital of the deaf and dumb asylum. The flames fortunately were extinguished without a panic among the inmates of the institution. The sick in the hospital were safely removed.

Fire at Oshkosh, Wis., totally destroyed G. C. Griffith & Co.'s shingle mill. Loss, \$12,000; insurance, \$4,000, \$1,000 each in America, Union of Philadelphia, Star of New York, the others unknown.

A Boston dispatch says: The insurance on the American rubber works, burned last night, is over \$200,000 and held mostly by companies outside of Boston and in foreign companies.

An Augusta, Ark., telegram says: Fire last at midnight burned the entire business portion of this city. Over 50 buildings were consumed. The total loss is estimated at \$200,000; insurance about \$75,000. The P. O., Wood's hotel, Stevens' hotel and Hamblitt & Penn's cotton shed, containing 200 bales of cotton, were also destroyed. The fire originated in Cavene's saloon, and was caused by a defective flue.

Guiteau was on the stand Tuesday, but had things pretty much his own way. He lead evidence, and was excused from giving his story at length. He deprecated cross-examination, and said he was not prepared. When, late in the day he took the stand he was much agitated. His counsel read his letters, while he stunk into his seat. When he took the stand his delivery was rapid and nervous, and trouble some to reporters. He told the story of his connection with the Omaha community, of his efforts to buy the Inter-Ocean, of his attendance on the Moody meetings, and the causes. He will resume the stand Wednesday, and an exciting time is anticipated when he comes to the assassination scene.

Guiteau occupied the stand parts of Tuesday and Wednesday, giving his personal recollections of his past history and events. He found a parallel between himself and the Apostle Paul—told of his intimacy with the distinguished politicians—said he was inspired by God to kill the President himself. He manifested a good deal of petulance under Judge Porter's cross-examination, and the impression gains at Washington that Scoville made a mistake in putting him on the stand. His manner has done much to shake the belief of those who thought him insane. He has told his story in too straight a manner for a crazy man. Judge Porter was not so tender on Guiteau's hilarity as the court had been. He told the assassin to "shut up," when he objected to having his crime called murder. "Murder it is and murder it will remain," said Porter. About fifty experts are yet on hand to prove insanity. The following colloquy affords a specimen of his manner under cross-examination: Q.—Did you say to officer Scott on leaving the depot after the murder of the President: "Gen. Arthur is now President?" A.—I decline to answer that. Q.—Why do you object to answering that? A.—I suppose I did say that (then he added excitedly) I want it distinctly understood that I did not do that of my own personal volition but on inspiration of the Devil. I never would have shot the President on my own personal account. The Devil inspired the act and the Devil would take care of it. The Devil furnished the money with which I bought the pistol; I was the agent. The Devil inspired me to remove the President and I had resort to my own means to accomplish the Devil's will.

A terrible collision on the Pennsylvania railroad, near Lawrence Station, occurred Wednesday morning, by which many were killed and wounded. The passenger train was run into by a freight train.

Kansas bank depositors are determined to apply the hampen argument to dishonest bank officials. Danford, the proprietor of a chain of broken Savings banks at Caldwell and at Osage City, together with his cashier, are in the hands of the Sheriff, who says he can not protect them from the mob of creditors, who say that he must "settle or swing."

George Laws's will gives his wife \$25,000 cash, \$100,000 of United States bonds, a yearly income of \$25,000, and the homestead and all pertaining to it. The rest goes equally to the children.

One can get some idea of the wealth of the mines on the Pacific coast from the fact that in 1877 there was seventy-six million dollars on deposit in the savings banks of California. This is the largest amount of money ever held by the banks of the state at one time, and its accumulation was the result of the mining prosperity that had prevailed for some time previous.

The citizens of Cedar Rapids, Ia., gave a reception to the delegates to the Butter, Cheese and Egg Convention Wednesday morning. On the reassembling of the convention he subject of oleomargarine was discussed. One delegate asserted that the adulteration was destroying our butter trade at home and abroad. It was suggested that efforts be made to secure a law compelling dealers to put adulterations on the market for just what they are. The convention passed a resolution recommending the passage of a law to prevent the adulteration of butter and cheese.

The fifteenth day of the assassin's trial was pretty much taken up with his cross-examination by Judge Porter. The prisoner however did not confine himself to direct replies to the questions, but expatiated widely, and among other things invited his friends to send him money for his defense. He constantly repudiated the imputation of malice or murder but kept the ideas of inspiration, by the Devil in all his acts before the court. He was much agitated by the sharp questions put by Porter and replied with insolence and vituperation. The following will serve as a sample for all: Being asked how many times he had spoken with Conkling on the street, answered: "I met him once on the street. He was exceedingly cordial, and he bowed and said: 'How do you do, Mr. Guiteau?' I was on good terms with all those men during March and April." Porter (slowly and with great deliberation)—"Did Senator Conkling—" The prisoner (interrupting)—"Oh, don't look so fierce at me I don't care a snap of my finger for you." Porter—"But you will answer my questions?" The prisoner—"Put your questions in a quiet, simple sort of way and I will." Porter—"Did Senator Conkling ever promise to support your application for the Paris Consulship?" The prisoner—"My expectation about the Paris Consulship was that I would get it through my personal influence with the President, Blaine and Logan, and that when my nomination went to the senate, Senator Conkling and that sort of men would see it through; but I don't think it necessary to discuss this matter of the Paris Consulship. I went over it all yesterday and I decline to discuss it further. There is no use wasting the time of this honorable court in going over it again. If you do not know the facts about it yet, you had better read this morning's papers and you will find them."

Being asked about the inspiration of his suggestion to Garfield that he would succeed him in 1884 he replied in a resolute tone: "I decline to discuss this subject any further. You have gone over it two or three times, and I decline to discuss it any more. If your idea were correct about my having malice in the matter, Blaine was the man for me to have shot. What possible ill will could I have had against Garfield? My getting or not getting office had nothing to do with it whatever. It only shows how absurd and nonsensical your theory is. If Gen. Garfield had paid respect to those letters it would have been all right. But what did he do? He went and sold himself soul and body to Blaine. He did not appreciate the sentiment and kindness of those letters, but threw himself into Blaine's hands and allowed Blaine to use the Presidency to destroy Conkling and Grant." Q.—Did you say to President Garfield that he would have no peace till he got rid of Blaine?" Prisoner—"Yes, and that was the way the stalwart and liberal papers all over the country talked. That was the way the Washington Republican and Gorham and that kind of people talked."

Porter—"Did you say Blaine was a wicked man?" Prisoner—"Yes, because he was using President Garfield, who was a good man and a kind man, but weak politician. Garfield just sold himself, body and soul, to Blaine. That was what Gen. Grant himself said in his letter denouncing Garfield for selling himself out to Blaine." Porter—"Did you say yesterday you did not desire the removal of Secretary Blaine?" The prisoner—"I did, and you cannot find it in the record. I insist now upon your finding it in the record. I want to fasten something on to you. I am as good a man as you are." Porter—"I know you think so." The prisoner (angrily)—"Yes, and the public will think so, too." Mr. Porter—"Was your motive for demanding Blaine's resignation because he had said to you never speak to him again on the Paris Consulship?" The prisoner (excitedly)—"I told you that had nothing to do with the Paris Consulship. I want to ram that into you and put it down deep. [Laughter.] I am talking now about national politics and not about a miserable office, and, if you would try to get your brains to take that in, it would be better. I am not a disappointed office-seeker."

The creditors of Danford, the defaulting banker at Caldwell, Kas., have the alternatives under consideration of accepting securities which may pay them 10 cents on a dollar, or of hanging the banker.

Laborers in the steel works at Joliet, Ill., struck Thursday, in consequence of a notice by Superintendent Smith that all common laborers would be reduced to 12 1/2 cents per hour. The entire works were compelled to shut down, and as a result 2,500 men are thrown out of employment.

Garcia-Caldron, ex-provisional president of Peru, was arrested on the 6th inst. by order of the Chilean commander, Lynch, for continuing to act as president. Caldron is succeeded by Admiral Montero, who will sign a peace treaty and be recognized by Minister Hulbert.

The greatest demonstration ever held in Scotland in connection with land agitation took place Thursday at Aberdeen. Two thousand delegates, representing 40,000 farmers, were present. Several Scotch members of parliament attended. Resolutions were passed demanding a general reduction of rents, com-

pensation for improvements, abolition of laws of entail and other legislation in the interest of tenant farmers. It was urged that the legislative changes required must apply to existing leases. A farmers' alliance for Scotland was formed.

At a meeting of Americans in Paris, December 5, to take measures to raise subscriptions in aid of the construction of a monument and hospital in America in memory of President Garfield, a committee under the direction of Minister Morton was appointed to receive subscriptions.

FOREIGN.

The French have warned European colonists their property is liable to be destroyed with that of the insurgents, and warning them to remove their valuables.

Bismarck, answering a message of sympathy and support from the Jew-baters, responded that his course would be shaped by that of the Reichstag.

Asiatic cholera has appeared in Northern Egypt, and, worst of all, at Alexandria, thus threatening dissemination to the countries bordering on the Mediterranean. The dreaded plague has appeared in Lazistan, and Turkish troops are being employed to isolate it.

Spain is negotiating with England to obtain possession of Gibraltar.

The election in Brazil resulted in the choice of 72 liberals and 50 conservatives for the chamber of deputies.

Steamer Sumatra, Boston to London, encountered terrific weather, during which her whole load of cattle was swept overboard.

The Republican Union group in the French Senate have declared in favor of the revision of the Constitution.

The British Parliament has been prorogued to February 7, when it meets for the dispatch of business.

The body has been found of farmer Sullivan, reported fatally beaten while returning from Skibbereen fair.

A storm at the Magdalena Islands drove seven schooners ashore, laden chiefly with winter provisions for the inhabitants.

In consequence of recent developments in Ireland Foster, Secretary, has decided to remain in Dublin throughout the winter.

The committee on the Franco-Italian Treaty of commerce has decided to recommend the adoption of the treaty without modification.

Gov. McEnery, of Louisiana, has approved the death sentences of Terrence Achille and Sterling Ben, to be executed January 6, n Franklin.

The evictions of the estate of Lora Bantry Castletown, proceeded quietly. The tenants were two years in arrears. Most of them offered to pay a year's rent, which in some instances was accepted on account. Of all the tenants evicted, but eight were reinstated conditionally.

A Pottstown, Pa., dispatch says: A Blue Line freight train Tuesday morning came in collision west of Phoenixville tunnel with a Reading Railroad coal train, wrecking the engine and thirty-seven cars more or less, and delaying travel for a couple of hours. No one was injured.

Australian papers report a heavy storm about October 20. The steamer Bois Bone was a total wreck on a reef off Port Darwin. The steamer Balclutha, from Melbourne to Sydney, is supposed to have foundered. The coasting schooner Schoolboy was wrecked near Jervis Bay and all hands lost.

A closer examination of the affairs of the Bank of Prince Edward's Island shows the bank's position to be rather more favorable than at first supposed. Cashier Breckon's flight was owing to wild and reckless advances, against the directors' express orders. It is still believed the note-holders and depositors are safe. There is no sign of panic or run on the other banks. These have the full confidence of the public.

At Montreal Jas. Baxter, a broker, has entered a civil action against Sil, Sr. & Jr., and Detective Fahey, for conspiracy in getting plaintiff's photograph in the rogue's gallery at Chicago. Damages are laid at \$90,000.

GITTEAU'S TRIAL.

MONDAY'S TRIAL.

The prisoner Jones, charged with attempting to kill Guiteau was examined and in default of \$5,000 bail was committed to jail.

When Guiteau was taken to court today his teeth chattered with fear, notwithstanding the guard had been greatly increased. Mr. Robinson with draws from the case not being pleased with his associates in counsel.

"I want no more Robinson in my case," said Guiteau.

Mr. Scoville reviewed Mr. Robinson's action in the case, and said he thought it was at least "uncivil."

"Decidedly uncivil," suggested Guiteau.

Mr. Scoville said that he had nothing more to say, except that he had fully made up his mind that either he or Mr. Robinson must leave the case. The difference in their temperaments made the trouble.

Judge Cox said he appreciated the prompt sacrifice made by Mr. Robinson when he was assigned to the case. Therefore, partly since Mr. Scoville seemed to have mastered the case, he gave Mr. Robinson a very honorable discharge from it.

Guiteau then made a short speech in regard to his expectation of counsel to come, concluding: "I am here representing the Deity. He has taken good care of me thus far, and I am willing to trust him."

GITTEAU MAKES HIS SPEECH.

At the request of Mr. Scoville the prisoner was given permission to address the jury. Guiteau began to talk as he sat in his chair. Mr. Scoville asked him to rise. "Thank you, I don't care to stand up," said Guiteau; "I am not bound to; however, I have only a moment to talk. I did not expect to be asked to speak to-day. I have no set speech prepared, and I don't care to make one. I have one word to say, however, in regard to malpractice. I only want to have it shown that up to a certain time the doctors said the wound was not fatal, and that he was out of danger, and that therefore if it was made fatal afterwards that the doctors were to blame. I want an intelligent statement of the case. As my own counsel in the case I shall hold the right to make corrections when I please. Such corrections should be made while the matter is hot. I shall take care to do that, and have, therefore, no speech to make."

THE DEFENSE OPENS.

Mr. Scoville then rose and said he should begin his argument, but after reaching a certain point he would ask an adjournment. With this understanding he began. He said, among other things, that he thought the prosecution had put in much evidence that might have been well left out. "For instance," said he, "you are not here to try the long sufferings of the president, or the sorrowing widow and children he left behind. We all feel alike on that question. We all know the deep and widespread grief."

At this point Mrs. Scoville was overcome with weeping, and many other eyes were dimmed with tears. Mr. Scoville went on to say that the case should be tried as if the President had been nothing but a laborer. The only question was whether the man was murdered by the prisoner. It was no matter who held the 121st street head, and who dressed the wound. He had subpoenaed experts he had never seen, and he ran the chances of their testifying in the prisoner's favor. Some of them would no doubt disappoint him. He took that chance. Mr. Scoville further said the case ought to have been postponed for some time, but he knew it was useless to ask that. He was therefore doing the best he could. He called the attention of the jury to the disparity of his forces and those on the opposite side. He asked no favors, but desired it understood that he was not responsible for the failure to get adequate counsel. He was not such a lawyer himself, while the prosecution had all skilled practitioners; but in point of fact he asked no odds. If the jury did their duty he was sure they would recognize an insurmountable wall in the defense, and he would feel secure in their judgment. He then asked the court to adjourn until tomorrow.

A general impression prevails that Mr. Scoville's argument, thus far, has been an effective one. Guiteau kept very quiet during its delivery, and expressed his thanks to Mr. Scoville.

TUESDAY TRIAL.

Guiteau seemed in remarkably good humor to-day. Possibly owing to the fact that an Illinois lawyer had sent him a \$20 money order. Mr. Scoville resumed his argument, stating that no two cases of insanity were ever alike. There are insane persons who are impelled irresistibly to do acts they knew to be wrong, though they were unable to control their actions. Another man might be no such victim of impulse; yet if a man was shown to be a maniac on any subject, or to have been of unsound mind in any particular, these things must have their weight with the jury. He cited cases where men had been hung notwithstanding a defense of insanity; and when post mortem examinations had revealed unmistakable insanity. Mr. Scoville mentioned this to show that insane defenses are not always shams and dodges. He did not insist that insanity was always hereditary, but it was the rule rather than the

exception that where there was a taint of it in the blood insanity was the probable result.

Mr. Scoville considered the problem of feigning insanity. He said if the prisoner was feigning, he was not worthy the protection of the law. Guiteau interrupted in a loud voice: "I never feign anything. I always act as I am, sane or insane." Mr. Scoville replied, "That, I expect, will be proven to the jury." When he first heard of the shooting he had said, as did Mr. Blaine and Gen. Garfield, "The man is crazy."

District Attorney Corkhill denied that Blaine and Garfield had ever said so, and called attention to the fact that Blaine had sworn that he thought Guiteau was sane.

Scoville replied that he expected to bring evidence on those points, and then proceeded to discuss insanity. Members of Guiteau's family would show that his grandfather was insane, and that the taint ran through the family. He cited the family names, "Martin Luther," "Abraham," etc., to show his religious mania. One relative with a well-to-do husband had a fear that she was going to the poor house. Another was a bright girl up to 14 years, and then became insane, and is now in an insane asylum. Another died insane. Another was made insane by a love affair. The father of Guiteau had a mania that he would never die, in which he was disappointed. The mother of the defendant was, to say the least, peculiar.

Mr. Scoville detailed the history of the prisoner: how he spent his time in Freepoint copying deeds; went to Ann Arbor to school; found himself unprepared; worked hard at study and reading religious books; how the latter had a bad influence, and how he finally went to the Oneida community; lived there five years; was fully impressed that their doctrine was right, and even expected to become the ruler of all these believers in the world. Finally he took up law, was examined by Mr. Reid, of Chicago, who asked three questions. Guiteau answered two, and was admitted to the bar. He was unsuccessful as a lawyer, and collecting bad debts was his principal business. When ever he met another lawyer in court he failed.

Here Guiteau interrupted Scoville, saying: "I have had a good many cases in court, and was never called a fool when a lawyer. I generally gave them as good as I got."

Mr. Scoville continued: "Guiteau was persistent as a debt collector, and had a good business."

Guiteau interrupted: "And had also good habits and personal appearance, which brought the business."

"Well," said Mr. Scoville, "he had no bad habits; never smoked, drank or chewed. He once tried a case with Charles Reed, of Chicago, in which Mr. Reed got the impression that he was a little off."

"That is absolutely false," said Guiteau. "I don't want to interfere with your story, but I want to say that I never tried a case with Charles Reed in my life. The rest of your story is good and true, and in regard to my peculiarities, I understand them; but I want you to know I never was quite a fool when a lawyer, and don't you forget it."

Mr. Scoville then referred to the fact that Guiteau did not pay his board bills; that the prisoner was lacking in business ability, and ran behind in money matters.

Guiteau interrupted by saying: "I had brains enough, but I had theology on my mind then. That's the reason I did not adhere to law. There's no money in theology, and I ran behind on that, and haven't got over it yet. I am out of the business though now."

Scoville's speech was continually interrupted by Guiteau, who denied that he ran in debt and wore poor clothes. Scoville continued to describe Guiteau's indifference to monetary responsibilities, and Guiteau interrupted with the statement that he dead-headed from Detroit to Washington as agent of the Lord on his personal appearance. He was never put off a train but twice. Jumped once and was nearly killed.

Mr. Scoville then spoke of Guiteau's susceptibility to woman's society, in order to show that affections influenced Guiteau. He seemed to think he could marry any woman he chose to ask.

"That is a lie," interrupted Guiteau.

Scoville cited the case of the lady with \$10,000, and said that Guiteau really expected to be the honest husband of an honest woman.

Guiteau interrupted, charging Scoville with intercepting and suppressing his correspondence and lying about it, asserting, in loudest tones, "You are a liar."

A controversy ensued between counsel. Col. Corkhill asserting that Guiteau was acting a part.

Nothing especially new developed in the Guiteau trial to-day Wednesday. At the close of Scoville's argument witnesses for the defense were examined, several testifying to the prisoner's insanity which idea was scouted by Guiteau somewhat as follows:

"I object to your theory on that score, and when you try to make out I'm a fool I'm down on you. I want you to tell the truth, but you needn't try to make me out a fool. I say the Deity inspired my act, and he will take care of it. I want the truth, and that's all there is about it."

The London News in speaking of the trial says: It is to be hoped, for the sake of American justice and public decency and good taste, that the trial of Guiteau will soon come to an end. It will probably be acknowledged in America, as in England, that the assassin has been allowed to carry his own conduct of the case too far. It seems absolutely necessary in the interests of decency and justice that Guiteau be prevented from turning a tragedy into a hideous bur-

lesque and from attempting to prove his own insanity by a demeanor which badly simulates or travesties madness. FRIDAY 25TH.

There was the usual crowd in the court room this morning. Guiteau was given a few minutes to address the court, and read a peculiarly constructed paper setting forth some of his ideas. He read in a dramatic and somewhat eloquent manner.

There was a sharp tilt between Scoville and Davidge over the newspaper clippings found on Guiteau when arrested, which ended in Scoville's getting possession of the papers. These clippings consist principally of editorials from various newspapers, many of them relating to Conkling, Grant and Garfield. One of these marked in Guiteau's handwriting, June 3d, read as follows: "From whatever standpoint the existing conflict within the Republican party is regarded its outcome would seem to involve the disintegration and overthrow of that organization in this state, and probably in the union." Another from Long Branch, dated June 27, stated that President Garfield, accompanied by Secretary Hunt and Postmaster General James had left Elberon for Washington, leaving Mrs. Garfield and children there, and that the President would return from Washington to Long Branch on Friday.

Guiteau stated that he understood his divorced wife was in court, and wanted it understood that if she came there to do him harm he would rip up her character.

GITTEAU ON THE STAND.

The court opened Wednesday morning with many insanity experts in the room to study the demeanor of the prisoner. Guiteau identified several posters and programmes relating to his lectures. In opposition to the wishes of his counsel, he refused to answer direct questions, but would tell his story in his own 'straight-forward way,' and again went over his connection with the Oneida community. Said Noyes was believed to be the immediate prophet of God, and Guiteau so considered him, and says he never got over his belief in inspiration; still believed Deity would inspire him to do good, as He did Paul and Christ. He treated Scoville and wife coldly when they visited the community because he believed that if he had communication with outsiders it was starting straight to hell. He went from town to town selling his lectures where he was not allowed to speak. In Newark, N. J., he had a good house. The people refused to buy his lectures. He told them something about their souls which set them thinking. During the narrative he continually substituted 1868 for 1878, but finally corrected himself.

He said one Wednesday night he went to bed greatly depressed and finally the thought came to him that if Garfield was removed all would be well. Had his mind made up that this was necessary, and that the Lord had inspired him to do the act because he had brains and nerve, and thought the same to-day. He believed also that God intended thus to advertise his book written to save souls.

At this point Guiteau was very dramatic, and emphasized with his feet. He had no doubt of divinity of his inspiration, and if God did not intend him to do it he would have interposed to prevent it. He prayed God to interfere if his inspiration was not divine. He then passed to his jail experience, and complained that he was shut off from all reporters except Mr. Bailey, whom he supposed was a Herald man, but found afterwards that he was Col. Corkhill's stenographer. He gave him 40 columns of his life, and only 7 were printed.

He said he wrote his campaign speech on the supposition that Grant would be nominated, and when Garfield was nominated, he had to change it all. Arthur had it printed. Undertook to deliver it at Poughkeepsie, but it rained and no one came; and at Saratoga it was too hot. Then sent it all over the country, and it was printed in some papers. Only had one assignment to speak for the national republican committee. That was at Twenty-fifth street, New York, and only spoke a few minutes, as he did not like the crowd. Gave copies of his speech to reporters. Was on free and good terms with Arthur, Jewell and others. Gave Garfield a copy of his speech in New York, Aug. 8. Saw Garfield in the White House and applied for the Paris consulate. Had no subsequent interview. Saw Blaine frequently and urged his claims. Blaine was pleasant, except the last time he saw him. When Blaine said to him "Never speak to me on the subject again," it hurt his feelings, and he tried to see Garfield, but failed. Wrote Garfield many letters, but got no satisfaction. Was worried over the political situation, and thought the nation was coming to grief. Newspapers had the same idea.

He said three times in life he had gained special inspiration: once when he went to the Oneida community; once when attempting to establish the Theocrat in New York, and the last time when he shot the president. He had had wonderful evidences of God's care all along. The Lord saved his life when he jumped from a train at Newark, and also in the Narragansett disaster; and here in Washington, when attempts were made to kill him, God protected him. When Guiteau described Jones' attempt to shoot him, and the providential cramping of the wheel of the van, he became very excited and shouted, "I have offered my life for the will of the Deity, and I have never had a doubt that God directed me." He considered Garfield as his friend; had nothing against him; his only desire was to unite the factions of the republican party and prevent civil war, and he now believed the time would come when the people would say "Guiteau, the patriot," instead of "Guiteau, the assassin." He had a distinct recollection of the shooting, and when he got to his cell said, "Thank God, it is over."

THE TWELFTH DAY.

The court room was crowded on Tuesday as usual. Scoville read the letters written by Guiteau to his father from school in Chicago detailing expenditures of money, etc. One letter was signed "C. Julius G." The prisoner interrupted, saying he "must have been pretty crank to sign a letter that way." Another letter, he explained, was written when he was 17 years old, and was badly cranked too. Many letters were from the Oneida community and Guiteau interrupted to say he was ashamed of that fanaticism and wished the letters were not in existence. One letter was about publishing a theocratic newspaper. Another believed only in serving God. Both these were approved by Guiteau, who took every opportunity to abuse the Oneida community.

After reading the letters Guiteau took the stand, answering questions in a quiet, straight-forward manner. He was very indignant at his father for forcing him into the Oneida community. He said: "It makes me mad to think of it—the stinking fanaticism; he was crazy on that subject." His father used to compel his children at table to say they thanked God for John H. Noyes, the Oneida community, etc. His father was crank on that subject. He recounted his efforts to start the "Theocrat," and his failure and return to the community, whose principles so haunted him that he feared he would be damned. He intended the paper should be an organ of the Deity and the church, benevolent associations, etc. He remained at the community one year. Once while there he threatened to blow them up, but finally decided to

have nothing to do with the cursed thing.

At this point Guiteau made a speech to the crowd in court. He said he was a slave while there; thought he would go to hell if he recanted the doctrines, and was "almost a cranked man;" and while he did not know but he was going to hell, he went to New York instead, and, under the influence of christian associations, had the glamour removed from his eyes and applied for editorial positions on the New York Tribune, the Independent, and in New Haven; but all were crammed, jammed full.

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FOR CHILBLAINS.—Steep white oak leaves (found on the trees during the winter season) and soak the feet several nights in succession.

WASHING SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.—To wash a white silk handkerchief so that it will not be stiff, make a suds of tepid water and plain white soap, adding a tablespoonful of Magical Mixture, and lay the handkerchief to soak twenty minutes, covering it up so that it will steam; then wash with the hands and rinse, putting a little blueing in the water, which should be a little warm.

TO REMOVE THREADS FROM A BRUSSELS CARPET.—Use a clean, new broom; make it wet; then shake the loose water from it and rub the carpet back and forth well with the broom. The threads will collect on the broom, or roll in wads on the floor, and are easily picked up.

TO DESTROY COCKROACHES.—Where borax and insect powder fail to work on cockroaches, use red wafers, scattering abundantly where they run—a sure cure. A quarter of a pound will clear the largest house; they eat and die.

TO RID A HOUSE FROM BEDBUGS.—Take 10 cents' worth of quicksilver and the white of an egg; beat them well together until the quicksilver is like fine pepper all through the egg. It may take one hour to beat. Do not use an egg-beater, for the silver is poisonous. Then apply the mixture with a feather to all cracks or places where there are any bugs. This, if persevered in, is a certain remedy.

James Tonic Pills.

Why suffer from Indigestion and Constipation when 25 cents worth of James Tonic Pills will assist digestion, regulate the bowels, purify the blood and make you feel like a new creature.

James Tonic Pills, Wholesale Agents, Detroit, Mich. James Cough Pill Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND the great medicine for the cure of all female complaints, is the greatest strengthener of the back, stomach, nerves, kidneys, urinary and genital organs of man and woman ever known. Send for circulars to Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

The Sunday Argus, Louisville, (Ky.), observes: A. Woodbury (N. J.) paper mentions the cure of the wife of Mr. Jos. H. Mills, of that place, by St. Jacobs Oil. She had rheumatism.

At the top of Mont Blanc the boiling point of water is 185° Fahrenheit.

The Menasha (Wis.) Press says: A. Granger, Esq., of this city, uses St. Jacobs Oil on his horses with decided success and profit.

The force which is mutually exerted between the moon and earth amounts to more than 200,000,000,000 of millions of tons.

No Woman Need Suffer. When Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure can be so easily obtained and so safely used.

Wonderful System of Teaching Music. Prof. G. S. Rice's wonderful new harmonic system of teaching music is opening wide the doors of musical knowledge to all the world. This system is from twelve to thirty-five times more rapid than all others and is sent to all parts of the world on terms of absolute equality. 35,000 sincere testimonials have been received. Knowing the perfect reliability of the Professor's system we advise our readers to send for a copy of his remarkable offer in the column of self-teaching music and three pamphlets for 10 cents. Send for it to 243 St. Chicago Ill.

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.

RESCUED FROM DEATH. The following statement of William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., is so remarkable that we beg to ask for it the attention of our readers. He says: "In the fall of 1876 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 1877 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 expected over a hundred dollars in doctors and medicines. I 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 cough, on a dead, began to revive and to-day I feel in better spirits than I have for the past three years."

"I write this hoping you will publish it, so that every one afflicted with diseased lungs will be induced to take Dr. Wm. Hall's BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I have taken two bottles and can positively say that it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness. My cough has almost entirely disappeared and I shall soon be able to go to work."

JAS. E. DAVIS & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Detroit, Mich., Agents.

Piles! Piles!! Piles!!! Sure Cure Found at Last. No One Need Suffer.

A sure cure for the Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian remedy), called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 and 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, Instruments, and Electrodes do more harm than good. Williams Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of pile cures, but it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment."

For sale by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price \$1.00.

F. S. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, Cleveland Ohio

FARRAND WILLIAMS & Co., Agents Detroit Mich

CURE FOR EARACHE.—Put about four drops of laudanum and four drops of best kerosene oil into a teaspoon; put in a little bit of cotton-battling—about enough to absorb the mixture; hold the spoon and contents over a lighted candle or gas-light till it begins to hiss with the heat, turn the cotton over, apply spoon and contents once more to the heat, then pinch out the cotton; put it hot into the ear, tie a bandage over the ear to keep the heat in, and relief is immediate. If you are subject to ear-ache keep a little box with a small vial of each of the articles named, and you can get relief at all hours of the night or day in a few moments.

TUTT'S PILLS!

AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE, are incomparable. They stimulate the TORPID LIVER, invigorate the NERVOUS SYSTEM, give tone to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, create perfect digestion and regular movement of the bowels.

AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL. They have no equal; acting as a preventive and cure for Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and Ague. Upon the healthy action of the Stomach and Liver depends, almost wholly, the health of the human race.

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Ladies' Dress Goods, Alpacos, Cashmeres, Gingham, and the endless variety needed to supply his large trade.

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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.

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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

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The oldest Hardware House in central and north Tuscola, still "holds the fort" and offers his large and varied stock of Merchandise for

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Respectfully Yours,

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And you will find us always ready to wait on you whether you wish to buy or not. We keep Strict

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We buy our goods for cash and sell for cash, and by paying
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And by enforcing the above points, we hope to get a Share of your Patronage.

Thanking you most heartily for last week's Patronage and expecting to see you again, we remain,

Truly Yours,

LEWENBERG & HIRSHBERG,
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Opposite Weydemeyer's Hardware Store

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Evangelists Whittle and McGranahan will shortly begin revivals in San Francisco.

—The Iowa Methodist Conference severely reprimands a minister for going to a circus.

—Bishop Tuttle (Episcopalian), of Utah, has established a boarding school for girls at Salt Lake City.

—There are men at Yale College from Wales, India, Scotland, New Brunswick, Canada, Turkey, Chili, Japan, Norway, Honolulu and thirty-six States of the Union.

—Since Cornell University was founded over \$1,500,000 has been given to it for buildings and equipment. The endowment of the institution is over \$1,700,000, which places it among the richest endowed institutions of the country.

—President Washburn, of Robert College, Constantinople, now in this country to secure additional endowments for his noble work on the Bosphorus, says 500 students of the institution are scattered throughout the Turkish Empire, carrying its influences among the people.

—Prof. Gulliver, of the Andover Theological Seminary, has been carefully studying the leading orthodox doctrines as they are held in New England to day, and his conclusion is that the theology of that part of the country is as sound now as it was in the time of Jonathan Edwards. He finds no change at all in the orthodox views of the trinity, regeneration miracles, the soul's immortality, and future punishment.

—From the Indian Territory a missionary of the American Sunday-school writes: "I am laboring among a mixed population of Indians, negroes and whites; and these last often are the most needy." I organized a school lately in a settlement made up of whites and Chocotaws, which has English and Indian lessons; and I held a meeting among negroes who, formerly, were the slaves of Muscogee masters. They advance more readily than the Indians because they know English. For this reason these are likely to be the dominant race in parts of the Indian Territory.

—According to the latest ecclesiastical arithmetic, the Baptists are more numerous in the United States than any other of the denominations commonly classed as evangelical. The five reporting the largest number of communicants are as follows: Baptists, 2,374,339; Methodists, 1,742,922; Presbyterians, 915,740; Lutherans, 700,718; Episcopalians, 343,841. During the last year the Baptists increased 163,624; the Methodists, 52,630; the Episcopalians, 20,846; the Presbyterians, 16,438; the Lutherans, 10,223. It is thus seen that the Baptist gain was nearly double that of the other four denominations combined.

—A church which is described, with local pride, as "standing in architectural beauty without an equal in the United States," has just been dedicated to Protestant Episcopal worship in Lynn, Mass. It is a memorial to the late E. Redington Mudge by his heirs. The outer walls are reddish rubble-stone, the facings are angles brick and the weatherings Nova Scotia freestone, richly carved. The building forms a Latin cross, and there is a square tower 130 feet high without a spire. The interior is exceedingly ornate, its striking features being the mosaic pavement containing 58,000 pieces, and the friescent windows. The cost was \$250,000, exclusive of the site and a large part of the stone, which was quarried on the estate.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—The tailor measures his customers whenever he takes a fit.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—No Fee runs a Chinese laundry in Boston. He shall have all our washing.—*Lowell Courier.* Send it along. One more shirt will not probably increase his labors much.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

—Everything bears hard upon the poor. The rich man who puts nothing in the contribution box Sunday morning is at once supposed to have left his pocket-book in his other trousers; but the poor man who has but one suit of clothes don't get off so easily.—*Philadelphia Evening News.*

—Not long since a family moved into a house on Austin Avenue. After a week or so a friend of the family called on them, and asked how he liked the locality. "Pretty well." "Have you called on any of the neighbors yet?" "No, but I am going to if there is any more of my firewood missing."—*Texas Siftings.*

—"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Brown, as she surveyed with evident pleasure her little parlor sideboard, covered with old china and decorated with highly colored tiles. "Mr. B. remarked last night that I was becoming quite an artist," and the old lady's countenance fairly beamed with delight as her eyes rested on a sixteen cent Japanese teapot.—*Newark Call.*

—"There has been a wonderful improvement in the speed and comfort of traveling during the past quarter of a century." For instance, less than a score of years ago it took nearly four years to go from Washington to Richmond, and the traveling was very uncomfortable. Now the journey can be made in less than a day, with ease and comfort.—*Norristown Herald.*

—The bulldog, my son, is a noble animal, and an intelligent. He is very absent-minded and very forgetful. When he has locked his jaws in the calf of your leg, ten chances to one but he forgets the combination and loses the key. Beware of the bulldog. He will cling to you closer than a brother and longer than the smell of onions. But beware of him.—*Boston Transcript.*

—In Boston, recently, during banking hours and with all the clerks present, a man stepped behind the counter, walked to the safe, entered, took up a package containing \$800,000, belonging to the president of the bank, and walked away with it unmolested. The man who executed this cool proceeding has always stood high in the community, and is well known. He is the president of the bank.—*Boston Post.*

How to Get Rich.

There are two ways to get rich—the right way and the wrong way; the easy way and the impossible way; the common way and the rare way. And of course the wrong and impossible way is the common way.

To be rich is to have all the money you want, is it not? And the common way of trying to get rich is to try to get money enough for one's wants. The inradical and unconquerable difficulty in this way is that the wants always grow faster than the money pile. You want to be rich enough to hire a horse and buggy; when you begin to hire you want to own a horse; when you drive your own horse, you want to own a span; when you have a span, you want a pony for the children. A hundred millions ought to be a comfortable competence; but Mr. Vanderbilt has lately been a large borrower of money. When a man buys railroads as other men buy horses, he may be in straitened circumstances though he has fifty millions in United States bonds. The more money a poor man has the poorer he is, if he has not learned to moderate his desires as well as to accumulate his supplies. Baron Munchausen's horse, cut in two by the descending gate as his rider was escaping from the castle, drank unceasingly at the spring by the roadside, to the amazement of his rider, till looking back he discovered that the unfortunate beast was cut off just behind the saddle, and that the water he was taking in in front was running out behind. An insatiable spirit is worse than Baron Munchausen's horse; the more it drinks the thirstier it grows.

The only way to be rich is to keep one's desires within his income. If one wants what five cents can buy, and he has ten cents, he is wealthy. A bright dime to a street arab is greater wealth than a thousand dollars to a merchant prince. The right way to be rich is never to want what you cannot buy; then you always have as much money as you want. This is the easy way. No man can regulate the contents of his purse; every man can regulate the quality of his desires. Capital is not within every man's attainments; contentment is. He is wealthy who has learned two arts: first, how to be contented with what he can get; second, how to use what he has. Abraham Lincoln had a better library in the single coverless book which he read by the light of the pitch-pine knots in the Kentucky cabin than the man who has lined the walls of what he ironically calls his library with calfskin bindings at so much a square foot. It is always easy to have plenty of money; spend less than you earn. It is always easy to have all the money you want; want less than you have. The cases of actual suffering from cold, nakedness or hunger are in this country very rare. In all other cases Paul's prescription for wealth is the best that was ever devised: "Having food and raiment, let us be therewith content." The lesson he learned in prison in Rome is worth all the lessons taught in college—business or otherwise—since the world began: "I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content."—*Christian Union.*

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The Only Exclusive Drug House in Town.

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Pure Wines and Liquors for Medical pur-
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And all goods found in a Complete Drug
stock.

We shall endeavor to keep our stock full
and complete, and make prices as low as
the lowest.

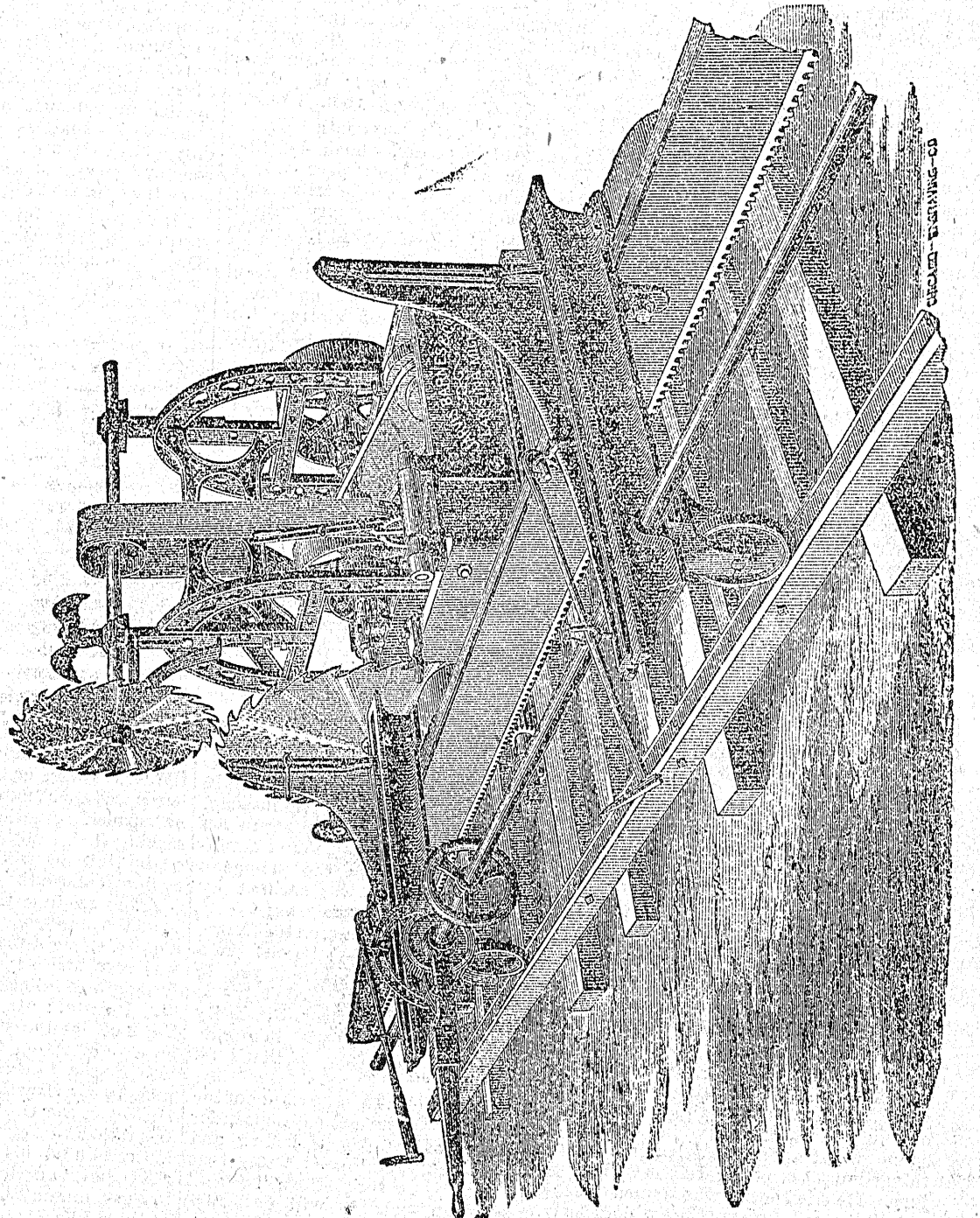
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