

The Cass City Enterprise.

W. F. BERRY & CO., Publishers.

WORK AND WIN.

TERMS, \$1.50 PER YEAR

VOL. 1.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN, THURSDY. SEPTEMBER 7, 1882.

NO. 52

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 books 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 county 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.

THE MAILS.

Caro Route: Daily, Sunday excepted. Leave 7:30 A. M. Arrive 6 P. M. Arrive Caro 11:30 A. M. Depart 2 P. M.
Bad Axe Route: Arrives at 12 M. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Departs at 2 M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Marquette Route: Arrives Tuesday and Friday at 4 P. M. Departs Wednesday and Saturday at 7 P. M.
Tyre Route: Arrives at 6 P. M., and departs at 7 Thursday Morning.

OUR CHURCHES.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sabbath services at 10 A. M. and 7 P. M., alternate Sabbaths. Sunday School at 12 M. Prayer and teachers meeting every Wednesday evening at 7. John Kelland, Pastor.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., every Sunday evening. Class Meeting immediately after morning service, and every other Sabbath evening. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M. Prayer-meeting Thursday evening. Rev. Benj. Hoove, Pastor. Theo. Fritz, S. S. Superintendent.
BAPTIST—Services every other Sabbath morning at the Methodist church. James McArthur, Pastor.
METHODIST PROTESTANT—Service every other Sabbath evening. C. England, Pastor.

LEGAL.

C. J. LOWRIE, Law and Real Estate Office. Careful attention given to Collections. Rooms negotiated on Real estate and Village property, Cass City, Mich.

HENRY BUTLER, Attorney, Counselor, Conveyancer and Solicitor in Chancery, Cass City, Mich. 1-42ly-p

HURST & RANSFORD, Lawyers, Caro, Mich.

A. WOOD & MARKHAM, Attorneys, Counselors and Solicitors in Chancery, Caro, Mich.

N. DANN, Notary Public, Real Estate and Collection Agent, Gagetown, Mich.

FARLEY & DOHERTY, Barristers and Attorneys. Legal business transacted in all parts of Canada. St. Thomas, Ont. 23-1-ly

MEDICAL.

N. L. McLaughlin, M. D., Physician & Surgeon, Graduate of the Michigan University. Office and residence over Post Office, Cass City, Mich.

D. P. DEMING, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office at Adams & Fritz's drug store, Cass City, Mich.

W. H. SMITH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Cass City, Mich.

W. M. MORRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Gagetown, Mich.

W. F. BERRY, Dentist. All work Warranted. Office in Opera House, with ENTERPRISE, Main Street, Cass City, Mich.

MECHANICAL.

G. GEORGE SAYLES, Carriage, House and Sign Painter, Calsoning, Graining, Paping etc. All work guaranteed, Gagetown, Mich.

O. SCAR LENZNER SEN., Manufacturer and Dealer in Cabinet Furniture, Cass City, Mich. Terms cash. All work warranted, and strictly one price.

MICHAEL STEINHAUSER, Stone and Brick layer, Cass City, Mich.

A. M. JUD & SON, Dealers in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Caro, Mich. Sole agents for the Rockford Quick Train Watch, the best in the market for the money.

REAL ESTATE.

TUSCOLA COUNTY ABSTRACT AND Real Estate Office
MONEY TO LOAN, LANDS FOR SALE.
J. S. GILLESPIE & SON,
At Little Brick, Caro, Mich.

JOHN D. MCARTHUR,
Real Estate, Insurance and Collection Agent,
CASS CITY, MICH.

S. C. ARMSTRONG,
NOTARY PUBLIC
—AND—
CONVEYANCER.

Money to Loan on Real Estate Security.
Cass City, Mich.

NELSON L. ROBERTS,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
East Saginaw, Mich.

6,000 Acres of Land in Tuscola, Sanilac and Huron Counties.
All lands owned by N. L. Roberts and Wm. S. Tennant for sale by Jas. S. Gillespie & Son, Caro, Mich.

JOHN STALEY, JR.,
Has the most perfect
Abstract of Titles
IN TUSCOLA COUNTY.

—ATTEND TO—
Buying and Selling Real Estate

—AND—
LOANING MONEY.
Real Estate Agent and Abstract office.
Office, Court House, Caro, Mich.

HOTELS.

Caro House

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

FIRST-CLASS.

L. D. HOARD, PROPRIETOR

MEDLER HOUSE,
CARO, MICH.

Wilson Reed, Prop.

I take pleasure in announcing to the traveling public that I have taken possession of the Medler House, and put the same into first-class order. I am now in a position to ensure guests as good accommodations as are offered by any hotel in this section of the state. Free bus to and from all trains. First-class barn accommodations.

Cass City Hotel,

Geo. Tennant Prop

First-Class Accommodations for Travellers.

A full stocked Bar and good Stabling for horses, in connection.
Cass City, Mich.

A. W. Carey, M. D.

OFFICE OVER

A. D. GILLIES' STORE.

Special Office days—

WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY.

CASS CITY, - MICH.

THE BOSTON

Billiard Parlor,

W. B. ANDERSON, Prop.

Next Door to Opera House, Main Street West,
CASS CITY, - MICH.

TONSorial.

David Tye,

TONSorial ARTIST.

Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing and Dyeing done in the best of style, in C. E. Hinkle's block. Give him a call.
CASS CITY.

S. C. ARMSTRONG, SETH JILLSON.

—A fine line of—

FURNITURE

—of all kinds—

Always On Hand.

Cheap for cash.

2nd door east of the Post-Office, Cass City, Mich.
ARMSTRONG & JILLSON.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

10,000 MEN WANTED FOR 1882
—To call at the—
NEW TIN SHOP.

Where they will find a complete assortment of Tin, Copper and Sheet iron ware.
Frank E. Austin,
CASS CITY, - MICH.

D. W. McLEAN,

VETERINARY PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and Residence on Third Street, where he can be found at all hours, night or day.

FOR THE FINEST

Photographs
Types
—IN THE STATE, GO TO—
McKenzie & Duck,
Caro, Michigan

OUT OF TOWN.

Close the shutters, Mary, darling;
Close the slats, and leave no crack;
Put our pet in staid slumbering
In the second story back.

Pull the blinds at every casement
Down unto the window-sill;
Take the poodle to the basement,
Take him there and keep him still.

Swathe in dull brown-linen covers
All the parlor-furniture;
Tell the cook to see her lovers
At the door with air secure.

Set us then our meals diurnal
In the back room gently down—
Put it in the *Fashion Journal*
That "The Smiths are out of town." —Puck.

OSTRICH-HUNTING.

Exciting Episodes on the African Prairie—
How the Craziest of Game is Driven Into
the Meshes of the Hunters' Nets.

Captain James Fewsmith, and his boon companion, Thomas Harrod, recently returned from an ostrich hunt beyond the Transvaal, in the neighborhood of the Orange River. The Captain is a veteran, and his account of a little experience of himself and Harrod is interesting. The game inhabited the dry portions of Africa from Egypt and the Barbary States to the Cape, and, were he not the most idiotic game in the world, it would have been almost impossible to capture or shoot him. The ostrich's sight and hearing are wonderfully keen, and he can run at the rate of a mile in two minutes for a long time, but, with every advantage on his side, his own stupidity proves his destruction.

Captain Fewsmith and his friend were well mounted, but as the day was extremely hot, they picketed their animals under shade-trees and threw themselves on the ground to smoke and rest until the sun should descend lower in the sky. A half-hour later, Captain Fewsmith called attention to a curious vision approaching. As the two hunters rose to their feet they perceived that he was a bushman, without any covering for his head, with a very scanty shirt, no foot gear, and with his trousers slung over his shoulder. The legs of these trousers were filled with something which expanded them almost to the bursting point. When the grinning native came up he carefully let down the heavily weighted garment and drew out an ostrich egg, which he presented to Captain Fewsmith.

"Let us see how many he has," said Harrod, who proceeded to find out the capacity of the rather flappy trousers. The owner, on coming upon the ostrich nest, had doffed his lower garment, torn off a strip from the waist-band, with which he tied the bottom of each trouser leg, and then he had proceeded to deposit the nest with as much enthusiasm as an American urchin often shows in gathering specimens for his collection.

There were six of these eggs in one leg, seven in the other, while the body of the garment contained a round dozen more. When it is made known that each egg weighed about three pounds, and was equal in point of nourishment to twenty-four hen's eggs, it will be seen that not only was the capacity of the trousers tested to the utmost, but a valuable supply of food was secured to the bushman and his family. The hunters had tasted ostrich eggs before, but found them so strong that they did not break the shell of the one left them by the bushman, who went away shortly after, but as they were in an ostrich country, they remounted their horses, later in the afternoon, and galloped at an easy pace in search of game, well aware, from previous experience, of the difficulties in the way of success. Turning the heads of their horses toward a sandy ridge, two or three miles away, they rode along, until the base was nearly reached, when they reigned up abruptly at sight of an ostrich nest, almost in their very path. The Captain got down from the saddle to examine the curious sight a little more closely. It was simply scooped out of the sand a foot and a half deep, and fully five feet across. The eggs stood on end, so as to occupy the smallest possible space. As these all looked alike, it was hard for any one to count them, if several feet distant. Like the gilded pipes of the organ in church which one keeps trying to enumerate during the sermon, they are so similar that they blend and run together so that the eye has hard work to make sure of the number.

"The cunning native knows how to keep the supply of eggs going; instead of gathering in all like that bare-legged fellow, he will skillfully draw out the eggs with a long stick until two or three are left. If he does his part well the mother when she returns will not notice that three are less than a dozen, and will continue laying all through the season—that is, from June to October."

The friends now rode to the top of the ridge, halting and taking a careful survey of the country before them; the result was one that awakened hope and delight. Less than a half mile distant was a ridge parallel with the one on which they had halted, and between the two ran a valley several miles in extent. Near the middle of this two ostriches were grazing, while a gentle breeze was blowing from the east. Instead of separating and attempting to flank the birds, the horsemen rode at a leisurely gallop in the direction of the eastern end of the valley. This was narrower than the opposite opening, which therefore offered the very best chance in the world for the birds to escape, for they could speedily dash through it into the open country beyond, where they would be safe against harm during that afternoon at least; but it is on such occasions that the ostrich gives an exhibition of stupidity which approaches the marvelous. The sight of the hunters making for the eastern opening of the valley seemed to give the ostriches the belief

that their enemies were trying to cut off their only avenue of flight, and instead of turning the opposite way, they instantly started on their long, swift trot toward the point at which the hunters were also heading with much the start of the birds. The two ostriches displayed still more marked failure to "grasp the situation." The singular chase could not have lasted long, when the birds, running almost side by side, must have seen that the horsemen were sure to reach the opening ahead of them. But, not only did they refuse to turn back, but they also failed to swerve in the slightest degree from their course on which they had started; they simply increased their speed, and with their ungainly necks outstretched, struck a two-minute trot and sped away for the most dangerous point on the horizon. As the pursuers were quite certain of their game, they now slackened their gait somewhat, and each fired a shot. The bullet of Captain Fewsmith went through the brain of his bird, which ran a few steps in a wild staggering way and then went down, its head plowing quite a furrow in the sand. Leaping from his saddle, the Captain hurried forward and cut the throat of the ostrich, so as to end its sufferings.

It was almost at the same instant that Harrod discharged his rifle, and, seeing the bird acting strangely, he was confident of having inflicted a mortal wound, and was scarcely behind the Captain in springing to the ground to dispatch his prize.

But he made a slight mistake, for when he placed himself directly in the path of the bird and held his hunting knife ready to give him the finishing touch, the ostrich seemed to brighten up. Before the gentleman suspected his intention he delivered a terrific kick which tumbled the hunter over on his back as if struck by a falling tree. The ostrich is capable of kicking with such force as to kill the panther or jackal, and he does it by throwing his foot forward, the same as a man. In the present instance Mr. Harrod fell so quickly that Captain Fewsmith ran forward in alarm. Assisting him to his feet, he was found to be little injured, although he declared, with a grim smile, that he knew more about ostriches than he ever did before.

The bird kept on trotting straight away until he vanished in the twilight and was seen no more, while the hunters were glad enough to go into camp and wait till the morrow.

There are different methods of hunting the ostrich. Every school-boy recalls the picture of the bushman awkwardly disguised as one of the birds, who is thereby enabled to approach close enough to a herd to bring down several with his bow and arrow. In other cases, the hunter lies in wait and uses poisoned arrows. In North Africa, the game is pursued on horseback, the chase being kept up for several days, until the bird is literally run down and incapable of going further or making resistance. Sometimes a herd is forced into the water, where it is an easy matter to knock them in the head. The European horsemen prefer to conceal themselves near pools and springs where the bird is in the habit of coming to drink, so as to shoot him unawares. The value of the ostrich, of course, lies in its plumage. These feathers are very costly, it rarely happening that more than two dozen marketable ones can be obtained from a single bird. March or April is the best season, as the ostriches have recovered their moult and the feathers are elastic and vigorous. It is necessary also that the feathers should be plucked from the body of the bird before it gets cool, or they will be found to have lost much of their glossiness and disposition to curl.—*Natal Cor. Philadelphia Press.*

Cleansing a Silk Dress.

Take six tablespoonfuls of the best soft soap, or four tablespoonfuls of yellow bar soap, scraped into thin shavings with a sharp knife, and dissolved in just enough boiling water to melt it, four tablespoonfuls of honey, half a pint of alcohol and half a pint of hot water. Beat all to a froth and spread the breadths of the dress, one at a time, upon a sheet, and with a sponge dipped into the mixture rub it over the silk, taking care to mark the soiled places before it is all wetted, so they can have an extra rubbing. Dip each breadth into cold water as soon as it is cleansed, soaping it up and down in the water, so as to take out all the soap suds, but do not wring it out or crease it in the hands. Shake and snap the silk to clear it from the water, and hang it out-of-doors, till it is partly dry, then roll it in a towel or sheet. Proceed in this way till all the parts of the dress are cleaned and partly dried, and iron them on the wrong side of silk, or over a newspaper, until perfectly dry. Two persons can do the work much more satisfactorily than one, as the silk dries rapidly.—*Country Gentleman.*

—The South Eastern Railway employees in England have a society for the benefit of their widows and orphans, and the most effective solicitor for the fund is a great dog who, wearing a collar telling what his mission is and directing the reader how to send money to the society, travels up and down the road making friends with all the people on the trains. He has collected hundreds of pounds for his charge in the last eighteen months.—*Chicago Herald.*

—It takes three men and a sail-boat and 100 feet of rope and a ten acre lot full of cuss-words to capture a 500 pound sea turtle and tow him ashore.—*Detroit Free Press.*

BUSINESS IS BOOMING!!

DRY GOODS.

SILKS,

VELVETS,

CASHMERES,

COTTONS

AND

DOMESTICS.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Gent's Sewed and Pegged Fine Boots.

Ladies

CASS CITY MICH.

Fine Shoes.

ANGUS D. GILLIES



CLOTHING AND

CLOTHING, WAY DOWN

FOR THE

Next Thirty DaYs

AT

A. L. Keiff's,
Caro, Mich.

Gents' Furnishings

New Store! New Store!

NEW GOODS!

BEST ASSORTMENT,

LOWEST PRICES,

Satisfaction Guaranteed,

AT

W. S. WORK'S

Crockery and Glass-ware House,

CASS CITY, MICH.

HARDWARE!

Nails, Glass,

Putty, Paints,

Oils, Brushes,

Iron Stoves,

Hardware,

Powder, Shot,

Lead.

Rubber

—and—

Hemp Packing,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,



Crockery,

Glassware,

Lamps, Brooms,

Tubs, Pails,

Bird Cages,

Baskets,

Mop Sticks,

Washboards,

Churns, wood

and stone,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

etc., - - - etc.,

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. P. R. Weydemeyer.

GENERAL NOTES.

The Hon. George Bancroft, despite his many years, regularly takes his daily horseback-ride at Newport.

Eugenie, ex-Empress of France, is at Ems, the waters at which place have been recommended for her health.

Senator Logan and wife have gone on a pleasure trip to New Mexico, where it is said their son-in-law is about to make his permanent home.

Hon. James A. McKenzie has declined to stand for re-election to Congress from the 11th Kentucky District on account of ill-health. He is threatened with total blindness.

The Czar still intends, apparently, to be crowned in the ancient Muscovite capital in September. Active preparations for the event continue; numerous dispatches in cipher are constantly passing between Count Tolstoi and the Governor of Moscow; and, most significant of all, upon that city are converging detectives, police and regiments of soldiers from all quarters of the Empire.

The Crown lands of Australia, besides the reserves for roads, bridges, etc., comprise 32,000,000 unalienated acres, classified as follows: Agricultural lands, 9,000,000 acres; pastoral, 12,000,000 acres; inferior land, called the "Malice scrub," 11,000,000 acres.

In view of Mrs. Jessie James' terrible grief at the death of her husband, and her heroic resolve to vindicate his character by a course of lectures, it might have been reasonably supposed that she would at least see to it that his grave was kept green. On the contrary only a neglected mound of red clay marks the spot where the outlaw's body lies.

An ingenious scoundrel in Paris has been playing the singular role of an "honest robber," and made a comfortable living until a meddling policeman spoiled the business. It was his game to open carriage doors for ladies, and as they stepped out to possess himself of their purses and accessible jewelry, which he at once deposited at the nearest police station, subsequently accepting with modesty whatever reward their gratitude suggested. Finally he was caught in the act of taking a watch into his temporary possession and put where his honesty will go unrewarded.

The straits in which many Irish landlords find themselves are illustrated by a recent experience of Mr. Allies, secretary of the London Catholic Poor School Committee, who is the proprietor of two islands off Galway containing 3,140 acres, with a nominal rental of \$3,170. Having been sued for \$1,000 for poor-rates, he, by legal advice, paid it, and then wrote to Mr. Gladstone to ask if the government could not intervene to help him in view of the fact that for four years he had not received a penny of rent, and his agent had informed him that any attempt to evict would be at the risk of his life. Mr. Gladstone replied expressing his great regret that he was utterly unable to assist him.

One day last week a lady left her baby on a railroad train at Plainville, Conn., expecting to return before the train started. This she failed to do, and the infant was carried on to Forestville, and there placed in charge of the station master. In the mean time the frantic mother had telegraphed to Bristol to have the child returned, but in order to save her the agony of delay a kind-hearted messenger volunteered to go to Forestville on a freight train and bring back the baby. On the trip the engine broke down, and he tramped the rest of the way to Forestville, found the object of his search, and carried it back in his arms to Plainville. The mother, meanwhile, impatient of delay, had boarded the engine of a gravel train and was in Forestville by the time her offspring had got back to Plainville. So to Forestville again went the patient messenger with the baby, only to find that the mother had returned to Plainville. At that point patience ceased to be a virtue, and the woman was sternly ordered by telephone to sit still for half an hour if she wanted ever to behold her child again. She obeyed, and presently was made happy.

Do not be unduly familiar, you will merit contempt if you are. Neither should you be dogmatic in your assertions, arrogating to yourself much consequence in your opinions. Do not talk very loud. A firm, clear, distinct, yet mild, gentle and musical voice has great power.

Proposing a remedy for mosquitoes, the Hamilton *Hornet* says: "Place a small piece of raw meat on a plate in your sleeping room, and the birds' light will on it and never fly away. Our 'birds' would fly away with the meat, plate and all.—Camden Post.

MICHIGAN.

Soldiers' reunion at Gaylord, Sept. 4 and 6.

Second Michigan reunion, Jackson, Oct. 19.

State normal school, Ypsilanti, opens Sept. 13.

St. Joseph has her first plate glass windows.

Another large shingle mill to be built at Muskegon.

Two Sand Beach brothers killed three bears one afternoon last week.

A \$50,000 furniture factory is talked of at Sparta Center, Kent county.

N. J. Kellogg, one of Albion's oldest residents, died during the week.

Co. C. Fourth Michigan cavalry, reunion at Bankston's lake, Sept. 20.

The colored camp meeting near Hamilton, Allegan county, will continue a week.

Belle River, St. Clair county, wants a cheese factory and some one to run her idle grist mill.

The Williamston congregational church is said to be one of the neatest houses in the state.

The war department has given six condemned cannon to Pontiac for soldiers graves purposes.

May Rayman, the Galesburg girl who tried to commit suicide by taking morphine, will probably recover.

Lieut. Joseph Roberts, sixth Michigan infantry, died at Schoolcraft last week. He had lived in Schoolcraft 40 years.

Thomas Cross, near Bangor, uses wooden shoes, 10x12 inches, made of boards, on his horses in plowing a swamp.

May Raymond, aged 19, poisoned herself at Galesburg last week, and at latest advices it was thought would not recover. Tired of life.

Robert Johnson, working in Filler's mill, Manistee was killed last week. A silver from a log struck him in the breast, and he died from the effects of the blow three hours later.

Prof. Kedzie, of the Michigan Agricultural college, read a paper on sources of nitrogen of plants, before the forestry congress at Montreal, P. Q., recently.

Harry DeLong, aged 12 years, died of lockjaw at Penn. Cass county, result of a wound in the hand in discharging a toy pistol. This is the tenth reported death from this cause in Michigan since July 4.

The Lenawee county pioneer picnic will be held at Adrian, September 1. The soldiers and sailors' reunion takes place on the 30th inst.

Burglars entered the store of A. J. Fox, of Niles, by forcing the back door. They took \$4,000 worth of silks and other valuable goods. No trace of the thieves.

Midland contracts for Mac Walker's water works at \$20,000 complete. This makes Walker's eighth job this year, four of them now running.

An official test of the waterworks at Cheboygan took place last week throwing several streams in different parts of the town with success. Another test will soon be made, which will decide its thorough completion.

Charles Hamilton, of Ovid, being struck by a mail train had his leg broken above the knee, his head cut, and otherwise badly bruised.

The \$10,000 bonus to the Williams manufacturing company has been raised by Marshall citizens, and work on the new building, 80x300 feet will soon begin.

Rev. Francis Averill, of Averill, Midland county, 83 years old, has picked \$20 to \$40 worth of huckleberries and preached two or three times meanwhile this season.

James Bailey, near Pontiac, walked on the top of a threshing machine and fell into the cylinder, tearing one leg all to pieces.

The North Branch, Burlington, Burnside, Deerfield and Rich agricultural society offers over \$1,500 in premiums this year.

Nearly \$1,000 worth of blackberries are shipped daily from Stevensville, Berrien county.

Broderick Winfield, prominent citizen of Berrien Springs, was hopelessly paralyzed recently.

One hundred million feet of standing pine in Missaukee county has been sold for \$100,000 cash.

A. Martinson, the murderer of C. Bangstead at Elk Rapids, has been arrested at Charlevoix.

Rev. Mr. Marshall, South Locke, Ingham county, being in poor health, his wife fills most of his appointments.

Dr. R. C. Kedzie, Lansing, had his pocket picked of \$25, while in a sleeping car going home from Montreal.

Fred Ward, who stole money from the Baird house, Charlotte, and escaped in women's clothes, was arrested at Ypsilanti recently.

The transfer of the old national driving park, Kalamazoo, to new owners, has been completed, and it will again be opened to the public.

Lumber interests at Muskegon are in most satisfactory condition: present stock all sold, new logs beginning to arrive, and mill running night and day.

A lawyer, a certain case being called, asks the court to grant a postponement for a week.

"But you do not appear in this case at all," says the court.

"I know, Your Honor, but my brother X, being unavoidably detained, asked me to."

"The request is granted," said the court; "but another time don't take anybody else's short-comings on your shoulders—you have as much as you can do to carry your own."

A clergyman questioning some children in Sunday-school, asked an intelligent little boy, who was the wickedest man mentioned in the Old Testament. To his surprise a ready answer came, "Moses, sir." "And why Moses?" inquired the clergyman in amazement. "Cos, sir, he broke all the Ten commandments at wunst."

A compliment is usually accompanied with a bow, as if to beg pardon for paying it.—J. C. Hare.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

LORD SPENCER SAYS NO. Lord Spencer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has declined to interfere with Judge Dawson's course in the case of Gray. The decision was given in reply to a deputation of the corporation of Dublin, headed by the Lord Mayor, who complained that Gray's sentence was arbitrary and excessive, and who asked that a searching inquiry be made on oath as to the conduct of the jury which convicted Hynes and the alleged abuses in regard to impelling it. Lord Spencer said he was satisfied no juror had been set aside on the ground of religion, and that the sole desire of the law officers was to obtain a fair and impartial jury.

THE LOSS.

Advices from Ismailia, August 27th, say: The enemy's loss in the fighting Thursday with Gen. Wolsley is estimated at 475. The first shell fired by the enemy passed a few feet over Gen. Wolsley's head, and took off the leg of a horse ten yards behind him. The enemy throughout the fight declined to come to close quarters. The two gunners killed were struck by shrapnel near Wolsley's position. The troops behaved well, and were all day without water or food, after marching ten miles through heavy sand. The enemy's cavalry swept around the British right flank, but did not come within striking distance. The Egyptian fire was too hot for the life guards to cross the open space towards them.

VICTIMS OF CHOLERA.

Four thousand natives have died of Asiatic cholera in a single Philippine Province, of Asia, but the epidemic is now decreasing. There were only six fatal cases among Europeans.

ARABI WILL FIGHT AT KAHR-EL-DWAR. It is evident that Arabi means to make a stand at Kafr-el-Dwar. In the event of defeat he could escape into Tripoli.

ANOTHER OUTBREAK.

The discontent among Irish policemen seems not to be so nearly settled as was reported. The Limerick Constabulary held a meeting at the County Barracks, most of the constables deserting their beats for the purpose of attending. Telegrams were forwarded to other towns asking support, and a memoria was ultimately forwarded to Earl Spencer, to which a reply is awaited. Another was issued by the lord lieutenant the other day, requiring five sub constables dismissed, who objected to being removed to the north. Resignations of the constabulary then commenced, and nearly all in the city of Limerick withdrew from the service. A general resignation of constables throughout the island is anticipated.

THE COREAN OUTBREAK.

Revolution prevails in Corea. The Queen and several nobles were murdered. The anti-foreign party is in power. The Japanese Legation was attacked July 23 and Minister Hagadusa forced to fly. Great excitement exists in Japan. Warlike preparations are in progress. The government is cool and firm. General hope is expressed that the difficulty will be amicably adjusted. Currency has declined twelve per cent. If absolute peace is not restored, Japan will commence war.

ANOTHER EUROPEAN ULCER.

The woes of the old world seem to grow greater as the days pass. In addition to the bloody insurrection in Corea and the fierce battles of Egypt, there now comes report of another, though not entirely unexpected, outbreak from the Thessalian frontier. On the 28th ultimo some Greek troops attempted to take forcible possession of the disputed territory of Karalik Deraend, on the frontier, but were repulsed with heavy loss by the Turks under Ragheb Pasha. Eight men were killed on the Turkish side. A dispatch from Constantinople says: M. Condouriotis, Greek Ambassador, represented to Said Pasha that the collision was provoked by the violation of Greek territory by the Turks. Said Pasha replied that last month a detachment of Greek troops crossed the frontier and cut the telegraphic communication between a Turkish military post and a village. The Turks, requiring supplies, were obliged to pass through part of the Greek territory. They were opposed and fired upon by Greeks and retaliated, driving off the latter. The port has telegraphed to its minister at Athens instructing him to make representations to the Greek government insisting upon the cessation of hostilities. Fighting continued on the 29th ultimo, when the Greeks were again repulsed.

ANOTHER BRITISH VICTORY.

The Egyptians opened fire August 28th on the British lines at Kassasin, and were repulsed with considerable loss, including 11 guns. Gen. Wolsley telegraphs in regard to it: "Maj.-Gen. Graham, commanding this post, was attacked yesterday evening by about twelve guns and eight battalions. Our men behaved extremely well and inflicted severe loss upon the enemy. At first Gen. Graham had five guns, two and one-half battalions and a small detachment of cavalry and mounted infantry. Being reinforced by another battalion he attacked the enemy in front whilst the First Brigade charged them in the flank, sabering a considerable number. The cavalry were well handled by Maj.-Gen. Drury Lowe. Gen. Graham's dispositions were all they should have been. His operations were carried out with the coolness for which he has always been well known. Arabi Pasha was on the field during the action. The cavalry charged by moonlight, but were unable to secure the rebel guns, which the enemy withdrew during the night. They left, however, all their ammunition. Our killed are Surgeon Major Shaw, six marine artillery and one infantry surgeon. The wounded are one major, two captains, two lieutenants and fifty-six men."

SEIZED THE THRONE.

The uncle of the King of Corea, who carved the queen's death and the king's flight, has seized the throne, and a war will follow if he does not desist. Japan is determined to have peace in the province.

THE TURKEY VS. GREECE AFFAIR.

News from the frontier received at Athens is to the effect that hostilities have commenced. Soldiers are concentrating at the seat of war, and the Grecian government is displaying increased attention in military affairs.

AN ARMISTICE WANTED.

An Ismailian dispatch of the 31st said: "It is reported here on good authority that on Tuesday the Governor of Zagazig asked permission to cross the British lines, and was

taken under guard to Gen. Wolsley. He has since been in frequent communication with Sultan Pasha. Report adds that the Governor is authorized by Arabi Pasha to sue for an armistice as preliminary to a surrender." This report was not officially confirmed at London.

CRIMINAL MATTERS.

SPRAGUE'S REBELLION. The last act of foolishness, of which Gov. Sprague of Rhode Island, has been guilty, is told in the following dispatch from Providence, July 25th: F. D. Moulton, purchaser of the Canonchet estate, was repulsed from the property yesterday by Ex-Gov. Sprague. To-day Trustee Chafee, with his lawyer, went down to put Moulton in possession and found the place occupied by men hired and armed by Sprague. An anomalous flag was flying on the house. Armed men were on the roof, on the lawn, and at the various entrances. After an interview with Sprague's boy, who said entrance would be resisted by rifles, Gatling guns and mitrailleuses, Trustee Chafee declined to withdraw and give the State of Rhode Island a chance to enforce the law.

A BRUTAL MURDER.

A horrible murder was discovered on the farm of Jno. Dustin, three miles south of Kewanee, Ill. Mrs. Maggie Copeland being left alone in the house while her husband and family went to town to do shopping, some man entered the house, knocked her down with a board, shot her twice through the body and crushed in her head with a club. The crime was discovered at 2 p. m. by a neighbor. Sylvanus McKisoon, a farm hand, was arrested on suspicion. He admits being at the house at 11 o'clock in the morning, and says he got a drink of water, saw nothing unusual and saw nobody. He has a revolver with two chambers empty. Money was taken which could only have been taken by one familiar with the premises. If his guilt is made plain he will undoubtedly be lynched. Public opinion is at fever heat.

ALL ABOUT A GIRL.

Grant White, a mail rider in Orange County, Virginia, shot Benjamin Turner in the abdomen in the public road, and Turner died. Both parties are colored and mere boys. They quarreled about a girl.

GONE TO GAHENA.

A negro, named Leonard Carter, near Montgomery, Alabama, committed an outrage on Catharine Haynes, the other day, and then murdered her. A party started in pursuit and captured him. They then took the villain to the place where he committed the deed and hung him to a tree. The lynchers were both white and black.

A CROOKED GRANT.

Wm. June Grant, an alleged cousin of ex-President Grant, is guilty of defalcation of the funds of the lodges of the anti-Catholic negro societies in Dallas, Tex. He will be indicted if he does not refund.

MURDER AND ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Jacob Diestode, in a quarrel with his wife, at Green Bay, Wis., shot her dead with a shot gun and ran away from the house. About 5 next morning he returned and placed the muzzle of the gun below his chin, discharged it, terribly mangleing the lower part of his face, shattering the lower jaw to splinters. He is now in jail and will probably live. Liquor was the cause.

ADDITIONAL NEWS.

A QUARANTINE SYSTEM TO BE RECOMMENDED. The members of the United States Commission to inquire into the quarantine system have returned to Montreal from Quebec. The system they saw in operation will be recommended for the basis of an American plan.

TERRIBLE FLOODS.

The Concho river at San Angeles, Tex. is swelled to unheard of depth, the result of recent heavy rains. The town of Ben Ficklin is completely washed away except lighthouses. The court house must have 15 feet of water in it, and the streets are filled with floating household goods and live stock. A number of lives were lost. The damage will run up to hundreds of thousands.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

From 40 to 50 new cases break out in Brownville and Matamoros daily from the yellow fever. Strict quarantine regulations are enforced, and the sick are having good care. The disease also prevails at Pensacola, Florida, where one death has occurred, and to a considerable extent in Havana, Cuba, nineteen deaths being reported in one week. Dr. Burgess, Sanitary Inspector of the United States Board of Health for Havana, states that the report published some time ago that 64 captains of vessels had died of yellow fever in Cuban ports during this summer is untrue. Only two captains have died in Havana during the whole season. It is not known who started the false report.

THE PROPOSED PURCHASE OF THE GARFIELD RESIDENCE.

Judge Lawrence, First Comptroller of the Treasury, has received a letter from Mrs. Garfield, stating she has no objections to the proposed purchase by the Ohio Republican Association of the former residence of Gen. Garfield in Washington and that she will impose no restriction as to the future use of the building. She said further that Gen. Swan has charge of the matter, and all business connected with the proposed purchase could be transacted through him.

A BUFFALO BLAZE.

The loss of life in the burning of the New York, Lake Erie & Western Railway Company's elevator at Buffalo is definitely ascertained to be five—John C. Bonnar, engineer; John Kemp, machinist; Charles Antorbach, bin-sweeper; James H. Lee, Jr., weighmaster, and Timothy Driscoll, sweeper. Two bodies were recovered, but so frightfully charred as to be unrecognizable. Nothing positive is known as to the cause of the explosion, although the supposition is it was due to an explosion of gas. The entire loss is estimated at \$410,000. The elevator is estimated to have been worth \$250,000; wheat, corn and oats stored therein, \$150,000; freight shed, \$50,000; freight and lumber, \$50,000. Insurance on building, \$150,000, with a general insurance on grain.

TO BE LEFT HERE.

In accordance with the wish of Charles Stewart Parnell, the remains of Miss Parnell will rest in America.

HE WOULD ACCEPT.

Gov. Long has written a letter saying he would gratefully accept the nomination for Congress in the Second Massachusetts District.

ANOTHER COLORED CADET.

Forty-two out of forty-seven applicants appointed by Congressmen for admission to the Military Academy at West Point have arrived there and all passed medical examination. Among them is a colored applicant from Florida, Lemuel Livingston. He is nearly six feet in height and jet black.

SHERMAN TO RETIRE.

Gen. W. T. Sherman will ask to be placed on the retired list of the army in November, 1888. He would be retired under the army compulsory act February 8, 1884. Gen. Sherman states that he made up his mind to retire from active service in the fall of next year instead awaiting for enforcement of the law so as to give his successor in command of the army, Lieut. Gen. Sheridan, an opportunity of expressing to the next Congress such views as he may have looking to the best interest of the service. Gen. Sherman will make his home at St. Louis.

DISATISFIED GENTILES.

The Utah Commissioners have made appointments of twenty-four registers for twenty four counties under the Edmunds law. These appointments consist of seven Gentiles, nine apostate Mormons and eight Mormons. Judge Hope, a Democrat and strong anti-Mormon, received the appointment for Salt Lake County. These registers have the appointment of assistants for every precinct, subject to the approval of the commission. Great dissatisfaction exists among the Gentiles over the composition of the registers, and they can not see how the commission can reform the Territory and perform the duty for which they were sent there by placing Mormons in the responsible position of registers, the duty of the registers being to exclude polygamists from the registration lists.

UNDER THE MEXICAN FLAG.

An Atlanta special says Lieut. H. O. Flipper, dismissed from the United States army, has been appointed captain in the Mexican army.

KANSAS DEMOCRATS.

The Kansas Democratic State Convention nominated Geo. W. Gillet, of Atchison, for Governor. Following is the rest of the ticket: Lieutenant-Governor—Frank Boem. Treasurer—Chas. E. Gifford. Auditor—W. R. Brown. Attorney-General—Hayden. State Superintendent—D. E. Lutz. The following were nominated for Congressmen-at-large: C. A. Leland, John O'Flanagan, Martin Van Buren. The convention took important action on the temperance question, by adopting the following: "Whilst the Democrats of this state are in favor of true temperance and of just and rigorous laws, impartially and sternly executed to suppress the evils of intemperance, Resolved, That we act in favor of the repeal of the act known as the Prohibitory law, and of the constitutional amendment upon which it is based, and the substitution therefor of a well regulated license law so framed that it will meet the approval of public judgment, and therefore be possible of rigid enforcement."

A FIRE-FIGHTERS' CONVENTION.

Most extensive arrangements are being made for a Convention of Chiefs of Fire Departments to be held at Cincinnati September 12 to 15.

THE PRESIDENT WILL BE THERE.

President Arthur has accepted an invitation to attend the centennial meeting on the Webster farm, at Marshfield, the first week in October next.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat—No. 1, white.....	\$1 07 1/2	@ 1 07 1/2
Flour.....	5 00	@ 5 35
Oats.....	78	@ 79
Corn.....	41 1/4	@ 44
Apples—bbl.....	1 50	@ 2 25
Peaches—bbl.....	1 50	@ 2 25
Pears—bbl.....	1 00	@ 3 00
Plums—bbl.....	1 50	@ 2 00
Grapes—bbl stand.....	4 00	@ 5 00
Butter—bbl.....	20	@ 22
Eggs.....	18	@ 17
Potatoes—bbl.....	1 40	@ 1 50
Sweet Potatoes—bbl.....	4 00	@ 5 00
Hay.....	14 00	@ 15 00
Straw.....	9 00	@ 10 00
Pork, mess.....	23 00	@ 23 50
Pork family.....	25 75	@ 26 00
Beef extra mess.....	13 50	@ 14 00
Cattle—bwt.....	3 00	@ 4 25
Sheep—bwt.....		@ 3 65

The Planet Mars.

Professor Lockyer is of the opinion that human life on the planet Mars may be very much like human life on the earth; the light cannot be so bright, but the organs of sight may be so much more susceptible as to make the vision quite as good. The heat is probably less, as the polar snows certainly extend further, but by no means less in proportion to the lessened power of the solar rays. The Professor agrees with others, that several remarkable seas—including inland seas, some of them connected and some not connected by straits with still larger seas—are now definable in the southern hemisphere in which, as is the case also with the earth, water seems to be much more widely spread than in the northern hemisphere. There is, for example, a southern sea exceedingly like the Baltic in shape; and there is another and still more remarkable sea, now defined by the observations of many astronomers one near the equator, a long straggling arm, twisting almost in the shape of an S laid on its back, from east to west, at least 1,000 miles in length and 400 in breadth.

Two Beautiful Blossoms.

After a young child had died and had been laid in its casket, in Auburn, a few days ago, a rosebud was plucked from a neighboring garden and the stem was placed in one of the lifeless little hands. A day or two elapsed between this incident and the funeral ceremony. In the interval the rosebud in the hand of clay was seen to gradually unfold. When the service was held the bud had become a blossom. The phenomenon gave a peculiar pleasure to the afflicted family and was very prettily referred to by the clergyman, who compared the unfolding of the rose bud to the blossoming in heaven of the child.

The softest road is not always the best road. It is on the smooth ice we slip. A rough path is usually safer for our feet.

MICHIGAN REPUBLICANS.

Their State Convention at Kalamazoo—Measures Adopted and Candidates Chosen.

The crowd always incident to a state convention began to assemble at Kalamazoo on the 28th ultimo, and by the following evening, the city was well filled with delegates, lobbyists, etc. Canvassing was kept up during the whole of the night of the 29th ultimo, and the hotels presented an animated appearance.

THE CONVENTION OPENS.

At eleven a. m. the Academy of Music was filled, and the convention was called to order at 11:20 by Mr. Livingstone, Jr. Prayer was offered by Rev. C. O. Brown, after which Mr. Livingstone read a letter from Chairman Baldwin, who was unable to be present.

J. W. French, of Three Rivers, was then called to the chair.

Committees were appointed and the convention took a recess until 2 p. m. On reassembling the committee on permanent organization and order of business reported as chairman Tom Palmer; secretary Daniel Crossman, with Delos Phillips assistant at large and one assistant from each district; two tellers were also named from each district. The report was adopted.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

The report of the committee on resolutions was presented by Ex-Governor Blair, who was heartily received. The reading, however, was done by Gen. Byron M. Cutcheon. The platform records with sorrow the loss of Garfield, and resolves that Arthur is worthy of the country's trust. It declares loyalty to the party and demands the free ballot all over the country; denounces polygamy as the disgrace of our civilization; insists that care must be taken in the revision of the tariff, and that protection to American manufactures, etc., must be maintained. It favors a national civil service and insists that dangerous monopolies must be prevented. In the temperance cause it is demanded that the submission of the prohibition question to the people be made. It protests against discrimination in transportation; indorses Jerome's administration; arraigns the democratic party and denounces the fusion of the Michigan greenbackers and democrats. The platform was adopted, not, however, without opposition on the part of the anti-prohibition element.

A RESOLUTION POSTPONED.

A resolution to make representative districts the units of representation in the state convention hereafter evoked a feeling of opposition from Washnaw, through A. J. Sawyer. It was postponed indefinitely after a lively skirmish.

THE BALLOT FOR GOVERNOR.

THE FARM.

Apples for Export.

From reliable sources we learn that the apple crop will be very poor in England this year, and not over-abundant on the continent of Europe. A short apple crop in England means a demand for American fruit, to the profit, if not of our orchardists, at least to our shippers. In former years, American apples have met with a ready sale at paying prices in England, but within the last two or three years the trade has been less profitable. It is the old story over again, that good fruit in good condition, brings good prices. Two years ago, taking advantage of the unusual scarcity abroad, parties sent over large quantities of apples without regard to their quality or condition. As a consequence, this fruit in Convent-garden market, as it would have been in Washington market, was left on the dealer's hands. Hundreds of barrels did not bring the cost of the freight, and American apples fell into disfavor. The same course, if followed this year, will meet with a similar result. Only the best fruit, packed in the best manner, will pay in England, as at home. The English received their first impressions of American apples from the Newtown Pippin, which several years ago was the only kind sent abroad, and was in demand there, however large their own crop of fruit might be. But this variety is now far more abundant, and others have been forwarded of late years. The "Baldwin," "Greening," "Spitzenberg," "Northern Spy," "King of Thompkins Co.," have sold well, when good of their kind. The rascally practice of "topping," has injured the reputation of our fruit, so at present it is not bought by the appearance of the top layer, but the contents of the barrel are poured out for the inspection of the purchaser. Properly managed, the export of apples might be very profitable, and we hope that some method may be devised by which a share of the profits may reach the grower of the fruit.

The Currant-Worm Remedy.

As the currant crop in many sections is really one of considerable importance, we will take occasion to refer again to the very simple remedy, communicated to our readers some weeks ago by a correspondent, to wet the bushes with the rose of a watering-pot and then dust them thoroughly with sieved coal ashes, and repeat both one or two consecutive mornings, should it be deemed necessary. Had not the source of this remedy been so reliable, we should not have put faith in it; but as it was, we decided to test it at once upon our own bushes. We were, however, one day too late, as the worm had got ahead of us and begun operations; but, on reflection, we thought it was the better for this, as it would decide more clearly the value of the remedy.

Well, our bushes were thoroughly sprinkled with water and dusted with coal ashes, as the recipe called for, and the result was all that could be desired, and far better than was anticipated. In fact, it acted like magic. The destroyer disappeared at once and our currant crop was saved in perfect condition.

The gooseberry bushes, which had been overlooked, were entirely stripped, and the fruit will, of course, be deprived of its flavor and value. Here, now, is a positive remedy for this pest. It is always at hand, costs nothing, except a trifle of labor, and he who will not resort to it in time of need deserves to have no currants or gooseberries.—*German town Telegraph.*

Putting Away Tools.

The wearing out of farm implements is, as a rule, due more to neglect than to use. If tools can be well taken care of, it will pay to buy those made of the best steel, and finished in the best manner; but in common hands, and with common care, such are of little advantage. Iron and steel parts should be cleaned with dry sand and a cob, or scraped with a piece of soft iron, washed and oiled if necessary, and in a day or two cleaned off with corn-cob and dry sand. Finally, paint the iron part with rosin and beeswax, in the proportion of 4 of rosin, to 1 of wax, melted together and applied hot. This is good for the iron or steel parts of every sort of tool. Wood work should be painted with good boiled linseed oil, white lead and turpentine, colored of any desired tint; red is probably the best color. Keep the cattle away until the paint is dry and hard, or they will lick, with death as the result. If it is not desired to use paint on hand tools, the boiled oil, with turpentine and "liquid drier" does just as well. Many prefer to saturate the wood work of farm implements with crude petroleum. This cannot be used with color, but is applied by itself, so long as any is absorbed by the pores of the wood.

Weeds Going to Seed.

Just at this season, when cultivation is mostly over and the main crops harvested or laid by, we are most in danger of allowing our old enemies, the weeds, to go to seed. This is a most culpable and expensive practice, entailing untold labor in future years. We have had in hand the present season, an old garden, where every weed was left undisturbed, and no crop was planted last year. Their name is legion of almost every variety that infests Connecticut soil, and some that we never met elsewhere. Pig-weed, milk-weed, dock and burdock, dandelion, fennel, mustard, quick-grass, plantain, purslane, jack-in-the-pulpit, mallows, and divers other sorts have sprung up in their season, and disputed possessions with the crops planted. There is only one excellence about them, they insure free cultivation of all crops, if you would have any harvest. The labor of subduing one year's seedling of these pests is immense.

In the garden, especially, no weed should ever be allowed to go to seed. When one crop is off, put in another, and when the last is gathered, plow, or rake, or harrow, and let the frost have free play at the soil.

Whitewash the Outbuildings.

There is no more healthful method of keeping the stables, sheds and pens clean, than to give them a good coat of lime-wash. The wash is easily and quickly made as follows: "Slake" a bushel of fresh lime in a pork or other barrel, with water enough to make a thick paste, after which fill up the barrel with hot water, and let it stand for a few hours. This wash may be applied in various ways. It may be spread upon the walls with a large whitewash brush, and no pains need be taken to do a neat job. Whatever wash falls upon the floor in the operation is not lost, but helps to sweeten the stable or stall. The quickest and most satisfactory method, is to use a force pump, by which the lime-wash can be thrown into every corner.

Tracing by Solar Process.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has adopted a process of copying plans and outlines so simple and yet so effective as to have an important bearing on all the methods of engraving, lithographing, photography, and even drawing as at present conducted. It is what is known as the "blue print process" and is a sort of easy photography, by means of which a mere child may copy in the most perfect and exact manner any object whatever, the lines of which can be embraced in the dimensions of a large pane of window-glass, for instance. Larger outlines can be copied, but require more care and a little more apparatus.

A piece of pure, untinted paper is taken and made sensitive by means of a chemical wash consisting of 1½ ounces of red prussiate of potash, and 1½ ounces of citric iron and ammonia, dissolved in 16 ounces of water. This when applied to the paper in a dark closet by means of a broad cloth brush gives a peculiarly rich, glistening, yellow surface. This paper when dry is ready for printing. If at this stage a fern leaf is taken or a few sprays of grass or a feather or any drawing executed on translucent material, such as onion skin paper, it may be perfectly copied in every minute detail within the space of four or five minutes. The object is simply laid on the paper and a piece of glass put over it to hold it in position and then exposed to the meridian sun. The yellow paper then turns rapidly to a dull blue, then to a light gray, whereupon, at the expiration of about three minutes, it is withdrawn. But one thing remains to be done; the sensitive paper is given a bath in pure water and instantly a perfect copy of the fern leaf, grass or drawing appears on the blue surface of the paper, in white, as if traced by hand. The philosophy of the process is that the black lines of the drawing or the filaments of the grass or fern are opaque and consequently refuse admittance to the light, which operates upon the open, sensitive spaces, causing them to undergo a chemical change. As utilized by railroads, iron companies, ship-builders and artists however, in multiplying their many maps and plans and even circular letters, the process becomes a little more complicated. Instead of merely placing the design to be printed over the sensitive sheet and leaving the rest to the light, large glass frames, with wooden lids, are used, inside of which the drawing is placed, face downward, and covered with the sensitive paper. The frame is then reversed, leaving the plan exposed to the light. A full bright sun is not absolutely requisite, but a longer time is required for exposure on a cloudy day. There is one photographic firm that uses the electric light entirely and prints by night as well as by day. A step further has been made also in producing a white background with blue lines.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Romance of the Wine-Press.

A correspondent of the London *Argosy* has had his romantic ideal of the wine-press rudely shocked. The melancholy writer says: "I had dim ideas of snowy garments dyed purple with the juice of grapes, and the delicate feet of girls treading the luscious fruit under the shade of vine-clad trellises in the open air. In my imagination there were fountains of pure water washing away all stains and impurities, and long processions of men and maidens bearing the fruit on their heads all decked with flowers, and singing and dancing to the sound of harps and flutes. Had I not seen pictures to that effect, read poetical descriptions of it, and had I not always been encouraged by my childhood's instructors in this delusion? And now, behold, there were not any snowy garments at all; the Hungarians had on coarse shirts and loose drawers tucked above the knee, and I came to the conclusion that they had never seen any fountains of pure water, and wouldn't have known the use of them if they had. For there was a kind of grimness about them, burned in by the sun, which seemed to indicate that they never washed either themselves or their clothes. In fact, they had a fine contempt for the ordinary rules of cleanliness. One black-eyed, purple-legged fellow, with the grape juice just drying on his bare feet, seized a basket, and ran off down the steps and into the vineyard, and presently returning with a load of the fruit, shot it into the press, and, with all the dust and dirt of the road still clinging to his feet, mounted, and began to tread the grapes, and soon stood almost knee deep in the liquor, which, having served him as a sort of foot bath, was to be the drink perhaps of future generations of refined, fastidious palates. Having seen this I became melancholy, and preferred to leave the rest of the manipulations of earth's choicest nectar in obscurity."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Lessons in Home-Life.

"It is your cross, and you must try to carry it bravely."

Mrs. Gray was thinking on these words as she sat at her mending. The sun was streaming into the pleasant, large sitting-room. Jimmy sat on the floor by little Daisy, amusing her with a bit of an old umbrella. Any one looking in at the door would have said, "What a pleasant scene!" but Mrs. Gray was thinking how she longed to be out in the sunshine, and how she "hated" darning, and what little hope there was that times would ever be better. Then came the sentence at the beginning of my story. Yes, her cross was always to be "pinched." She knew very well she ought to be thankful that sickness and death had never come near her home, that her children were good, her husband faithful and industrious; she ought to have some voice, just then she heard Jimmy's voice, saying:

"Now, what kind of an angle is this?"

"Ob-tuse," said little three-year-old Daisy, as if her words were eggshells that would break unless handled carefully.

"And this?" altering the two bits of steel.

"Right angle."

"And now, Daisy, if I put two sticks side by side, they are parallel; but if I put one across that is—why, mamma, that makes a cross! A transverse makes the cross!"

"Yes, dear, I see. You can never make a cross out of two parallel lines."

The children went on with their play, but the mother had received a very precious lesson.

"I make my cross," she said to herself, "just as Jimmy said. If my will were parallel with God's there could be no cross unless I make one!"

The sun shone just as invitingly, the pile of work was the same as before; but with an earnest desire to place her will by the side of God's, somehow the work in hand was not so wearisome; the room looked so cheery, the children's chatter was so amusing; and when, an hour later, a friend ran in and said, "How pleasant you look here!" Mrs. Gray could yield a ready and hearty assent with no envy of her friend's richer lot.

"Somebody must have the filling in to do—somebody must be poor, or sick, or troubled in this way. God sees I am fitted to take up this part of his work, and I will!"

A little service of praise will often help to move the transverse will. Tell over your mercies with a thanks after each one. A friend wrote you a pleasant letter; your sunny, cheerful room; the quiet hour when baby sleeps; the little faces that were watching at the window as you turned in at the gate. Never forget that "step to peace" which Thomas a Kempis gives, "Always expect less rather than more;" that will help you to keep your will parallel to the Divine will. As a very earnest Christian once said to me, when I ventured to pity her for certain trials she was enduring:

"But why should I not have some trouble? I don't flatter myself that I am strong enough to do without any spiritual tonic."

One who feels in this way seldom makes "crosses"; the will runs parallel with God's, giving an easy track for the life to run on instead of forming a cross.

Cocoa.

While there are very decided objections to the use of tea and coffee, the former irritating the nerves, producing much of the prevailing neuralgia, and the latter endangering the liver, causing "biliaryness," cocoa contains considerable nutrition, for more than the former drinks, from which but a small part of the contained nourishment is obtained, on account of the injudicious methods of preparation. Indeed, cocoa contains more of the "nitrates"—that from which the muscles are nourished, giving strength, than the best of beef steak! It has a strong resemblance to milk, and may be taken by those who have weak digestive powers, if divested of its "butter," and will prove a valuable and nourishing drink, certainly as compared with the drinks already mentioned. The bean contains about fifty per cent. of oily matter, called "butter," which is less objectionable than any of the animal oils, though it does disturb some weak stomachs.

To guard against this danger, however, the oil is now removed, or neutralized, removing all objections as far as I know. This "breakfast cocoa" is becoming more and more popular, and deservedly so, as compared with ordinary table drinks. As an experiment, for the good of others—as I am an invalid—I have used this improved cocoa, as the last meal, taking no milk, that it might not contain anything demanding digestion. I felt perfectly satisfied with it, well nourished, while such a "tea" allowed a sweet night's rest and refreshment.

HOT DRINKS.

It is by no means unusual for the confirmed tea drinker—by one author called a "tea toper"—to take drinks, particularly tea, almost at a scalding heat. This is widely in contrast with the rules of the past to take nothing into the stomach differing in temperature from the blood. The fact that digestion proceeds only at a temperature of about 100 degrees, Fah., is conclusive evidence that any material deviation from this point will, at least, derange that process. It follows that very cold and very hot drinks or foods are not to be encouraged. The more prominent evils connected with hot drinks are the impairment of the sense of taste and the derangement of the organs of digestion.

The constant and determinate result of any violence done to the system, in any of its parts or organs, is a reaction calculated to resist the attack, or ward off the injury, as when the cuticle is thickened, on the shoe-maker's knee, in the hands, on the soles of the feet, &c., to protect the nerves beneath. So, when heat is constantly applied to the surface, the same outer insensible skin is thickened, as far as possible to counteract the effects. And, as certainly as the use of tobacco blunts the sense of taste, snuff the sense of smell, by thickening the investing membranes, simply on account of the violence inflicted, the same results must follow the injury sustained by the use of hot drinks. The taste is so far impaired by this thickening and consequent insensibility, that, to satisfy the taste, increased strength of the tea or coffee is absolutely demanded. Indeed, the relish for all articles is thus impaired or destroyed.

Still worse. The gastric juice, a very important solvent of our food, without which digestion could not proceed, is composed of about two thirds of pepsin, which is rendered inert and valueless, as an aid to digestion, at a temperature of 130 to 140 degrees, that of the stomach being 100, and boiling water, 212.

It is also true that alcohol, strong acids, as vinegar, produce the same effect on this pepsin, of course deranging or destroying digestion. It is not strange therefore, that drinkers of hot tea, &c., the intemperate in alcoholic drinks, and the luxurious liver, all have impaired digestion.

Here is a very good Marble Cake recipe, one that I have used for several years and never knew it to fail: White part—One cup of butter, two of white sugar, one small cup of sweet milk, nine egg whites, three small teaspoonfuls of baking powder, three cups of flour, one half teaspoonful of lemon extract. Beat the sugar, butter and milk together, adding only a small quantity of milk at a time. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth. Dark part—One-half cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, four egg yolks, two cups of flour, one tablespoonful of cloves, one teaspoonful of allspice, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

Religion and Divorce.

The Churchman says: "We have already called attention to a remarkable article by Dr. Bacon in the Princeton Review, on 'Polygamy in New England.'" The writer shows with great clearness that the Mormons are not, by any means, the greatest offenders against social morality. The Puritans at the East have legalized, by their legislation respecting divorce, a principle which does not differ, essentially, from that which they are trying to root out in Utah. It is somewhat surprising that, in all the discussion which has been going on about the evil of the present system of divorce in the United States, nobody has explained the origin of it. Dr. Bacon, senior—the father of the author of the article just referred to—wrote a book on "The Genesis of the New England Churches." It would be well for some one to trace the genesis of the New England idea about marriage. It will be found that, even in its most repulsive and immoral phases it is but the carrying out into practice of what the great Puritan, John Milton, taught. One needs only to read his famous "Tractate on Divorce," and to recall the fact that his influence upon the early thought and even in the legislation of New England was very marked in order to understand why modern Puritanism rivals Mormonism in its disregard of what the civilized world holds to be the true doctrine of marriage. Milton sought to elevate liberty above law, and to make it a divine right. He therefore held that marriage was nothing more than a civil contract which either the husband or wife might break at will. In other words, he taught liberty of self-divorce. This goes far toward accounting for the fact that while New England has been, until recently, the most strenuous advocate of morality in general, and has legislated against even intemperance, it has at the same time, encouraged and fostered the loosest notions in regard to divorce.

Oscar Confessed That the Women Will Run After Him.

Poor, modest, sensitive, slushing Oscar barely escaped being absorbed like a vanilla ice or a chocolate caramel by the giddy fair ones at Saratoga the other day, and vents his terrified sensation in the following wail. It would be difficult to decide whether the palm of silliness should be awarded to the foolish women who pursued, or to the "underdone" young man who affects such profound contempt for the attention he excited. Says Oscar: "Last week I stopped at the States and Congress Hall—two of the best hotels—which one would suppose would be patronized by cultured people. While talking with Culture Brady there a great crowd came around us, mostly women, and finding it to be a bore to be thus stared at, I moved on into the office. There they came flocking in after us. I went to the billiard-room, but found no refuge there. The women gathered there—ladies in silks and crapes and laces, with diamonds in their ears, bringing their daughters with them. To balk the pursuit utterly I fled to the bar-room. Will you believe me that they came there—in ten minutes fifty to 100 of them, filling up the place almost? It seemed to me a most painful and dreadful thing—the bold-faced staring and half-audible comment. It seemed much worse than the conduct of abandoned women. Why didn't I say: 'What'll you have, ladies? Oh, it wouldn't have done any good, and all the country would have said I had insulted the ladies of Saratoga.'"

FOR THE CHILDREN.

AMUSING "HIS HIGHNESS."

His little Highness sits in state
Upon his rightful throne,
And from his kingly brow all sign
Of royal care has flown.
His little Highness smiles at us
Who kneel before him there,
The while we kiss his gracious hand
And bow face so fair.

His little Highness, it is plain,
His subjects should amuse;
And of all entertainments, pray
Which will his Highness choose?
There's "This wee pig to market went,"
Played with his royal toes;
And "Trot, trot, trot, on mother's knee,
To Boston baby goes";

And "Patty-cake, O baker's man!"
Played with the dimpled hands;
And many another game like that
Which baby understands,
But best of all his Majesty
His mother's kiss prefers;
For though we dearly love our king,
There is no love like hers.

So in her arms she clasps him tight,
He and his dignity,
He's only baby, after all,
And sleepy as can be.
His throne into a cradle turns—
"His mother's knee, you know—
And presently to slumber-land
His Majesty will go."
—*Mary D. Brine, in Harper's Young People.*

ABOUT BRUNELLESCHI.

Some authors call Filippo Brunelleschi, or Brunelleco, the "Father of the Art of the Renaissance." He was born in Florence in 1377, and died in 1466. Filippo's father desired that his son should be a physician, but the boy had such a love of art, and was so fond of the study of mechanics, that his father at length allowed him to learn the trade of a goldsmith, which trade was, in that day, more closely connected with what we call the fine arts than it is now.

Filippo made rapid progress in his art. He also made some beautiful figures in niello. This art was so interesting that I must describe it to you, especially because to it we owe the origin of engraving.

The niello-worker drew a design upon gold or silver, and cut it out with a sharp tool called a burin. He then melted together some copper, silver, lead and sulphur, and when the composition was cool ground it to a powder. He covered his drawing with this, and over it sprinkled some borax; he then placed it over a charcoal fire, and the powder and borax melted together and ran into the lines of the drawing. When this was cool, the metal on which the drawing had been made was scraped and burnished, and the niello then had the effect of a drawing in black upon gold or silver. Niello-work was known to the ancients, and there are very rare old specimens of it in some museums. The discovery of the art of taking impressions on paper from these drawings on metal is ascribed to Maso Finiguerra, who flourished about the time when Brunelleschi died.

Filippo went to Rome with his friend Donatello, and there he was untiring in his study of architecture, and made innumerable drawings from the beautiful objects of ancient art which he saw. One day, when these two artists were digging among the ruins in the hope of finding some beautiful sculpture, they came upon a vase full of ancient coins, and from that time they were called "the treasure-seekers." They lived very poorly, and made the most of their small means, but even then they suffered many privations. Donatello returned to Florence, but Filippo Brunelleschi studied and struggled on, and there grew up in his heart a great desire to accomplish two things in his native city—to revive there a pure style of architecture, and to raise the dome upon the then unfinished cathedral. He lived to see the realization of both these ambitious hopes.

In 1407 Brunelleschi returned to Florence, and soon after the superintendents of the works upon the cathedral listened to the plans of various architects for raising the dome. Filippo proposed his views, but they were considered far too bold. He made models in secret and convinced himself that he could accomplish the great work. After a time he wearied of the waiting and returned to Rome, always thinking and planning about the dome, the erection of which had now become the one passionate wish of his heart. The struggle was long, and he suffered from the ignorance and indecision of the officials of Florence; at length, in 1420, a call was made for the architects of all countries to come with their plans, and, after many meetings and debates, the commission was finally given to Brunelleschi, thirteen wearisome years having passed since he had first asked for it.

At this meeting of architects, Filippo refused to show his models, and when he was criticised for this it is said that he proposed that, if any one present could make an egg stand upright on a smooth marble, he should be the builder of the dome. The eggs were brought, and the others all tried in vain to make one stand. At last Filippo took his egg, and, striking it a little blow upon the marble, left it standing there. Then the others exclaimed that they could have done the same. To this Filippo replied, "Yes, and you might also build a dome if you had seen my design!"

Filippo's enthusiasm for art made him willing to endure any amount of fatigue for the sake of seeing beautiful things. One day he heard Donatello describe an ancient marble vase which he had seen in Cortona. As Filippo listened, he was possessed with a desire to see it, and quietly walked away, saying nothing of his intentions. He went on foot to Cortona, a distance of 72 miles, saw the vase and made accurate drawings from it, before he was really missed by his friends, who supposed him to be busy with his inventions in his own room.

A very interesting story concerning himself and Donatello is that the latter received an order for a crucifix, carved

from wood, for the church of Santa Croce, and when it was finished asked Brunelleschi's opinion of it. Relying on their long friendship, Filippo frankly said that the figure of Christ was like that of a day-laborer, whereas that of the Savior should represent the greatest possible beauty. Donatello was angry, and replied: "It is easier to criticize than to execute; do you take a piece of wood and make a better crucifix."

Brunelleschi did this, and when he had completed his work invited Donatello to dine with him. He left the crucifix in a conspicuous place in his house while the two went to the market to buy the dinner. He gave the barrels to Donatello and asked him to precede him, saying that he would soon be at home. When Donatello entered and saw the crucifix, he was so overcome with admiration that he dropped eggs, cheese, and all on the floor, and stood before the carving as motionless as if made of wood himself. When Brunelleschi came in he said: "What are we to do now? You have spoiled all the dinner!" "I have had dinner enough for to-day," replied Donatello. "You, perhaps, may dine with better appetite. To you, I confess, belongs the power to carve the figure of Christ; to me, that of representing day-laborers." This crucifix is now in the chapel of the Gondi in the Church of Santa Maria Novella, while that of Donatello is in the chapel of Saints Ludovico and Bartolomeo, in the church of Santa Croce.

"This story of the egg is also told of Columbus, but it is too long to tell here, as many Italian writers thus tell it, and if true of Brunelleschi, the incident must have happened some fourteen years before Columbus was born. The astronomer Toscanelli was a great admirer of Brunelleschi, and there is little doubt of his having told this story to Columbus."

—*From Mrs. Clement's "Stories of Art and Artists," in St. Nicholas for September.*

A Mixed Train.

On some of the western roads they attach a passenger car to a freight train, and call it "mixed." It isn't in the order of things that such trains should travel very rapidly, and sometimes there is considerable growling among the "traffic."

"Are we most there, conductor?" asked a nervous man for the hundredth time. "Remember, my wife is sick, and I'm anxious."

"We'll get there on time," replied the conductor stolidly.

Half an hour later the nervous man approached him again:

"I guess she's dead now," said he, mournfully, "but I'd give you a little something extra, if you could manage to catch up with the funeral. Maybe she won't be so decomposed but what I would recognize her!"

The conductor growled at him, and the man subsided.

"Conductor," said he, after an hour's silence, "Conductor, if the wind isn't dead ahead, I wish you would put on some steam. I'd like to see where my wife is buried before the tomb stone crumbles to pieces! Put yourself in my place for a moment!"

The conductor shook him off, and the man relapsed into profound melancholy.

"I say, conductor," he said after a long pause, "I've got a note coming due in three months. Can't you fix it so as to rattle along a little?"

"If you come near me again I'll knock you down!" snorted the conductor savagely.

The nervous man regarded him sadly and went to his seat. Two hours later the conductor saw him chatting gayly and laughing heartily with a brother victim, and approached him.

"Don't feel so badly about your wife's death?"

"Time heals all wounds," sighed the nervous man.

"And you are not so particular about the note," sneered the conductor.

"Not now. That's all right. Don't worry. I've been figuring up, and find that the note has outlived since I spoke to you last."—*Drake's Travelers' Magazine.*

BERYL'S BLUFF.

A Romance in Chicago High Life.

"Be brave, Beryl!"

The north wind was howling fiercely through the cordage of a stanch vessel as she dashed madly through the seething waters that stretched away from her on every side in desolate fury. Now poised on the crest of a great green billow, and anon plunged into a watery depth that seemed to end only in the bosom of the earth, the good ship struggled bravely with the mighty forces of the tempest, but though her timbers might groan in almost human agony, there was no parting of the seams, no weakening of the bolts that held deck and bulwark together in so firm a clasp.

It was Beryl McCloskey's wedding trip. Two days ago she had been joined in wedlock's holy bonds to George W. Simpson, and her mother had consented to go with them on their birth journey. It was her loving arm that supported Beryl now, her kindly voice that spoke the words with which this chapter opens.

"George cannot love me, mamma," the girl said, speaking in low, yellow tones, "or he would be at my side now, when I need him so sorely."

"Do not judge hastily, my child," replied the mother; "George is pretty busy. Even now I see him leaning over the vessel's side."

"Is he then so very, very sick?" asked Beryl.

"Quite very," said Mrs. McCloskey. "Has he thrown up his situation?"

"No, my darling."

"Then," said the girl, a holy love-light illumining her pure young face, "I will never leave him."

The high price of life, the crowning fortune of a man, is to be born to some pursuit which finds him in employment and happiness—whether it be to make basket, or broadsword, or statues, or songs.

REDUCTION, GREAT REDUCTION!

After taking inventory we have now marked down goods at astonishingly low prices in order to make room for our Fall Stock.

ODD PANTS

Are the garments that have to suffer. In finishing up our inventory, we find an overstock of odd pants, odd coats, odd vests, which must be cleared out, and now is your time before the best are sold, for the great reduction will clear them out. Come early, come soon and secure

THESE BARGAINS

WHILE THE SELECTION IS HERE.

Pants for the PROFESSOR, the MERCHANT, the MECHANIC and the LABORING MAN.

Suits that will suit all classes, in color, quality, and last but not least, the price.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Hand sewed, Machine sewed, Standard nailed, Pegged.

We have a large stock of stylish and serviceable goods that we must close out. Come and examine our prices after looking elsewhere, as we desire that you should find out prices before calling upon us, then you will be convinced that we are underselling all other dealers.

HIMELHOCH & LEWENBERG.

—The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Del. Ross died yesterday.
—Gagetown is to have a new drug store and dental office. Mr. Willard, the proprietor, is said to be a man of experience and a good citizen.
—Richard Clark proposes making extensive additions to his livery barn in the way of building on an addition of 20x40 to the south of the present building for the purpose of a horse stable.
—Merchants wishing their advertisements changed, must have copy in at this office not later than Monday evening to insure insertion. New ads. will be received up to Wednesday noon.
—Miss Eveline Weaver will give a birthday social next Tuesday evening Sept. 12, for the benefit of the ladies' aid society of the M. E. church. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.
—An appropriation of \$500 was ordered raised, by the school meeting on Monday night, to purchase a suitable site for a new school house, which will be built some time in the future. We commend this action.

Seed Wheat.
Thinking that it would be of benefit to some farmers who are intending to sow damaged wheat, I give below my late experiments. To test the wheat I took 10 grains of three different grades. The first was No. 1 dry wheat. Second soft but perfect grains of wet wheat. Third, sprouted or wheat usually called "with legs on." The wheat was all planted in a damp, warm soil, one inch from the surface. The fourth day the 10 spears made their appearance from the ten grains of good wheat. Now it is the 9th day and I have six spears from the wet wheat and not a single one from the sprouted wheat. Now brother farmers take advantage of this and sow the very best dry wheat you can get.
GEORGE S. FARRAR.
School Meeting.

On Monday evening, the annual school meeting of district No. 5, was held in the school house. A large representation of the voters being present.
Meeting called to order by chairman, S. A. Minutes of last meeting read, approved. Financial report for the year was read by the director.
After three informal ballots, P. R. Weydemeyer was declared unanimously elected director for full term.
It was moved and supported to raise \$500 for school purposes for the coming year. Carried.
Moved and supported that there be nine months school the coming year. Carried.
Moved and supported that the board be instructed to procure additional room and assistance if necessary. Carried.
Moved and supported that a tuition fee of \$1 per month be charged non-resident pupils, and that the same be paid in advance. Carried.
Moved and supported that \$500 be raised to purchase two acres of land for school site. Carried.
Moved and supported to adjourn. Carried.

—Change in Cass City furniture store's advertisement in this issue. Armstrong & Jilison proprietors.
—E. O. Spaulding has taken entire control of the New York store in Caro. Look out for announcements.
—Dr. Carey has purchased the lot next to Frank Austin's new shop now in course of erection, from J. L. Hitchcock.
—Nathaniel Dann, notary public, of Gagetown, was in town on Monday and gave the ENTERPRISE a pleasant visit.
—It is astonishing how much more some of the smart Alexs in town know about what happens in the distance than those concerned.
—John Leonard will build a large livery barn on the lot immediately in front of R. Clark's livery barn. Some of the lumber is on the ground.
—At the present rate of speed of work on the railroad, iron will be laid into Cass City in six weeks, the gang having passed over the Columbia swamp, and drawing near Gagetown.
—School begins next Monday. Prof. J. R. Beach will wield the principal's rod. Several applications have been received by the school board for the position of assistant teacher but none as yet have been accepted.

—Next month new registration books will be furnished throughout the entire state, and an entirely new registration must take place. This is according to the new amendment and voters will profit thereby. Notices will be placed in six of the most prominent places in the township at least twenty days before the session of the board of registration.
—"Out in the Streets" given by the K. T. I. club, in the opera house last Thursday evening was a grand thing, the entire audience pronouncing it a success. And a success it was financially as over \$30 were taken at the door; and otherwise, the interested and orderly audience speaks for itself. This is the first attempt of the club in this time and we hope that their success on this evening will give them steady nerve for succeeding ones.
—The work on Main street under Geo. Tennant's supervision has nearly been completed, some of the rough edges having yet to be smoothed. When fully completed we will have one of the prettiest streets we have ever seen, both in regard to width, solidity and evenness. Already the gravel has become quite compact and it will be but a short time e'er it will be as before, like unto a cemented floor. The trouble which now arises is in some places the walks will be quite a distance higher than the road, which will make it very inconvenient at times. Were we an incorporated village we might over rule this evil by grading the ground occupied by the walks (?) to a level and making them of a uniform height above the road bed. This can be done next spring if necessary.
—The party given by the band on Friday-night last was attended by over thirty couples. The music was excellent and the evening being pleasant an enjoyable time was had. This was the first hop of a series to be given by the band during the fall and winter seasons. The next or second will take place in the opera house on Wednesday the 20th inst. Music by the same Riley Niles. Supper will be furnished, to those who desire, in the basement of the hall. The band still owe a considerable sum on their new silver instruments and take this method of erasing the debt. Tickets will be for sale at the door. No gentleman without ticket will be permitted at the entertainment, thereby obviating the nuisance heretofore felt in regard to a crowd of spectators standing around smoking and chewing tobacco, much to the disgust of the ladies present.
—We have had the pleasure of residing in the pleasant little village of Cass City just one year, catering to the literary wants of its citizens and of those of the surrounding country. During this year we have had the pleasure of becoming personally acquainted with the majority of the citizens of the place and many more in the immediate vicinity and have been treated pretty generally with all kindness that could possibly be expected. Our year has been one of prosperity, in fact more so than we could have possibly expected coming into a new place which had never been schooled to the idea of supporting a newspaper or the advantages to be derived therefrom. We were strangers among strangers, but were taken by the hand, encouraged and made to feel that we were among friends and friends who could be trusted. The support promised has been given to a man by the by the merchants and in some cases have exceeded. For this our business men have our sincere thanks. Coming into your midst as we did at the time of a general conflagration in this and adjoining counties for the time darkened our sky and depressed our spirits considerably. For some months we sent the ENTERPRISE free to all the sufferers we could learn the names of, and since have carried a large number of the same (and many more) through until this harvest. It has been difficult work, but we now expect to receive that which is only our just due. The prospects before us are bright. We enter upon the new year with renewed energy, anticipating the continued support of the business men and the farmers of this vicinity. The freer the support, the better the paper. We have placed the ENTERPRISE on solid footing and we hope to be able during the present year to make it a weekly second to none in this section. We tender our sincere thanks to our patrons for the interest they have already taken in the ENTERPRISE and hope for its future growth and prosperity.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.
Teachers' Examination.
There will be an examination of candidates for teachers of our public schools held at Mayville on Friday, Sept. 15th, 1882. Candidates for third grade must pass an examination on orthography, reading, arithmetic, grammar, geography, penmanship, U. S. history, civil government, theory and art, general questions, and school law, standing 75 per cent.
For second grade—Same as above, with book-keeping, physiology and algebra, standing 85 per cent.
For first grade—Same as above, with philosophy, standing 90 per cent.
There will also be an examination held at Caro on Friday, Oct. 29.
Candidates are expected to be in attendance promptly at 9 a. m.
Do not suppose because the standing is somewhat lower this year that the examinations will be any less the difficult. Look over your studies, be prepared for the work, then come without excuses. Any question relative to school work will be cheerfully answered by the secretary or other members of the county board. We earnestly request the hearty co-operation of all teachers and school officers of our county, and we sincerely hope that should anything occur in our schools which calls for official notice that it will be promptly reported to the proper authorities, and so far as the county board is concerned it will be thoroughly investigated and fairly adjusted.
E. A. BROWN, Sec.
Watertown, Aug. 29, 1882.
Spread the Good News
And let everyone know the benefits to be derived from the use of Parmelee's Blood Purifier. It thoroughly cleanses the system from all humors. It is a sure cure for Scrofula, Erysipelas, Chronic Sores, Tumors, Salt Rheum; and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Cass City Druggists and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.
Farm for Sale.
A farm of 80 acres, 30 acres cleared, 8 to 10 acres green wood, balance burnt over, with plenty of rail timber, lying in township of Sheridan, Huron county; (E. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4, section 31.) convenient to church, school house, store and blacksmith shop; on the leading road between Cass City and Bad Axe. Will be sold on easy terms; cheap for cash, by applying to John McIsaac, on the premises.
Farm For Sale.
Located one mile east and five miles north of Cass City, and containing 123 acres, 68 of which is improved, frame house, out buildings, orchard, etc. Plenty of green hardwood. Place may be divided; will sell all or a part. Enquire of J. G. WHEELLOCK, who lives near the farm.
Machine for Sale.
A first class tie well boring machine for sale to advantage. Drills from 40 to 60 feet per day. Warranted in good order. Ample at this office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Detroit and Bay City Division.

TRAINS SOUTH.			TRAINS NORTH.		
am	pm	pm	am	pm	pm
7 10	6 40	10 40	1 40	9 15	6 45
7 38	6 08	11 27	1 05	8 43	5 45
8 00	6 30	12 10	12 45	8 25	5 05
8 12	6 43	12 40	12 35	8 12	4 40
8 26	6 56	1 10	12 19	7 58	4 20
8 36	7 06	1 40	12 08	7 48	4 00
7 55	4 10		3 25		7 05
8 53	7 25	3 10	11 50	7 25	3 10
8 57	7 35	3 20	11 45	7 21	2 55
10 50	9 50		7 15	4 15	
9 15	7 52	3 55	11 30	7 04	4 20
9 26	8 02	4 10	11 20	6 54	
9 36	8 10	4 25	11 11	6 45	4 00
9 46	8 18	4 40	11 05	6 37	1 45
10 7	8 40	5 12	10 44	6 15	1 10
10 25	8 55	5 33	10 26	6 00	12 45
11 25	9 55	7 10	9 25	5 00	11 00

CARO BRANCH.

TRAINS NORTH.		
am	pm	pm
Yassar.....Dep.	8 15	12 55
Watrousville.....	8 35	1 15
Wahjamega.....	8 45	1 26
Caro.....	9 00	1 40

TRAINS SOUTH.

am	pm	pm
Caro.....Dep.	7 00	11 50
Wahjamega.....	7 12	12 02
Watrousville.....	7 22	12 15
Yassar.....	7 45	12 35

SAGINAW BRANCH.

Leave Yassar at 5 10 a. m., 12 50 p. m. and 8 30 p. m., Arriving in East Saginaw at 6 20 a. m., 1 40 p. m. and 9 15 p. m.
Leave East Saginaw at 7 10 a. m., 5 40 p. m. and 10 40 p. m., Arriving at Yassar at 7 55 a. m., 6 25 p. m. and 12 50 m.
Trains daily, Sundays excepted, and by Chicago time.

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

PORT HURON & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY

Time Table, Taking Effect Mar. 27, 1882.
All Trains run by Port Huron Time.

EAST SAGINAW DIVISION.

GOING WEST.			GOING EAST.		
am	pm	pm	am	pm	pm
9 20	4 20	11 20	11 20	4 20	9 20
10 25	5 40		10 25	5 40	
11 25	6 40		9 30	6 25	
11 40	6 55		9 15	6 15	
12 08	7 20		8 53	7 50	
12 45	7 55		8 25	7 20	
12 50	8 00		8 20	7 15	
1 20	8 40	Ar.	7 41	6 30	

Bay City. Lv. 7 10 5 40
Ar. Caro. Lv. 7 10 5 40

†Flag Stations—Trains stop only on Signal.

SAND BEACH DIVISION.

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH.		
am	pm	pm	am	pm	pm
3 10	10 15	Lv.	10 35	7 40	
4 05	11 30	Lv.	9 40	6 33	
5 00	12 30	Lv.	9 00	5 45	
5 45	1 04	Lv.	8 27	5 05	
6 25	1 23	Lv.	7 59	4 30	
7 05	1 57	Lv.	7 20	3 55	
8 10	2 35	Ar.	6 53	3 05	

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

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

FIRST ANNUAL FAIR,

CARO DISTRICT

Agricultural Association.

To be held at Caro, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 19, 20, 21 and 22. Splendid new buildings, and spacious grounds containing 22 acres, but three minutes walk from post office. A good half-mile track. Liberal premiums in every department. Trials of speed every afternoon. Music by the Young Ladies' Band every morning and afternoon.
Family tickets admitting man and wife and minor children during the fair will be sold for \$1. All trains each way will stop at the grounds.

CITY AND VICINITY.

- Our first year closes.
- Plowing for wheat has begun.
- Plenty of plums in the market.
- Heavy rain storm on Sunday night.
- The Cedar Run base ball club flourisheth.
- Peterson Bros' swing receives a good patronage.
- Warren Weydemeyer was in Detroit this week.
- The frame of Frank Austin's new tin shop is up.
- H. N. Montague, of Caro, was in town on Friday last.
- Charles Goodman is now boss at the Boston clothing house.
- J. D. Crosby will make an announcement in next issue.
- Sam. Lenzner left yesterday for a week's visit in Lancaster, N. Y.
- Cass City boasts of two boot-blacks. Verily we are a great city.
- Mr. McClond preached in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath.
- Miss Mitts returned from her visit in Port Huron on Thursday last.
- Miss Nellie Gamble received her certificate from Caro on Monday.
- Dr. Bennett, of the P., O. & P. A. railroad, was in town last week.
- Mr. Predmore, of Illinois, is visiting with his nephew, O. C. Predmore.
- The reports of all the law suits held this week would fill our entire eight pages.
- Eggs are bringing a very high price for this time of the year, 15 cents per dozen.
- Messrs. Mosher and Ellis, of Caro, made the ENTERPRISE a short call yesterday.
- Dubois & Bond have added a handsome new show case to their grocery fixtures.
- J. D. Crosby was in Detroit last week purchasing an immense stock of boots and shoes.
- We have no base ball club, Oh dear! what are you girls about, eh? Look at Yassar.
- Sam. Lenzner was the victim of a very pleasant surprise party on Monday evening. Nearly all the young folks in town were present, and the forepart of the night was passed very enjoyably.

THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

W. F. BERRY & CO., Publishers.

CASS CITY, - - - - MICH.

THE TELELOGUE.

A New and Valuable Invention for Transmitting Army Signals.

Some experiments which have recently been made in the Tuilleries gardens are believed to have pretty well proved that the invention of a French officer of the line, known as the telelogue, is destined to be used with some success in military operations. The apparatus consists of a three-legged easel, or frame, surmounted by a field-glass, and arranged conveniently for the exhibition of the signals to be used. The only other thing required is the case containing these signals. This is flat, with a double folding lid, opening when required, so as to display the plates within. It is fitted with thirty-six plates, each of which has a plain black ground, with a shining white letter or mark raised upon it. The plates fit in like books into a shell, and have marks on their outer edges, forming a sort of index, and enabling the operator to pick out at a glance the one required. Usually the marks on the plates are simply that twenty-six letters of the alphabet and the ten Arabic units of number, but whenever it is desired these can be replaced by others having a secret meaning and decipherable only by a friend, while useless as a means of conveying information to an enemy. The size of the plates varies according to the distance which it is intended that they should "carry." For the purpose of communicating at a distance of 2½ miles they are 17 inches high and 12 inches wide, but by doubling the length and breadth of them they are made useful at considerably more than double that distance. In the former case, however, the weight is only four pounds, whereas in the latter it is raised to twenty pounds or more. In one of the experiments conducted at the Tuilleries communications were carried on between the operator in Paris and the race course at Longchamps, which is a distance of about three miles, and the results were said to be altogether successful. One of the chief advantages of the system is, of course, its cheapness and simplicity, which enable any private soldier, after a very few lessons, to work it with success.

CURIOUS FACTS.

Motions in writing, drawing and all mechanical labor are from right to left in inferior races, and the opposite in more highly civilized ones.

The amount of work a man can do in a day has been estimated to be equal to a force which, if properly applied, would raise the weight of his own body one mile.

During the last storm in Indiana a waterspout is said to have caused a railroad train, which made the best time possible to get out of its reach and succeeded.

The ancient manner of knighting was by a box on the ear, implying that it would be the last he would receive, as he would henceforth be free to maintain his own honor.

It has been suggested that as hay fever is caused by the tenderness of the inner lining of the nose, and as in Scotland hay fever is practically unknown (all Scots being either snuff takers or descendants of snuff takers), that snuff would prove a cure for the disease. It certainly tends to destroy the sensibility of the nose.

Somebody with a penchant for coincidences has remembered that the three fires most destructive to human life during the last quarter of a century—those in Santiago, Brooklyn and Vienna—all occurred in the month of December; not only that, but the Santiago Cathedral and Ring Theatre were burned on Dec. 8, at the same hour, and the Brooklyn Theatre was burned only three days earlier in the month.

In the sixteenth century, when explorers were haunted by the idea that exhaustless wealth was to be found in the new world, a stone brought to London, by an English sailor from the Polar regions, was pronounced gold by a "mineral man." Some fifteen vessels immediately set sail for the north, to return crestfallen, laden with worthless yellow stones instead of gold.

Monkey Tricks.

An old monkey sat cozily asleep in a snug corner, with a friend nestling against him and indulging likewise in a comfortable snooze. Presently a young skylark approached them some what timidly, and squatting beside the friend, sat quiet for some seconds, then suddenly, as if possessed by some malicious inspiration, he reached his arm out cautiously behind the slumbering friend, and gave the elderly monkey a whacking box on the ear. He, waking in just wrath, and unsuspicious of the truth—for the culprit was now shamming sleep and looked the picture of innocence—flew upon his friend with an indictment for assault, and chivied him with monstrous clamor round and round the cage, while the culprit sat regarding them, and chattering with joy. Some little time after, the performance was repeated; the old monkey and his friend having settled in the corner, and the assault and wrongful punishment occurred as before. Once again the trick was tried, but the friend, who had twice suffered, was shamming sleep this time, and caught the culprit in the act, and with the help of the old monkey gave him a good drubbing, which, indeed, he well deserved.—*All the Year Round.*

Dressing at Saratoga is on a scale of elegance and magnificence hitherto unknown, and the exposition of finery in the evening is a sight to behold.

COMMERCIAL LAW.

Brief Digests of Late Decisions.

PAYMENT—WHAT IS NOT.

A person conveyed four lots to an agent of an insurance company to secure the payment of notes to the company for money loaned, and also assigned a policy of insurance upon his life to the same agent, as security for the payment of two other notes given the company for another loan, and the agent gave back a writing stating that if the notes or either of them was not paid the agent might surrender the policy to the company for its value, to be determined by the officers of such company, and such sum should be applied upon the four notes whether due or not. And the policy was not surrendered to the company upon any terms, but the agent assigned the same to another person. Held, that the contingency upon which the proceeds of the policy were to be applied on the notes never happened, and that payment of the notes could not be held to have been made, as against one acquiring the lots from the grantee of the debtor.—*De Clerco, et al. vs. Jackson, et al.*, Supreme Court of Illinois.

MEASURE OF DAMAGES.

The measure of damages for the taking of land for the public highway is the difference between the market value of the property at the time a portion of it is taken; or the injury committed, and its market value after such injury. In estimating the damages for land so taken, whatever contributes to the market value of the property is a fair subject for consideration. Any evidence which tends to show the facilities which the opening of the street would give to the owners of the property through the same is opened should be admitted.—*City of Allegheny vs. Beck's Heirs*, Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

CONVERSION OF CHATTELS.

It is a conversion for the vendor of chattels, after receiving a part of the purchase price, to sell them to a third person on the failure of the first purchaser to take them promptly away at a time fixed. But if the vendor offers to return what was paid and the purchaser refuses to receive it, but in an action for damages fails to show that he lost more by the conversion than he paid, he can only recover the amount so paid and defendant is entitled to the costs of the suit. A purchaser's liability for any part of the purchase price is canceled by the vendor's wrongful re-sale of the goods.—*Bowser vs. Birdsell*, Supreme Court of Michigan.

FELLOW-SERVANTS.

Where by the rules of a railroad company the brakemen on a train are placed under the control of a conductor, a brakeman and the engineer on such train are fellow-servants, and the company is not liable to either for an injury resulting from the negligence of the other.—*Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway vs. Ramey*, Supreme Court of Ohio.

GUARANTOR.

A person making a guarantee of "payment in full" is liable as guarantor and not as surety, unless there be some language used by him in making the guaranty which indicates that his responsibility is to be immediate and not to wait upon proceedings against the original debtor.—*Seiple's Appeal*, Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

WITHOUT RECOURSE.

Where a note is secured by a deed of trust, and the holder indorses it "without recourse," such indorsement carries with it the deed of trust as a security, and only exempts the holder from personal liability.—*Bell vs. Simpson*, Supreme Court of Missouri.

WILL.

In constructing wills the intention of the testator must govern when ascertained, and this intention must be sought for in the language of the will itself. Aid from extraneous evidence is precluded.—*Blanchard vs. Maynard*, Supreme Court of Illinois.

INSURANCE STOCKHOLDERS.

A stockholder in an insolvent insurance company is not liable to an action on an assessment made on his stock notes by the court in a proceeding by the creditors against the company in which a receiver is appointed, on the petition of the receiver and creditors, where he is not made a party to either proceeding. Such an assessment is not binding on him.—*Lamar Ins. Co. vs. Gulick*, Supreme Court of Illinois.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

A judgment confessed by a man in failing circumstances to a trustee for his wife is *prima facie* little better than a confession of judgment to himself. When a judgment is taken in the name of a trustee for the wife against the husband, it is necessary for the wife, in a contest with the creditors, to establish that the judgment was taken *bona fide* to secure a debt due her which arose out of her separate estate, otherwise the judgment is void against such creditors.—*Wilson et al. vs. Silkman*, Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PARTNERSHIP.

Merely delay by one partner in furnishing further capital, according to articles of copartnership, is not a ground rescinding the partnership contract, or, in case of dissolution, for depriving the partner of the right to a return of the premium paid by him on entering the partnership.—*Brewer vs. Yorke*, 46 *Law Times*, 289.

BILL OF LADING.

The endorsement of a bill of lading is but an assignment of the shipper's obligation and of the property called for in the bill. It involves no promises to do anything toward forwarding the property, nor any duty for the performance of which the carrier had therein agreed.—*Maybee vs. Tregent*, Supreme Court of Michigan.

CONTRACTS.

Where one contracts to do anything which he is not absolutely required to do in person, sickness will not excuse a default.—*Smith vs. Pennsylvania Mutual Ins. Co.* Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

ARSON AND INSURANCE.

The insurance of the wife's property is not vitiated by the willful burning of the property by the husband without her knowledge or complicity.—*Perry and wife vs. Merchants' Mutual Ins. Co.* U. S. Circuit Court of Rhode Island.

MORTGAGE.

A purchaser of real estate which has a mortgage upon it, who is to pay the mortgage debt as part of the consideration for the property, is liable to the mortgagor for the amount of the debt.—*Bassett vs. Bradley*, Supreme Court of Connecticut.

HOUSE CHATTELS.

Gas fixtures are chattels and will not go to the purchaser of a house at sheriff's sale. The landlord, though he put in the fixtures and rents the house, is still the owner of them as personal property only.—*Pennsylvania Mutual Ins. Co. vs. Thackara*, Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

MARRIED WOMAN.

A married woman who has signed a promissory note as surety for the accommodation of the maker, can not be compelled to pay the debt in an action at law.—*Kavanaugh vs. O'Neil*, Supreme Court of Wisconsin.

QUIT-CLAIM DEED.

A purchaser in good faith for a valuable consideration who requires title by quit-claim deed takes precedence of one holding under a prior unrecorded deed, of which he had no notice.—*Willingham vs. Hardin*, Supreme Court of Missouri.—*St. Louis Commercial Gazette*.

Runaway Horses.

The horse that has once acquired the habit of running away will bolt on the first opportunity. If you suspect his intention, the best plan is to check it the moment he begins to move, taking hold of one rein with both hands, and giving it one or two such violent jerks that the rogue must pause or turn around. Then stop him, and, if you doubt your being able to hold him, get off. Perhaps a too-vigorous "plug" may make him cross his legs and fall—not a pleasant contingency, but anything is better than being run away with in a street. In open country you may compel the runaway to gallop with a loose rein until he is tired, or to move in a constantly narrowing circle until he is glad to halt. A ten-acre field is big enough for this experiment. But the great point is to stop a runaway before he gets into his stride; after he is once away few bits will stop a real runaway—a steady pull is a waste of exertion on the rider's part. Some horses may be stopped by sawing the mouth with the snaffle, but nothing will check the old hand. Another expedient is to hold the reins very lightly, and on the first favorable opportunity, as a rising hill, for instance, to try a succession of jerks. But the cunning, practiced runaway is not so much to be feared as the mad, frightened horse. The mad horse will dash against a brick wall, or jump at spiked railings of impossible height. I once saw a runaway horse, after getting rid of his rider, charge and burst open his locked stable-door.

ISMAILIA.—This city, so suddenly brought into prominence by the occupation of the British, is a mushroom city. When the canal was in course of construction M. DeLesseps saw the necessity of building a town about half way between Port Said and Suez. Such a town would be a basis for stores; it would supply the many thousands of workmen with water and other necessities, and, moreover, it would be a place where the principal officials could reside and direct operations on every side. He chose a sand ridge opposite Lake Timsah for the site. Here and there grew a clump of date palms, but east and west there stretched the yellow desert, so bare, so monotonous and so uninviting that no eye less sharp than that of the great engineer could have discovered the capabilities of the place as the site for a town. DeLesseps, however, saw its capabilities. With his customary energy he set his men upon the work. Streets and blocks were outlined upon the sand; stone from adjacent quarries was brought in abundance, and mortar was made upon the spot. In a few weeks a city had arisen, with houses, streets, avenues, palaces, public squares, and a public garden. This wonderfully built town was named in honor of the late Khedive Ismail, and his highness deigned to honor it with his presence, and built a stately pleasure house opposite the blue waters of Lake Timsah. DeLesseps fed his magic city with a copious supply of water drawn from the Nile at Zagazig, and this source supplied not only his workmen but the thousands of shopkeepers and others who flocked from the Levant, Suez, Cairo, and Alexandria into Ismailia. The water junction with Zagazig is named the Sweetwater canal, and it is inferior in length and utility only to its great neighbor, the Maritime canal. Ismailia, as arranged by M. DeLesseps, stands at the junction of three canals—namely, the Sweetwater canal, from Zagazig to Ismailia; the Sweetwater canal that runs southward from Ismailia to Suez, and, of course, the Suez canal itself. The water of the Maritime canal being pronounced fit neither for man nor beast, Ismailia is entirely dependent upon the Sweetwater supply from Zagazig. Cut that off and its inhabitants must either perish or escape to the banks of the Nile. Suez also would be imperilled, as it depends almost wholly upon the Sweetwater canal from Ismailia, because that canal is in reality nothing more than a continuation of the canal between Ismailia and Zagazig.

Silk Culture in America.

Silk manufacture is steadily expanding and increasing in prosperity in this country. The Silk Association of America report that the products of the year ending June 30, which amounted in value to about \$35,000,000, are triple the value of the products of the factories ten years ago. Since 1870 the product and the productive capacity of the industry have greatly increased. Within the decade the number of factories engaged in silk manufacture has increased from 86 to 388, while the looms increased from 1,500 to 8,000, and the hands employed from 6,000 to 31,300. The wages paid rose in the ten years from \$2,000,000 to \$9,000,000, and many new states not previously engaged in the industry began manufacturing silk, and now have factories at work. These states are Maine, Rhode Island, California, Illinois, Kansas and Missouri. The main part of the business is still, however, confined to New Jersey, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. The American factories were, old by the association's report, have succeeded in materially reducing silk goods importations, and last year doubled the business done in the year previous to the panic of 1873. As yet imported raw silk has to be used in American manufactures, as silk-raising is still in its infancy here. The American-made silk is gaining an acknowledged superiority, and makers are taking every precaution to maintain its standard of purity and guard against adulteration. It is often tested with the very best French-made goods as a standard, the simplest test of purity being to burn a small quantity of the threads. If pure, the latter will crisp at once, leaving a residue of pure charcoal only. Silk which has been subjected to treatment with heavy dyes will smolder awhile and leave a yellow and greasy ash behind.—*New York Times*.

Recent American Earthquakes.

In the following is a record of the earthquakes which have occurred on the American continents from May 10, 1876, to November 18, 1877. These aggregate about 65 distinct shocks, the distribution of which is approximately as follows: California, 13; Territories, 9; Canada and Eastern States, 9; Southern States, 8; Western States, 7; Middle States, 4; Central America, 3; South America, 7; West Indies, 3, and Sandwich Islands, 2. The severest earthquakes reported are those which occurred on May 19 and November 4, 1877. The first was a series of severe shocks lasting four or five minutes and followed by a destructive tidal wave along the coast of Peru and Chili. On the Peruvian coast the wave was from 20 to 60 feet high, and caused immense destruction in the harbors. It is supposed to have originated near Iquique, and its average rate of progress was to Callao 228 miles per hour, to San Francisco 348 miles, to Honolulu 408 miles, and to Australia 378 miles.

The earthquake which occurred on November 4 was felt throughout a large part of Canada, New York, and New England. In some places it lasted for 20 seconds; reports from others fix its duration at four or five minutes. In the valley of the St. Lawrence river the vibration was sufficient to overturn crockery, crack ceilings, and in a few cases to throw down chimneys.

The Nostoc Plant.

When Paracelsus was seeking, in 1537, for the "elixir of life," he discovered a strange vegetable mass which he called "Nostoc." This is the substance found in the so-called "flesh showers" of which we now and then receive accounts. The "Nostoc" is a gelatinous growth of which there are about fifty species. The spores or seeds work through the gelatinous cover, and are carried hither and thither by the winds for great distances, and when they alight where the soil is damp, or recent rains have fallen, they grow so rapidly as to cover miles of ground in a few hours with strings of this strange substance. Icebergs in the ocean have been found covered with it, and the prevailing opinion, which is, of course, erroneous, attributes its origin to a shower of flesh from the upper regions. This impression is heightened by the fact that one variety of the plant is flesh-colored. As its origin is mysterious, so strange virtues have been attributed to it. It is used as an application to wounds in the East Indies, and Eastern nations also consider it as a choice article of food.

Carrying an Arrow-head Sixteen Years.

Drs. J. D. Griffith and A. M. Lewis Friday performed a surgical operation upon George T. Reynolds, by which a steel arrow-head was removed from his back at a point two inches to the left of the spinal column and two inches below the surface. Mr. Reynolds is a prominent stock man of Fort Griffin, Tex. Sixteen years ago, in a skirmish with Indians, he was wounded, an arrow entering his abdomen and passing through the abdominal cavity. He pulled the shaft out, and, contrary to all precedent, recovered from the injury in ten days. He experienced no trouble from the arrow-head until about a year ago. The operation was performed yesterday without chloroform, and the patient is in a fair way to be all right again in a few days.—*Kansas City Times*.

PRETTY GIRLS WHO ARE FINE SWIMMERS.—Miss Mary Cookman, a bright and pretty young girl of about 17, is considered the most expert and graceful swimmer among hundreds of girl swimmers who are at Ocean Grove every season. It is said of her that she is as much at home in the water as on land, and can swim for hours far from shore without fatigue. Miss Armstrong of New York is the best swimmer of either sex at Ashbury Park. She is a stylish-looking girl,

past 20, with an unusually fine figure and wears a tight-fitting suit of black serge, with close skirt and black stockings. She is very adventurous, and often puts some of the best swimmers among the gentlemen to the blush by going where they dare not venture. At Long Branch Miss Townsend is one of the best swimmers, and Miss Vaux is also a graceful and skillful swimmer, although she does not engage in it much of late. Miss Forsythe, the young actress who supports John McCullough, is a Philadelphia girl, and is now at the West End. She is one of the strongest and boldest swimmers in the United States, and few men can keep pace with her in the water.

There is always a best way of doing everything, if it be to boil an egg. Manners are the happy way of doing things; each once a stroke of genius or love—now repeated and hardened into usage.

Every day a little look into the Bible. One chapter a day. What treasure of Bible knowledge one may acquire in ten years! Every day a verger committed to memory. What a volume in 25 years!

The envious man is tormented not only by all the ills that befall himself, but by all the good that happens to another. He is made gloomy not only by his own cloud, but by another man's sunshine.

A "writ sociable" is what a young fellow enjoys who has to stand outside the gate until the "old man" calls off the dog.

Bad thoughts, if cherished, blight virtue, destroy purity, and undermine the stablest foundations of character. They are like rot in timber; like rust in iron. They eat into the man. And when the process has gone on for awhile, and there comes the stress of an outward temptation, down they go into a mass of ruin!

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.

AND OLD FAVORITE FROM CHICAGO TO KANSAS CITY

PRINCIPAL LINE

AND ALL THE SHORTEST, QUICKEST AND BEST LINE TO ST. JOSEPH, points in Iowa, Des Moines, Topeka, Des Moines, Kansas, St. Paul, Minn., Dallas, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Montana, Nevada, California, and Texas.

CHICAGO

UNIVERSAL CONCURRENCE TO BE THE BEST EQUIPPED RAILROAD IN THE WORLD FOR ALL CLASSES OF TRAVEL.

KANSAS CITY

ALL CONNECTIONS MADE IN UNION DEPOSITS.

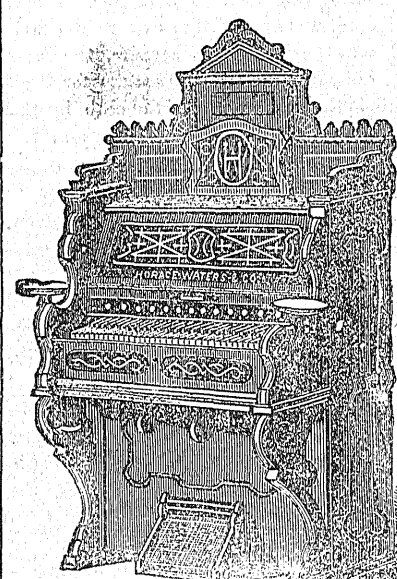
Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the U. S. and Canada.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury, instead of a discomfort.

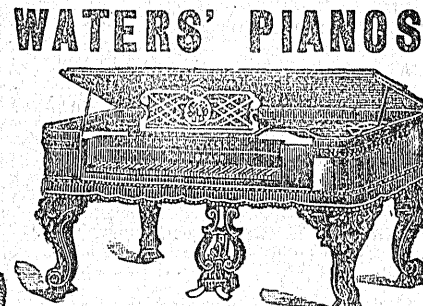
Information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Cars, etc., cheerfully given by T. J. POTTER, 44 Vice Pres't & Gen'l Manager, Chicago, Ill.

PERCEVAL LOWELL, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Waters' New Favorite Organs



are the most BEAUTIFUL in STYLES and PERFECT in TONE ever made. They contain every improvement necessary for a first-class ORGAN, including our Celebrated CELESTE STOP, which is a Fine Imitation of the Human Voice. WATERS' HARMONIC, "NEW ORCHESTRAL" CHORALE and DUET ORGAN, in unique French cases, elegant designs, combine PURITY of VOICING with GREAT VOLUME of TONE, suitable for Parlor, School or Church. Prices \$50, \$60, \$75, \$85, \$100, upward.



SQUARE and UPRIGHT are the BEST MADE. For QUALITY, TONE, BEAUTY of FINISH and GREAT DURABILITY they CANNOT be EXCELLED. Prices, with case, Cover and BENCH for SIX YEARS, to give Entire Satisfaction. Prices Extremely Low. Monthly Installments received. Illustrated Catalogue Free. AGENTS WANTED. HORACE WATERS & CO., Manufacturers and Dealers, Warehous, No. 525 Broadway, N. Y. P. O. Box 11,539.

CALL ON

ADAMSON & FRITZ,

At Dr. Deming's old Stand,

Who keep constantly on hand a complete stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

DRUGS, MEDICINES, ETC.

School onery, Oils, Coice Cigars and Tobaccos
Law Blanks, Varnishes, Violin Strings
Perfumery, Brushes, and Trimmings.
Dye Stuffs, Wall Paper, etc., etc.,

Cass City, Mich.

ADAMSON & FRITZ.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE

By Buying Your

HEAVY WAGONS

FROM

Wickware & Waldon,

CASS CITY.

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

Repairing in both Departments promptly done.

LUCK OF ONE DAY'S FISHING.

One morning when spring was in her teens,
A morn to a poet's vision,
All tinted in delicate pinks and greens—
Miss Fossil and I went fishing.

I in my rough and easy clothes,
With my face at the cushion's mercy;
She with her hat tied down to her nose,
And her nose tipped—vice versa.

I with my rod, my reel and my hooks,
And a hamper for luncheon recesses;
She with the bait of her comely looks,
And the lure of her golden tresses.

So we sat down on the sunny dikes,
Where the white road like a teeter,
And I went a-baiting like a quail old like,
And she like Simon Peter.

All the noon I lay in the light of her eyes,
And dreamily watched and waited,
But the fish were cunning and would not rise,
And the baiter also was baited.

And when the time for departure came,
The big gaze was flung at a fender;
But Bessie had nearly hooked her game,
A hundred-and-eighty-pounder.

—Ogdensburg Journal.

A MONTH'S VACATION.

"To let?" said the agent. "Ready furnished? For a month? Really, ladies, I'm very much afraid I haven't any property in my hands—not at present, at least; plenty of unfurnished houses and plenty to rent for a year. But for a month? There isn't any such real estate in the market—there isn't indeed."

"We don't want an unfurnished house," said Angela Frost.

"And we have no occasion to use a house for a year," added Josephine, her tall, blooming young sister.

"We are school teachers," Miss Angela explained, "and we have just a month's vacation, and we want to spend it in a healthful country resort, where I can botanize, and where my sister can sketch in water colors from nature."

"Indeed, I'm very sorry, ladies, but I do not think there's any property in the market hereabout that would meet your ideas."

"The ladies went slowly out of the stuffy little room with its high desk, its floor covered with cheap oilcloth, and an atmosphere to tobacco smoke."

"I am very sorry, Angel," said the younger. "The aid of these pine wood-glens is the very thing for your asthma."

"And the little river in the deep gorge is such an exquisite study for your paintings, Jo," said Angela, fondly.

"Couldn't we live in a barn?" suggested Jo, with a comical arch of her eyebrows.

"I'm afraid not," said Angela.

The real estate agent, in the meanwhile, had hardly smoked a pipe and read the local paper before the door burst open and a short, stout lady in a pink hat and feathers came in.

"Mr. Maggridge," said she, handing him a key, "you may let Ivy Glen, or you may sell it—ready furnished, with a cow, a poultry house and the pony chaise thrown in."

"Madame," said Maggridge, bewildered.

"I'm tired of it," said the lady.

"You couldn't let it for a month?" experimentally hazarded Mr. Maggridge.

"I'd let it for three days," said the lady.

"I could find you tenants for a month," said the agent.

"There is the key."

And away she went, and Mr. Maggridge clapped his hat on the back of his head and set off in hot haste, to the hotel, for an interview with the two young ladies who had so recently left his office.

And so it happened that Jo and Angela Frost took triumphant possession of Ivy Glen, a romantic cottage, half covered with dark green, glossy leaves of the vine from which it derived its name, with a boudoir, piano, all the pictures garlanded with roses, ferns and dried autumn leaves, and a library of novels.

"Mrs. Fitch must have been a very literary person," said Jo.

"And musical," added Angela.

"As for a servant, one would only be a nuisance," said Jo.

"I'll groom the pony myself," said Angela. "He's no bigger than a Newfoundland dog—the darling."

"And I'll milk the cow and feed the dear little chickens," declared pretty Jo.

"It's really an earthly paradise," said the elder sister.

"So it is," assented Jo.

The two sisters passed two days of unmitigated happiness in the deep ravines and cool, flower-enameled woods that surrounded Ivy Glen.

Angela made various valuable additions to her herbarium, and Jo sketched leafy nooks, bits of falling water and sunset effects to her heart's content, until finally an old fashioned rain storm set in of a July afternoon and imprisoned them in the cottage parlor.

"How stupid this is!" said Jo, starting up from her book, as the twilight shadows brooded darker in the room.

"Let's go down to the barn and talk to Dick and Frizzle. Poor dears. They must be as lonesome as we are."

Dick was the pony and Frizzle was the cow; and Jo and Angela were already upon the most affectionate terms of intimacy with them.

It was quite dusk when Marmaduke Framingham opened the half door and strode in, shaking the rain drops from his shoulders, as if he had been a huge Newfoundland dog, and flinging his fishing creel and tackle on the table.

"Lou," he called, all over the house, in a cheery stentorian voice—"Louisa."

But, as might be expected, no answer was returned; and he went up to a pretty little circular walled room, where he had been wont to keep his slippers, gun-case and sundry other masculine appurtenances when sojourning with his sister, Mrs. Fitch, at Ivy Glen.

"It's as quiet here," he said, under his breath, "as an enchanted castle. Where is Lou?—where are the children?"

But he paused on the threshold. Even

by the waning twilight he could perceive that a general transformation had taken place.

A pretty easel stood near the window, the tall standards of the old fashioned dressing bureau were knotted with blue ribbons, the chairs were freshly draped with chintz, and a fairy workbasket stood beside the sofa, while upon the table lay a flower twined gypsy hat, a bunch of wild flowers and a pair of the tiniest gauntlet gloves that Mr. Framington had ever set eyes upon.

"Hello!" said Marmaduke, "Lou's got girl company. And she's put them in here, by Jove!"

He struck a match, lighted the painted candles in the brass sconces and stared blankly around him. At the same moment a clear, flute like voice sounded below stairs.

"Come in, Angela," quick! Goodness, how the rain drives in at the door. What's this in the hall? A—man's coat."

"Burglars!" shrieked Miss Angela, who was not so strong minded in practice as she was in theory.

"And there's a light up stairs," said Jo.

"Preserve us," said Angela, beginning to tremble; "the house is on fire. Jo, Jo, don't stir a step. I insist you shall not go up stairs."

But Miss Josephine deftly evaded her sister's grasp and rushed directly up to the little apartment which she had confiscated to her own use.

"Who are you, sir?" she sternly demanded, as, standing in the doorway, her gaze fell upon Mr. Marmaduke Framingham.

"I beg your pardon," began the gentleman.

"Leave the house!" cried Jo.

"Jo, Jo, don't," pleaded Angela, who had crept up in her sister's shadow, and was now tugging at her dress. "Perhaps he's got a band of accomplices outside—perhaps he's a crazy man."

"Ladies," said Mr. Framingham, "if you will only permit me to explain—"

"Nothing can explain an intrusion like this!" declared Josephine.

"My sister, Mrs. Fitch, the occupant of this house—"

"We are the occupants of this house," inexorably interposed Miss Frost. "Mrs. Fitch left the premises three days ago."

"I assure you," said Marmaduke, "that I was quite ignorant of any such arrangements. I have been on a fishing excursion up the hill and supposed, of course, that my sister was here—"

"I'm quite sure he's a crazy man!" interposed Angela, sotto voce.

"And as it is such a stormy night, I beg only to be allowed to pass the night in the barn," concluded the supplicant.

"Your sister left word for you at the Daisy Farm," said Jo, severely.

"But I came around by the other road," said Mr. Framingham, abjectly.

The humor of the thing was too much for Jo—she burst out laughing.

"Angela, do stop twitching, my dear," said she, "Yes, you may sleep in the barn, Mr. — Mr. —"

"Framington, ladies, at your service."

"Mr. Framington, then," said Jo, "But you must have some tea with us first. I am going to cut some cold tongue, and Angela will make some fritters, and we have M. Blot's receipt for chocolate. I'm really sorry that I mistook you for a burglar." "Or a crazy man," said Angela, apologetically.

"And we will entertain you as hospitably as we can," added Jo, with a mischievous sparkle in her eyes.

Mr. Marmaduke Framingham was afterwards heard to say that he had never spent so happy an evening before in his life. He engaged board at the Dairy farm the next day, and, instead of following his sister to the city, stayed down among the glens and braes.

And when Josephine Frost's month of vacation had expired she went back to the city to resign her position in the grammar school.

"I am going to be married," she confessed, blushing very prettily when the mistress asked why.

So Miss Angela Frost went on along with her career, and Mrs. Marmaduke Framingham settled down for life at Ivy Glen.

"For," said she, "I think it is the sweetest spot in the world."

"So do I," said her young husband.

A New Head Ornament.

At a great London jeweler's is exhibited a head ornament representing a bat almost the size of life, with outstretched wings, and fiery eyes composed of a cluster of rubies. This extraordinary object is to be worn in front of a superb tiara of brilliants by the Duchess of Fernand Nunez at the royal gala fete at Madrid. The bat is regarded with great reverence among the tenants and servants of the house of Fernand Nunez as the emblem of that ancient ducal family. The ladies of the family wear, on such occasions, this lugubrious image as a sign of their rank, and the last Duchess is said to have appeared at court with a black velvet train richly embroidered with figures of the bat in gold and precious stones.

Care in the Use of Firearms

Never forget that the gun is not so harmless as a walking stick. Don't point it at yourself. Don't point it at anything else. Don't carry it so that its range includes all your hunting companions. Don't try to find out whether it is loaded or not by shutting one eye and looking down the barrel with the other. Don't use it for a walking-stick. Don't climb over a fence and pull it through muzzle foremost. Don't throw it into a boat so that the trigger will catch in the seat and the charge be deposited in your stomach. Don't use it for a sledge-hammer. Don't carry it full cocked. Don't carry it with the hammer down.

THE LABORER'S SABBATH.

(Can anyone give the name of the author of this poem?)

All through the week let anvils ring,
And hammers clang and bellows blow,
And bright sparks fly and sledges swing,
And bar and furnace gleam and glow,
But speak up, blacksmith, boldly say—
You shall not have my Sabbath day.

Band, weary weaver, o'er your loom
All week from dawning's glimmering sky
And till the twilight gathers gloom;
Let treadsle tramp and shuttles fly,
But speak up, weaver, boldly say—
You shall not have my Sabbath day.

Let axes flash in forest glades,
While ash and oak and elm tree fall;
Let the slow team toil through the shades
O'er the road to their driver's call,
But speak up, woodman, boldly say—
You shall not have my Sabbath day.

From mill and factory and mine
Still let this self-same cry arise,
Chin one day as a holy shrine
In which to commune with the skies.
Speak up, and loudly, boldly say—
No toil shall mar our Sabbath day.

It is our birthright—straight from heaven,
The sacrifice of prayer and prayer,
By our great Maker's hand 'twas given,
And trench upon it none shall dare.
We shall not give that right away—
No man shall have our Sabbath day.

Arabi as a Candy-Maker.

N. O. Picayune.

"Do you know who Arabi Bey is?" asked Mr. F. of his friend Mr. A., as they stood on the deck of the New Camelia last Sunday, bound for Mandeville.

"Arabi Bey is no other than Dumontell, who used to keep a confectionery establishment at the corner of Bourbon and Canal streets. Dumontell was a Major in the Orleans artillery and a gallant soldier—an adventurous, daring fellow. After the war he engaged in business, succeeding B-langer at the corner of Bourbon and Canal. He ran into debt for \$40,000 or \$50,000, and went to France about 1865. Dumontell was distinguished for bravery, receiving the cross of the Legion of Honor. The next I heard of him was that he had gone to Egypt. Several years ago the vague rumor reached me that the irresponsible Dumontell had entered the army of the Khedive and risen to a position of rank. It is said that he stood in high favor with the army, and was regarded almost in the light of a native. I recollect him," continued Mr. F., "as a tall, swarthy fellow, with large features, but clear, brilliant eyes, and a heavy black mustache. In fact, he had a rather Oriental cast of countenance, and ten years' residence in Africa would have certainly increased the resemblance. Dressed in Egyptian garb I can imagine that Dumontell would make a fine-looking Arab."

"The other day I saw a picture of Arabi Bey and was startled at his striking likeness to Dumontell. Indeed, no one who knew the latter would hesitate in identifying the picture as that of the quondam confectioner. There was a peculiar expression about Dumontell's mouth which is closely reproduced in the picture. This resemblance, coupled with the fact of Dumontell's presence in Egypt, assures me that he is the Egyptian leader who is just now giving the English so much trouble."

The above conversation was repeated to the writer yesterday, and is reproduced as nearly as possible from memory.

The Newspaper Clown.

A circus clown has been telling a St. Louis newspaper that the best days of the circus are over, and that the business is going to the dogs. Among the reasons he gives for thinking so is that for success in the circus training must begin early in life, and the societies for the prevention of cruelty to children are so active that they prevent anything of that kind. There may be something in this; but a more serious difficulty, we fancy, is that the part taken in the performance by the clown is much less attractive than it formerly was, owing to the fact that a great deal of the talent which once found its way into this business now goes into journalism, the mental outfit of a really able "funny man" being very much what that of a successful clown used to be. The press makes a business of supplying daily just such jokes as the circus used to provide, and ambitious humorists, who would formerly have worn stripes in the ring, now entertain the public through a newspaper.—New York Evening Post.

A school teacher was asking her little girls the other day questions in regard to the growth of plants, and on putting the question "What makes the flowers?" one of them presently answered—"The buds."

Father is Getting Well.

My daughters say: "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters. He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your Bitters.—A lady of Rochester, N. Y.

Love is never lost. If not reciprocated, it will flow back and soften and purify the heart.—Irving.

Duty to Others.

CHAMBERSBURG, July 25, 1875.

This is to let the people know that I, Anna Maria Krider, wife of Tobias Krider, am now past seventy-four years of age. My health has been very bad for some years past. I was troubled with weakness, bad cough, dyspepsia, great debility and constipation of the bowels. I was so miserable I could hardly eat anything. I heard of Hop Bitters, and was resolved to try them. I have only used three bottles, and I feel wonderfully good, well and strong again. My bowels are regular, my appetite good, and I think it my duty to let the people know, as so many knew how bad I was, what the medicine has done for me, they can cure themselves with it.

ANNA M. KRIDER.

Wife of Tobias Krider.

A Famous News Agent.

Baron Reuter, the famous news agent was employed when a boy in a brokers office in Frankfurt on Main, and he it was who first discovered the idea of duplicating stock messages from London and other large cities by means of manifold, and by which large amounts of money were saved on telegraph tolls. Reuter got his first start by getting one early message and manifolding it. He sold this to a number of brokers at reduced rates, and yet made a handsome per centum on one message and thence conceived the idea of establishing a general news agency.

Gone! Inflammatory rheumatism, cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Ira Brown.—Chicago Tribune.

It is a barren kind of criticism that tells you a thing is wrong.

May the good work begun by St. Jacobs Oil continue until rheumatism and neuralgia have been banished from the earth.—Albany (N. Y.) Press and Knickerbocker.

TOWN TALK!

A dry goods man says, I do not know what I would do without Burdock Blood Bitters, it is so pleasant to take, and never fails to relieve my headache.

A druggist states that he never sold anything that gave such universal satisfaction for obstinate cases of indigestion and dyspepsia as Burdock Blood Bitters. He guarantees every bottle, and has never had any returned.

A young lady, who has not been able to enjoy a good meal for two years, who was troubled with oft-recurring headaches, and who had also face eruptions in the shape of pimples that troubled her constantly, now takes her three hearty meals a day; her headaches have gone, and there are no traces of pimples left. This resulted from the effects of taking two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters.

A traveling man at one of the hotels says he always takes a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters with him to aid him in digesting some of the antediluvian chunks of beef or leather-like pieces of steak which are too often served up to the hungry and weary traveler. Sold by all druggists. Farrand, Williams & Co., Wholesale Agents, Detroit, Mich.

Hope is a delusion; no hand can grasp a wave of a shadow.

Deaf As A Post.

Mrs. W. J. Lang, Bathany, Ont., states that for fifteen months she was troubled with a disease in the ear, causing entire deafness. In ten minutes after using THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL, she found relief, and in a short time she was entirely cured and her hearing restored.

If the memory of an injury is cherished it is not forgiven.

A CARBOLINE ROMANCE.

Respectfully Dedicated to the Bald Headed of Both Sexes.

"My worthy friend and neighbor, Whence comes that smile serene?" "O, I am now thrice happy— I've found it—CARBOLINE."

"It's just what I've been looking for, Since I was seventeen— And getting balder every day Till I got CARBOLINE."

"It's growing in right rapidly, My head can now be seen, Like other heads, in slicken locks, Thanks to my CARBOLINE."

"I know a pretty, black-eyed maid, A royal little queen, Who'll be as much rejoiced as I To see this CARBOLINE."

"She'll throw away her switches, False curls and borrowed sheen, And shake upon her shoulders plump, The wealth of CARBOLINE."

"And when our heads are covered o'er, As once they were, I wend, We'll noisily abroad the praises Of wonderful CARBOLINE."

"As now improved and perfected, No oil was ere so clean, Diseases of the skin and scalp, Are cured by CARBOLINE."

"While kneeling at the altar, With Father Good between, We'll call the world to witness A match from CARBOLINE."

"And in the happy aftertime, When comes a change of scene, With a little dear our hearts to cheer, We'll call it CARBOLINE."

He who swells in prosperity is sure to shrink in adversity.

If you experience bad taste in mouth, sallowness or yellow color of skin, feel stupid or drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headaches or dizziness, you are "bilious" and nothing will arouse your liver to action and strengthen your system equal to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

One trouble sometimes makes us forget a thousand mercies.

Rescued From Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with a severe attack 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 BALSA 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 write this hoping every one afflicted with diseased lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSA, 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.

Examine not the pedigree nor patrimony of a good man.

An Important Discovery

Has been made whereby a successful vegetable combination has been introduced, which acts upon the bowels, the liver and the kidneys, and at the same time imparts strength and vitality to the entire system. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS constitute this important discovery. Price \$1.00.

Better bend the neck promptly than to bruise the forehead.

A Friend in Need.

Time over and again THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL has proved a salutary friend to the distressed. As a reliable curative for cramp in children, sore throat and bronchial affections, and as a positive external remedy for pain, it is a never failing antidote.

Conceit may puff a man up, but never prop him up.—Ruskin.

A way suggested that suitable opening for many choirs would be, "Lord, have mercy on us miserable singers."

"ENJOY YOUR LIFE" is good philosophy, but to do so you must have health. It bilious and constipated, or blood is out of order, use Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are mild, yet certain in their operation. Of all druggists.

Want of care does more damage than want of knowledge.

A BONANZA MINE of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the merits of which as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affections thousands testify.

Never show levity when people are engaged in worship.

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SAWMILLS.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

RUPTURE.

PATENTS.

BILLIARD TABLES.

ARREARS.

OF PAY AND PENSION TO SOLDIER REPORTED ON ROLL AS DEAD.

Apply to MILO B. STEVENS & CO.

OFFICES, 1400 RICHMOND ST. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Case Building, CLEVELAND, O.; Abstract Building, DETROIT, MICH.; Metropolitan Block, CHICAGO, ILL.

Our Homes ADORNMENTS.

GLAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK.

BEFORE TAKING.

AFTER TAKING.

THE PAPER.

Upon which this Sheet is printed IS FURNISHED BY

Thorndike Nourse

DETROIT, MICH.

Special sizes made to order on short notice. Quality always Guaranteed.

THE PAPER.

Upon which this Sheet is printed IS FURNISHED BY

Thorndike Nourse

DETROIT, MICH.

Special sizes made to order on short notice. Quality always Guaranteed.

THE PAPER.

Upon which this Sheet is printed IS FURNISHED BY

Thorndike Nourse

New Goods, New Prices!

COME ONE, COME ALL,
—AND—

Examine our new stock of Fine Dress Goods. Lace Goods in endless variety, such as Tidies, Lambrequins, Ladies Collars, Bed Spreads, Curtains, Shams, etc.,

Our stock of Parasols is now complete in all the different styles, having been just in receipt of a large stock

Our Glove and Fan stock is one of the finest ever put on exhibition in any business house in Tuscola county.

Thanking you for past favors, in giving us a share of your patronage, a cordial invitation is now extended to you to examine our Stock, as we have everything new the market affords.

Yours,
Lewenberg & Hirschberg,

Cass City, Mich.

STILL AT THE FRONT!

J. C. Laing, General Merchant.

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

DRY GOODS,
Ladies' Dress Goods, Alpaca, Cashmeres, Gingham, etc.,

And the endless variety needed to supply his large trade.

In addition to a large stock of the celebrated Vassar Mills' Flannels, Cassimeres, and Satinets, AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.

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

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

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

Produce bought for Cash and taken in exchange for Goods.

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

ONWARD!

"A nimble sixpence is worth a dead shilling." A penny saved is worth two earned." are old and good sayings.

READY PAY

is the ROCK which we propose to build upon, and invite you to assist and receive

A Mutual Benefit

Yours Truly,

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

—Dealer in—

HARDWARE

—AND—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Cass City, Mich.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

Spain, with a school population of 2,600,265, has 28,117 elementary schools, instructing 1,410,476 pupils.

Three students of a Canadian college rescued two school-ma'ams from watery graves. Canada can now, of course, expect a double wedding, and the suicide of the student who gets left.

The Rev. W. McCann, Moderator of the English Presbyterian Synod, alluding to the question of Christian economies, recently remarked that England spent £127,000,000 in drink, and only £2,000,000 on missions.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of Ireland, after a long and able debate on instrumental music, voted against liberty to adopt it as an accompaniment of public worship by a majority vote of 460 against 345. The majority of the ministers voted for, and the majority of the elders against, liberty to use organs and other instruments.

The Christian Register, of Boston, says: "In one of the Episcopal churches of Providence on a certain Sunday the preacher, a stranger, defined the soul as 'the non-atomic center of psychic force,' and throughout his discourse, when alluding to the soul, used the phrase, 'Fancy the improvement on the old reading, 'What is a man advantaged if he gain the whole world and lose his own non-atomic center of psychic force?'"

The Fourth Presbyterian church of Chicago, Rev. Herick Johnson, pastor, as appeared from his sermon June 14, the second anniversary of its settlement over it, has gained 85 members within the year; 18 of them on confession; of faith. The church, which now has 437 members, gave \$36,542 during the year, \$18,032 of which was used for salaries and other expenses, and \$18,610 to benevolent causes. Besides this, \$3,000 or \$4,000 have been given by individual members of the church to colleges, and C. H. McCormick has given \$75,000 to the Theological Seminary in that city. Last year the church contributed \$29,383.

The son of a Barrie, Ont., school inspector abstracted from an express package addressed to his father the list of questions to be asked at the public school examinations, and made a copy thereof. Then, in partnership with another lad bearing the suggestive name of Mainprize, he negotiated with the scholars who were to undergo school examination, and by selling copies of the list under a promise of secrecy, reaped a rich reward. The secret leaked out, the perpetrators of the deed fled for parts unknown, and the students who were to have been asked the aforesaid questions, were admitted to examination only upon oath that they knew nothing about the fraud.—Chicago Herald.

The Telugu native preachers, says the Rev. S. F. Burdett, of the American Baptist Society, are born orators. Their sermons are modeled after those of the missionaries, with more of the Socratic method. The preacher often makes his point more effective by asking a question to which the people give a ringing response. Sometimes he will address some person in the congregation—generally a preacher—who will reply, and a dialogue will be carried on to which the congregation will listen with great attention. Illustration and parables are much used, and also pantomime, which sometimes becomes ludicrous.

Two Philadelphia wheelers arrived at Saratoga, N. Y., the other day, having traveled three hundred miles on bicycles.

Dog meat and willow tea, poor De Long's bill of fare, should be the diet of the next Congressman who votes for an appropriation for another arctic expedition.—Baltimore Herald.

Madison, Fla., has its sensation. A party of five children while out berrying heard a noise in the air above them, and looking up beheld a man sitting astride a huge fowl which flew slowly along. The wonder was also seen by two negroes.

Dennie Fulcher is a Georgia young lady of refinement and excellent social connections. She has just married Willie Loo Chong, a Chinaman. But he has lived in Augusta ten years, is a prosperous merchant, wears American clothes, has cut off his cue, and belongs to a church.—N. Y. Sun.

Mayor Wilson, of New Bedford, Mass., gave some homely advice to the graduating class of the high school, telling the boys that a trade was a desirable acquirement, and the girls that housework ought to be included in their accomplishments. Some of the boys and girls listened with manifest scorn.

No sooner does the big hat craze retire from the stage than the hoopskirt madness made its appearance on the street. This sad fact proves that if a woman can't look like a mushroom she's bound to have more than her share of the sidewalk, capacious criticism to the contrary notwithstanding.—N. Y. Herald.

An old story in a new form is going the rounds, and tells about a young man at table d'hôte at one of the rural hotels, where "lady waiters" are employed. He wanted a beverage with his roast, and summoned the maiden, to whom he said: "Have you any porter?" "Yes," she said, "we have three or four, but they are all colored." Where ignorance is bliss it is the height of absurdity to be intelligent.

A county rector called rather early in the morning on one of his parishioners. One of the children saw him coming, and ran into the house to tell his mother. The little fellow soon returned to the front and resumed his play. The clergyman inquired: "Is your mother at home?" "No, sir," replied the child; "she is out at present." "Tell her when she returns that I called," said the clergyman. "I did tell her," replied the little boy.—Chicago Tribune.

The little fellow had just had the dust and grime of the day's play washed off him, and dropped on his knees at the bedside. "Oh, God, make me a good boy to-night, amen." "Is that all?" asked his mother. "Don't you want to be a good boy to-morrow, too?" "You can't help being good when you're asleep, can you?" "I wish I could," was the response, with a twinkling, twinkling in his eyes. Wasn't that a "clear boy?"—New Haven Register.

Wilsey & McPhail

In Dry Goods

We have recently added largely to our stock of Notions and Fancy Dry Goods, Trimming Silk, bought in New York.

We intend increasing our stock in this line, and with this end in view have secured the agency of the celebrated Broadhead Dress Goods direct from the mills. Call and examine our stock of Dry Goods.

In Boots and Shoes: We intend in future to drop out of our stock all shoddy Eastern goods and handle only standard goods, direct from the manufacturer. You will find in our stock, such well known makes as Lewis P. Ross, Rochester, N. Y., L. Allison & Co., Canister, N. Y., H. S. Robinson & Burtenshaw, Detroit, all of which we warrant to give you the worth of your money in wear.

In Groceries:—We claim to carry the largest stock in town. We will guarantee prices in every article as low as the lowest, and on some lines of goods which we buy direct from the manufacturers in jobbing quantities to supply our several stores, we can distance all competition. This a large share of our customers know, and we can prove it to any who will call and examine our stock.

To all we say, come to our store for your goods and we will guarantee you satisfaction.

Look Here!

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

**FRESH EVERY DAY
BY
Heinrich Schust.**

ADVERTISE
or the people will
FORGET YOU
OR MAKE UP HIS MIND YOU
HAVE PUT UP YOUR
SHUTTERS.

Trying to do Business

**WITHOUT ADVERTISING,
IS LIKE RUNNING A STORE WITH
THE SHUTTERS ON.**
It is SLOW—very slow, and not Very Sure.

It is like winking at a pretty girl in the dark. You may know you are doing, but no one else does.

THE WEEKLY

"ENTERPRISE"

Never Enjoyed so

LARGE A CIRCULATION

AS NOW.

And consequently was never before in a position to do as much good to its advertisers.

Notwithstanding which its advertising rates have not varied, while its

CIRCULATION HAS DOUBLED.

No pains will be spared to make

THE "ENTERPRISE"

A Welcome Visitor in Every Household.

—AND THE—

LOW RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

Brings it within the reach of ALL.

—GO TO SHOETTLE'S—

Drug Store

—FOR—

**DRUGS, MEDICINES,
CHEMICAL, PERFUMERY,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.**

Prescriptions carefully Compounded, and orders by mail promptly filled at the Lowest Prices.

G. F. SHOETTLE.

Opposite Cash House, Cass City, Mich.

CASS CITY FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP

Is running now and is doing all kinds of

REPAIRING

at present. Saws gummed at low prices.

MOULDING

Has commenced,

On and after Wednesday the 26th, we furnish Points and Castings of all descriptions.

**HIGGINS & OSTRANDER,
Proprietors,
Cass City, Mich.**

**SPITLER & SON,
CARRIAGE & WAGON SHOP,**

—Next door East of Weydemeyers Hardware—

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Repairs on Woodwork done promptly All work warranted to give satisfaction.

Prices Moderate.

CASS CITY, MICH.

**R. A. LUTZE,
BLACKSMITH.**

Horse Shoeing and Custom Work a Specialty.

AGENT FOR

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

of all descriptions. Call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Cass City, Mich.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE
TRADE MARK. The Great English TRADE MARK. Remedy: An unfailing cure for Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Rheumatism, Spontaneous Emissions, and all diseases that follow as a consequence of Self-Abuse; as Loss of After-Taking, Memory, Universal Languor, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Disorders that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave.

Before Taking, Abuse; as Loss of After-Taking, Memory, Universal Languor, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Disorders that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Manufacturers of Balm, Danvers, Mass.

CITY RESTAURANT

John Bader, Prop.

BOARD BY DAY OR WEEK.

ICE-CREAM PARLOR

Keeps constantly on hand a choice stock of

**TOBACCOS, CIGARS,
CANDIES AND NUTS.**

Cass City,

Michigan.

T. H. HUNT

—SELLS—

Groceries, Provisions

AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST

—O—

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, and TOBACCOS a Specialty.

—ALSO KEEPS—

Crockery, Glassware, Woodenware.

—O—

Best Market Price Paid For BUTTER and EGGS.

—O—

Opposite the Grist Mill,

CASS CITY, MICH.

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

L. A. DEWITT,

PLANING MILL

—AND—

Furniture

Wareroom,

**W. L. PARKER,
CARO, MICH.**
Manufacturer of Fine

MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES,

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE

—AND—

AMERICAN and SCOTCH GRANITES.

Executed in Plain and Ornamental Designs. Do not go abroad for your monuments and Tombstones before seeing this work and getting prices.

BROWN & BENTLEY,

JOB AND HORSE-SHOEING SHOP,

In Jno. Bader's old stand, south of the New York Store.

WORK DONE PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY.

Special Attention Given to Horse Shoeing.

Prices Moderate.
CASS CITY, MICH.