

The Cass City Enterprise.

BERRY BROS., Publishers.

WORK AND WIN.

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OUR OWN OFFICE.

THE ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday Morning, at our office in the Opera House block. It aims to be a live local paper, and is devoted to the advancement of the Agricultural, Commercial and Social interests of the people of Northern Tuscola. The subscription price is One Dollar and fifty cents per year. We give no paper covered looks or other trinkets to induce people to read the paper, and we carry no dead head subscribers. Advertising rates as low as any other paper in the country having an equal circulation, and no lower. A new and thoroughly equipped Job Office in connection, in which we will have none but competent workmen. Business men intrusting their orders to us are pretty likely to be satisfied.

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Which he is selling as reasonable as any house in the Saginaw Valley.

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The Tulpehocken Town Clock.

The Tulpehocken town clock is interesting to study as a piece of rather phenomenal machinery. One of its characteristics is its variety. It has four faces, a face upon each side of the tower, and persons who are not satisfied with the alleged record of time upon one face can obtain another and wholly different record by looking at another face. The four sets of hands never, excepting by accident, tell the same story. It will be quarter past two on the north dial when it is twenty minutes of nine on the south dial, and at the same moment the east and west dials will range from half-past six to five minutes of eleven. This would be perplexing to a stranger who wished to catch a train at the station. But the town folks are used to it. Generally they regard the clock simply as an original kind of curiosity, not depending on it in any manner for accuracy; but it has been discovered that a reasonable approximation to the correct time may be obtained usually by adding together the records of the four dials and striking a general average.

The clock has what may be called idiosyncrasies. On the south dial the minute hand every now and then changes off with the hour hand, and each performs for a time the functions of the other, with the effect to fill with complete bewilderment the mind of the oldest inhabitant who has made a practice of looking at that dial alone. The east dial works differently. Now and then the hands come to a complete stop, say at eight minutes past twelve. After a few moments of repose, apparently to gather strength for a forward movement, both hands will suddenly whizz around and will slow up and begin regularly again at quarter to four. One who looks at the east dial just before and immediately after the operation gains an impressive notion of the rapidity of the flight of time. Now and then the hands on the north dial become interlocked, and for a day or two they revolve together, so that the meaning of their record is not very distinct, and it is difficult to make a fair average of the four dials. The hands on the west dial went backward every day for three weeks last summer, adding much to the interest with which the clock is regarded, and suggesting entertaining reflections as to the possibility of a machine which might take up the spent moments and wind us gradually back into the Eighteenth century.

The clock has a striking apparatus, but like the rest of the machinery it is peculiar. It has rarely been known to strike the hour when any of the minute hands touched the twelve spot. Thus far no one has been able to detect any exact system in the striking, but some careful observers hold that when twelve is struck it is fair to presume that one or the other of the dials marks ten minutes after two. This, however, is not yet verified. Occasionally the clock will not strike at all for several days, and then it will suddenly start up and strike two hundred and thirty-seven with such rapidity that the strokes can hardly be counted. The supposition is that it gets in at one time or another the proper number of strokes for each year, so that nothing is really lost. It is said by some that it would be better to have the clock begin on the first of January and strike up ahead for the whole ensuing year, so as to get that much work out of the way; but the clock will never be prevailed upon to do anything so systematic and regular as that.

The name of the maker is not known. It is thought he is dead, and there are those who suggest that he overstrained and killed himself inventing and putting together such an extraordinary piece of mechanism. I often feel when I hear his clock strike thirty-four at a quarter to seven, that I should like to have known that man; I should like to have a competent phenologist examine his cranial development.—Max Adler, in Our Continent.

House of Commons Manners.

The House of Commons meeting-room is a little bit of a place, only large enough, I am told, to contain about half the members. Still it is seldom crowded, for the average M. P. stays away from his duties with remarkable pertinacity. The room is not more than one hundred feet long by fifty wide. There is an open space running along almost the entire length of the center of the apartment, some fifteen feet wide, I should say. On each side of this space rows of pews gradually ascend, one above the other, to the walls, like two straight theater balconies facing each other. In these pews the members sit. Above them, entirely circling the hall, is a shallow gallery for visitors—that part of the gallery crossing the innermost end of the room being reserved for the newspaper stenographers. Still above these people there is a series of tall, grated windows which look like the apertures in the side of a prison. Behind these gratings one can see here and there a pretty face, set off by a bright ribbon or a bunch of flowers, and he presently learns that he is looking at the ladies' gallery. Exactly why they are fenced off in this dark loft nobody about the place seems to know. But there they must go if they want to see the legislators at work, and there they must sit, like a lot of well-clad jail-birds. Below the reporters' gallery, in the open space between the rows of members, is the Speaker's chair. It is a high-backed affair, like the oak furniture we sometimes see in pulpits. It is set under a kind of canopy, also of carved oak, some fifteen feet high. I should think. The Speaker is a clean-shaven man, seemingly about fifty years old,

though it is next to impossible to correctly estimate his age, by reason of the white wig which hangs down over his shoulders on each side like a pair of gray saddle-bags. He also wears a black gown, and when called upon for his decision of any quibble that may come up, he rises slowly, advances a step or two, and delivers his opinion in a low but distinct and well-modulated voice. His manner is exceedingly impressive, but to the American eye it seems that the dignified and well-poised bearing of this official would be greatly enhanced by the removal of what in our country would be regarded as masquerading toggery. In front of the Speaker there sit two clerks, likewise wigged and robed. But these are not impressive parties, and only aggravate the notion of the American about the grotesque effect of these garments. One of the things which strikes the stranger most forcibly is the fact that nearly all the members wear their "plug" hats while sitting in the House. They only remove these articles of head-gear when they rise to speak, or when the Speaker alludes to one of them. All in all the hat-wearing business may be regarded as a fair sample of the manners of the assemblage. If a speaker begins to talk upon a topic which has no particular interest, about three-quarters of the members will bolt for the doors. Then somebody calls for a count, and they stroll back again until the count is completed, when they tro right out into the lobbies once more. If a man is particularly obnoxious to them, they begin a concerted system of coughing, which can have no other effect than to drown his words. If they like a man or what he has to say they hawl "Hear! hear!" for two or three minutes sometimes, and it is always hard to tell when they laugh whether it is done in irony or appreciation of some humorous point. I hardly think, however, that the latter application frequently exists, partly because humorous points are not of momentary occurrence in the speeches of the House, and partly because the House wouldn't know it if they were. Such another shambling, hem-and-hawing lot of talkers I never heard. The great bulk of them have no ideas to convey, and only a very few of those who have understand how to convey them, either with force or elegance.

Mr. Gladstone is one of the clearest, readiest talkers I have ever heard. He sits in the front row of the members' pews, on the left-hand side, facing the Speaker, close by the end of the table which stands in front of the white-wigged clerks. Perhaps I should have said he reclined there, for he doesn't exactly sit. His head is thrown back, and rests upon the upper edge of the pew-back, his hands are clasped in his lap, his legs are sprawled out in front, and he has the general appearance of a man sound asleep. But he isn't. Now and then the eyelids half open, and a shade of expression crosses the wrinkled features, as the old man mentally notes a point for future use. When his opponent has ceased speaking, Mr. Gladstone comes to his feet with surprising agility, and advances a step or two to the end of the table. There is a little red box here, containing his documents, and he places the ends of his right hand fingers upon this box. He lifts his chin rather above its normal height, like a man used to talking to a gallery, and as the words flow freely from between his lips, he emphasizes them by prodding the box with the tips of his straightened fingers. As Mr. Gladstone talks, he grows. In silence and repose you see a thin and shriveled old man, with long, slender legs, swollen joints, a hooked nose, sunken eyes, sparsely-clothed head, rather narrow through the temples, but broad and high over the ears, straggling white whiskers, which shamble down the sides of his face and under his throat, and a general air of physical decay that is not altogether reassuring. But, as his chin goes, up, and the chest protrudes, and the words begin to roll out with rapidity and resonance, as the eyes kindle and the smile of conscious power spreads over the old face, you begin to feel the reason of the Premier's grip upon the politics of Great Britain. He has the perfect confidence of the practiced speaker, and that eloquence of manner, no less than of words, which proclaims the orator. He is by all odds the most admirable talker I have heard in England. He uses no notes, and, as soon as he has finished what he has to say, he slouches back upon the seat, apparently in that state of complete physical collapse which Charles Dickens ascribes to the old paralytic, who is always throwing his pillow at some one and immediately falling helpless in his chair.—London Cor. Boston Herald.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—To remove stains from knife handles, rub them with pulverized pumice-stone and soap, then polish with dry whiting.—Country Gentleman.

—Three of a herd of forty pure-bred Holsteins in Vermont have died from the effects of mercurial ointment, applied to destroy lice, and the remainder are so badly affected that they will probably die.

—The latest caprice in Paris is the wearing of huge collars and cuffs crocheted of twine or linen thread. They are worn over dark woollen dresses, with a narrow white lace or lisse ruche above the collar around the neck and below the cuffs around the wrists.

—The grasses best for the production of milk are those that are fine and sweet. The grasses that grow on swampy land are poor for cows that are giving milk. The native grasses of the high prairies are tolerably good, but the short cultivated grasses are better.—Chicago Journal.

BUSINESS IS BOOMING!!

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GROCERIES.

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, CANNED GOODS, SPICES, TOBACCO'S AND CIGARS, TOILET SOAPS.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Gent's Sewed and Pegged Fine Boots. Ladies "Fine Shoes. CASS CITY MICH. ANGUS D. GILLIES

EVERYBODY!

that has seen our new

SPRINGSTOCK

and Styles in

CLOTHING,

say it is the nobbiest and best selected stock in town and the prices, Oh! so low. Yes the stock is large and the prices low, and they must be sold. Since my removal my business has increased more than double, so that it enables me to buy cheap for cash and sell at very low figures.

Furnishing Goods.

We have just received the latest spring styles in Hats, Neckties, Fancy Shirts, Collars & Cuffs, etc., etc.

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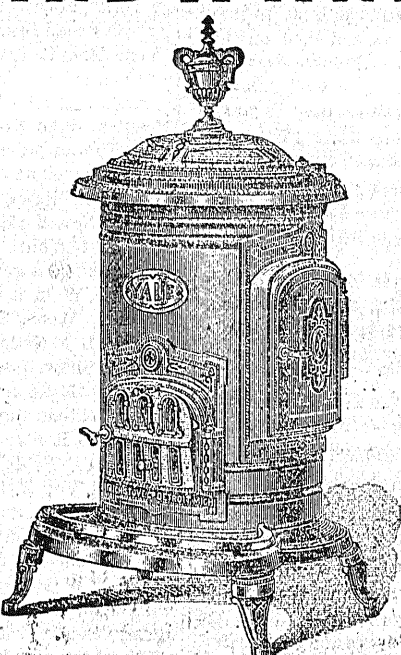
Yours Etc.,

A. L. Keiff.

Caro, Mich. April 27, 1882.

HARDWARE!

Nails, Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Iron Stoves, Hardware, Powder, Shot, Lead, Rubber



Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Brooms, Tubs, Pails, Bird Cages, Baskets, Mop Sticks, Washboards, Churns, wood and stone, etc. - - - etc.

Come and see our Stock now Full and Complete. We are doing business on a cash basis, and our goods are marked low. Cass City, Mich. F. R. Weydemeyer.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

Bernard Stroh the well known Detroit brewer was buried on the 26th. In 1851 he arrived in Detroit, where he established a brewery, which enterprise laid the foundation for the present mammoth brewing institution in that city.

A new block opposite the Detroit post office to be erected this season at a cost of \$120,000 contract price.

Orlin J. Flynn, of Conway, was found dead on the farm of his father-in-law, S. N. Faunce, in Fowlerville, in a small pond of water near the house. He went out, as the family supposed, to harness his team to go to his own home about three miles distant, when one of Mr. Faunce's family passed by the pond and saw him lying in the water with his face down. The water was only from one foot to eighteen inches in depth. Flynn had been staying with his father-in-law a few days on account of his having been laboring under a fit of temporary insanity.

Burglars entered the house of Jeremiah Marvin, in Jackson, early Monday morning, and carried off his trousers and vest, and his wife's dress, leaving two large stones in their place. They left the garments near the premises, but carried off a gold watch and \$5 in money.

Dan Laporte of Hersey, was shot in the act of burglarizing B. F. Snyder's store. Laporte was taken to jail in a critical condition, and Mr. Snyder, who shot him, gave bail for his appearance, in case of a fatal result.

G. H. Shawey, deputy collector of internal revenue at Hillsdale, shot himself fatally, on Monday, the bullet taking effect in the head behind the ear. His mind has been affected or some weeks.

Mrs. E. P. Barnard has filed a bill in the circuit court of Montcalm county for a divorce, on the ground of alleged abandonment by her husband, since her acquittal of the charge of murdering Mrs. Curtis.

A large boiler in the factory of the Jackson Fire Clay Company burst Monday morning. Michael Nugent was instantly killed by the escaping steam and flying timbers. Luke Thompson, a clay mixer, was badly, if not fatally, scalded. Two others were badly scalded.

In a drunken fight among the hands of the steamship *Rudolph*, at East Saginaw, James Bell received severe injuries which have sent him to the hospital, and caused the arrest of Mike Ryan and Wm. Downs to await the result of his injuries.

Elkoff's jewelry store at Grand Rapids was robbed of eighteen gold watches valued at \$800, by two men who called in a buggy, while the proprietor was at supper. One sent the boy out to "see the gentleman in the buggy," about some work, and the other attended to robbery within.

William Edwards, an employee in Dunton's axe factory in Hillsdale, was accidentally stung by a fellow workman with a red hot iron. The wound is over the heart, and there are doubts of his recovery.

C. A. Seavey of Saratoga, N. Y., a traveling agent of H. F. A. Pinckney & Co. of Philadelphia, died in Greenville of apoplexy, Monday night.

The graduates from all the departments of the University of Michigan this year number 234, of whom 89 are in the literary department, 88 of the allopathic school, 15 of the homeopathic, and 46 in pharmacy, and several who take two degrees.

While delivering his baccalaureate sermon Sunday night, Dr. Augell was overcome by the heat, and suffered slight congestion of the brain. He was removed to his home, and ordered to be kept very quiet and free from callers.

A daughter of John Freeland of Dayton, near Buchanan, was caught in the shuffling at the grist mill, and very seriously, if not fatally hurt.

Thieves entered Sirmeyer & Edwards' store, Bay City, and got away with some \$600 worth of goods. They cut out a panel of the door with a razor and drew the bolts.

D. B. Hurst, a young married man of Coldwater, was drowned while bathing, on the 24th.

Clinton Lawrence of Lansing was killed by a Grand Trunk train on the bridge near the city limits. Too much liquor is reported.

An officer from New York has appeared at Marshall and identified "Horace Yates," held there for burglary, as Frank Gillon, a murderer sent for life to Sing Sing, but who escaped from that prison four years ago. The officer applies for a requisition to take his man back to prison.

The drowning of David B. Hurst of Coldwater, was in the sight of his wife, who, with others, were encamped on the bank of the lake. The shock has left her also in a very low condition.

Ann Arbor reaps pecuniary advantage from the large University class. The class historian this year (of course he is a voracious historian) says the class has \$145,885 for food, education and other necessities in that city.

A Niles paper says that over \$2,000 worth of poultry has been stolen from citizens in that vicinity within a few years, and sold on the streets of that city from the thieves' wagons, and, though the thieves were well known there was obtained no positive proof against them until recently.

Marvin Wilber died at East Tawas June 27. He was a pioneer of Iowa, and has been much engaged in looking up, locating and selling pine lands, and his estimate has been regarded as reliable.

Prof. T. C. Garner, heretofore superintendent of the Fenton schools, died Wednesday. His funeral was on Saturday, conducted by the Knights Templar and Royal Arcanum, to which orders he belonged.

E. Morgan of the Allegan Tribune is accused of assaulting and beating Mr. Nemham of the Democrat, on account of publications in his paper reflecting on Morgan and his father.

It is stated that 3,000 persons listened to Dr. Gregory's address at University Hall on Wednesday, after the degrees were conferred.

Niles had a grand celebration Thursday over the completion of the Cincinnati, Washash and Michigan railroad to that city.

By the premature discharge of a cannon Irving Strong, Niles, had an arm blown off and the other arm, his breast and one leg badly injured.

Prisoners in Washtenaw county jail, Ann Arbor, attempted to burrow out, but were detected and put into cells.

The bursting of an emery wheel in the St. Johns Manufacturing Co. killed a man who was using it. He was alone and found dead.

Eugene Fontaine of Detroit, inventor of the

Fontaine engine, has perfected a needle-making machine for the use of which he receives \$100,000 from a stock company in Brooklyn, N. Y. He will remove to that city to superintend the works, at a handsome salary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Six thousand persons paraded in Philadelphia in honor of the founding of the order. Ex-Governor Hartranft was thrown from his horse during the parade, but appeared unhurt, and continued in the procession to the Academy of Music. During the ceremonies there he was overcome by the heat and taken home.

The cabinet decides not to interfere with the execution of Guitau's sentence, on the ground that the prisoner's sanity was fully established at the trial. The prisoner is surprised and dejected at the turn in affairs.

Advices from San Francisco state that four persons were killed and three seriously wounded by the overturning of a coach on a steep embankment.

O. E. Owens, the Third National Bank defaulter of St. Louis, is under arrest, with bail fixed at \$20,000. J. T. Tillery, a brother-in-law, has been operating in the interests of Owens.

Clerk Meigs, of the Washington criminal court, signed Guitau's death warrant on Monday, and the document was forwarded to Warden Crocker at the district jail.

Owing to a strike of the freight handlers in New York, ten miles of freight, mostly perishable, is piled up on the wharves of New York. The strikers demand \$1.50 a day, instead of 11 cents an hour. For the time, the railroad freight business is blocked.

The Cadwallader well has been burning nearly a week without ceasing. The discharge of oil is 1500 barrels a day, and the proprietors offer \$3,000 to any one who will put out the fire.

Under the encouragement given by the forestry laws, the people of Kansas have set out 93,000 trees, a large proportion of them cottonwood.

Gov. Plaisted of Maine is renominated by the Democrats.

A. O. Smith of the navy gets the paymaster's generalship.

Wm. A. Hall, the Newark forger, who sought refuge in Canada, is held for extradition at Toronto.

A fire on Monday destroyed the main building of the Home Hygienic Institution at Danville, N. Y., Austin Jackson & Co. proprietors. None of the inmates were injured. Loss \$50,000; insurance \$35,000.

Mrs. Christianity has withdrawn her answer to the suit of her husband, which concedes the divorce for which she sued.

E. McCanness of Atlanta, Ga., took the law into his own hands, and cowhided W. L. Clark of the Republican, for saying that McCanness' evidence on a certain trial was strained and improbable.

One Mentzel, a gambler, at Paton, N. M., in resisting an arrest, killed Harry Moulton, a justice of the peace, Eddleston, a hotel proprietor, and Jackson, the bar tender, and terribly wounded the deputy sheriff. These three being bystanders, the mob then proceeded to lynch Mentzel.

At Las Vegas, N. M., a mounted Indian, in open day, and on a public street, threw a lasso around the neck of a man who was walking beside the Indian's wife, and dragged him 100 rods over the rough streets. After that the Indian was caught and hanged.

To determine the safety of the Capitol building at Albany, Gov. Cornell has appointed, as a committee to examine it, Gen. Q. A. Gilmore, Gen. B. Post, and Prof. Charles Babcock.

The apple crop of Connecticut is ravaged and almost destroyed by their canker worm. Many trees are completely stripped of their green leaves.

At the election in Iowa on Tuesday the prohibitory amendment to the constitution was carried by a large majority.

Beaver Creek, Ky., was so swollen by the rains that the water ran eight feet deep over the streets, in Frenchburg three dwellings were swept away and six persons were drowned.

A number of cowboys made an attempt to blow up the jail at Mount Grove, Mo., with two kegs of powder. The attempt failed, but in a quarrel over the matter the cowboys shot James Burns.

Railroad Accident.

An express train on the New Jersey Southern Railroad, in crossing the bridge over Parker's Creek, near Long Branch, left the track, and five coaches went into the water.

The cause of the disaster was the changing of the track for the Monmouth park races which commenced Saturday next. The frog at the switch was not properly spiked and when it was struck by the engine it spread the track and tore up the rails for over 100 feet, while the engine and forward cars were piled up on the side of the track. The succeeding five cars plunged forward on the bridge and were precipitated into the water. E. L. Bradley, picked up dead, lived at 750 East Seventy second street, New York. He was living for the summer in a cottage at Ocean Beach. G. W. Demarest, provision dealer of Reed street, New York, died soon after the accident. William R. Garrison, son of Commodore Charles K. Garrison, is at the point of death at John Hoey's house in Holywood park. He was pulled out of the last car by Arthur L. Sewell and Thomas Day; Charles M. Woodruff of Newark, and James B. Mallory banker of New York, are both dead; ex-president Grant had his knee slightly bruised. The following were seriously and bruised: J. F. Page, William Tower, C. H. Tucker, F. H. Hall, E. D. Webb, S. M. Lehman, Mrs. Charles Newkirk, R. M. Galloway, A. R. Lang, G. E. Scofield, D. M. Shaw, Joseph Brooks, Samuel J. Reagin, W. R. Reynolds, J. C. Westervelt, C. E. Fowler, William Dinkenspeil and wife, Morris H. Brown, G. R. Blanchard, R. B. Minturn, W. C. Stokes and E. Webb, all of New York; C. J. Fox, Richmond, Va.; A. H. Stillwell and wife and Miss Annie Scott, Philadelphia; John Buckalew and the Rev. Dr. Matthews, Ocean Grove, N. J.; J. R. Carmichael and H. C. Faulkerson, Elizabeth, N. J.; W. G. Hilmer, Ocean Beach, N. J.; C. H. Randall, Camden, N. J.; Henry Mordicia, Dallas, Texas.

The wheat crop in Missouri is the best the state ever had, and the yield is estimated at from 30 to 35 bushels per acre. Farmers are jubilant, and harvesting is well under way.

John Roche has confessed at the police head quarters in New York that he, at the solicitation of one Hand, helped to put out of existence a man by the name of Mitchell, who was a suitor to Hand's daughter, and whom the latter heartily disliked. They killed Mitchell and

placed his body across the railroad track to avert suspicion.

Mr. Reid visited Guitau Thursday to make his will. The assassin proposes to appear on the scaffold in clothes which his brother presented him when he was sentenced.

CONGRESS.

June 26.—The House passed the bill appropriating \$100,000 for a public building at Williamsport, Pa., and accepted the report of the conference committee on the army bill. The sundry civil bill has been completed in committee. After the passage of some District of Columbia bills the House went into committee of the whole, Mr. Camp in the chair, on the bill to reduce internal revenue taxes. Amendments and substitutes were proposed and discussed until the committee rose and the previous question was ordered on the bill amendments, which requires that the same come up to-morrow as unfinished business.

June 27th. In the senate the committee on pensions reported favorably the bill giving Gen. Custer's widow \$50 a month. The resolution ordering the printing of 775 copies of Blaine's oration on Garfield for Blaine's own use was passed. The finance committee reported favorably a bill to regulate further investment in the Pacific railroad sinking fund. It will be called up to-morrow. In the house the immigration bill as originally reported by the house committee on commerce was taken up and passed. The portrait of Robert C. Winthrop, former speaker, was presented by Massachusetts and accepted by the house.

June 28.—In the Senate the bill authorizing construction of vessels of war for the navy was favorably reported. The conference report on the consular and diplomatic bill was agreed to and consideration of the legislative appropriation bill resumed.

In the House Mr. Orth reported from the foreign affairs committee a resolution calling upon the President for any further correspondence in relation to American citizens in British prisons, and whether any person holding a United States office had proposed to any prisoner to accept release upon conditions. The resolution was adopted.

The ambassadors at Constantinople are attempting to convince the Porte that the powers desire to cooperate with Turkey, and are determined to act alone in case he refuses.

The Journal Debate strongly supports the British right to act alone in Egypt in order to preserve and maintain the control of the Suez canal.

All the banks in Alexandria have been transferred to the decks of the vessels now in the harbor.

Lord Salisbury officially states that no obligations are in existence from the late government to act with France on the Egyptian question, and that England will not recede from its demand for Arabi's removal.

FOREIGN.

The license fee imposed on Montreal business men for the purpose of raising municipal revenue is declared illegal.

It is reported Egyptian troops are engaged in the construction of earthwork along the coast between Ramleh and Aboukir.

An uneasy feeling continues to prevail along the Suez Canal. It is rumored that a number of cases containing explosives, accompanied by men in uniform, have arrived at Ismailia and been deposited in unoccupied public building under the supervision of the Governor.

Arabi Pasha states that if the Porte abandons him he will publish the correspondence proving that every step taken since the 7th of September last was instigated by the Porte.

The first sitting of the conference lasted several hours. In the sitting Sunday during the discussion of the rights of the Sultan over Egypt a tendency was manifested to confirm those rights on a basis precluding the idea of Egypt again becoming a Turkish province.

The Times says: It may be taken for granted that there is something more than an empty sound behind the preparations at the dock yards.

June 28.—The Dublin Freeman says: For the administration of the Repression bill the country has been mapped into six districts under magistrates having control of the military. The Repression bill is moving through Parliament, amended only as the government contents.

There are now thirty-two men-of-war in the harbor of Alexandria, and four more expected. Ragheb Pasha informed the Italian Consul that 30,000 natives are starving. The Cabinet Council considers the question to-morrow. It is reported that France will co-operate with England in armed intervention. If necessary France will send 40,000 men.

The steamer Stanley, which will leave Woolwich for Malta Friday, will take field hospitals, cavalry equipment, submarine wires, and portion of portable railroad. It is understood that two militia regiments of the London district will not be dismissed after training, but retained for garrison duty in view of the possibility of two battalions of the Guard being sent to the Mediterranean.

June 29th.—The Senate considered the legislative appropriation bill.

The House took up the naval appropriation bill, and Mr. Hewitt made a speech favoring the construction of a new navy, but denouncing the Robesonian methods. The ways and means committee of the House propose the issue of \$200,000,000 in 2 per cent. bonds, which shall be exchangeable with outstanding bonds bearing higher rates of interest.

DETROIT MARKETS.

THE PRODUCE AND PROVISION MARKET is supplied at rates as follows: Mess pork, \$22.25; family, \$23.00; clear, \$24.50. Lard, 12c for tierces; 12½c for kegs; hams, 12½c; shoulders, 9½c; bacon, 14c; dried beef, 13½c; extra mess beef, \$15.00. Chickens were sold at 12½c per lb.; white fish and trout 7c.

VEGETABLES.—Quotations range about as follows: Peas, \$1.50 @ 2 per bu.; choice but beans, 30 per bu.; string do., about 1.50 @ 2; tomatoes, 2c @ 50 per third bushel box; Bermuda onions, 25 per crate, southern do., 6c @ 25 per bbl.; cabbage about 3.50 per bbl for good sound stock; asparagus is lower, viz., 40 @ 45c; cucumbers, 50c; beets 6c; radishes, 25c lettuce 50c.

FLOUR.—White wheat, roller process, \$5.75 @ 7.00; white wheat pastry, 6.00 @ 6.25; second, 4.00 @ 4.50; Minnesota brands, 7.25 @ 8.00; Minnesota patents, 8.00 @ 9.25; WHEAT—white @ bu., 1.25 @ 1.29; CLOVER SEED—@ bu., 4.00 @ 4.70.

CORN—@ bu.	70	@	75
STRAWBERRIES—@ bu.	50	@	57
CHERRIES—@ stand.	12	@	20
BARLEY—@ bu.	1.95	@	2.25
CHERRY—Ohio & Mich., @ bu.	14	@	15
CHERRY—Ohio & Mich., @ bu.	5	@	8
DRIED FRUIT—Apples @ bu.	12	@	13
—Peaches	18	@	23
—Pitted Cherries	20	@	21
ONIONS—@ bu.	2.25	@	2.50
BEANS—@ bu.	2.75	@	3.45
BUTTER—@ lb choice	18	@	19
BREXWAX—@ lb.	20	@	22
EGGS—@ doz.	18	@	21
HAY—per ton	14.00	@	15.00
HIDES—Green	7	@	7
—Cured	7	@	7
HOPS—@ bu.	20	@	25
POTATOES—@ bu.	1.25	@	1.50
SHEEP PELTS—each	1.00	@	1.50
TA-LOW—@ lb.	54	@	7
WOOD—@ cord	4.00	@	5.50

Live Stock Market.

Steers extra per cwt.	\$5.50 @ 25
Steers shippers	5.00 @ 25
Steers butchers	4.00 @ 25
Steers common grades	4.00 @ 25
Milk cows	35.00 @ 55.00
SHEEP	
Per 100 lbs. clipped	4.00 @ 5.00
HOGS	
Per 100 lbs.	7.00 @ 25

Cyclones and Floods.

Chicago June 27.—The papers are burdened with reports of storms, cyclones, floods and winds, so general in character and so similar in having wrought damage to crops, that the conclusion is irresistible that the greatest injury has been inflicted that was ever done by irruptive storms. There has been; also, in addition to injury to crops, great loss in cattle, to fences and outhouses, and not a little loss of life. Butter Co. Neb., was devastated by a tornado on Sunday. A number of people were killed, much stock lost and small crops destroyed. The path of the storm was ten miles wide. The damage is estimated at \$50,000.

In the vicinity of Verona, Ia., the streams raised to a great height, fields completely inundated, bridges and sluices carried away. Many farmers abandoned the idea of raising enough corn to feed. Oats were materially injured, many fields being red with rust, and the outlook for a crop 50 per cent. worse than ten days ago.

Disastrous storms in Missouri, along the line of the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad blew down thirty miles of telegraph wire near Brookfield.

There is a bad wash out on the Quincy, Missouri & Pacific and Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, trains being delayed by a washout and unsafe bridges.

Almost a cyclone visited Galesburg Sunday night, and although the damage there was not great, the neighboring country was severely visited. The Illinois River is out of its banks and bottom. Farming for this year is impossible. The railways generally have suffered much loss, but no severe mishaps have occurred to trains on account of the carelessness of the management.

The telegraph wires are twisted, torn and grounded in every direction.

In Nebraska the storm traveled 400 miles in six hours, being from North Platte to Omaha.

Yesterday noon an angry black cloud and hot, rank atmosphere scared the people of Atchison, Kas. A part of the storm struck Kerwin, and completely carried away buildings, barns, churches and residences.

At Talmadge, Marysville, Avoca and other points the storm wrought destruction. Crops were leveled in all directions.

At St. Joseph, Mo., the depot was unroofed, and at Lathrop several houses raised from the ground. The damage to crops in Nebraska amounts according to different estimates, to from \$100,000 to \$750,000. The loss in Omaha is estimated at \$30,000. The loss about Geneseo, Ill., is about 15,000. The great bulk of the losses seem to have been on farmers and are very slow in coming to light.

The raisin crop of California is rapidly becoming an important one. In the year 1873 it was so insignificant that no mention is made of it in the report of the State Surveyor-General for that year. It is expected that the crop will this year reach 151,000 boxes, worth half a million dollars, and that the yield will be doubled next year. In some localities as high as \$700 to \$800 per acre has been realized from this crop.

The assignee of the defunct People's Saving Bank, Tecumseh, has paid the creditors a dividend, of 22 per cent., and hopes soon to be able to pay another dividend of perhaps 10 per cent. The *Adrian Times* adds: "This is better than was expected, but some of the very particular creditors are wondering what the honest proprietors did with the balance."

SELF-DELUSION.—A fish being caught on a hook, reproached the angler for his cruelty. "Reproach yourself, rather," said the angler, "for your intended cruelty to the worm."

GENTLEMAN.—Your Hop Butters have been of great value to me. I was laid up with typhoid fever for over two months, and could get no relief until I tried your Hop Butters. To those suffering from debility, or any one in feeble health, I cordially recommend them.

J. C. SPOFFORD, 683 Fulton st., Chicago, Ill.

Toronto has been favored in the gift of suburban bath houses by a former resident of the city.

IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, etc., should make so many and such great cures as Hop Butters do; but when old and young, rich and poor, pastor and doctor, lawyer and editor, all testify to having been cured by them, you must believe and try them yourself, and doubt no longer.

Turbulent persons at Armaugh, Ireland marched through the streets deriding Queen Victoria and then indulged in a drill.

Suggestive to Fault Finders.

"Now, deacon, I've just one word to say. I can't bear our preaching. I get no good. There's so much in it I don't want that I grow lean on it. I lose my time and pains."

"Mr. Bunnell, come in here. There's my cow, 'Thankful'—she can teach you theology."

"A cow teach theology! What do you mean?"

"Now, see, I have just thrown her a forkful of hay. Just watch her. There now! She has found a stick—you know sticks will get into the hay—and see how she tosses it to one side and goes on to eat what is good. There again! She has found a burdock, and she throws it one side and goes on eating. And there! She does not relish that bunch of daisies, and leaves them and goes on eating. Before morning she will have cleared the manger of all save a few sticks and weeds, and she will give milk. There's milk in that hay, and she knows how to get it out, albeit there may be now and then a stick or weed which she leaves. But if she refused to eat, and spent the time in scolding about the fodder, she, too, would 'grow lean,' and the milk would dry up. Just so with our preaching. Let the old cow teach you. Get all the good you can out of it and leave the rest. You will find a good deal of nourishment in it."

Early in the sixteenth century a German count coined silver pieces of uniform weight and fineness—a wonder in those days—and which thereby became very popular. As the mint was in a valley, or "thal," as the Germans say, these pieces were called "thalers." And so the German "thaler," Danish "daler," Italian "tallero," and American "dollar" obtained their name.

Its Star Still Ascending.

In a recent call upon Mr. W. H. McAllister, 206 Front street, general agent for the sale of the Star-Chewing Tobacco, he thus spoke to one of our reporters: "I was tortured with pain from acute rheumatism, and cared not whether I lived or died. I tried St. Jacobs Oil—just two applications of which entirely cured me."—*San Francisco (Cal.) Call.*

Six cases of sun stroke were reported in New York on Saturday.

Ex-Sanitary Com. Rufus K. Hireman, of New Orleans, was cured of a severe attack of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil, so we see by an item in the *Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer-Sun*.

Guitau's death warrant is prepared and designates the hour of execution between the hours of noon and 2 p. m. June 29th, 1882.

"GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY." for all scrofulous and virulent blood-poisons is specific. By druggists.

Effort is being made to have the bodies of the unfortunate Jeanette crew brought to this country for interment. Congress will be petitioned for an appropriation.

THE BILIOUS,

dispeptic or constipated, should address, with two stamps and history of case, for pamphlet, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The House has voted to adjourn on the 10th of July, but it is expected that the Senate will put the date a week or two later.

"BEST OF ALL."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—My family has used your "Favorite Prescription," and it has done all that is claimed for it. It is the best of all preparations for female complaint. I recommend it to all my customers.

G. S. WATERMAN, Druggist, Baltimore, Md.

Joseph Sullivan, for 29 years a member of the State Board of Agriculture of Columbus, O., and a progressive educationist, died on the 24th.

Send to Mrs. Sarah J. Van Buren, 392 Franklin st., Buffalo, N. Y., for "Hints to Ladies," containing interesting information for wives and mothers free.

Parties wishing for good reading matter and plenty of it, besides their own paper, should subscribe for the Weekly Post and Tribune, Detroit. Sample copy will be sent free.

Farmers, painters, tinners and everyone who needs a ladder of any style and size. Send your order to G. A. Burch & Co., 32 Gratiot Ave. Fruit ladders patented. Special discount to agents or trade. Send for list.

Door and window screens, wood turning scroll sawing, etc.

RHEUMATISM.—There has been no medicine introduced for rheumatism that equals DuRoi's Rheumatic Remedy. It is as sure to cure as the seasons are to follow each other.

Many of our prominent men here in public life have used it with great success. We unhesitatingly recommend it to all sufferers.—*Washington City Republican*. Sold at all drug stores, one dollar a bottle, six bottles for five dollars. Write for free pamphlet to the proprietor.

R. K. HELFENSTEIN, Washington, D. C.

Messrs. F. H. and Durfee manufacturers of ice cream and wholesale dealers in foreign and domestic fruits having removed to their new brick building 136 Michigan Ave., would respectfully announce that they are now prepared to fill orders promptly from any part of the state. When in Detroit call and see them.

Rescued From Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS, followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctor said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than I have for three years past.

I wrote, as hoping every one afflicted with this disease will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

How a Statesman Controlled

THE FARM.

The Turnip Crop-- Profitable.

No crop makes better returns for labor bestowed than turnips. The seed may be sown any time from the first of June throughout August, in many localities below the isothermal of say the north line of Connecticut. It may be sown broadcast, in drills or rows, or as a "cattle crop," among corn; or turnips may be used to seed to grass with, sowing both the turnip and grass seed about August 1st. For turnips alone the preparation of the ground is simple. It needs good plowing and harrowing if in fair heart; but a dressing of 400 lbs. of bone dust or 250 lbs. superphosphate to the acre will almost insure a good crop. We rarely have such dry weather that turnips will not start in July, and soon as they make leaf, heavy dews seem to be enough to keep them growing, but last year was an exception in this part of the country. In many fields turnip seed on dry ground did not germinate, or at least did not make any show above ground.

In sowing turnips broadcast the greatest care must be taken to have them thin enough. A pound of seed to the acre is all that should be sown, and this should be divided, the whole piece being sowed twice at right angles. In Europe the seedsmen use old seed baked, or baked rape seed, to mix with turnip seed as an adulteration. If we could buy here such old baked seed so as to mix it ourselves—say five pounds of baked with one of live seed and thus be able to make a fair cast, instead of throwing little pinches of seed as we now do, it would save a good deal of trouble. Sown in drills, turnips must be thinned. Much rank manure gives a strong bad flavor. Turnips ought never to have the first chance at a dressing of yard or stable manure, but to come in as a second crop. As to varieties, there are two widely different classes, and intermediate varieties without number which it is hard to classify. Swedish, or Russian turnips, generally known as "Ruta-bagas" or "Swedes," are a very distinct, hard-fleshed, glossy-leaved kind, occurring in many varieties, that need better soil, earlier sowing, and better culture than the soft-fleshed or English turnip, which is rough-leaved, grows most rapidly, is a voracious feeder, doing well and making a bulky watery crop where Swedes would do very little, and yet it is a question whether the small crop of Swedes would not contain nearly as much nutriment as the soft turnips. Between these two extremes of hard-fleshed and soft-fleshed kinds are many varieties partaking in a measure of the hard-fleshed character of the Swedes, but generally regarded and treated as belonging to the common or English species. Such are the "Yellow-globe," "Yellow-stone," "Dutch," etc. As a rule it is best to sow Swedes as early as the first of July, the "Globe" and "Stone" turnips as early as the 25th, and the soft turnips, "Strap-leaved flat," "Cow-horn," etc., by the 10th of August. The last named is the best to seed down to grafs with, and on good soil not clayey, turnips and clover seed may be mixed together, using 15 lbs. of clover seed, as some will winter-kill.

—American Agriculturist.

High Prices for Beef.

Housekeepers are lamenting in chorus the high price of meat. Beef especially has been going up in price for two months past until it has now reached a figure that is, for many families, almost prohibitive. Porterhouse steak is worth in New York 25¢@28¢ per pound; choice cuts, 22¢@25¢; sirloin, 23¢@25¢; chuck roast, 14¢@18¢; round steak, 20¢@22¢; stewing pieces, 10¢@12¢; soup meat, 8¢@12¢. A Sun reporter has interviewed market men with the following result:

"There are four reasons for the high price of beef." "The first is the enormous shipment of beef to Europe. For eight or nine years past the shipments of cattle have averaged 4,000 to 5,000 head per week from the three ports of New York, Boston, and Philadelphia. Cattle were being carried away and eaten faster than they were being bred. Not even the vast herds of Texas, Missouri, and other parts of the far West can as yet produce cattle enough annually to keep up with the demand, especially if the production is affected by any exceptionally unfavorable circumstance.

The second cause is: two winters ago we had a remarkably severe season. It is not an over-estimate to say that fully half a million head of cattle perished that winter from cold and hunger in the West. The third cause was the excessive drought that prevailed last summer and the summer before. Last summer it was so bad in many cattle-growing districts of the West that stock had to be driven six or eight miles daily for water. Of course, under such conditions it was impossible to fatten them or put any flesh on them. The best that could be hoped for them was that they would exist. Then autumn came, and with it the fourth of my reasons. Farmers found that they offered such prices for their corn and hay as paid them better for selling it than feeding it to cattle. Many of them sold their cattle to the butchers. Others kept the poor beasts on half rations of hay and straw or chopped cornstalks. Then, when spring came, or the time when we should have had spring if something hadn't gone wrong or missed connections, the cattle were in no condition for market.

"The very high prices now ruling will have a tendency, I expect, to diminish the shipments to Europe. It is, indeed, rumored that Armour & Co. of Chicago have already countermanded extensive orders for shipments abroad and ordered them to this market, and one story afloat even goes so far as to aver that they have ordered back a cargo of cattle sent to England, finding that they could get for them here enough to make it an object to lose transportation

over and back, but of that I have my doubts.

"In the opinion of the best informed dealers, beef has not yet touched its highest price, and there will be no noteworthy decline before next autumn. Texas cattle, second and third class beef, will be lower during the summer than at present, but that will not affect the prices of first class meat. A great deal of talk has been made by ill-informed people about the present high prices of beef being the result of a corner among cattle men and butchers, and they have professed to find support for their suppositions in the prices at which the government is said to have placed contracts for its Indian supplies. Those are very easily explained, however. Those contracts call for only second class beef, and the contractors who take them furnish only fourth class. That is the fact about the matter, as I think I have good reason to know, having once upon a time had something to do with such a contract myself. And if some of the stories are true which the newspapers publish about short weights and recounting, contractors for Indian supplies now-a-days can figure upon a profit at almost any price, independent of the market."

The supply of first class cattle is not going to improve this summer. The corn is not on hand to feed the beasts up for the market, and they must have corn to put them in prime condition. There is only one place in the country where cattle can be put in good marketable condition as first class beef upon an excellent grass diet, and that is in the "blue grass" region of Kentucky. The Texas cattle must have solid food to fatten on, and so must those of Illinois, whence we get our best supply of first class beef now. And the corn is not there to feed them. It has been sold out of the country at last fall's high prices.

"The chief cause of the advance in the price of veal, mutton, and lamb is the lateness of the season. Farmers are a month or six weeks later in clipping their sheep than they have usually been, and the supply of lambs has fallen off, probably on account of the cold weather. There is less of abandoning high-priced beef and taking to veal and mutton than one would expect. People are used to beef, and they want beef, and they will have beef, whatever they have to pay for it, so they still buy it and seek to indemnify themselves by abusing the butcher. The best evidence of that is that the advance in veal and mutton has not been over one-half of that in beef."

A Chance for Michigan Farmers.

There is perhaps no more certain mark of the growth of a new country than the demand for wild land. Of the wild farming lands in Mason county owned by the Flint and Pere Marquette railroad company, and which are held at as high a price as they will bear, within the last year more than 2,500 acres have been sold. These lands have been purchased almost without exception by farmers, who immediately commenced improving them, and whose labor is daily adding to the wealth of the county. Of course the land sold by this company is but a small part of the aggregate of wild farming land sold, but serves to show the rate at which this land is selling.

In many parts of the country, where two or three years ago there were unbroken belts of timber, there are now large fields of wheat, corn, rye, and potatoes, acres of meadow and of orchard, and good comfortable houses and homes. These are unmistakable signs of prosperity, especially taken in connection with the fact that payments on the land are generally met promptly. The advantages of an unsurpassed market for everything raised, and a splendid harbor, with shipping facilities both by boat and by rail, make this a very desirable point for men seeking a new home. Good soil, good climate, good markets, and good neighborhood in which to live comprise the main points of desirability in seeking a new location, and this part of Michigan certainly presents all these, as the flood of immigration conclusively shows.

In the vicinity of Harbor Springs the air is fine and bracing, the water clear and cold. The climate during the winter is no more severe than in the latitude of Grand Rapids. The isothermal line that passes through Milwaukee is deflected northward to New Mackinaw on this side of Lake Michigan. This is owing to the surrounding lakes and prevailing southwest winds which modify the climate. The same influence enables the people along the east shore of Lake Michigan to raise peaches and grapes in abundance, while in the same latitude on the west shore few or none are raised. Spring is but a few days later than in the southern part of the state. Farmers can sow oats in April and commence planting corn about May 20. We can raise successfully any crop that is grown in the central or southern part of this state. The average yield of corn is not so large as in southern Michigan, but the yield of oats, barley, buckwheat and peas is larger. In raising potatoes northern Michigan excels all others.

Apples, plums and cherries grow to perfection. In favorable localities grapes and peaches are grown successfully.

The price of land varies according to the distance from the railroad and large villages. Within one to three miles of railroad and village, land is worth from \$10 to \$20 per acre. While five or six miles from the railroad, but near the lake or bay, good land can be bought at prices ranging from \$5 to \$10 per acre.

Canadian Experience with Cattle.

The superintendent of model farm at Guelph, Canada, gives as below the results of some experiments made there in breeding:

1. A steady frosty winter is better than an open one in feeding cattle.

2. An average two or three year old steer will eat its own weight of different materials in two weeks.

3. Two or three year old cattle will add one-third of a pound more per day to their weight upon prepared hay and roots than upon the same material unprepared.

4. It is 30 per cent more profitable to premature and dispose of fattening cattle at two years old than to keep them up to three years.

5. There is no loss in feeding cattle beast well upon a variety of materials for the sake of manure alone.

6. Farmyard manure from well fed cattle three years old is worth an average of \$2.30 per ton.

7. A three-year old cattle beast, well fed, will give at least one ton of manure every month of winter.

8. No cattle beast whatever will pay for the direct increase to its weight from the consumption of any kind or quantity of food.

9. On an average it costs twelve cents for every additional pound of flesh added to the weight of a two or three year old fattening steer.

10. In Canada the market value of store cattle can be increased 36 per cent during six months of finishing by good feeding.

11. In order to secure a safe profit, no store cattle beast, well done to, can be sold at less than four and one-half cents per pound (five weight).

12. In the fattening of wethers, to finish as shearings, the Cotswold and Leicester grades can be made up to 200 pounds, the Oxford Down 180 pounds, and the South Down (grade) 160 pounds each, live weight.

13. A cow wintered upon two tons and a half of hay will produce not far from five tons of manure, provided that she be well littered and none of the excrement be wasted.

The Milk-Maids of Dort.

If any of you ever go to Holland, the land of wooden dikes and wind-mills, it is quite possible that you may find yourselves some day in the ancient town of Dort, or Dordrecht. It is a grand old city. Here among these antiquated buildings, with their queer gables and great iron cranes, many an interesting historical event has taken place.

In the centre of the great marketplace of Dort stands a fountain; and if you will look close, you will see upon the tall pyramid a relief representing a cow, and underneath, in sitting posture, a milkmaid. They are there to commemorate the following historical facts:

When the provinces of the United Netherlands were struggling for their liberty, two beautiful daughters of a rich farmer, on their way to the town with milk, observed not far from their path several Spanish soldiers concealed behind some hedges. The patriotic maidens pretended not to have seen anything, pursued their journey, and as soon as they arrived in the city, insisted upon an admission to the burgo-master, who had not yet left his bed. They were admitted, and related what they had discovered. The news was spread about. Not a moment was lost. The Council was assembled: measures were immediately taken; the sluices were opened, a number of the enemy lost their lives in the water. Thus the inhabitants were saved from an awful doom.

The magistrates in a body honored the farmer with a visit, where they thanked his daughters for the act of patriotism which saved the town. They afterwards indemnified him fully for the loss he sustained from inundation, and the most distinguished citizens vied with each other who should be honored with the hands of the milkmaids. Then, as the years went by, the fountain was erected, and the story commenced in stone.—Harpers' Young People.

Lovable Girls.

Girls without an undesirable love of liberty and craze for individualism, girls who will let themselves be guided; girls who have the filial sentiment well developed, and who feel the love of a daughter for the woman who acts as their mother; girls who know that every day and all day long cannot be devoted to holiday-making without the intervention of duties more or less irksome; girls who, when they can gather them, accept their roses with frank and girlish sincerity of pleasure, and when they are denied submit without repining to the inevitable hardship of circumstances—these are the girls whose companionship gladdens and does not oppress or distract the old whose sweetness and ready submission to the reasonable control of authority make life so pleasant and their charge so light to those whose care they are; these are the girls who become good wives in the future, and, in their turn, wise and understanding mothers and who have to choose out of many where others are sought of none. The heaven of them keeps society sweet and pure; for, if all English girls were as recalcitrant as some are, men might bid adieu to their cherished ideal both of woman and home.

A pretty Philadelphia girl, on being asked why her engagement had been broken off, replied: "You see, he was not one day with an album photograph of Charles J. Guiteau, which he went to Washington on purpose to get. I was not anxious to marry a born fool, so we parted."—Chicago Times.

CORN FRITTERS.—Take the yolks of the above four eggs, little salt, two table spoonfuls of flour, and a pint of corn well cooked, (turn off any water remaining) beat thoroughly and fry in hot lard as other fritters.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Fashion Notes.

SUMMER SPECIALTIES.

Among the summer fabrics which time cannot wither nor custom stale, notwithstanding there is no great variety in design or color, are the pure linen lawns. The merit of these eternally good and lovely materials is their refinement and inexpensiveness. They are not in high vogue now, for they are anything but showy; but they are delicate, refined, cool, and deserve to be kept in mind by women who spend much of their time indoors, who can wear dresses light in color and delicate in texture, but do not want frill or gauzy tissues. The tint of linen is never dead white, and these have a ground well covered by small broken, leafy, coral, and fibrous patterns in dull violet, primrose, black or brown shades, which are drawn in lines too fine to darken very much the surface. They are used exclusively for the house (except by very young girls), and are made up in simple shapes, princess or a long shaped sacque with skirt tucked lengthwise in front and trimmed with fine torchon lace, the sides of the front tied with gros grain ribbons, the color of the figure; or the ribbon may be confined to a bow at the throat.

For young girls they are very pretty, made with belted bodice and two skirts, or with pleated blouse waist and trimmed skirt, the trimming confined to a simple draping across the front, edged with lace, and round not deep irregular drapery at the back.

THE COMPLETE SUMMER COSTUME.

A specialty of the season is the complete summer dress, black or cream color, with lace veiling, and accompanied by parasol and bonnet complete. The distinction of it is largely due to the depth and beauty of the lace trimming and the finish and harmony of the entire costume. The foundation is usually satin surah; the lace, Spanish point, is often so deep that two widths of it—one laid across the front of the skirt, the other in close pailers upon the side—will cover it except the fine knitted flounces and a scant puffing which serves as a heading to these. The lace is also deftly and gracefully woven into the draping at the back, forms the mantle or visette with its deep ruffled collar and flouncing, and borders the rich parasol, which alone shows a sky of old gold or ruby high upon the inside. The effect of the lace in the richest costumes is augmented by a fine embroidery of jet, which is used in broad bands and panels, and is supplemented by a small bonnet entirely of jet. Of course the costume is weighty, but is very effective, and for a lady who desires a dark and striking toilet without much regard for cost, there is nothing more distinguished. Nearly all special summer costumes are accompanied by parasol and many by a fan to match.

The woolen lace seemed to deserve success, for as a material for overdresses it is charming and obtainable in black, white and colors \$1.50 per yard, and being open, requires to be made over silk, so that it is a costly purchase by the time the requisite Spanish lace trimming has been added.

The cream patterns are, however, lovely over pale blue, and can be arranged even more gracefully and to better advantage than lace itself. It may also be used in the creme tints over black, pink, heliotrope, and cream satine, thus greatly reducing the expense while the effect is preserved, and the costume made even more appropriate for summer afternoon wear, little fetes, croquet parties and the like.

CROQUET JACKETS.

The red basque worn with these skirts appears in a new character. Last season it was a novelty, and a convenience very much in vogue in country homes, but not differing from the ordinary basque in cut or style. The sleeves were usually only half-long, the neck cut square or open, and the usefulness of the garment for outdoors very much impaired. This season artistic young women have made a charming improvement by employing grey, blue, peacock, olive, old gold and lemon colored satin as well as ruby, cutting the basque high in the throat and only pointed a little in front, with long coat sleeves and deep close-fitting skirts cut up slightly in the back, or cut out in hollow squares front and back, bordered with lace laid on flat, and then hand painted in such designs as minute reeds and grasses, cat-tails, pussy willows, small pink-eyed daisies, with a tiny yellow butterfly here and there among them. These form a border above the lace, but there are others with a group of wild roses in a corner, upon the breast and over the pocket; or the lace will outline a jacket and the painting decorate a simulated vest. But the painting must be done with great delicacy, and if in water colors cannot be cleaned. The intention is not, however to provide a jacket for hard wear, but a dainty summer novelty for occasions when the skies are fair and the heat not too intense.

Perhaps the most fashionable color of the season is stone color, and its kindred shade, fleecle, which is a pale drab; literally twine color. In lace and all thin materials this color is more fashionable than white. It is used over ruby, peacock blue and dark green or olive, and also in conjunction with black. It is also exquisitely refined in itself, and in soft cashmere, in surah, or almost any fine and soft material, makes lovely complete costumes.

Use color is more rare, so rare that it is almost impossible to find it, but it is very distinguished and is used for serviceable dresses in fine wool or alpaca, with facing of ruby satin. It is also highly aesthetic and is chosen for velvet and Canton crepe gowns by those who like long lines and dispense with the overskirt or overlaying upon a rich fabric.

The dark, subdued greens, grow more and more in favor, and like black, are fashionably combined with the new embroidered gold lace and

lace and also with facings and linings of all gold cloth and gold satin. This lace will be likely to have a vogue next winter upon black silk, satin and velvet suits and costumes, as it is more effective even than embroidery.

GLOVES AND COLLARS.

The long summer gloves of the present season are a great improvement in style and finish upon those which have preceded them. The finish is better, almost equal to fine kid; the shades of color are good, and the styles are more varied. Silk appears as well as lisle thread for cool summer wear and both are as pretty in dark or light colors; but silk colors are not suitable for general wear as well made lisle thread in pale green, drab, stone and fleecle colors, and in the dull maize which is the latest summer tint and especially preferred in the wrinkled wrists, which have largely superseded the elastic divisions into unmeaning puffs.

Mits in pale tints are lovely for fine delicate hands, upon whose fingers glisten pretty souvenir rings; but hands do not remain pretty in mits—that is if they are much exposed. Still they are very suitable for dressy outdoor occasions such as fetes and garden parties where the hands are not employed, as in playing croquet or lawn tennis.

The new collar for children is large and pointed deeply in front in the King Charles style. Like those Millias represents in his "Princes in the Tower." It is of linen, with a lace border knitted on. New "Mother Hubbard" collars are made of three rows of graduated lace sewn to a foundation. Two form the falling collar, the third is a standing ruffle pleated in triple folds.

An English dust cloak is of stone colored mohair, with full rather short sleeves. It is trimmed with flat loops of satin ribbon of the same color around neck and wrists. It is more dressy looking than the ordinary dust cloak and very becoming to slender figures.

Canning Fruits and Vegetables.

Having the cans, or jars, the operation is simple. The fruit, whatever it may be, in a syrup just strong enough to properly sweeten it, brought to the boiling point, and when the air has all been expelled from it, it is at once placed in the jars, previously warmed with hot water, and when these are well-filled, the cover is screwed down tight. Good jars, well filled with boiling fruit, and promptly covered by screwing down the caps, will insure success. Many years ago, when canning was not so general as it is now, we showed how any common wide-mouthed bottle could be used, but at present, jars made for the purpose are so cheap that it is not necessary to resort to any make-shifts. Among the first things to be put up in this manner is Rhubarb. This can be readily canned, and green Gooseberries may be treated in the same manner. Strawberries and Raspberries come next, and are better preserved in the same manner than by any other, but these, especially the Strawberry, while vastly better when preserved thus than in any other manner, come far short of retaining their original flavor. Peaches are easily preserved thus, and are nearly perfect, as are pears, especially the Bartlett, apples and quinces. One who has put up the quince in manner will never preserve it according to the old pound for pound methods. All the highly flavored apples, preserved by canning, make a finer apple sauce than can be produced in any other manner. The usual process is, to cook the fruit, of whatever kind, in a syrup made with four ounces of sugar, to a pint of water. When the fruit is cooked tender, transfer it at once to the jar, and add the syrup to fill up every crevice, if there are bubbles of air, aid them to escape, by the use of a spoon; see that the jar is solid full of fruit and syrup, and up to the top, before the cap is screwed on. While fruits are easily preserved in the family, vegetables are more difficult. We have many inquiries about preserving green peas, green corn, and tomatoes. Those who make a business of canning, find green peas and green corn among the most difficult things to preserve. They can only be put up in tin cans by long boiling processes, not practicable in families. If any of our readers have found a method by which either corn or peas can be preserved by any process practicable in the family, we ask them to communicate it, for the benefit of others. Last autumn we made an experiment with tomatoes. Thoroughly ripe fruit was cooked as for the table, omitting butter and all other seasoning, and put up in ordinary fruit jars. About 3 out of 12 failed, but those which succeeded were vastly better than the tomatoes purchased in tin cans.—American Agriculturist.

A Year Without a Summer.

In the year of 1816 there was a sharp frost in every month of the year in the Northern States. It was known as the year without a summer. The farmers used to refer to it as eighteen hundred and starve to death. In May ice formed half an inch thick in Hartford, buds and flowers were frozen, and corn was killed in the adjacent towns. Frost, ice, and snow were common in June throughout Connecticut, and the snow fell five inches deep in New York, and in Massachusetts ten inches deep on June 19. July was accompanied with frost and ice. On the 5th ice formed to the thickness of window glass in Canton, Conn., and throughout New England and Pennsylvania corn was nearly all destroyed in many sections. In August ice formed half an inch thick in Litchfield. A cold northern wind prevailed nearly all summer with heavy rain-falls. Corn was so frozen that a greater part was cut down and dried for fodder. Farmers were obliged to pay \$4 or \$5 a bushel for corn of 1815 for seed for the next spring's planting.

Going Up Like a Rocket and Coming Down Like a Stick.

There was a minister once who commenced his pastorate with a great flourish of trumpets, and by a persistent push of sensational means was soon known as an "independent and brilliant fellow." Choosing to ignore his brethren in the ministry, his reputation was loud and wide for smartness. But after a time he made one too many brilliant attempts, and his pastorate ended without a farewell from his brethren in the ministry or from his church, or even a farewell sermon; and thus the pastorate which commenced like a rocket, closed like a stick.

The world is full of such experiences. Men sometimes start in financial circles with a dash, and display what seems to say to the old solid men in trade: "You stand one side and see how I will make money." And for a time the young people think, "How smart! He knows how." But after a while there comes a collapse, a failure, a smash-up, and he who went up like a rocket comes down like a stick.

In social life, how frequently this is true? Young people live in style and extravagance, very much to the discomfort of the humble, honest hearts who wish they could have such luxuries; and the superficial look on and say: "How happy! what success!" But after awhile the too costly house is exchanged for a cheaper one; the fine furniture gives way to something more modest; they end where they should have commenced. Went up like a rocket and came down like a stick.

The same is frequently seen in church life. A man begins his Christian life all fire and zeal. A man begins his Christian life all fire and zeal. He will show the old, slow deacons how it is done. He believes in a new order of things, and thus he blazes away for a year or two, and then his flame goes out, while good old Deacon Jones, whom he thought so slow, continues in the even tenor of his way calm and firm as ever. Or sometimes there are brethren who will wake up once a year, and how they will talk and pray and belabor the brethren to more work; and a stranger seeing and hearing these remarks, "What a treasure you have in Brother 'Wide-Awake!'" But before hot weather comes he has spent himself, while the brethren who endured his lectures are keeping on. He also went up like a rocket and came down like a stick. Better be a common candle, burning slowly and dimly, but steadily, until you are all spent in giving light in some humble corner for Christ, than to go up like a rocket and come down like a stick.

Rockets are proper enough for children, but in the church we need steady lights. It's not well to strike twelve the first time. Better be good old Brother "Jog-Along," but always good for a hard pull, than Brother "Flash-in-the-pan," who blazes for a moment and goes out. He that endureth to the end, shall not only be saved, but shall do most for humanity and God.—Golden Rule.

Brother Gardener on Genealogy.

Ah! Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
From yon blue heavens above us bent,
The grand old gardener and his wife,
Smile at the claims of long descent.

"When I shake hands wid a stranger," said Brother Gardener as silence fell upon the members, "I doan' keer two cents wheeder his great-grand-fader was a Cabinet officer or a cobbler; wheeder his own gran'fader sold silk or kaliker; wheeder his fader was a cooper or a statesman. De man I deal wid am de man befo' me, an not de dust an' bones an' coffins of his predecessors. He may size up well, or he may run to remnants; he may be squar, or he may be a bilk; he may be honest, or he may have de right bower up his sleeve—dat am fur me to find out.

"I doan' propose to jine hands wid a stranger becase his gran'fader cum ober wid de Pilgrims. Neither shall I lend five dollars to one o' my color on de ground dat his uncle weighed a ton an' shook hands wid three different Presidents. What a man am he am, an' wheeder his fader was a poet or a blacksmith won't make him better or wuss. Size up your man on his own personal shape. It doan' matter to you what sort of a head his fader had, or how big his uncle's feet war, he am de man you am doin' bizness wid. De pusson who travels from dis kentry on nothing but de record made by some relative half a century since will land in jail as soon as in good society. When I have any plug tobacco to spare, de man whos' fader didn't do any thing but mind his own bizness an' purvide for his family will get it quite as quick as de man whos' fader discovered a comet or predicted an earthquake.

"I want each an' every member of dis club to stan' on his own shape. If he am fast-colored, dat's all we want to know. If he cracks or fades in de washin' he must step down an' out. De fack dat Samuel Shin's fader was 'lected to de South Carolina Legislatur' doan' prove dat Samuel hisself knows beans from hoss-barns. Likewise, de fack dat Givedam Jones had an uncle-hung for stealin' co'n doan' go to prove dat it wouldn't be safe to leave our brudder in a grocery sto' fur half an hour while de clerk went out arter change. When a man boasts dat one of de fam'ly signed de Declaration of Independence, doan you take his note widout a good indorse. People who lay back on nothing but de glory of de dead, and the statesmanship of some one who sat in Congress a hun'dred y'ars ago, am just as apt to work off a bogus dollar on a sore-eyed railroad conductor as de man whose geological tree has a baker hangin' to ebery limb."—Detroit Free Press.

A. Mr. Schwill seem to have been the chief spokesman at a recent freer-lager-on-Sunday meeting in Cincinnati.—N. Y. Times.

THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1892.

Met His Doom At Last.

The Nation Atenged.

The News Hailed with Satisfaction by the States!

At last, the murderer, Guiteau, has met his just deserts, death, and now the nation draws a long breath of relief. And the excitement, which has continued for the past twelve months, will subside and the world will glide on as before the dark day when our dearly beloved President received his fatal shot. The following are extracts from the Associated Press Dispatches, taken from the Detroit Dailies:

HOW GUILTEAU SPENT THE NIGHT.

WASHINGTON, June 30, 10:30 A. M.—Guiteau was very restless during the latter part of the night not sleeping more than 20 minutes at a time. Towards morning he fell into sounder sleep from sheer exhaustion. He rose a few minutes after 5 and breakfasted heartily at 6:30. When the cook took his breakfast into the cell, Guiteau told him to bring his dinner in at 11 o'clock promptly.

VISIT FROM DR. HICKS.

Dr. Hicks, who remained in the jail all night, was called into the prisoner's cell soon after he rose, and held conversation on religious subjects with him. At 8 o'clock Dr. Hicks saw the prisoner again, when he made a request to have a bath and asked Dr. Hicks to go out and see the scaffold. Guiteau desired him to arrange with the warden to have the trap sprung as soon after 12 o'clock as possible. He also expressed considerable anxiety lest some accident should occur, and insisted that Hicks should see that the scaffold and its appurtenances were all in proper condition.

After Guiteau had disposed of these matters, he read a poem composed by himself, which he calls "Simplicity, or Religious Baby Talk." After reading it aloud he attempted to sing it, but broke down in the effort.

HIS FUTURE.

Guiteau then talked some time about his future. He remarked that his heart was tender. "I don't think," he said, "I can go through this ordeal without weeping not because of any great weakness, for principle in me is strong, but because I am nearer the other world. I hold to the idea that God inspired me."

A BRISK WALK.

John W. Guiteau arrived at the jail at 9 o'clock and was followed in a few minutes by Warden Crocker. These two gentlemen, with Hicks had a consultation about the disposition of the body.

At 10:10 A. M. the prisoner came out into the corridor and exercised for a few minutes. He walked very briskly, making it rather difficult for his guards to keep pace with him.

THE ROTUNDA THROWN OPEN.

11 A. M.—The rotunda was thrown open at 10 o'clock and newspaper men at once flocked in. There were few other people there except the jail guards and a squad of artillerymen who looked down upon the scene from the high steps leading to the scaffold. Early this morning the prisoners in that part of the jail overlooking the court where the gallows stands were all removed to other quarters and locked up in their cells.

PREPARING HIS PRAYER.

Shortly before 11 o'clock Guiteau called for paper, and for 20 minutes busied himself in making a copy of what he terms "His Prayer on the Scaffold." Now that he is employed, he appears much calmer and is rapidly completing his work, writing in a large, round and legible hand.

GOOD RELISH FOR DINNER.

His dinner was brought as the doctor was leaving, and he ate with much relish. His dinner consisted of a pound of boiled steak, a dish of fried potatoes, four slices of toast and a quart of coffee.

A PLEASANT RELIGIOUS TALK.

Dr. Hicks when he came out of the cell said the prisoner hadn't the slightest fear. "We have had a pleasant religious talk. He feels now that his preparation is complete, and that he is ready for the last formality. He commits himself to God with the utmost confidence. I think he will show some emotion because the nervous strain is so great." Nobody, Dr. Hicks said, had seen the prisoner at that time except himself and the jail officers.

THE PRISONER GROWS HYSTERICAL.

Shortly before 12 o'clock Guiteau seemed to break down completely and burst into tears and sobbed hysterically. Dr. Hicks sat by his side fanning him and vainly trying to calm him.

THE LAST PRECAUTIONS.

About 11:30 precautions began to be made for the execution. At 11:35 a detachment of infantry was formed on the east side of the rotunda and brought their muskets to parade rest. At that time about 250 people were in the rotunda. Dr. Hicks was with the prisoner engaged in prayer.

GUILTEAU SHOWS GREAT NERVOUSNESS.

WASHINGTON, June 30, 12:45 P. M.—Guiteau showed great nervousness and appeared greatly startled when he heard the rattle of the muskets on the stone floor of the rotunda. From that moment Guiteau

appeared to be thoroughly overcome with emotion. He wept freely and seemed to be in great anguish. After the death warrant was read by the warden the prisoner became more composed and, turning away, began to brush his hair. At 12:25 a loud steam whistle was blown at the workhouse, which is near the jail. This whistle usually blows at 12 o'clock and by it Guiteau was in the habit of gauging time. The delay to-day was by special arrangement so that his startling summons might not come before the officers were ready.

THE WALK TO THE GALLOWS.

Two minutes later the iron gates at the corridor clicked. Then Warden Crocker made his appearance and a moment later the familiar figure of Guiteau was seen. His face was pallid and his muscles about his mouth moved nervously. Other than this there was no sign of faltering. The procession moved quickly to the scaffold, and Guiteau ascended the somewhat steep steps with as much steadiness as could be expected from a man whose arms were tightly pinioned. At the last step he faltered for a moment, but was assisted by officers who walked upon either side. Upon reaching the platform, Guiteau was placed immediately behind the drop facing to the front of the scaffold.

GETTING POSITIONS.

Capt. Coleman stood upon his right Robt. Strong upon his left and Woodward directly behind him. Jones took a position on the north side near the upright of the beam. Warden Crocker took his position at the southeast corner of the structure. There was a slight delay while the spectators were pushing and jostling through the door leading from the rotunda to the corridor, at the lower end of which the gallows was placed. Guiteau meanwhile gazed upon the crowd and looked up at the beam over his head and quickly made a survey of all the dread paraphernalia. As soon as the crowd had gained access Gen. Crocker waved to them to uncover, and all heads were bared. Dr. Hicks then prayed in these words:

DR. HICKS' PRAYER.

Father: Out of the depths we cry to Thee. Hear Thou our supplication for the sake of Jesus Christ, the Savior, who has made full propitiation for us. Behold this Thy servant. We humbly pray Thou wilt deliver him at this supreme moment of his life. Let Thy light descend on his life. Liberate his soul from prison. May he appear before Thee absolved by thy great mercy from blood guiltiness. Deliver him and us. God have mercy on us; Christ have mercy on us; Lamb of God that takest away sins of the world have mercy on us. Amen and amen.

GUILTEAU READS.

During the prayer Guiteau stood with bowed head. At its conclusion Dr. Hicks opened a Bible and Guiteau in firm tones said, "I will read a selection from the 10th chapter of Matthew, from the 25th to the 41st verse, inclusive." He then read in a clear, strong voice and with good intonation, showing little if any nervousness. Dr. Hicks then produced the manuscript which was prepared by the prisoner this morning and held it before him, while Guiteau read. While Dr. Hicks was arranging the manuscript Guiteau exhibited a slight nervousness and moved several times from one foot to the other. He soon recovered his composure, and looked over the sea of upturned faces and said: "I am now going to read to you my last dying prayer." He then read in a loud tone and with distinct and deliberate emphasis his prayer as follows:

FULL TEXT OF THE PRAYER.

My Dying Prayer on the Gallows.

Father, now I go to thee and the Savior. I have finished the work thou gavest me to do, and I am only too happy to go Thee. The world does not yet appreciate my mission but thou knowest it. Thou knowest thou didst inspire Garfield's removal and only good has come from it. This is the best evidence that inspiration came from thee, and I have set it forth in my book that all men may read and may know that Thou, Father, didst inspire the act for which I am murdered. This government and nation by this act, I know, will incur thy eternal eternally, as did the Jews by killing thy man, my Savior. The retribution in that case came quick and sharp and I know thy divine law of retribution will strike this nation and my murderers in the same way. The diabolical spirit of this nation, its government and its newspapers toward me will justify Thee in cursing them, and I know that Divine retribution is inexorable. I, therefore, predict that this nation will go down in blood and my murderers from the executive to the hangman will go to hell. Thy laws are exorable. Oh, thou supreme judge, woe unto the men that violate thy laws; woe unto the American press has a large bill to settle with Thee, righteous Father, for their vindictiveness in this matter. Nothing but blood will satisfy them, and now blood be on them and this nation and its officials. Arthur, the President, is a coward and an ingrate. His ingratitude to the man that saved him and his party and the land from overthrow has no parallel history. But Thou righteous Father will judge him. Father, Thou knowest me, but the world hath not known me and now I go to thee and the Savior without the slightest ill will toward a human being. Farewell, ye men of earth.

SWUNG OFF.

The attendants then pinioned his legs and carefully adjusted the noose about his neck. Mr. Strong placed the black cap over his head and as he did so Guiteau called out in tones "Glory, Glory, Glory."

Instantly the spring was touched, the drop fell and Guiteau swung in the air. The body turned partly around but there was not the slightest perceptible motion of the limbs. When the drop fell a yell was sent up by some persons inside the jail. This was re-echoed outside by a thousand or more people, who hurraed lustily. There was a general onslaught by the populace upon the jail door and the officers were unable to withstand it, and hundreds of people crowded into the office.

AFTER THE EVENT.

For at least 40 seconds after the drop fell Guiteau's body hung motionless. Then there was a slight motion of the shoulders and legs, due to muscular contraction. Three minutes after the drop fell the body was lowered to be examined by physicians. There was a decided action of the heart for fully 14 minutes and the pulse fluttered two minutes longer. When the body had hung with the feet just touching the ground for over half an hour it was lowered into the coffin, which was waiting for it under the scaffold. The physicians decided that the neck had been broken. When the body was lowered the black cap was removed and the face exposed. The features were pallid and composed about the mouth there was considerable moisture.

AN ATTEMPT TO POISON.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—The startling discovery was made last night that an attempt had been made to cheat the gallows of its victim. The facts were kept secret for some time, until the possibility of doubts should be removed, but are here made public. Reference has been made to the bouquet of flowers sent Guiteau by Mrs. Scoville, and of its removal from his cell. It seems that the guards innocently allowed it to be handled during the afternoon, and neither Warden Crocker nor Deputy Russ knew of it till after dark. Russ first saw it when he went to the door after supper and a-ked Guiteau who sent it. "My sister," said he. The warden watched his opportunity and spirited it away. His suspicions were aroused by its having been sent by Mrs. Scoville, and it was carefully dissected. It was found to contain no hidden instrument or vial, but examination did not stop there. Closer examination showed that some of the flowers had been saturated with a deadly fluid, and Dr. McWilliams undertook to arrange for its analysis. Meanwhile Dr. Hicks recalled the persistency with which Mrs. Scoville had endeavored to get into the cell in the afternoon, the desire she had to speak privately with her brother, and her disappointed look when she found she could not.

NOT TO BE SNEEZED AT.

Go to the BOSTON, get prices before purchasing elsewhere and you will save money.

You can get a first-class team harness at W. H. Smith's for \$28, made out of No. 1 oak leather.

Everyone is invited to the grand opening at the BOSTON on Saturday.

That new Reservoir brush mop is the boss. A pleasure to scrub. No hand wringing. Anyone can have a white floor in a few moments. For sale at Dubois Bros. grocery, Cass City.

Buttons put on with Heaton's patent button fastener and warranted not to pull off. (No extra charge) at Crosby's Boot & Shoe House, Cass City.

Grand opening day at the BOSTON Clothing and Boot & Shoe house on Saturday.

The noblest Ladies and Gents fine boot at Wickware's.

Ball's Health Preserving Corsets, the only corset pronounced by the medical profession not injurious to the wearer. For sale at A. D. Gillies'.

5 cent French blacking at Crosby's.

The BOSTON takes the lead and others follow.

W. H. Smith has the largest stock of oak-tanned leather ever brought into Cass City at one time.

Ladies, call and see that splendid line of Glassware at Wickware's.

The people of Cass City and vicinity are more than pleased to know that their wants can be supplied at the BOSTON.

H. S. Robinson's Fine hand Sewed Boots and Shoes at Crosby's.

You can get a good single harness at W. H. Smith's for \$10.

The only stock in Cass City to select from is at the BOSTON.

You will find A. C. McGraw hand made boots and shoes at J. L. Hitchcock's.

Boots and shoes made to fit nicely over corns and bunions by use of Patent Stretchers at Crosby's.

Money saved by going to the BOSTON for the next 60 days.

You can buy cheaper at W. H. Smith's harness shop than any house in the county.

Boots and Shoes all widths at Crosby's.

Feed always on hand at Dubois Bros. grocery.

The manager of the BOSTON is busy marking down goods.

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

Wood, stove wood delivered by J. L. Hitchcock.

W. H. Smith buys his oak tanned harness from Reed Bros., Cincinnati, Ohio.

The BOSTON has a complete stock of Clothing and Boots and Shoes.

FOR SALE.

The personal estate of Morrison Jones, deceased, and of W. J. M. Jones are offered at private sale. For further particulars apply to W. J. M. Jones.

Tenders Wanted.

Tenders are solicited and will be received by the undersigned, for the furnishing of material and building a school house in the fractional district number 6, of Elkland and Novesta. Plans and specifications furnished by applying to the subscriber. By order of the School Board.

A. BRADSHAW, Director.

Tenders Wanted.

Notice is hereby given that sealed tenders will be received up to July 3rd for the building of a school house in district number 3, of Evergreen. Specifications to be seen at C. W. McPhail's.

ISAAC CRAIG, } COMMITTEE.
GOULD HEAD, }
JOHN AGER, }

Strayed or Stolen.

From the premises of the subscriber, on Monday the 19th inst., a light bay mare, slim built, lean condition, dark mane and tail, about 9 years old. When last seen was south of Jas. Hendrick's corner, in Ellington. Any information leading to her recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN KELLAND, Cass City.

cholera.

And the milder forms of bowel difficulty Dysentery, Diarrhoea, &c., all come from a disordered digestion attended with pain in the Stomach, Cramps, Colic, &c. Be wise and ward off these attacks by taking Hamilton's Jamaica Ginger Tonic and Pain Cure which is sure remedy. Never known to fail to give immediate relief. As an outward application in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains, Strains, Lambe Back and Side, it can't be beaten. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by Cass City druggists and G. H. Dunn, Greenleaf.

Notice.

On and after June 10th, the undersigned will be prepared to do all manner of building in first-class style and workmanlike manner, and prices to correspond with the times. Give me a call, all work guaranteed, good references given.

M. S. PHETTEPLACE,

Evergreen, May 10th.

Notice.

A Farm of 40 acres to rent or sell. A job of logging 30 acres or more. One span of horses for sale. For further information enquire of

J. L. Hitchcock.

Agents wanted. The best chance in the world to make money on small capital. Send stamp for particulars to

F. J. PRICE,

520 1/2 East Markham St. Little Rock, Ark.

Flower and Garden Seed Free.

Ten new and very choice varieties of Flower Seeds sent to any address FREE on receipt of Fifteen cents to pay postage Everything new, may be sown as late as July and August. Lovers flowers write to

F. J. PRICE,

520 1-2 East Markham Street, Little Rock, Ark.

Look Here!

Fresh Bread CAKES, BISCUITS, WECKS, etc., etc.

FRESH EVERY DAY.

BY

Heinrich Schust.

CASS CITY DRY,

Leat Deming, Prop.

Moving and Teaming attended to promptly. Can be found at Frank Austin's Tin Shop, or word and directions may be left there when absent.

W. WHITEY & CO.,

Manufacturers of—

Italian and American Marble Monuments,

TOMBSTONES Etc.

—And Dealers in—

Scotch and American Granite,

Flint - Mich.

Wm. Walker, Agt.

Cass City, - Mich.

LEGAL.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss.—By virtue of an execution out of the circuit court for the county of Tuscola and State of Michigan, in favor of Henry P.oney, Plaintiff, against the goods and chattels, real estate and real estate of George N. Houghton, Defendant, I have seized the following described piece or parcel of land situated in the said county of Tuscola, to wit: All of the north-east quarter (1/4) of section twenty-four (24) township fourteen (14) north of range eleven (11) east, on the east side of the North Branch of the Cass River, containing one hundred and twenty-one (121) acres more or less, which I shall expose for sale at public vendue, as the law directs, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, that being the place for holding the circuit court for the county of Tuscola, on Saturday the 29th day of July, A. D. 1892, at two (2) o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated this 12th day of June, A. D. 1892.

Morgan A. Jones,

Sheriff.

[A true copy.]

CROSS & PARSON'S.

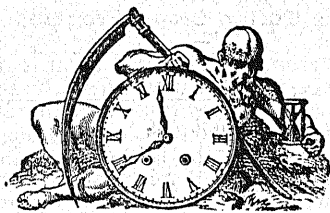
Cross & Parson's.
Caro, Mich.

PURE DRUGS

AT THE
City Drug Store.

SMOKE TANSIES
PUNCH
AMERICA'S FINEST
5¢ CIGAR
PATENT MEDICINES
AND
STATIONERY.
W. Weydemeyer.

FRANK HENDRICK,



The Cass City

JEWELER

—And Dealer In—

Clocks,
Watches
and
Jewelry.

—A Full Stock of—

Bar Pins, Ear Rings, Ladies' NECK CHAINS, GENTS' GUARD CHAINS, FINGER RINGS, SPEC. TICLES AND WATCHES.

All Repairing promptly attended to.

COLORADO EXCURSIONS.

COLORADO ROUND TRIP TOURIST TICKETS at greatly reduced rates, via C. B. & Q. R. R., new Chicago and Denver Through Line, good during summer months and National Miners and Industrial Exposition in September are now on sale and full particulars as to trains and rates can be obtained from any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States or Canada.

CRIB YOUR CORNS.

AT THE CASS CITY

Boot and Shoe Shop.

Our prices are sure to please U. We can fit your feet to a T. If you don't believe it you know where we R. Drop in any day and C.

All work warranted.

THOS. ROWELL & Co.

Opposite J. L. Hitchcock's Hardware

LIVERY STABLE,

R. Clark, - Prop.

First-class Horses and Carriages for the accommodation of the public.

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.

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.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Detroit and Bay City Division.

TRAINS SOUTH.

am	pm	pm	am	pm	am
7 10	5 40	10 40	7 10	5 40	10 40
7 38	6 08	11 27	7 38	6 08	11 27
8 00	6 30	12 10	8 00	6 30	12 10
8 18	6 48	12 40	8 18	6 48	12 40
8 26	6 56	1 10	8 26	6 56	1 10
8 38	7 08	1 40	8 38	7 08	1 40
7 55	4 10	7 55	4 10
8 55	7 25	3 10	8 55	7 25	3 10
9 57	7 35	3 20	9 57	7 35	3 20

TRAINS NORTH.

am	pm	pm	am	pm	am
7 10	5 40	10 40	7 10	5 40	10 40
7 38	6 08	11 27	7 38	6 08	11 27
8 00	6 30	12 10	8 00	6 30	12 10
8 18	6 48	12 40	8 18	6 48	12 40
8 26	6 56	1 10	8 26	6 56	1 10
8 38	7 08	1 40	8 38	7 08	1 40
7 55	4 10	7 55	4 10
8 55	7 25	3 10	8 55	7 25	3 10
9 57	7 35	3 20	9 57	7 35	3 20

CARO BRANCH.

TRAINS NORTH.

am	pm	pm	am	pm	am
7 10	5 40	10 40	7 10	5 40	10 40
7 38	6 08	11 27	7 38	6 08	11 27
8 00	6 30	12 10	8 00	6 30	12 10
8 18	6 48	12 40	8 18	6 48	12 40
8 26	6 56	1 10	8 26	6 56	1 10
8 38	7 08	1 40	8 38	7 08	1 40
7 55	4 10	7 55	4 10
8 55	7 25	3 10	8 55	7 25	3 10
9 57	7 35	3 20	9 57	7 35	3 20

TRAINS SOUTH.

am	pm	pm	am	pm	am
7 10	5 40	10 40	7 10	5 40	10 40
7 38	6 08	11 27	7 38	6 08	11 27
8 00	6 30	12 10	8 00	6 30	12 10
8 18	6 48	12 40	8 18	6 48	12 40
8 26	6 56	1 10	8 26	6 56	1 10
8 38	7 08	1 40	8 38	7 08	1 40
7 55	4 10	7 55	4 10
8 55	7 25	3 10	8 55	7 25	3 10
9 57	7 35	3 20	9 57	7 35	3 20

SAGINAW BRANCH.

Leave Vassar 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 Vassar at 7 55 a. m., 6 25 p. m. and 12 00 m.

Trains daily, Sundays excepted, and by Chicago time.

W. A. VAUGHAN, Division Supt. Bay City

H. C. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass'r and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

PORT HURON & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY.

Time Table, Taking Effect Mar. 27, 1882.

All Trains run by Port Huron Time.

EAST SAGINAW DIVISION.

GOING WEST.

am	pm	pm	am	pm	am
7 10	5 40	10 40	7 10	5 40	10 40
7 38	6 08	11 27	7 38	6 08	11 27
8 00	6 30	12 10	8 00	6 30	12 10
8 18	6 48	12 40	8 18	6 48	12 40
8 26	6 56	1 10	8 26	6 56	1 10
8 38	7 08	1 40	8 38	7 08	1 40
7 55	4 10	7 55	4 10
8 55	7 25	3 10	8 55	7 25	3 10
9 57	7 35	3 20	9 57	7 35	3 20

GOING EAST.

am	pm	pm	am	pm	am
7 10	5 40	10 40	7 10	5 40	10 40
7 38	6 08	11 27	7 38	6 08	11 27
8 00	6 30	12 10	8 00	6 30	12 10
8 18	6 48	12 40	8 18	6 48	12 40
8 26	6 56	1 10	8 26	6 56	1 10
8 38	7 08	1 40	8 38	7 08	1 40
7 55	4 10	7 55	4 10
8 55	7 25	3 10	8 55	7 25	3 10
9 57	7 35	3 20	9 57	7 35	3 20

†Flag Stations—Trains stop only on Signal.

SAND BEACH DIVISION.

GOING SOUTH.

am	pm	pm	am	pm	am
7 10	5 40	10 40	7 10	5 40	10 40
7 38	6 08	11 27	7 38	6 08	11 27
8 00	6 30	12 10	8 00	6 30	12 10
8 18	6 48	12 40	8 18	6 48	12 40
8 26	6 56	1 10	8 26	6 56	1 10
8 38	7 08	1 40	8 38	7 08	1 40
7 55	4 10	7 55	4 10
8 55	7 25	3 10	8 55	7 25	3 10
9 57	7 35	3 20	9 57	7 35	3 20

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

HENRY MORRIS, I. R. WADSWORTH, General Manager, Superintendent.

CITY AND VICINITY.

—Cherries are ripening.

—The perfume of the new mown hay is wafted on the breezes.

—Look out for a change of advertisement for the Boston next week.

—Haying has commenced and from appearances will be a good crop.

—Rev. J. S. Smart, of Bay City, preached in the M. E. church on Sabbath evening.

—A children's concert was held in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath evening.

—A new sidewalk was laid on the 4th along the side of Wilsey & McPhail's store.

—R. A. Lutze returned from his visit in Canada and reports his wife in better health.

—A neck chain with a cross attached was lost by Ella Bader, last week. She is very desirous of recovering the lost property.

—We, and our entire staff, were in Bad Axe on the "fourth." This fact is sufficient excuse for the contents of our columns this week.

—Last week we related the startling fact that Rev. J. Kelland's house was up and enclosed. The building does not prove to be Mr. Kelland's, but Mr. McKenzie's.

—Cass City assumed a very quiet appearance on the "fourth." Quite a number "took in" Caro and Bad Axe. No report from Caro, Bad Axe celebrated in great style. Their fire works display was grand.

—On Saturday evening, to conclude the singing convention, the class under C. H. Smith's direction, will give a concert in the M. E. church. Patronize a good thing, attend the concert, listen to well selected and executed music, and you will be well repaid. Tickets 25 cents, children under 15, 15 cents.

—Horace Waters & Co., the well known piano and organ manufacturers, have agreed to supply the readers of THE ENTERPRISE with a song entitled "Father, Bring Home Your Money To-Night," at 10 cents per copy. The regular price is 30 cents. It is in regular sheet music style, and very fine. Send for it. Address Horace Waters & Co. 826 Broadway, New York.

—On Monday a procession of nine covered rigs, each containing a "feller" and his "gal," passed through here, en route for somewhere, we were not able to make out. We have our private opinion, however, that one of the couples had very recently been "hitched" and were making their tour, or they were making an early start for Bad Axe or Gagetown to "see the fourth."

Remember This.

Hamilton's German Bitters are the best Bitters made. They promote sleep and allay Nervousness. They tone up and strengthen the system, without exciting the brain as do most all other stimulants. They soothe to rest the jarring nerves, and calm the irritable and jaded system. They are prepared from the purest materials and are the best medicines you can use for restoring health and strength. Try them. 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

For Sale.

In the village of, Cass City, two houses and three lots, pleasant situations. Enquire at this office.

TUSCOLA COUNTY.

Condensed from our Exchanges.

Mr. Fritchie, of Kingston, raised an addition to his barn last week.

Geo. May's shingle mill in Ellington, is in position and in running order.

Alex. Hunter, of Newbury, has been up in Rosemmon county buying land.

Minnie McKay, of East Eaton, died on Saturday and the remains were taken to Almont for interment.

W. A. Heartt, of Wahjamega, is going to test the value of salt as a fertilizer, and has sowed 70 bushels on his land this season.

Whooping cough is said to have made its appearance in some of the families in Ellington. A good time for the little ones to have it.

Simon Brady, of Koyton, died Friday morning after a short illness. Mr. Brady had lived in that vicinity for upwards of fifteen years.

An infant daughter of Wm. Johnson, of Tuscola, died Monday. The funeral was held at the Babcock school house. Arbela, Tuesday, at 2 p. m. Rev. P. Forbes officiated.

Wednesday morning a house in Fair Grove, 12½ miles north of Vassar, belonging to James Armstrong, who is now employed in Vassar, was struck by lightning and burned. It was valued at \$300, insured for \$200.

Mr. Paquets, stepfather of John Clark, of Tuscola, died at Bay City Saturday, in his 81st year. His remains were brought to Tuscola Sunday. The funeral was held in the Baptist church Monday, Rev. P. Forbes officiating. He was taken to Prospect cemetery for burial.

Wednesday evening June 21st, one of the smart boys of Ellington, fired a sky rocket which came down near a horse belonging to W. Ball, the horse didn't believe in staying around where such things were dropping, so pulling the post up, took an excursion of about two miles, when found the carriage was about \$35 worse off for the trip.

Dr. Shoff, of Tuscola, lost a valuable work horse Saturday, a grey stallion, 7 years old. The Dr. had driven the horse to East Saginaw, and on returning Friday evening discovered the horse was sick, and kept getting worse until he died. What the trouble was he could not tell, for he acted very peculiarly, laying down with his neck curved up and his nose on the floor until he died.

Marshall Burgess of Vassar met with an accident last Saturday which will make him a prisoner at home for some time, and may result even more seriously. He was driving the large horse which he has used for some time on his express wagon, toward the depot. As he arrived opposite the American house, the animal started to turn in toward the stoop, when he struck him a blow with the whip and the horse retaliated by launching a vicious kick over the dash-board. Mr. Burgess was struck on the inside of the right knee a gash two-inches in length was cut in the flesh, and a small section of the bone clipped off. He at once alighted, and after ascertaining the extent of his injuries, got back into his wagon and drove home, looking up a physician on the way. Dr. Davis has charge of the case, and thinks his patient will be about again in a fortnight or so, if he meets with no particularly bad luck.

The Household.

Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Headache seem to take the place of the three graces in many households. How sad is the condition of such a family. The Kidneys and Liver often get deranged and perhaps he parents or even children may be suffering from Diabetes, Brights Disease or some kindred disease. As a preventive and also a cure for all the diseased conditions of the human family no preparation equals Parmelee's Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Kidney and Liver cure. Only \$1.00 for large bottles. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

Nature Cleanse.

The system, if given an opportunity, but very few persons find time to give nature a chance and so the blood, which is the great drain for carrying away impurities, becomes so clogged with disease that unless some help is given it, the person will be afflicted by blood poisoning and suffer with Pimples, Boils, Carbuncles, Cancers, Scrofula, &c., and often die without help. Save yourself from all this suffering and loss of time by using Parmelee's Blood Purifier which prevents all diseases in the system. Large bottles \$1.00. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

YOU WANT IT!

'CHEEK'

Published every Saturday morning by JAMES U. MILLER.

180 WASHINGTON STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

"CHEEK" is a weekly Literary, Humorous and decidedly original newspaper, containing a fund of valuable contents found in no other journal. Among the regular departments for the year 1882 will be "Squads and Squads," or the Sunny Side of War," written expressly for "CHEEK" by Burr Castle; sparkling N. Y. Letters from "CHEEK's" regular correspondent, Pepper; "CHEEK's" Chicago Chat "Audacious;" "The Sample Case," edited expressly for the commercial travelers of the United States, Amusement and Sporting Notes; "Prominent People" crisp editorials and the drollest of original humorous sketches and poems. "CHEEK" is sold on all the news stands, and in the cities also by the newsboys. Terms: One year, \$2.50; six months, \$1.50; three months, \$1.00. Sample copies free. Agents should write for club rates. Address all communications to JAS. U. MILLER.

Publisher and Proprietor "CHEEK"

180 Washington street, Chicago, Ill.

We are Anxious.

That every young lady should know what a delicate and harmless beautifier is to be found in Hamilton's Oriental Balm. It is absolutely harmless, and it makes the complexion so soft, and brilliant, so surely removes all Tan and Freckles, that one needs only to give it a trial to be convinced of its merits. Only 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the co-partnership lately existing between J. P. Hern and J. W. Higgins, of Cass City, Tuscola county, Mich., under the firm name of Hern & Higgins was dissolved by mutual consent on the 30th day of June, 1882. J. P. Hern having disposed of his interest to W. J. Ostrander. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by Ostrander & Higgins, and all demands on the said partnership to the amount of \$61.15 are to be presented to them for payment.

J. P. HERN.

J. W. HIGGINS.

Cass City, July 1st, 1882.

THIS PAPER

may be found at GEO. H. DANN, at Cass City, N. Y.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street) where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

THE ONLY COMPLETE STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES IS

at the BOSTON.

HIMELKOCK & LEWENBERG.

All we ask is, do not purchase elsewhere before you have examined our stock and prices, no matter what is offered we will do better.

This week we are still adding to our already full stock, but on account of extra inducements offered us we are compelled to buy as we cannot let these great bargains pass without taking advantage, thus giving our patrons the benefit of those prices.

SELLING AT LOW PRICES.

Never in the memory of man have Goods been cut so low in prices as at present at THE BOSTON.

Eastern manufacturers have manufactured largely and have done no business, which has overstocked the market, and we are not slow in taking advantage and have bought largely at extremely Low Prices.

We could not push the weather, but we can push trade by

offered we will do better.

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THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

BERRY BROS., Publishers.

CASS CITY, MICH.

An Adventure with an Octopus.

The octopus is, without doubt, the most disagreeable creature to meet with in the ocean. They are found in nearly all waters, from the coast of Maine in and on the borders of the Gulf of Mexico, to the cold waters of the North Pacific Ocean. Imagine a bag of flesh, over which waves of color are constantly sweeping and from which eight arms radiate like the legs of a giant spider, their undersides lined with sharp suckers, and between them, where they join the body, two parrot-like bills. On each side of the lower part of the bag put two fierce green or yellow eyes, give the whole mass a tremulous motion, and you have a general idea of the appearance of the octopus, a second cousin of the giant squid. In size, they range from a foot across, upward. The largest known was seen by Mr. W. H. Dall, at Sitka, and when spread out it measured twenty-eight feet from the tip of one tentacle, or arm, to that of the opposite. Specimens measuring twelve or fourteen feet across are very common in the Pacific, and are kept for sale in the San Francisco markets, and considered great dainties by the Italians and Chinese. When of this size, they are extremely dangerous, and have been known to throw their snake-like arms about divers and bathers and drag them out into deeper water.

In 1877, an Indian woman living at Victoria, Vancouver's Island, when in bathing, was seized by a monster octopus and dragged slowly into deep water and drowned. She was missed some time after, and boats were put out in search, and the hapless victim was finally seen in about twenty feet of water, still held in the arms of the terrible creature. The suckers on the arms are so many air-pumps, so that when they are pressed upon the body, a piston-like arrangement exhausts the air and the suction presses (in many kinds) a sharp, saw-edged, bony plate, or ring, into the flesh, making hundreds of terrible wounds.

In the Bahama Islands, these animals are very common and often of great size, and their capture affords sport to the winter visitors at these isles of summer. The largest octopus ever caught here was found upon the beach at Nassau, according to Professor B. G. Wilder, by Mr. J. S. George. Each arm measured five feet long, and the entire monster weighed nearly 300 pounds. Several years ago, a party from New York spent the winter at Nassau, and the boys, for there were four or five, had many a lively encounter with the octopus. They had a fine cedar boat fitted for their benefit; her bow and stern were decked over and formed air-tight compartments, while a row of air-tight cans extended under the seats, so that their craft would float when full of water, a fact tested on many an occasion. She was fitted with a leg-o-mutton sail, a number of spears, or grines, as they are called—a small U-shaped spear attached to the end of a long, slender pole—while in a locker was an assortment of hooks and lines not forgetting an immense hook, chain and rope, for the benefit of the sharks. Thus fitted out they made daily trips out upon the great coral reef that surrounds these islands. In many places the water was very shoal—being just deep enough to float the boat—while in and out among the great fields of growing coral, blue channels twist and wind, looking from above like blue rivers on a field of brown. One bright morning our boys may have been seen hurrying down to their boat before sunrise. Tom, Harry and Will carried the oars, sail and mast, while their younger brothers followed with the grines and a huge hamper of lunch.

They were bound for a portion of the reef called Yellow Tail Shoal, that they never before had visited, and, as it was five miles away, an all-day trip was laid out. It was a glorious morning—what the old fisherman called a "dead calm," a state of weather common on this coast, not a breath of wind being felt sometimes for days together, and the water assuming the appearance of a vast sheet of glass only broken by the occasional fin of a shark, or the splash of the pelicans as they hurl themselves into the water after small fry.

Out into this glassy ocean the boys shoved their boat. The mast was not "stepped," and, taking oars and grines, they poled along over the coral, headed out to sea. At every movement of the boat, some new wonder appeared that would have astonished and delighted boys at the north. Everywhere great bunches of branch-coral extended its branches upward. Now great mounds or heads of brain-coral appeared ten or twelve feet across, and among them beautiful yellow, lilac and brown fans and plumes waved in the tide.

Curious animals, called anemones, unfolded their mouth-like flowers, and the whole scene was that of a vast submarine garden of the most gorgeous description. Strange fishes darted aside at their approach—gray snappers, great red groupers, sting rays that flew along like a bird, waving their side-fins up and down, and flashing a long slender tail after them; and here and there a black object would dart away, creating a great cloud of mud, showing that a turtle had been caught napping.

Through such scenes as these the boys poled the boat for two miles or more, occasionally taking up the oars to pull over a deep spot. Finally they came to a portion of the reef too shallow for the boat with such a load, and forthwith, with pantaloons rolled up and grines in hand, our party jumped overboard, and continued the march driving the boat after them. Sometimes they had to drag her almost out of water, but finally the head

of "Yellow Tail" Reef was reached, and they were upon unexplored ground. The reef was about three feet under water, and covered with small heads of the coral known as meandrina, interspersed with the fans and plumes before mentioned. To the left the sea broke, piling the coral up in a wall, where they were quite protected. "Here's a rouser!" shouted Tom, struggling with something, and then hoisting into the air upon the end of his spear a huge crawfish.

"He'll do for bait!" said Will, tossing the flapping animal, that looked exactly like a lobster, except that in the place of claws it had two long, sharp spines, or whips, into the boat.

A great Jew-fish was the next victim. It was found in between two large heads of coral, and when struck, made a savage resistance, breaking Tom's spear-pole; but they all combined forces and soon battered the monster to death. Its mouth was large enough to take Tom's head, and when, afterward, the fish was weighed, it tipped the scales at 214 pounds. Several more crawfish, an angel-fish and several others were picked up, and finally they came to a long stretch of high branch-coral, cut up by various channels of sand. Into this they made their way, coming to a standstill at a clump of large heads that looked like immense vases growing on the bottom as many of them were hollowed out. The boat was hauled between two of the heads, and Tom, Harry and the others were sitting on her gunwale, resting, when they were attracted by a shout from Will, who had waded away over the heads.

"Here a queer-looking something under the coral!" he shouted. "Come over!" The boys shoved off in his direction.

"It looks like a bundle of snakes," he continued. "Well, here goes!" and, aiming his grines at the object, Will let drive. There was a great commotion for a moment. Will clung to his grines, the pole bending and writhing about.

"I can't see what it is!" he shouted. "Come quick!"

The boys pushed hard, but were yet twenty or thirty yards from Will, when he jumped upon a coral-head with a scream, and up from the water, clinging to his legs, appeared a slimy, writhing, clinging mass of flesh that horrified the boys. Will had lost his hold upon the spear, but courageously drew his case-knife, and cut at the monster, that had now crept up to his waist.

"It's an octopus!" shouted Tom, as the boat rushed into the head of coral; and seizing his grines, overboard he went, and as Harry grasped Will's extended arm, and tried to drag him in to or toward the boat, he hurled his spear again and again into the creature, and endeavored to push it from Will's knee, where it had now settled, under the vigorous blows of the knife.

Two of the arms were severed in this way, but the others clung like leeches, winding about his legs, doubling and twisting all the while.

Will was faint and weak, but the rest encouraged him and finally he struck a deep blow into the body of the monster; and Tom, settling down almost under water, with a tremendous lift tore the ugly creature from its hold. At the same moment the boys in the boat, who had clung to Will, fairly jerked him into the boat, with some of the arms of the octopus still clinging to him. Tom was not a moment behind, as the creature had escaped from him, and he was likewise hauled aboard.

Will was badly cut; his legs, arms and neck were covered with round marks, as if he had been cupped, and some of them bled, while other sharp bites were evidently the marks of the struggle, being as black as ink from the sepia the animal had ejected in its fear or rage.

Will had been well rubbed with some oil they had in the boat, and was determined to have the body of the octopus. So, after the water had cleared they commenced the search, and finally the ugly fellow—or what was left of it—was found under a clump of branch-coral. The boat was held over the spot, and three spears were sent it at once. Even now it struggled hard, and as they lifted it aboard the creature dragged at least fifty pounds of dead coral with it. But, once in the boat, it was soon finished with a hatchet, and packed away in a barrel, which it nearly filled, and was found to weigh afterward 170 pounds.

"You wouldn't believe a creature like that would have so much strength," said Will, as they started for home. "As soon as I hit it, it seemed to run up the grines, and nearly twisted the pole out of my hands, and the water became as black as ink; and the first thing I knew I felt something like a red-hot band clasp my leg—and then another—and then I made a jump for the head; and the animal tried to climb upon me. I don't know whether he was trying to attack me or to escape; but I've learned one lesson—never to 'strike' an octopus unless you are in a boat."

A slight breeze had sprung up, and after stepping the mast, they bore away for home to relate their adventure; which, however, was not the last that fell to their lot on the great reef.—*Golden Days.*

THE "RED RIBBON" IN THE COFFIN.
—Mr. Ira Beadle, recently drowned in Pleasant Lake and one of the earliest settlers in Cass Co., had, unfortunately, been for many years addicted to strong drink. About four years ago, however, reformed and joined the Red Ribbon Club, and was an active working member. His reformation was as thorough and complete as his former habits had been dissolute and disgraceful. In accordance with a request made by him in a public meeting of the Red Ribbon Club, his fellow members placed a red ribbon in his coat before he was borne to the grave.

'Life in Central Africa.

Central Africa, for centuries almost unknown to the civilized world, has been for the last ten or fifteen years the chosen field of the most intrepid travelers and explorers. The names of Livingstone and Stanley have become household words throughout Christendom, and the geography of the "dark continent" has ceased to be the absolute and forbidding mystery which made a wide and dismal blank in the atlases of the last generation. With these famous travelers, we may fitly associate their German contemporary, Dr. Gustav Nachtigal, who has given to the world some exceedingly interesting and graphic sketches of the life and customs of the natives of the kingdom of Baghirim.

These children of nature appear, as far as can be learned, to have been wholly unspoiled by any touch of modern civilization, and are innocent of the slightest symptoms of artificial culture. Their dress is a model of simplicity, the whole outfit consisting of a shirt reaching to the loins leaving the other parts of the body uncovered, and many of them regard even this brief garment as too aristocratic, and content themselves with a handkerchief around the head or even a few feathers in the hair.

The Kingdom of Baghirim is not of large extent, and its sovereign is ambitious, not unlike his more civilized brethren, to increase his dominion by the annexation of adjoining territory. Meeting with resistance in the prosecution of these designs, he resorts, again after the manner of the most enlightened potentates—to the enjoyment of force. Repeating rifles and artillery of the European pattern being wholly unknown in that region, he substitutes lances and clubs, the only weapons known to the War Department of Baghirim. The methods of defense adopted by the invaded community are rude but effective. Instead of digging rifle-pits or erecting earthworks, the tribe simply mount the gigantic cotton trees, among whose protecting branches the lances of the attacking party cannot reach them. This tree is admirably adapted for the purpose of a refuge and fortification, being very high, and having usually no branches lower than fifteen feet from the ground. The branches, moreover, are very thick and grow almost horizontally; so that by laying sticks across them and adding a covering of straw, a foundation is obtained for a hut in which a whole family, including the dogs and goats, can live comfortably and safely.

A single tree ordinarily contains two or three families. At night, when no attack is apprehended, the dwellers in this singular habitation come down and lay in a fresh stock of water and provisions, always hiding the latter as securely as possible. These natural forts are found, whenever assailed, to be almost impregnable, so long as only the native resources of warfare are used against them. Having no firearms, the enemy can not reach them except by storming each tree, and any attempt to set fire to it is met by the besieged party, who extinguish the flame by pouring water upon it or beating it down with sticks.

Both in attack and defense, but especially in the latter, these people display the most stubborn courage. The members of the tribe of which a conquest is sought will fight for their liberty to the bitter end, knowing that the sure result of defeat is a horrible death or hopeless slavery. As a last resort, rather than submit to capture, they will climb to the top of the tree and throw themselves down to meet inevitable death.

Prairie Chicken.

By the middle of this month (July), thousands of the readers of the *American Agriculturist* residing in the Western States, will be getting their fowling pieces ready for prairie chicken shooting, the law being in most of the states and territories in August. The prairie chicken is regarded by many as a bird of superior flavor and delicacy. Its general color is blackish-brown, varied with tawny; the throat is buff, and the vent and under tail-coverts are white. It carries the well known distensible sacs on each side of the neck, and the little wings or tufts which have given it the specific name it bears.

When the males are soliciting the company of the opposite sex in the spring, they inflate these sacs to the size of a small orange, expand the winglets, spread and erect the tail, and commence booming, or tooting, long before daybreak, and continue it until sunset in places where they are numerous, but where they are hunted much they are seldom heard after sunrise. They are always pugnacious, but unusually so at this period; hence, if two meet, they indulge in fierce battles, which terminate only by the flight or death of one of them. When they are "calling," the air reservoirs, which are alternately filled and emptied, produce sounds not unlike the roll of a muffled drum. This roll can be heard a mile away in calm weather, but if the skin is punctured it ceases to be resonant. As soon as the love season is over, the hens leave the males and build their nests of grass and leaves in the open prairie or under the shelter of a bush. The number of eggs laid by each varies from ten to sixteen; these are a light-brown color, irregularly spotted with black. If the first eggs are destroyed, another set is laid, but if not, only one brood is raised in a season.

When the young appear, the mother displays the greatest solicitude for their welfare, and keeps steadily calling to them whenever they manifest a disposition to stray from her side. If a man approaches them she ruffles up her feathers and assumes a combative attitude, but she seldom flies at him, preferring to lead him away from them by various artifices. She warns the brood of danger by a single loud cluck, and the moment they hear it they disperse in every direction, and squat so close to the ground, in the tall grass or grain, that it is almost impossible to detect them without the aid of a dog. They

remain in cover until the mother announces that the danger is over and calls them to her side.

They are so fully developed by the fifteenth of August, although only hatched in June, that they afford excellent sport, as they are strong on the wing, and their flight, though regular, is rather swift. Being fast runners, they generally try to escape on foot before they attempt to use their pinions. The young males are so exceedingly combative, that members of the same brood indulge in contests in the autumn, but these are generally suppressed by the mother before they lead to bloodshed.

Audubon says that the males which he had domesticated were conspicuous for their courage, and would even fight the turkeys and dunghill cocks rather than yield their ground. They were more pugnacious in spring than at any other time, and strutted, tooted, and fought each other as they do in the wild state. He found the birds of both sexes readily amenable to domestication, for he had sixty in his garden at one time, and they became so tame during the winter that they would feed from his hand. These bred in confinement, but the broods were so destructive to vegetation that he was compelled to kill them.

The Doomed Town.

Grinnel is a town of about three thousand people, and is situated on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific and the Iowa Central railroads. It is located 121 miles west of the Mississippi River and fifty-five miles east of Des Moines. The country around it is a beautiful undulating prairie. An old resident described the approach of the cyclone as follows:—"The clock in my house, which situated in the western end of the place, stopped at ten minutes of nine. The sky was red and ugly looking in the southwest. There was not much wind at the time. I could see a long distance in the direction named, and apparently about three-quarters of a mile were two water spouts, one of which was shaped like a chimney. The wind had been blowing from the southeast for several hours. Then came a lull for about ten minutes and it was likened to the stillness of death."

APPROACH OF THE CYCLONE.

The storm was then heard approaching from the west with the noise of a dozen thundering railroad trains. The lightning was not seen by most of the people, they had from three to five minutes' warning to flee to the cellars. When the terror came it struck the town in furies, and it continued blowing not over three minutes when the rain fell in torrents. The air was filled with the shrieks of the populace crying for help. The large spout to the north and slightly over the other was smaller to the south of it. They were traveling about one hundred feet apart, and must have come together at the corner of West and Sixth streets.

AN AWFUL VISITATION.

There was a heavy noise like the firing of distant artillery for a few minutes, the like of which was never heard here before. All at once the cyclone struck and the water came in columns, accompanied by the most terrific wind. It was continued about three minutes, possibly, and then all was over in the streets. The water was a foot deep. Those were terrible moments. In less than five minutes the lovely city was thrown from peace and prosperity into chaos.

Living in Quiet.

A rule for living happily with others is to avoid having stock subjects for dispute. It mostly happens, when people live much together, they have come to have certain set topics, around which, from frequent dispute, there is such a growth of angry words, mortified vanity, and the like, that the original subject of difference becomes a standing subject for quarrel, and there is a tendency in all minor disputes to drift down to it. Again, if people wish to live well together, they must not hold too much to logic, and suppose that everything is to be settled by sufficient reason. Dr. Johnson saw this clearly with regard to married people when he said:—"Wretched would be the pair, above all names of wretchedness, who should be doomed to adjust by reason, every morning, all the minute detail of the domestic day." But the application should be much more general than he made it. There is no time for such reasonings, and nothing that is worth them. And when we recollect how two lawyers or politicians can go on contending, and that there is no end of one-sided reasoning on any subject, we shall not be sure that such contention is the best mode of arriving at truth. But certainly it is not the way to arrive at good temper.

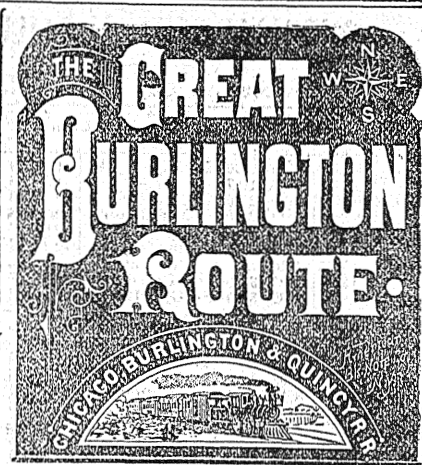
A Self-Poisoned Woman.

The tramp ascended the front steps and after taking the precaution to read the door plate, rang the bell with a free-and-easy confidence born of previous success. The door was opened by a woman, as the tramp anticipated. "Is Mr. Brown in?" he asked. The woman took an inventory of his face and clothing and replied: "No, Mr. Brown isn't in, but Mrs. Brown is. I've just sent Brown for a cent's worth of yeast; when he comes back he'll have to put out the line and hang out the wash, then I shall send him out with the baby, and after that he will have his sweeping and dusting to do. No, you can't see Brown to-day and I wouldn't make any difference if you could; I attend to business here." The tramp said he guessed he'd mistaken the house; and Mrs. Brown, as she slammed the door, said she reckoned he had.—*Boston Transcript.*

GOOD ROADS.—The country Gentleman, in speaking of road making, has this to say:—"Good roads are a financial, moral and religious blessing. Nearness to market and mechanics' shops is a great and constant advantage, and a hard smooth road, four miles long, is practically shorter than one of two miles made of mud, ruts and stones. To the farmer, whose business requires him to the neighboring village three miles distant, twice a week, it makes quite a difference whether he drives these six miles with ease and rapidly over a fine track, or plunges and jolts, with an occasional broken wagon, over continued obstructions. Good roads enable the country resident to take his family to lectures and places for worship, and favor the dissemination of useful knowledge in many different ways, thus becoming important agents in promoting education in the community. They are, in short, one of the surest indications of a civilized people."

DRUNKENNESS A CRIME.—Of a recent Temperance address delivered in Ypsilanti, Prof. Daniel Putnam of the State Normal School says the *Commercial*: He asked the pertinent question, a leading one in many minds at present: Shall drunkenness be treated as a crime? He conclusively answered the question. No one could listen to the stalwart and unanswerable argument of the professor without coming to the same conclusion. Drunkenness is a crime against God, society and the individual himself and must be so treated.

James Gordon Bennet has paid \$30,000 for a residence adjoining his own, corner of Thirty-eighth street and Fifth avenue, New York.



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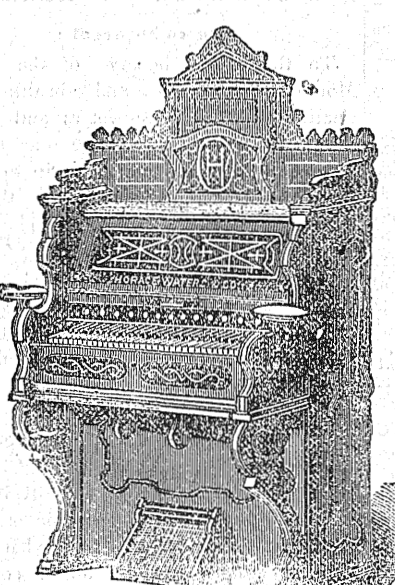
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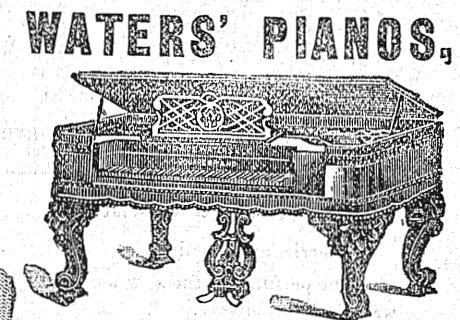
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LONGFELLOW'S LAST POEM.

MAD RIVER IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.
The following, which appears in the *Atlantic Monthly*, is Mr. Longfellow's last poem. It received his revision in the proof only a day or two before his final illness.

TRAVELER.
Why dost thou wildly rush and roar,
Mad River, O Mad River?
Wilt thou not pause and cease to pour
Thy hurrying, headlong waters o'er
This rocky shelf forever?

What secret trouble stirs thy breast?
Why all this fret and hurry?
Dost thou not know that what is best
In this too restless world is rest
From overwork and worry?

THE RIVER.
What would'st thou in these mountains seek,
O stranger from the city?
Is it perhaps some foolish freak
Of thine, to put the words I speak
Into a plaintive ditty?

TRAVELER.
Yes; I would learn of thee thy song,
With all its flowing numbers,
And in a voice as fresh and strong
As thine is, sing it all day long,
And hear it in my slumbers.

THE RIVER.
A brooklet nameless and unknown
Was I at first, resembling
A little child, that all alone
Comes venturing down the stairs of stone,
Irresolute and trembling.

Later, by wayward fancies led,
For the wide world I panted;
Out of the forest dark and dread
Across the open fields I fled,
Like one pursued and haunted.

I tossed my arms, sang aloud,
My voice exultant blending
With thunder from the passing cloud,
The wind, the forest bent and bowed,
The rush of rain descending.

I heard the distant ocean call,
Implying and entreating:
Drawn by a hundred rushing fall
I plunged, and the loud waterfall
Made answer to the greeting.

And now, beset with many ills,
A toilsome life I follow;
Compelled to carry from the hills
These logs to the impatient mills
Below there in the hollow.

Yet something ever cheers and charms
The rudeness of my labors;
Daily I water with these arms
The center of a hundred farms,
And have the birds for neighbors.

Men call me Mad, and well they may,
When full of rage and trouble;
I burst my banks of sand and clay,
And sweep their wooden bridge away,
Like withered reeds or stubble.

Now go and write thy little rhyme,
As of things over-exacting;
Thou seest the day is past its prime;
I can no longer waste my time;
The mills are tired of waiting.

Buying Fish.

In buying fish one test applies to all, whether large or small. If fresh the eyes are full and clear, the fins are stiff and the skin and scales bright. If the eyes are dim and sunken it is not fit for use, and no protestations from the fisherman should induce one to buy it. Of the many varieties but few can find mention here. All small fish come under the head of "pan-fish," and are best fried. Among the larger ones, cod is in season through the whole year, though best in fall and winter. Halibut is always in season, but if too large is coarse and dry. In a fresh one the flesh is pearly white, and cuts from one not exceeding seventy-five pounds in weight are best. Salmon is in season from April to July, but best in June. It is rich in oil and a less quantity is needed than of lighter fish. Mackerel and herring also abound in oil, as do all the darker fish, and are therefore more nutritious. Spanish mackerel, in season from June to October, have rows of yellow spots instead of the dark lines on the sides, and are very high priced. Lobsters are best in May and June. If fresh the tail when straightened will spring back into position, but unless one is willing to face the unpleasantness of boiling them at home it is best to buy them ready boiled, remembering in buying that good ones are very heavy for the size, and that medium-sized ones are tenderest and sweetest.

The quality and flavor of an oyster depends almost entirely on the feeding grounds, the finest in the market being Blue Points, a small, round oyster from Long Island, and the most expensive of all varieties. Oysters soon lose flavor and character after opening, and in buying it is safest to have them opened before one. The small ones have most flavor and make better stews and soups, but for frying, large ones are much more convenient. If desired for roasting many people keep the live oysters for some days in a cool place, the cellar floor being the best, and sprinkle them well morning and night with meal and water, which is thought to fatten as well as give a more delicate flavor.—*Helen Campbell, in Our Continent.*

He Was Afraid of Him.

"Well, what is it?" asked Justice Kilbreth at the Jefferson Market Court last Wednesday, as a tall, muscular German stood before the bar with Court Officer McLally.

"My name," answered the German, "is Fritz Hoffman, and I keep a grocery at No. 430 West Thirtieth street. The prisoner here challenged me to fight him and threatened to lick me. I am in danger of my life, and I want the protection of the Court."

"But I see no prisoner," said the Judge. "Who is it that used this threatening and abusive language to you?"

"Him—that boy," replied Hoffman, pointing to the floor.

The Justice was puzzled. He could see no boy, but heard the half-suppressed laughter that went round the court-room, and looked anxiously at the officer, who said:

"He's here, your Honor, but he's so small I'll have to lift him up for you to see him."

Leaning over his desk the Justice was able to see a little fellow, nine years old, with his fists in his eyes, crying hard. After a long stare at the complainant the Court asked the desperate criminal to answer to the charge.

"My name is Patrick Davall," he lisped, "and I told him that if he did not let me alone I'd lick him."

His mother charged Hoffman with persecuting herself and children, and as Patrick had spent Tuesday night in the station house he was discharged, to the terror and disgust of Hoffman, who wanted him bound over to keep the peace.—*N. Y. Herald.*

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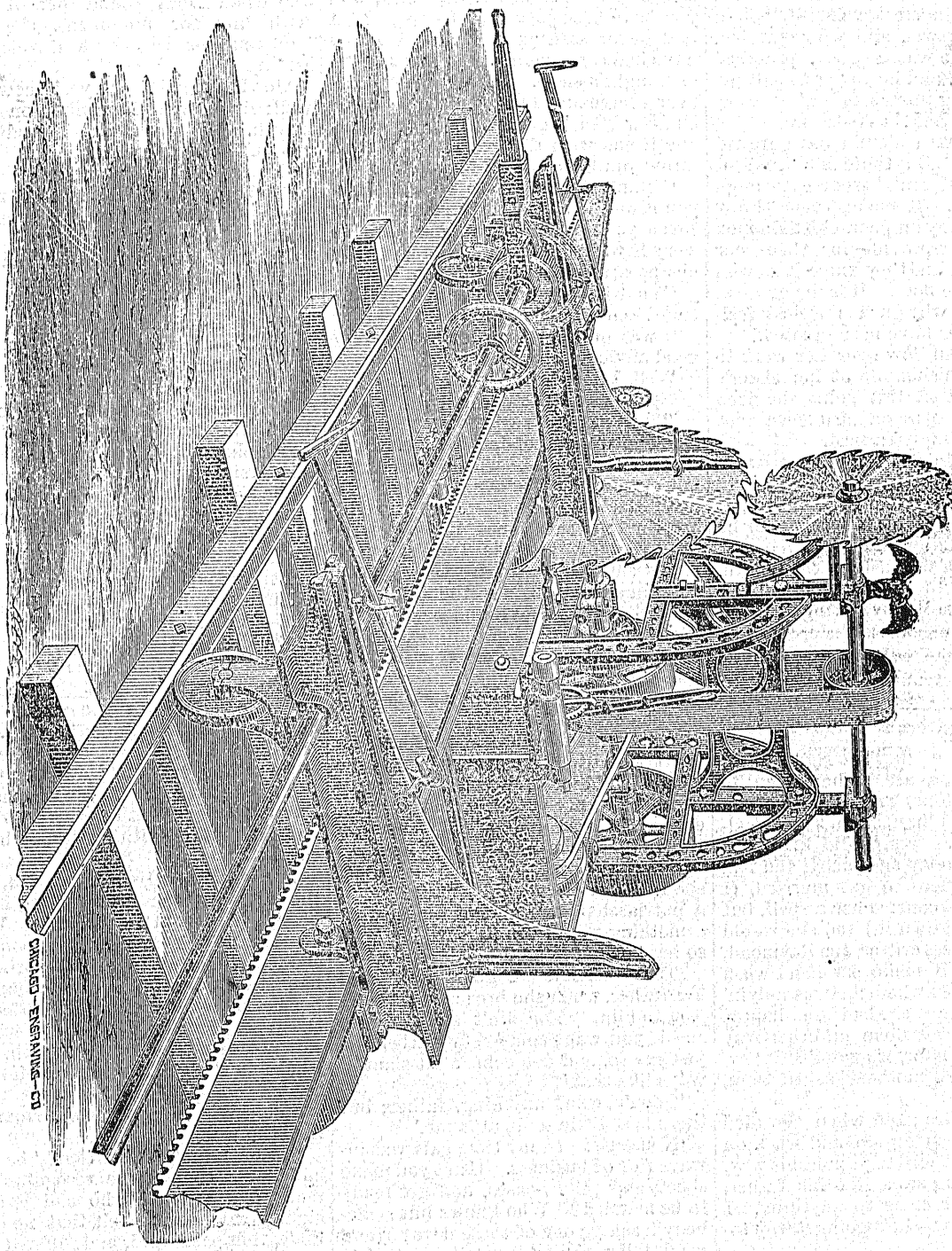
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