Enterprise.

20 DROWNE BROS., Publishers. One Pollar For Year.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1889.

VOLUME 8.—NO. 30. Whole No. 451.



B. F. BROWNE. A. H. BROWNE: CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

Published every Friday morning at Cass City, Tuscola County, Michigan.

BROWNE BROS., EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

The subscription price of the Enterprise Und Dollar per year. Terms:—Strictly cash advance, or if not paid until the end of the year it will collected for at the rate of \$1.25 at the expiration of that time.

AT One of the best advertising mediums in Tuscola county. Rates made known on appli-cation at this office.

ar Our job department has recently been increased by the addition of a large quantity of new type, making it complete in every respect. We have facilities for doing the most difficult work in this line and solicit the patronage of the public.

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Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anywarning, you are taking the first step in-Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will The skati find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kild roys resume healthy action. Try a bottle Price 50c. at Fritz Bros.' Drug store.

1. 0. 0. F.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wed nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor lially nyited: J. L. HITCHCOCK, N.G.
1. A. FRITZ, Secretary.

G. A. R.

Milo Warden Fost, No. 202, Cass City meets nthesecond and fourth Tuesda nevenings of each aouth. Visiting comrades cordially it vised. A. N. HATCH, Commander. C. WOOD, Adjutant.

K.O.T.M.

Cass City Teut, No. 74, meets the fast Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Kuights cordially invited W. D. SCHOOLEY, Excond KEMPER, JAS. OUTWATER, COMMANDER

ESTABLISHED APRIL 18, 1882

We solicit business from small depositors. We will pay you a liberal rate of interest for your money. We have special facilities for investing saving deposits and intend to make this a special feature of our business.

Parties who have Real Estate Loans maturing this fall will do well to call on us. We are making very low rates on Mortgage Loans. It is much more convenient for people residing in this section to pay their interest at their home bank than to be obliged to send it to Caro, Bad Axe, or elsewhere.

School districts intending to issue Bonds to retire present issue, or to build new buildings, we invite you to call and see us. We have funds to invest on this class of security at YERY LOW RATES.

We have recently purchased a modern Burglar Proof Safe and are now building a Fire Proof Vault to receive the same. When completed, we invite our friends and customers to call and inspect the finest "lock-up" in this county.

C. W. McPHAIL, Proprietor. O. K. JANES, Cashier

CITY NEWS.

Read the new ads. in the Enterprise Chas. Maynard, of Gagetown, was in

own vesterday. No services in the Presbyterian church

on Sunday evening last. Mrs. O. A. Briggs of Kingston was the

quest of friends in town on Monday. Miss Howard of Canada was the guest of Mrs. E. F. Marrseveraldays last week. Don't forget that there is roller skat-

o'clock. Owing to lack of space several comnunications were obliged to be ommitted this week.

Mrs. Blakely, wife of Conductor Blakely of the S. T. & H. R'y., is a guest at J. D. Crosby's.

Delling's string band will furnish the music for the dance which will be held in the rink to-night.

The Vassar fair held last week was one of the most successful ever held in the history of the society.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McPhail and their son, Hermie, spent Sunday in Marlette visiting friends there.

Morecases of fever are reported in this ocality this senson than have been known for many years,

Miss Rosa Smith of Ogden, 36 miles from Salt Lake City, Utah, is a guest at M. H. Quick's in Novesta.

Elder Hugh McColl preached to a fair sized congregation at the Presbyterian church on Monday evening.

Work for those who want a good paying job is offered in another column. See elsewhere "Men! Men! Men!"

Mrs. A. G. Berney has been very ill for some time, but at this writing it is re- next week we will speak of its merits. ported that she is recovering somewhat.

With the approach of cold weather, why not organize a literary and debating

Mrs. R. McKenzie, mother of A. A. and little hopes are entertained of her diplomas for the best herd of registered recovery.

Quite a large congregation assembled at the Baptist church on Sunday evening last to listen to Rev Tompkins of Waterford.

Jas. Houston, superintendant of the thing to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the Monday, looking after the interests of P., O. & N. railroad, was in the city on

car loads on a tour to the northern woods this week.

More wheat and other grain is being marketed here this fall than has been known for many years. Cass City is not such a bad market after all.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Stewart visited in North Branch last week. Mr. Stewart arrived home on Saturday last, but Mrs. S. intends to make a more extended stay.

Frosts have been very frequent, and every morning the beautiful whiteness of Jack's majesty may be seen everywhere. It is prophesied that a cold winter is before us.

J. P. Hern is now able to be on the streets again after a severe attack of malarial fever, but is still very feeble, caused by the weakening effects of that

Overcoats and heavy underclothing are very acceptable garments these days and the despised summer clothing is laid away until the approach of warm weath-Schwaderer Bros. wish to state that if

slaughter house on Tuesday will call around, they will give them a few lessons in slashing meat. Holmes Bros. are still shipping a large amount of eggs. They are probably the largest dealers in hen fruit in the county.

those parties who broke into their

and their reputation for egg buying is be coming widely spread. Miss Eliza Burkell has been dangerously ill with malarial fever during the past three weeks. Dr. Grayes of Caro is now attending her, and was in the city sever

al times during the past week. Still another installment of new sub scribers has reached our office. Over 30 new names have been added to our list within the past week, and yet there are more to follow. Advertisers, make a

note of this. The Young People's society of Christian Endeavor of the Presbyterian church is rapidly increasing in number, and considerable interest is manifested at their meetings, which are held every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

L. E. McConnell will have an auction sale of farm implements at his place five miles east, and one mile, south of Cass City; on Saturday, Oct. 19th, at 12 o'clock noon. A large amount of furniture will also be sold.

The Vassar Times, in order not to be out done by it scontemporary the Pioneer ssued a fair daily last week. The paper reachedathis office too late to make a note of it last week, but we hasten to say that it was well gotten up.

Jacob Striffler brought into this office on Saturday last 5 large apples of the ng in the rink to-night from 7 until 10 Tompkins County King variety. The apples weighed four pounds and two rapidly increasing.

> The Presbytery of Saginaw at its rewas asked to organize a new Presbytery, to be composed of the counties of Sanilac, Tuscola, Shiawassee, Lapeer, Genesee and St. Clair, and to be called the Flint Presbytery.

The stereoptic show which was presented by an "old soldier" in the rink on Monday evening was not very largely attended. The time has gone by when entertainment of this kind, although we cannot but say that the old veteran ought to have been well patronized.

On another page will be found a large ad. from the Wilmot Roller mills. These mills have recently been refitted with the latest improvements and is fully equipped throughout with all the necess ary machinery for the manufacture of the finest flour. The manager of this flouring manufactory has kindly presented us with a sack of his best flour, and

Jno. Marshall has probably one of the best herds of thoroughbred cattle in this part of the state. At the Huron county society among the young people of this fair, held at Bad Axe last week, and at the Ubly fair, which was held recently, he was awarded 32 prizes and 3 diplo-McKenzie, is dangerously ill at present, mas on sheep and stock. He also took cattle. Mr. Marshall is owner of the Hill Side Stock farm near Cass City and anvone wishing to see his celebrated stock will be well repaid by making him a visit.

The Caro hose company went to Port Huron Tuesday evening to take part in the fiiremen's tournament at the fair on Wednesday. The Association advertised that a 550 pound cart would be used three companies had sixteen, which gave to such lawlessness.

A. A. McKenzie still continues to ship them a decidedly unfair advantage. large quantities of hay. He started five The AuSauble company pulled out, but our boys run and came within a half a second of securing a prize. It was manifestly unfair in the management to make the change to a heavier cart for i our boys had had a fair show they would have captured first money. They were the handsomest uniformed company upon the grounds.-Advertiser.

The flag for the school has arrived and is now awaiting the flag staff, so that it can be hoisted to the breeze. The Detroit Tribune did just as it agreed and was most prompt in the fulfillment of its promises. When the pole is erected on the school building and the flag is unfurled, this beautiful national emblem to the patriotic citizens of Cass City will be a thing of beauty and a joy foreyer.

Oscar Lenzner, Sr., has a castor bean plant of mammoth dimensions. The plant was sent to him by his son Frank last spring from Florida and was immediate ly transplanted to Michigan's green soil Last week it was taken from mother earth and conveyed into the cellar to pass the winter. The plant measures over eight feet in height, and has leaves which measure over two feet across These rare species reach immense size.

B. A. Howland, of Mitchell, Ont., was in town last week looking for a house and some land in the near vicinity of Cass City. Mr. Howland has several thoroughbred horses which he will bring here, as he has made negotiations with J. L. Hitchcock whereby he has obtained the necessary property. He is a young man and has had considerable experience as a civil engineer, and will carry on that business in connection with

his other branch of trade. The most severe, as well as the most destructive storm of the season commenced operations throughout Michigan on Saturday eyening and continued with unabated fury over Sunday. The storm aged with great fury on the lakes, and chousands of dollars worth of property were destroyed and many lives lost. No particular damage was done in this vicinity, however, aside from the injury to our forests by trees being blown down by the gale.

A. Frutchey of Deford, having sold his nercantile business, now offers his farm for sale, consisting of over 200 acres, situated three miles east and ove mile south of Deford. It is one of the best farms in Tuscola county, being well fenced and containing splendid buildings. There are 130 acres improved and the balance can be easily cleared. Anyone wishing to buy a good farm will find it to their interest to look over this property. Mr. Frutchey offers to sell the above for \$5,000. For further particulars see his ad in this issue.

The forthcoming issue of the Farmers' Review will report that the potato crop ounces. Such fruit as this speaks well of 1889 will probably exceed in quantity for this part of the county as a fruit pro- that of any previous year in the United ducing section, and the cultivation is States. The acreage is less than last year, but the conditions of growth have in general been very favorable and there cent meeting ordained Mr. Jas. G. Ingles has been an unuusal absence of insect to the work of the ministry. The synod enemies. The total crop is estimated at two hundred and thirty-three million seven hundred thousand bushels, which teen million bushels.

> A very pleasant surprise party greeted A. C. Graham athis homem Freiburgers, recently, in honor of his birthday. A large company of friends were in attendance, including several persons from Cass Graham was presented with a large easy chair as a token of their respect and esteem, to which the recipient replied in a very pleasing speech. Refreshments were served and the company was well entertained by host and hostess, and all dethat an evening had been well spent.

The large amount of stock which has been shipped this season has convinced the average farmer that there is more money in raising stock than their is in the cultivation of any product of the farm. The yield of grain is becoming somewhat diminished, owing to the over working soil. Give your grain producing fields a rest for a year or two by using them as pasture, and it will be found that after this relapse, the yield of grain will be more abundant. This evidence is offered by an agriculturalist, whose years of experience on the farm have verified these facts.

It sounds very disgraceful and lawless in the hose race, so only twelve of the the holy Sabbath day. And if there rendered a verdict "that the deceased The skating rink craze has revived company went, but on arrival there it are any who persists in being taught, again in this locality, and the tricky rol- was ascertained that the cart to be used not merely to obey the law of the land own carelessness." lers are brought into play once more. A weighed over 1500 pounds. The Caro in this respect, but the command of G w!, fair crowd attended the rink on Satur- boys and Au Sable company had only to "Keep the Sabbath day holy" it is day evening last, but the inclemency of twelve men, which was ample for pull-then the duty of the law abiding their boy, who had left his paternal the weather had the tendancy to keep a ing the eart advertised, and the other citizens to see that justice is dealt out home a few months before with bright

HORRIBLE!

Terrible Fate of John Finnegan of Jackson in the Foundry on Tuesday.

Eight Hours in a Hot Cupola Unable to Get Out. When Rescued He Dies in a Very Few Moments.

In the course of a town's history the ocal paper is often called upon to chronicle many occurrances which transpire public demands the full facts, no matter how distressing the circumstances may deaths from the carelessness and recklessness of some poor unfortunate, who is addicted to the use of the poisonous beverage that has caused the death of many a man, whose only bad deed has been the injury to bimself by this awful habit. Such was the sad fate and tragic ending of John Finnegan of Jackson, aged 25. a molder in the Cass City Foundry, on Tuesday.

Situated in the Cass City Foundry at the east end of the casting room is a circupola is erected a platform about six feet square and about five feet from the floor of the building. On this structure is placed the iron which is to be passed into the furnace for melting. The platform is reached by a short ladder, which is very easily ascended, and could be utilized by the smallest boy. About a foot above this platform the cupola contains an opening, which is three feet in height and about two feet wide, through this aperture is thrown the iron which is soon to be converted into a molten mass.

On Monday afternoon everything in moding room was put in readiness for the regular casting process, and the work began, which continued until about eight o'clock that night, when, (to use a founder's phrase) the "heat" was drawn from the cupola which was now a burning bright heat.

On Tuesday morning Wm. Bentley, whose blacksmith shop adjoins the foundry, and Jno. Duffield, one of the proprietors of this iron working institution, on entering the building heard groans issuing from the cupola. They immediately ascended the platform and on looking into the space below, their gaze met a horrible sight. There in an attitude betoken of great pain was Mr. Finnegan. His head and feet were in a perpendicular position and he was unable to move. The above gentleman immediately grasped hold of the unfortunate man and succeeded in getting him out of his awful prison. As soon as he caught the cool air of the room, he immediately expired, and was dead before he was taken from the platform, but not before these words had passed his lips: exceeds last year's crop by over seven- "Boys, this is terrible. I was sitting in the opening, and, falling asleep, fell in" Those were his last utterances and fully

explained the accident. He had been drinking quite heavily that night and the general supposition is that he had made his way to the founthe people are to be satisfied with an City. In behalf of those present Mr. dry for the purpose of warming hmself in the casting oom, and concluded he would sit in the opening above mentioned. The position in which he was found demonstrates the fact that he sat with his feet hanging on the outside of the cupola and being somewhat under the influence of liparted for their respective homes feeling quor he became drowsy or stupified, and fell backwards into the hot hole. His body was doubled up in the shape of a letter V, his feet and head nearly brought together.

The victim of such a terrible accident All parties having claims or due bills was conveyed to the residence of Mr. against the firm of Holmes Bros., are re-Duffield and Dr. McLean summoned, but quested to present the same on or before life was extinct. On examination of the body by Dr's. Truscott and McLean it was found he was burned in a terrible manner. His heels were burned clear to the bone, while his hips were cremated to the depth of several inches, his back was also devoid of flesh in several places. The place in which he was found was not hot enough to consume a particle of his clothing, but gradually cooked his flesh instead of burning it to a crisp conto hear repeated reports of guns on the dition. Undertaker DeWitt took charge Sabbath day. It does not speak well of the remains which were removed from for the authorities and the enforcement Mr. Duffield's to the office of Justice of the law. Even if there was no law, Winegar, who held an inquest over the civilization and common sense aught to body on Tuesday afternoon. After the teach any person to regard and respect evidence had all been submitted the jury came to his death, as the result of his

His parents at Jackson were sent a telegram, announcing the sad fate of prospects for the future, but who was

soon to be conveyed to the place of his birth a corpse, and the victim of an accident which has thrown a gloom of sorrow over the entire town. Word was received to forward the body to Jackson in care of some friend, and Wednesday morning it was shipped to its lastresting place. Samuel Miller who is an old acquaintance of Mr Finnegan, accompanied the remains. This is the saddest accident that has ever occurred within the limits of Cass City, coupled as it is with the peculiar circumstances, that caused this life to be sacrificed. The deceased was a young man who was highly respected by all with whom he came in contact. and was an earnest, as well as skilled within it local sphere which it would workman in the line of his trade. He willingly make brief mention of, but the has been in the employ of Mr. Dew. proprietor of the foundry, for the past two years, and has always been found be which bring about accidents and at his post when wanted. The habit of intemperance had fastened its hold upon him, but was an injury to no one but himself, as he was faithful in his duties and generous of heart. Mr. Finnegan was unmarried, and the parents have the sympathy of the entire community:

Misses Jennie and Ella Watson of Gagetown werevisiting friends in town on Tuesday and Wednesday,

The Cass City House is now open to the public, and is ready to receive guests. cular tube, for cupola, as it is general y Mr. Emmons, the new proprietor, has called) about ten feet high and about two recently refitted and remodeled the feet in diameter. The cupola is enclosed | building throughout, and wishes to anin iron and is lined with brick on the in- nounce to the people of Cass City and side. Into this recentacle is put the iron, the surrounding country, that he will which is to be melted before it is run in- spare no pains for the convenience of to the molds. At the north side of the his guests. New carpets, new furniture and everything to correspond has been added to the house which presents a very fine appearance in the interior. His ad. elsewhere further extolls the merits of this hotel, which makes one more hostelry for Cass City.

The entertainment and ice cream social at the M. E. church on Tuesday evening was attended by a large number. The program was finely rendered throughout containing many choice selections. The male quartette acquitted itself in an excellent manner, and the duet by Miss Seidler and Perry Fritz was also an enjoyable feature, The other music was good and the recitations by Mrs. Gilchriese and several others were of a character calculated to hold the attention of the audience. After the program had been carried out, ice cream was served in the church parlor and an enjoyable time was spent.

While on their way to the sociable gathering at A. C. Graham's at Freiburgers on Saturday evening, Mrs. John Graham, Mrs. Alex. Brown and Miss Howard met with quite an accident, although the mishap did not result in much injury to themselves. The three ladies were driving along the highway in a buggy when a collision occurred between their vehicle and one which G. Robinson of Cumber was driving. The horse which the ladies were driving started to run away, when Miss Howard displayed considerable pluck by jumping out of the rig and catching hold of the bridle succeeded in stopping the animal. Mr. Robinson was thrown from his buggy and was injured in such a way as to cause unconsciousness but soon recovered from the shock,

It is a fact that newspaper readers do not slight advertisements. They have come to reloze that the advertisement in a newspaper represents the goods which the merchants have for sale, and they take pains to familiarize themselves with what shop-keepers have to offer. Moreover the constituency of a paper are very apt to be governed by what they read in there own paper. If the paper is accepted in its political, moral and intellectual tone, as our home paper, its advertisers share the respect and confidence bestowed upon the paper itself. This is an important fact for advertisers to remember; at the same time it calls for the exercise on the part of the newspaper publishers of great care in the admission of advertisements.-Ex.

All parties owing the firm of Holmes Bros., are requested to call and settle on or before the 21st day of October.

Boys going to the woods, E. F. Marr, Cass City, can save you money on your underwear and heavy goods. Give him t chance.

Overalls for 25 cents, a good working shirt for 25 cents, a child's wool hat for 25 cents, men's stiff hats for 25 cents, men's suits for \$3.00, is the way goods

are selling at E. F. Marr's' Cass City. When visiting town please call and shake hands with E. F. Marr, the hustling Cass City clothier, Cass City, Mich,

Call in and see if I lie when I say that I have the largest and most complete stock in the county, and prices, vum! vum! so low. E. F. MARR. yum! so low.

Those Pulsh cloaks at E. F. Marr's are the nicest I ever saw, and oh, how cheur.

To the Ladies.

I would say that I will be only too pleused to have you call and examine my stock of cloaks. Yours Respectfully, E. F. MARR

CASS CITY.



Hon. James E. Campbell. democratic nominee for governor in

Ohio, was born in Middletown, Ohio, July 7, 1843, and was a brave and faithful union soldier during the war. He afterwards studied law, was admitted to the bar, becoming prosecuting attorney for Butler county, Ohio, from 1876 to 1880. He has been three times elected to congress.

The pastor of one of Detroit's most wealthy and influential churches recently preached his people a sermon on the "Duties of Citizens," in which were uttered truths of more than local interest. The reverend gentleman spoke from the text: "When the righteous rule the people rejoicel when the wicked rule the people mourn." This reverend gentleman says the people are responsible for bad laws, and the failure to enforce good ones, and in the same connection he urged the duty of relegating to obscurity officers who are organized in evil, who care not for law, who prostitute their positions for the spoils of office, and who set at defiance their obligations to those who have chosen them. He brings the cause of the evi home to the doors of those honest and upright citizens who have no inclination to take an interest in politics under modern methods, and who do not care to mingle with the element controlling the political machinery of the present day. The solution of the evil lies in the better class of citizens asserting their power and going to the polls with a determination that the laws shall be made by honest men and that honest men shall properly enforce them. Purity and reform are the crying needs of the hour, and can only come through those who now neglect a plain duty by quietly acquiescing in the flagrant evils that exist.

Notwithstanding the adverse criticisms of the American press in regard | the religion was almost a polytheism. to Brown-Sequard's wonderful dis- Zarthust made a complete revolutioncovery, and the fact that even the temporary benefits derived have in a number of cases been off-set by the perils of blood-poisoning, the venerable scientist has not given up his search for the secret of prolonging human life. He is now making experiments trying to discover an elixir which will prolong the vitality of women, and is confident of success. He declares that the discovery which has excited so much ridicule on this side of the Atlantic is not a failure, but that it has not been fairly tested, and that even the most ordinary procautions used by physicians in administering hypodermic injections have not been observed. The venerable scientist's determination and zeal are to be commended, but the results themselves, as has happened with othof the application of his discovery in er religious—that all the invocations this country are not such as will inspire confidence.

The maritime exhibition which is to open in Boston November 5 and last for a period of nine weeks, will be the first of its kind in this or any other country. The display will include models of all kinds, engines, boilers, hoisting apparatus, pumps, steering gear, and in fact everything civilization can be altered as the good connected with vessels and steamships. The good to result from this wants of the community may require. exhibition it is supposed will be the These scholars therefore urge that, enthusiasm it will awaken among ship owners as to the vast improvements and superiority of American-built ships over those of other countries.

Rumor hath it that Sir John Mc-Donald, the premier of Canada, is seriously considering the advisability of presenting a claim of \$100,000 against Uncle Sam for the seizure of English sealers in Behring Sea. The nerve exhibited in a demand of this sort is only equalled by the audacity of the trespassers themselves. Present your bill, John. It will be interesting reading for young Americans of the future.

THE PARSI RELIGION.

The Parsis are called by some "fire

worshipers," and they defend them-

Pleasant Paths Followed by the Fire Worshipers.

selves by saving that they do not worship the fire, but regard it and other great natural phenomena and objects as emblems of the divine power. To the one hand is wrong, and the defense, on the other hand, a little overshot. Though the Parsi remembers, praises, loves, or regards holy whatever is beautiful, or wonderful, or harmlese, or useful in nature, he never asks from an intelligent material object assistance or benefit; he is, therefore, no idolator, or worship er of matter. On the other hand, when the Parsi addresses his prayers to Hormuzd, or God, he never thinks it at all necessary that he should turn his face to any particular object. He would say, and does say, his Hormuzd yasht (prayer to Hormuzd) and anywhere whatever without the slightest misgiving. Again, when he addresses the angel of water, or any other but that of fire, he does not stand before the fire. It is only when he addresses the angel of fire that he turns his face to the fire. In short, in addressing any particular angel, he turns his face to the object of that angel's guardianship as his emblem. But, in his prayers to Hormuzd, he recognizes, or uses, or turns his face to the object of that angel's guardianship as his emblem. But, in his prayers to Hormuzd, he recognizes, or uses, or turns his face to no emblems whatever. Since fire only could be brought within the limits of a temple -any of the grand objects of nature (as the sea, the sun, etc.), being available for that purpose—the temples naturally became the sanctuaries of fire alone, and hence has arisen the mistake of the Parsis being regarded as "fire worshipers."

This much, however, is clear in Ha 30-"He who knows God through his works reaches him;" but I do not recollect meeting with any text enjoining a Parsi to turn his face to any particular object as an emblem of God; though he is directed, as in the above text, to rise from nature to nature's god. The doctrine of any sort or form of propitiation of the devil does not find place in their books. To struggle for doing good and destroying evil is an emphatic injunction. Such was the state of the religious belief of the Parsis till a generation ago. But the study of the Zend Avesta has been since carried on with increasing zeal, activity and intelligence by Parsi educated scholars. The Ruhanumal, of which I have been president for some years, has been, through the means of such scholars, carrying on its researches in the ancient literature, and from time to time bringing the results before the communities by public meetings and publication of their proceedings. The views now held by such scholars are that some of those religious books which the Parsis considered canonical, were not so; that, with the exception of a certain portion, called the Gathas. that they were not the words of Zarthust or his contemporary disciples or coadjutors-that before Zarthust's time. preached the worship of the one great supreme God, as the begining and the end of the holy religion; and that God alone was the creator and giver and all in all of everything. He threw aside the earlier gods or spirits, and, addressing God, exclaimed: "Thou, and thou alone, does my mind's eye see.

complete and unequivocal; and his monogamy was as clear. The present Parsi scholars maintain that the other books are later compilations by priests; that after the death of Zarthust the priests rehabilitated, though in subordinate positions, the earlier spirits which were considered as presiding over fire, water, earth and all the great creations of nature; and established the ritual and ceremonies as they thought desirable or profitable for to the various spirits for aid were not a part of the religion as Zarthust established it; and that the Parsis should return to the original spirituality, simplicity and purity of their religionthat it is clear that Zarthust's words, that the eternal principle of the worship of one God, and of purity in thought, word and deed were alone binding forever. But all customs, ritual and ceremonies adopted according to the circumstances of time, place and and the physical and the spiritual whatever might have been the justificatsons or reasons of many religious customs and ceremonies at the time when they were first adopted, they were not binding on the community forever, and that they must reform their customs and ritual as time and circumstances might demand, after careful consideration by the commu-

The monotheism of Zarthust was

One of the books (the Vanidad) which was considered, in ignorance, as most sacred is a compilation of various times, and is mainly directed to the inculcation of cleanliness. It is an elaborate sanitary code, according to the the times and conditions of life of the | or has caused quite a boom in the vas-Parsis. I may conclude by remarking | eline trade."

that, though the Parsis are a small number-only about 84,000 in all India in the midst of a population of 254,-000,000-I think one important reason why they occupy so large a space in the mind of the world is the influence of their religion, which imposed upon them love of God, love of truth, of charity in all its senses and an earnest me it appears that the imputation, on striving after doing some good as the mission of life, and which embraced their morality of life in pure thought, word and deed. May they always continue to follow in these paths!-Dadabhal Naoroji, in Time.

What Mr. Parnell Has Done For Dublin.

Anything which bears upon the pub-

lic services of Mr. Parnell and his

party must be of especial interest to

the citizens of Edinburgh at the pres-

ent time. As nobody is able to indi-

cate any particular service which Mr.

Parnell has rendered to Edinburgh, it

may compensate in some measure for the lack of information on this point if some account is furnished of Mr. Parnell's good offices to the citizens of Dublin. At the Dublin municipal elections of 1881 the Parnellites obtaind a majority in the corporation, and signalized their accession to power by raising the Lord Mayor's salary from £2,000 to £3,000 a year. The use of the Mansion house costs the city £1,-500 per annum more, and these emoluments were granted for the express purpose of enabling the Lord Mayor to discharge the functions of his office in the matter of public entertainment. The present Lord Mayor draws the salary but does not provide the entertainment. This is a small item compared with what follows, however. On December 31, 1881 there was a credit balance on the total of the corporate accounts of £28,753; on December 31, 1887 there was a debit balance of £5,-553. Again, on December 31, 1881 the mortgage and bonded debts on the City Estate, the Improvement fund and the Water fund amounted to £967,664; on December 31, 1887 the amount of these debts had increased to £1,150-009. This increase is not due to any lightening of taxation, for the taxes have steadily grown under Nationalist administration, until they now reach the extraordinary total of 9s. 1d. in the £1. Think what this means, oh workingmen! We have before us an assessment notice (1889) for a house in Dublin of the annual value of £6, for which the rates are £2, 14s., 6d. How would our Edinburgh working men like to pay rates such as these, amounting to about one-half of their rents? The beauty and economy of Nationalist administration would come forcibly home to them if they had once some slight personal experience of its working. And now we come to Mr. Parnell's own share in this expenditure. Mr. Parnell has a quarry on his estate from which paving stones—or setts, as they are technically called-are supplied at the rate of 24s. per ton to the corporation of Dublin for the paving of the streets. The Dublin tramway company import their setts from Wales. and pay 19s. per ton. In quality, the Welsh setts are said to be superior and better dressed; but what does that matter to the corporation of Dublin? them for the benefit of Mr. Parnell. These facts are put forward to show Mr. Parnell and his friends. Perhaps the time is not far distant when they also will be called upon to pay increased taxes for the benefit of a patriotic Lord Mayor, and to accept the estimates of the friends of the party in in power, without any regard to economy and public interest.—Edinburgh

A Dog's Sagacity.

Pedestrians on Eighth street, Philadelphia, were amused by the sagacity of a dog. The animal was trotting upstreet when suddenly his muzzle fell to the sidewalk. He stopped, looked at it, and after a few attempts again got his head in the cage. But just as he started on his trot it fell off a second time. This was repeated four times. Then the dog, apparently realizing that it was beyond him to fasten the muzzle, took it between his teeth and trotted on, his looks indicating the pride he felt in mastering the difficulty.

A New Use for Vaseline.

"The women have a new use for vaseline," observed a Fifteenth street drug clerk to a Washington Post man, as he jerked his thumb over his right shoulder in the direction of a well-dressed lady who was leaving the store after having made a purchase of the petroleum compound.

"What's that?"

"They are using it on their shoes

"On their shoes?" "Yes, and the ladies must be given credit for having made a valuable discovery. The ingredients of vaseline have a wonderful effect on fine leather, and it is fast taking the place of all the compounds manufactured for softening the shoes. Take a pair of shoes that have become stiff and uncomfortable by conof vaseline, rubbing it in well with a cloth, and in a short time, the leather becomes as soft and pliable as when it is taken from the shelves of the shoe lights, requirements and influences of dealer. Yes, indeed, this rainy weath-

DOWN IN A COAL MINE.

Minute Description of a Trip Into an English Coal Pit.

"Come along, Sam! Now is your time if you want to go down the pit!" So said Mr. Clay, the manager of our pits, to me, one morning, as I sat at my desk in the office of the Dukinfield Coal Pits. 1 had been employed in that office for over five years, but until that time had never been down

Following Mr. Clay, I asked him what I must do for clothes, as it would hardly do for me to go down the pit in my office suit.

"Come into the bath room," he roplied; "there are some old things there that will do."

Fresently I found myself arrayed in a phir of dirty trousers profusely ornamested with rags and holes, which, togetTer with an old woolen jacket equally aristocratic in appearance, comprised my pit costume. On the table of Mr. Clay's office I found two safet; lamps which he had broughtone for himself and one for me. They were cylindrical in shape, about a foot ling and three inches in diameter. The lower part near the light was surrounded with glass and the upper part with the iron gauze, through which the lamp was fed with air.

Seiring hold of the iron ring which was fastened to the top of one lamp, I followed Mr. Clay across a large yard and us a flight of rough steps on to what is called the pit top. This consists of a platform raised about twenty feet a rove the ground, and is placed thus fir convenience of emptying the coal into carts and wagons beneath. Presently we came to the shaft, as the hole is called up which the coal is drawn out of the pit. This was divided thto two parts, one for the ascondide and one for the descending cage. Each was a huge framework of iron an'l was arranged to hold a number of the small wagon in which the coal is 'trawn out of the pit. In the cage slso the workmen are lowered into the mine.

Following my companion, I took my

place ir one of the cages, though not

without considerable misgivings, for I

had heard a great deal about the un-

pleasant sensations experienced by any one going down the pit for the first time. Some of the men had told me that it made them feel as though their hearts were in their mouths, while others said it felt like standing on nothing. Most of them said it was unpleasant; but I did not find it so. There was nothing really unpleasant in the descent after we had once gotfairly started. Gazing around I took my last look at the light of day pregious to leaving for three hours, and then we started. Down we went-past the pumps on the level with the ground and then nothing was seen but the massive timbers framing the side of the pat. Still down, until we passed the other cage on its upward journey, and knew that we had descended half way. The feeble lights from our lamps cast a pale glimmer around, preserving is from what would otherwise have been Egyptian darkness. A moment lawr and the cage slackened speed and stopped. It was secured by It all comes out of the taxes, and the a man at the bottom, and, stepping Unionists are the largest ratepayers in | out, I found myself for the first time in Dublin, so it is excellent sport to spoil | my life in a coal mine. Nearly a half head, white in front of me stretched a the people of Edinburgh how deeply wide, dark tunnel about five feet in the capital of Ireland is indebted to height. We went on a few yards, and then entered a small side passage leading to a hut, where the manager kept some books. Here we stayed a few morients, and then went on a little farther to the boiler-house where three moderately large boilers were at work. The places where the coal is gotten are in some places a mile from the shaft, and these boilers supply steam to an engine which pulls the loaded wagons from the workings up an incline called the engine brow. It was fearfully hot in the boller-house, but the manager finished his inspection of the boilers in about ten minutes, and we made our way back to the main passage near the shaft. We wished to go to the workings where the men were actually getting the coal, To do this it was necessary to go down the steep incline called the engine brow which led to the place. So we got on to a truck which was fastened to the engine by a thick wire rope. The truck was a sort of low wagon without sides, and was about 6 feet in length by 4 in width. On this we reclined, with one hand supporting our heads and with the other holding our lamps. The engine started, and soon we were moving at the rate of six or seven miles an hour down the low steep tunnel. The roof was about a ton above our heads as we lay down on the truck. To have sat straight up would have been certain death and, in fact, many men have been killed by their heads striking the roof in this way. It was a strange sensation to be thus whirling along with the low roof overhead and the sides of the tunnel coming close to the car. Everything the dim light of our lamps fell upon was black and gloomy, except that every now and then a whitewashed patch of the wall indicated that in that place was a recess where a stant wear in the rain and apply a coat | miner might take refuge should he be walking up the brow when the wagons were moving. But at length we arrived at the bottom and soon were walking along another tunnel about four feet high. We had to lean well forward with bodies nearly at

same time had to hold our heads back and keep a sharp eye on the roof lest some jagged edge of rock should strike us on the head. The light from our lamps was so faint that we could see but a few yards in advance and the unwonted posture caused my neck and back to ache severely.

Presently we came to the stables where the horses were kept. A miserable existence they must have, for they are seldom or never brought out of the pit, and have to spend their lives in pulling long trains of wagons through the dark tunnels of the mine. Some of them go blind with living in the dark-

We passed on, through one tunner farther we went, until at length at the end of a low passage we came to a place where some miners were hewing the coal out of its native resting place. It was a wide, but low chamber where the men were working, and with numerous timber props supporting the roof. Before me I could see a shiny black seam of coal about four feet thick. At this seam men nearly naked, were working with picks and other tools. As I saw the fine fellows at work in the hot and foul air, daring death by explosion, fire damp, falls of roof, and many other ways, my respect for them was considerably increased.

The coal, after being hewed out of the rock by the men, is then shoveled into small wagons which are run down a short incline on to the horse road. Six or eight of them are here fastened together, and are drawn on tram-lines by a horse to the bottom of the engine brow. Here they are fastened to the end of a long wire rope, and are wound up the brow by the engine, after which they are placed in the cage and are drawn rapidly up the shaft to the pit

We left the workings at last and

commenced our return. When we had nearly reached the shaft, Mr. Clay pointed out a certain spot in the main passage, and said, "Here is where the great explosion occurred." The explosion to which he referred happened about fourteen years ago. It seems that some of the timbers supporting the shaft had fallen in, followed by a large quantity of earth and rock. This had liberated some explosive gas in the wall which ignited with some of the lights near and caused an explosion. Those who have witnessed an explosion describe the scene as being magnificently grand when the death-dealing flame, resplendent in all the colors of the rainbow, flashes about in the dark caverns of the mine. Mighty and terrible in its beauty the flame rushes along, hurling huge masses of earth from their places and touching some of the men with the touch of death in its course. The thundering noise of the explosion echoes through the mine, telling the men who are working at a distance that their dread foe in upon them. Throwing down their tools they rush for the shaft only it many cases to meet the poisonous a ter-damp, which invariaoly follows an explosion. After a time the air gets clear again, and when the searches come around they find the one explosion in the pit down which I

But now our journey was nearly over, and again I found myself in the pation, though the purchase of food cage ready to be drawn up the shaft. Upwards now-leaving the region of darkness behind us till at length the have his way in the mitter, however, light of day penetrates into the cage, and in a moment more we are at the top. I step out of the cage, tired, bruised, and black as a negro with coal dust, yet happy and satisfied; for I had realized one of my wishes—I had seen the colliers at work and had penetrated the utmost recesses of the darksome mine.—S. H. Wheddow, in Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Unpleasant Courting Experience. A young man named Dixon has just had an unpleasant courting experience in Innishowen, County Donegal, Ireland. His lady-love is not only very pretty but she is an heiress, her uncle having left her a fortune. Moreover him what to do in every emergency. she is partial to Dixon. The young man was calling on the girl one day when he heard the footsteps of a couple of rivals, and in sportive humor he concealed himself in the butter-box. While he was enjoying the conversation the girl's father came along with a pail of hot water to scald the box. Before the girl divined his purpose he dashed the water into the box. The howl of anguish that arose scared the old gentleman half to death and poor Dixon was found to be so badly scalded that he had to be moved to the hospital.

A Long Debate.

The longest uninterrupted debate on record was Aug. 1 brought to a close by the New Zealand house of representatives. It had caused a continuous sitting of seventy-six hours, entirely given up to the discussion of a representation bill. Yet the debate was not finished.

Cigarette Suppression.

The Women's Christian Temperance union of Oakland, Cal., has a "Cigarette Committee," the business of which is the suppression of the cigarette habit. A petition to the city council in favor of the prohibition of the sale of cigarettes was brought under deright angles to our lega and at the bate at a recent meeting of the union. MAKES HIS OWN GODS.

A Pennsylvania Dutchman Who Worships Three Hundred Home-Made Idols.

A most remarkable character has just been unearthed here, says a Reading (Pa.) letter to the Philadelphia Press. He is a thorough idolater and daily bows down to gods of his own manufacture, within sound of the church-going bells, as reverently and devoutly as the most pious Hindoo or Zulu. He has made a religion entirely his own, and has evolved out of it some 300 or more gods, who dwell in and speak through the same number of idols of clay, which form the chief furniture of his house. He is constantly making after another, the air getting hotter the the acquaintance of new supernatural beings, and as soon as he does so he proceeds to make an image, which is supposed to represent the outward and physical habiliments of the new divinity. All of his gods are hollow and are from time to time filled with such food as he thinks their peculiar nature demands. Among others he has a god of medicine. This is filled with pills and odd prescriptions, and whenever he feels unwell he prays to this divinity, and always, he says, with beneficial results. He has a god of sewing-machines, which is filled with blank contracts for the purchase of machines on the installment plan. He claims that the worship of this god will help any one to get a sewing-machine, though no instances of its successful use are given. He has one image which he calls the god of preachers, and says it has a congregation of 300 in its stomach. He has one god which he says is inhabited by his own celestial spirit, and another which contains the spirit. of his mother.

The god of the Reading railroad company occupies a prominent position among his collection. The interior of this god is filled with cabb ge, and its particular mission is to keep cows off the track and prevent accidents generally. There is a god of horses, filled with hay and oats; a god of fruit, filled with apples; a god of the weather, that regulates storms and floods; a god. of watermelons, a god of truth, which sides of the main passage near the is in the shape of a hand, and gods which represent almost everything imaginable.

He has these images set up on shelves in his cellur and his garret and. worships them constantly according to his needs. His name is William Christoph Clemmer and his house is at 614 Locust street, where he lives with his wife and six children. He is a brickmaker by trade and works regularly at one of the brickyards of the city, occupying all of his spare time with his idols, which he fashions out of clay obtained at the brickyard. He is a Pennsylvania Dutchman and can not speak English, is unlettered and can scarcely read, so that all his strange ideas about the deities which he worships are evolved from his own imagination. A great many of his gods are supposed to contain the spirits of his friends, living and dead, but he has gods also which represent those whom he considers his enemies. These he has set apart by themselves and they are treated with great deferpoor fellows stretched on the ground ence and consideration, so as to as if asleep-but it is the sleep of placate them and ward off as much as death. Over fifty men were killed at possible any harm they may intend toward him.

Clemmer's mania does not seem to interfere at all with his regular occufor them cuts down somewhat the supply of his family. He is allowed to lest if he should be thwarted he might become violent. The images are very rude and inartistic, but there is considerable expression in the faces of some of them and in all cases the outward lineaments are supposed to be a reflection of the particular spirit within. He has been three years in making the collection and it is his ambition to build a temple on Mount Pann as a permanent home for his deities, where they can be worshiped and consulted by everybody. He pretends that he has revelations everyday from . some of his gods and that they regulate every action of his life and tell

Clemmer allows no one to meddle with the idols when he is not at home, but when he is there he is glad to show and explain them to anyone and endeavors to impress everyone with his peculiar beliefs, having no doubt that all the world will sooner or later see the necessity of consulting his gods.

Ballot Reform.

Possibly the greatest gain of all will be found in time to be that secured through independent nominations. This is the straightest and deadliest blow which has been struck at the dictatorial caucus system. Henceforth in eight states, any body of men, though a mere handful, can get their candidates' names upon the ballots and can have them distributed at the polls on equal terms with those of the regular parties. Every caucus will thus have hanging over its deliberations the threat of a formidable and easily organized independent movement in case its own nominations are not satisfactory. Heretofore the most effective obstacle to an independent ticket has been the difficulty and expense of getting it distributed at the polls.-The Century.

Perspiration never reigns but it pores .-Drake's Magazine.

MARY J. MURCHIE

The swallows fly high, the swallows fly And summer winds come, and summer

days go; They are building nests 'neath the cottage eaves; They dream not of Autumn or fading leaves. The soft showers are falling, the wet winds blow: The swallows fly high, the swallows fly

But summer is passing, and golden sheaves Are whispering of winter and withered leaves; The woodlands are ringing the whole day long; The swallows are singing their farewell

low.

song; They sing of land where they long to be, Of endless summers far over the sea..

O sunshine! O swallows! Sweet summer time! Ye sing to my heart of youth's golden prime— And distance and death, and long years be-Recede with their joys and their sorrows

keen; And tender eyes lingeringly rest on me— Loved eyes that on earth I shall no more see.

For spring brings the swallows to last year's nest.
And world-weary hearts wander home to rest.

No home like the old of sunshine and dow

No faces so dear, no heart so true! Whenever, wherever my feet may roam, My heart turns with love to my childhood's

Uncle Archie's

CHAPTER II.

My mother's story made a great impression on me; and from that time two ideas were clearly fixed in my mind-one that uncle Archie was a much more interesting person than I had hitherto thought him; the other that at some, I hoped distant, day I, Irene Gerrard, should surely be mistress of the grand old house that I loved very honestly and sincerely on its own merits alone.

I will do myself the justice to say that I kept the last idea as much as possible in the back ground of my thoughts, and never allowed even mother to discuss my future greatness with me; but nevertheless the thought of it colored my whole life, and, when Dick Martineau asked me to marry himwhich he did quite suddenly at a tennis party one day-I-well, when I had ceased to feel dazzled and confused and taken by storm, and quite absurdly happy-I began to think of uncle Archie, and to wonder what he would say to such a match for the last of the Gerrards-for every one in Ludleigh knew that Dick was as poor as he was good looking.

I suppose my troubled thoughts were expressed pretty plainly in my face; for Dick said suddenly, in a tone of anxiety that was in striking contrast to the happy laugh in his blue

"Are you repenting already, that you look so portentously grave, Miss Irene Gerrard? Do you wish to withdraw that sweet little admission I extracted just now, and substitute a cool. Oh, if you please, sir, it was all a mistake—I rather dislike you than not.'P'

I laughed outright at this, though my cheeks grew hot under the tender triumph of his gaze.

"You are talking nonsense now." I said, shaking my head ruefully. "You know I like you," Mr. Martineau.'

He bared his sunny head, gave a sweeping bow, and interrupted me there.

"You are too good, Miss Gerrard! Believe me, I reciprocate the feeling" -with mock fervor and theatrical emphasis, for which he deserved to have his ears boxed at least; and I suppose he thought so himself presently, for, when he found I did not speak, he came a little nearer, and said in his softest and most persuasive tone, "Have I offended you, Irene? Or is it possible, my darling, that that monstrous supposition is founded on fact -that you really wish to unsay the words that made me so happy just now?"

"No, no! Oh, Dick, you know its not that!" I answered, half laughing, half crying in my wild hysterical alarm; for, soft as his voice was, there was an expression of sternness in his eves-for good or ill, Dick Martineau was a strong man, not to be trifled or dealt lightly with in any

"What is it then, Irene?"—seizing my hands and forcing me to meet his earnest, steadfast gaze. "Do you think Mrs. Gerrard will object-will refuse to give you to me?"

"No; mother likes you so much I am sure she will be glad," I answered shyly, but with absolute sincerity; and Dick drew me to him with a contented laugh.

"Then, if you and Mrs. Gerrard are on my side, there is no one else to

fear, Irene?" "Oh, yes, there is-uncle Archie.

He has such strange ideas." "I know he is a confirmed womanhater," Dick broke in mirthfully.

"But will be insist on your turning man-hater to keep him company, Irene? "No, no-you do not understand!"

I replied, a little fretfully; and Dick's tone changed at once. He clasped my hands firmly and looked steadily and keenly at my face. "Perhaps I do, Irene. Shall I state

the case from your point of view? Your uncle Archie is a very rich man and you are his heiress, if he choose to make you so."

"Dick," I interrupted eagerly, for all at once I seemed to see my own thoughts and actions in a new and despicable light - "Dick, you are

cruel! It is not that-not only that.' "I know it is not only that, my

the girl I love so dearly, my beautiful true-hearted Irene. But there is something of 'that' in your thoughts, is there not?"

"Perhaps," I admitted meekly Uncle Archie has been so good to us, Dick; he has filled my father's place, and has almost my father's right to-

"To approve or condemn your choice! I grant all that, dear, but even from his verdict there is a last appeal to yourself. You are the one judge here, Irene. You think your think me too poor a man to marry the heiress of Ludleigh Hall?"

He stated the case as against himself and me with such perfect simplicity and frankness that it hardly seemed diffcult to answer and agree with him.

"It is quite possible he may."
"And if he does? What shall you answer, Irene, if he tells you I am a fortune hunter!"

"Oh, Dick," I exclaimed in passionate indignation, "I think you may trust me to answer such a charge as that!"

"To answer? Yes. But will you do more-will you help me to disapprove it? I am not asking a little thing or putting your love to a light test; but you and I must understand each other once for all. Suppose your uncle bids you choose between Ludleigh Hall and me-what answer will you give him then, Irene?"

My heart beat so violently for a few minutes that I felt quite confused and giddy; and then I knew-knew that there was no choice left for me to make. It would cost me a cruel pang for me to give up that life long dream of reigning at Ludleigh Hall; but to give up Dick-I would sooner give up

life itself. With a laughing cry I put my hands upon my lover's breast and raised my lips to his; and Dick took the answer from them, though I did not speak a

word. After that we talked the matter over in a sensible, practical fashion as we strolled home together. Having put the possible worst before me in the strongest and most convincing way, Dick was disposed to take rather optimist views of our position and Uncle Archie's probable behavior towards us.

"I quite agree that a duke would be 'no more than your merits,' Miss Gerrard," he said with the affectionate laughing glance I found it so hard and yet so sweet to meet; "but, unluckily, dukes do not abound in this corner of

the world, and so---' "And we must not put up with such small deer as fortune does send in our way. Mr. Martineau, fortunately I am lowly minded, and do not ask much of fate."

He laughed, and then rejoined more

earnestly— "After all, so long as we have faith in each other, nothing matters much. We shall have the bread and choose to start with, dear; and afterwardswho knows?-all the prizes in my profession may fall to my share; I will not despair of winning anything when once I have won you.'

His voice softened with inexpressible pride and fondness as he uttored the last word. We had reached our garden gate then; and, as as walked into the cool shady sitting-room where mother sat placidly dozing, with the work-basket full of colored silks beside her and the kitten comfortably curled up in her lap, I was blushing so vividly, and looking, I am sure, so happy, that her suspicions were awakened at once.

"Irene and-and Mr. Martineau!" she cried, blinking at us as though something in our appearance dazzled her eyes. "Have you been walking too fast, child, or-or is anything the matter?"

"Neither," answered Dick in his usual mirthful fashion, that did not admit of fencing or delay. "Irene and I have some hing to tell you, Mrs.

Gerrard-or perhaps you guess?" "Irene?" mother echoed, in a half stupitied tone, gazing in an odd mixture of alarm and admiration at the bold young stranger who made so free with

her daughter's name. "Yes, Irene-my Irene;" Dick answered, unabashed. "She has given herself to me, Mrs. Gerrard; and you, I hope, will confirm the gift."

He seized her hand, looking so eager and handsome that I know mother, if she had ever wavered, would be completely won.

She looked at him and at me, shook her head, sighed, smiled and said-"Since you seem to have settled things between you, Mr. Martineau, I do not know that there is much left

for me to say." "Yes, you can make us both very happy by saying just these few words - Dick, I can trust you with Irene; make her as happy as she deserves to

And mother-bless her!--actually did repeat the words he dictated as obediently as a little child, and, when she had finished, kissed us both, saying

fervently-

"You must not rob me of a daughter, Dick; you must let me gain a son. Irene and I have always been so much to each other, were so alone in the world that Why, bless you, child, I had forgotten!"

The last words were uttered in a changed and terror-stricken tone. Mother's pretty face had lost all its fresh color; her blue eyes wore an expression of startled and conscious guilt. I knew what turn her thoughts had taken, and so did Dick; but we both left the task of explanation to

"We had all forgotten your Uncle Archie," she said, with a piteous sigh. My dear Irene, how terribly imprudent we have been!"

"Less so than you think, Mrs. Gerdear," he answered, with a sudden tightening pressure of his strong kind and I have already discussed Mr. Gerhands. "If it were, you would not be | rard's possible objection to me."

"Irene's fate is in his hands," mother muttered dolefully; whereat Dick and I exchanged glances, I shook my head in silent protest, and Dick answered in a cheerful confident tone:

"It quite. I think. But we will not ride out to meet troubles. Mr. Gerrard may, after all, approve of me, and have faith in my future; or, if he does not----'

The sentence seemed finished, though he said no more than that; and we soon fell to talking of other things in as easy, cozy and comfortable a uncle will object to me-that he will manner as though we three-mother, he and I-had occupied our present positions to each other for years rather than hours.

We agreed on many things before we parted that night-among others, that Dick should write to uncle Archie, who was then at Paris, telling him the whole story of our engagement frank-

ly and at once. "I know he will be vexed Irene," said mother, with a whirper, after Dick had gone. "It is a most imprudent marriage, look at it how you will! As a friend, Mr. Martineau is a very charming young man-oh, thank you, my dear; I know how much that kiss is worth; but let me finish my sentence please!—as a friend, Dick Martineau is delightful; but, as a husband for Miss Gerrard of the Hall, he really ought to have something of his own.'

.. So he ought, if fortune went by merit not by favor; so he will have, thanks to himself, by-and-by," I answered, with happy flippancy; "at any rate, if Miss Gerrard of the Hall may not have the husband of her choice, she will have none at all, but live and die a most respected and respectable old maid."

"Irene!"—"Mother darling!" We looked at each other for a few moments, and mother's eyes were filled with dismay; then I drew my stool up beside her chair as I used to do when I was a little child, as she liked me to do still when we were alone together, and, leaning my arms on her lap, looked up into her dear kind old face.

"Mother dear, this is not a joke-it is a matter of life and death to me!" I said earnestly. "I hope uncle Archie will be kind; I hope he will understand; but if he does not-if he makes me choose between the Hall-and Dick, I shall let the Hall go."

Mother was very good to me then. My words, I know, struck like an axe at the very root of the one cherished hope of her life; but she did not scold nor try to change my purpose in any way; she just gavo one quicksearching glance, then bent her head and kissed me, saying gently-

"Indeed, my dear, I hope your uncle will be kind. All we can do now is just to wait and hope."

We did wait-not too hopefully. I think-for about a week; and then uncle Archie's letter came-a letter that electrified us all, and gave poor mother a shock from which she found it hard to recover.

Letter, I have said; but there were letters for us all. How well I remember the afternoon they came! Dick and I had been making languid halfhearted attempts to play a game at tennis; but the weather was very hot, and we were too restless and excited to settle steadily to anything in those days. It was a relief to us both, I think, when mother appeared in the verandah excitedly waving a couple of envelopes. "From uncle Archie, Dick!" I cried

as I threw my racquet down and ran to mother at once. Dick followed slowly, and stood at the foot of the steps, looking up at

us with a deep flush on his bronze skin and an eager light in his blue "I would not open the letter till you

came," said mother, with a tremulous laugh. "There is one for you. Irene. and one directed here for Dick. think it is a happy argury that he should write to us all-don't you?"

"Open your letter and see. You shall tell us the news, dear," I cried, endeavoring to subdue my own intense excitement as I began to feel a little nervous about her. Mother was never over-strong, and I had got into a habit of watching her carefully now.

As she glanced over the closelywritten flimsy sheet of foreign notepaper, I watched her pretty face closely, and saw it change in a curious fashion. Surprise, bewilderment, and then startled incredulous anger, were in turn reflected there; then suddenly she started to her feet, trombling, her face deathly pale.

"Irene, what does it mean? Your uncle must be mad!" she cried ve-

hemently. I began to tremble too, and turned appealingly to Dick, who had been quietly reading his own letter, and who increased my wonder by looking by no means dissatisfied with its contents. He came forward at once, and answered mother's question himself.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Nothing can be happier and more peaceful than the life at Sandringham, and whether alone or entertaining their friends the Prince and Princess of Wales are an ideal host and host. They do not, as a rule, appear ess. at breakfast; but shortly after eleven o'clock they come down and spend the rest of the day with their guests. In winter luncheon is generally taken at some cottage near where skating is going on, and the Princess and guests join the skaters and walk with them after luncheon is over. Tea is always ready in the hall at five o'clock, and every one appears, the men in velvet suits and knickerbockers, and the ladies in tea gowns. Dinner is at eight o'clock, and the evening is passed either in dancing or games, and about twelve o'clock the Prince and Princess give the signal for retiring, and those who go to bed early can get to rest; but the majority of the guests go to the smoking room till an early hour in the morning.

Died a Queer Death.

New York dispatch: In the death of William Koch last Friday at his residence, 455 First avenue, from a disease whose rarity is well known, some interest has been aroused among members of the medical profession. The disease was due to the growth in the liver, in the present instance, of a fungus or germ termed actinomycis, a fine, high-colored sandlike substance, which grows with astonishing rapidity, devoloping millions of the germs in a short time. The disease is extremely rare and is peculiar to cattle and swine. Koch began to complain of soreness

over the right region of the liver last February and examination by leading physicians revealed very peculiar sandlike pellets in the pusdrained from the wound. These were revealed by the microscope to be true actinomyces and consisted of round, fine, thread-like fibers, bulbed at the ends and radiating from a common center. Several operations were performed, but pyæmia setin, pneumonia followed, and the patient died. An autopsy to-day showed that the ravages of the fungi were astonishing. They appeared to have first attacked the large internure, then to have worked through he gall duct into the liver, and so strongly did they work on this organ that its whole loft lobe was gangrened and studded with myriads of the fungi. The liver was abnormally enlarged to nine and one-half pounds. It is thought that the dead man swallowed the fungi while eating.

Koch was the son of Andrew Koch, the wealthy weiss-beer brewer. Only four cases of the kind have occurred in the United States in 100 years.

What Everybody Says must be true, and the universal verdict of those who have used Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Strengthoning Plasters is that there is no doubt of their curative qualities. E. Larzelere, agent M. C. R. R., Albion, Mich., says he "was cured of Bright's disease" by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

Mrs. M. E. Jones, Prairie City, Iowa, says: "For three years I have been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles. I have taken Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and applied their Plasters over my stomach and am entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy that I have ever used."
First ask your druggist, should be not

keep it we will send on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle er six for \$2.00.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.

Jackson, Mich.

It requires double the power to propel a steamship 21 miles an hour as it does the same vessel 16 miles an hour.

The word Czar is a corruption of Cæsar new marble saw cuts 21/2 inches a minute.

The first Irish newspaper appeared in 1641.

Marriage is but the stepping stone to those divine institution, the family and the home, which constitutes the very foundation on which our nation reass; and upon the health and strength of the wife and mother, depends the sunshine and enjoyment of the home, and the presperity of the family. Thousands of wives, and thousands of single ladies, drag out a miserable existence in consequence of perplexing "female disor-ders" in total ignorance of the fact that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sure cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, prolapsus, weak back, female weakness." unte version, retrover sion, boaring-down sensations, chronic di-gestion, inflammation, ulceration, and kin-dred ailments. Guaranteed to give satis-faction, or money refunded. All druggists.

Dr. Pierco's Pellets-cleanse and reguulate the stomach, bowels and system erally. One a dose; purely vegetable.

One pound of cork will support a man of ordinary weight in the water.

One of Many.
VICTOR, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1884.
Mr. O. F. Woodward, Dear Sir: Send

me 1/2 gross Kemp's Balsam, 50c size, and a few samples. I cortainly know that Kemp's Balsam is the best selling cough cure. I have 15 other cough and lung remedies on my shelves, and Kemp's Balsam sells 10 to 1 best of all. Respectfully yours, F. E. Conn. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1. Sample bettle free.

"Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into the Chinese dialect of Amoy.

Got Their Money. Savannah (Ga.) News. August 30:

The lucky holders in this city, of the two one twentieth tickets which hit the Louisiana State Lottery at the August drawing for \$15,000 each have received their money, and are \$30,000 better off than they were two weeks ago. Deputy Jailor Joe Kinchley held one-twentieth of the lucky ticket, No. 87, 835, and Mrs. Flerence M. Roche, who is now at Clark's Mills on the Savan-nah, Florida & Western railway, held the other ene-twentieth. This is not the first time fractions of the capital prize have been drawn in pairs in Savannah. Three years ago \$26,000 was drawn at one drawner and two fractional tickets. In the last ing on two fractional tickets. In the last few years close to \$100,000 has been drawn in Savannah through the Louisiana State in Savannah through the Louisiana State Lottery in large prizes, to say nothing about the smaller prizes which have been drawn. Mr. Kinchley's ticket was collected through the Merchants' National bank, and Mrs. Roche received her money through the Southern express company. This is the second lottery prize Jailor Kinchley has drawn this year. About six months ago he drow \$5.600.

Mr. Chardonnet claims to be able to turn cotton into silk.

Grand Harvest Excursions Will run via the Wabash line to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Dakota, Colorado, and all parts of the west, on August 20, September 10 and 24 and October 8, 1889. Rate ene fare for round trip. For particulars apply to nearest Wabash tickot agent.

It is estimated that 400,000,000 meteors fall to the earth annually.

Any article that has outlived 24 years of competition, and imitation, and sells more and more each year, must have Mentr.
Dobbins' Electric soap first made in 1865 is
just that article. Ask your grocer for it.
He has it, or will get it.

In a single square yard of some Persian carpets there are 300,000 stitches. America'sfi nest-"Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

More than a hundred tons of gun cotton are manufactured in England every year.

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure com-pletely cured my little girl." Sold by Drug-gists, 75c. A knot is 6,036.7 feet.

The Suez canal is 26 feet deep. Von Moltke it is said rises at 4:30. 33,764 words were recently written on

Nearly 70,000 elephants are killed annu-

On an average a cow yields 350 gallons of ailk a year.

The "Soudan" literally means "The land of the blacks." Some insects are in a state of maturity half an hour after their birth.

People eat 23 per cent more bread in cold than in warm weather. Human life has lengthened 25 per cent

during the last 50 years. Water for drinking purposes should never oe below 50 degrees.

There were 14,900 divorces caused by drunkenness in the United States during the last 20 years.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other pre-

Stray dogs are cremated in Birmingham at the rate of 50 a day.

The average annual amount of sickness in human life is 13 days. Excelsior Springs, Mo.

Unequalled as a health and pleasure resort. Finest Watering Place hotel in the west. The waters will positively cure all kidney and liver diseases, dyspepsia, diabetes, fe male complaints, skin and blood diseases

etc.
For handsomely illustrated descriptive pamphlet, apply to F. Chandler, G. P. & T. A. Wabash Line," St. Louis, Mo.

Nearly all the cheapest claret is manu factured from dry currents. Lady Guinness has ordered a diamond

necklace to cost £25,000. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c Coaches first ran in England in 1569.

A famous woodsman once boasted that he could find his way through a widerness and return by the same path. Being test-ed, he carried with him a slender thread, which should serve as a guide for the re-turn trip. Reaching the end of nis journey, he lay down to rest. While he rested came the genius of industry and breathed upon his thread and changed it into two shining ribbons of steel. It was a railroad. Throngs of people whirled past him in luxurious cars, and he read upon the train the mystic legend: "Wisconsin Central!"

There are 3,076 animals in the Zoologica Gardens, Regent's Park.

When Bally was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castorie, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A postman who lately retired calculates that during his 41 years of service he has walked 250,000 miles

THE Catarrh REAM BALM ELY'S REMEDY CATA CURES COLD FOR HAYFEVER OF STATE COLD in HEAL

PRICE SOCIALS
PRICE SOCIAL
ELY BROSS
ELY ONE US.A. SNUFFLES 210 CATARRH WAY-FEVER



CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, SCROFULA, COUCH or COLD, THROAT AFFECTION, WASTING of FLESH.

Or any Discuss where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength of Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured bu

SCOTT'S EMULSION

PURE COD LIVER OIL With Hypophosphites. PALATABLE AS MILK.

Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let of

explanation or solicitation induce you t accept a substitute. Sold by all Druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

CJACOBS OI CURES PERMANENTLY MEURALGIA.

Intense Pain in Face. Little Rapids, Wis., March 2, 1889.

My wife suffered with such intense neuralric pains in the face; she thought she would
die. She bathed her face and head with St.
lacobs Oil, and it cured her in four hours.

CARL SCHEIBE.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, M.C.



Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

100 Choice Farms in ESSEX COUNTY, ONTARIO, The Garden County of the World.

Full description of improved and unimproved farms sent free to any address. For circular concerning the county and its resources, apply to

LEIGHTON & OUELLETTE. Props. Essex Co. Land Office,
AMHERSTBURG. - ONTARIO.





WEST. SOUTHWEST. NORTHWEST.



1 prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only pecific for the certain cure of this disease.
Guaranteed not to G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., cause Stricture. Mrd only by the We have soid Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
Ohto.

Bark \$1.00. Sold by Druggists

D. C., Successfully Proposites Claims-original, increase, re-rating, widows, children's and dependent relatives. Experience: 3 yrs. in last war, 16 yrs. in Pension Eureau and attorney since.

\$75.00 to \$250.00 A MONTH can be agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare noments may be prefatably employed also. A few vacancies in town, and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1049 Main St., Richmond, Va. R. B.—Picase state are and business experience. Never mind about senting stump for reply. B. F. J. & Co.

BASE BALL Chadwick's Manual. SENT FREE on application enclosing one (2c.)
Holland, P. O. Box 120, hilladelphia, Pa.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES, Price Sets by mail.

PENSIONS Write J. L. STARKWEATHER, Romeo, Mich., for question blanks. Vetoed and Rejected Claims a Specialty. Mention this paper. FYOU are out of employment write to us. We make the finest enlarged Oil Portraits in existence. No capital regularies, Sample and terms write. N. M. Friedmen & Co., Martinsburg, Mo.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohlo.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Low rates. Circulars free. bRYANT'S COLLEGE, 431 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

15 FREE. Lines not under horses' teet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co. Holly, Mich. MAGIO REMEDY Will care Blood Polson where sale only by Cook Remedy Co., Omaha, Neb. Write.

W. N. U., D.—VII—39.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.



JOSEPH H. HUNTER WILL GET YOUR PENSION WILL GET YOUR PENSION WILL GET YOUR PENSION

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1889.

A New Continental Congress.

There met at Washington, recently a their clusters a world-wide interest. The business men on both sides of the Atbreath. To the whole people of the fits are not at once realized. United States the outcome of the Continental Congress of the three Americas is of the most vital importance. To the merchants of Europe the outcome of ils labor is no less important, for between every new bond of friendship between the sister republics of the Western hemisphere they see the sundering of commercial shackles in which they have so long held the people of Central and South America. Perhaps the bill passed by congress creating the congress will explain most fully the objects hoped to be gained by it:

Section 1. That the President of the United States be, and he is hereby requested and authorized to invite the drinker and had been in the poor house several governments of the republics of for some time past. He was seen there Mexico, Central and South America, Hayti, San Domingo and the empire of Brazil to join the United States in a conference to be held at Washington, in the United States, at such time as he may deem proper, in the year 1889, for the purpose of discussing and reccommending for adoption to their respective governments some plan of arbitration for the settlement of disagreements and disputes that may hereafter arise between er points of interest in that state, and them, and for considering questions re- return to Michigan during the early lating to the improvement of business intercourse and means of direct communication between said countries, and to encourage such reciprocal commercial relations as will be beneficial to all and secure more extensive markets for the No. 10, while pulling into the side products of each of said countries.

Sec. 2. That in forwarding the invitation to said governments the President of the United States shall set forth that the conference is called to consider-

1. Measures that shall tend to preserve the peace and promote the prosperity of the several American states.

2. Messures toward the formation of an American customs union, under which the trade of the American nations with each other shall, so far as possible and profitable, be promoted.

3. The establishment of regular and frequent communication between the ports of the several American states and the ports of each other.

4. The establishment of a uniform system of customs regulations in each of the independent American states to govern the mode of importation and exportation of merchandise and port dues and charges, a uniform method of determining the classification and valuation of such merchandise in the ports of each country, and a uniform system of invoices, and the subject of the sanitation | 000, \$200 Cash; \$600 in Cattle, of ships and quarantine.

5. The adoption of a uniform system of weights and measures, and laws to protect the patent rights, copyrights and trade marks of citizens of either in the other, and for the extradition of criminals.

coin, to be issued by each government, A bright, new book embodying relible opinions the same to be legal tender in all commercial transactions between the citizens of all the American states.

7. An agreement upon and recommendation for adoption to their respective governments of a definite plan of arbitration of all questions, disputes and differences that may now or here-international Publishing Co. after exist between them, and to the end that all difficulties and disputes between such nations may be peaceably settled and wars prevented.

8. And to consider such other subjects relating to the welfare of the sever-

guay, Peru, Salvador, Uruguay and Venezuela. San Domingo is the only state which neglected or refused to participate and every delegate seems to have come imbued with a spirit of friendship.

As soon as the organization was completed the delegates began a comprehensive tour of the country which will 'asta month or more, and after that, the debody of men about whose deliberation liberations will probably occupy three months longer. The meeting is bound to foster a friendly spirit between the lantic are watching them with bated Americas, even if the more direct bene-

AROUND THE STATE.

The Nevins Lake lodge of Patrons of Industry boycotted the Stanton Herald. The paper says only one man stopped his paper as a result, and he a debtor to the extent of \$4.25 on subscription. That account is to be published for sale if not payed at once.

A man named Jones, a cigar maker from Battle Creek, was found dead Sunday afternoon in the woods jude east of Marshall, Mich. He was a hard Saturday and it is supposed he died from the effects of liquor.

Gov. Luce and family will leave about Nov. 6 for California. The primary object of their visit will be to attend the anrual session of the Nation al Grange at San Fransisco, but they will afterward extend their trip to othdays of December.

A bad collision occured on the Mich igan Central Sunday morning at Mattwan about 4 o'clock. Passenger train track going east, was struck by passenger train No. 9 going west. The engineer could not make the air brakes work. A sleeping car holding 16 people was thrown into the ditch and badly demolished, but nobody hurt. It was a wonderful escape. Two passe.. ger cars were left on the track completely wrecked. Engine 227 was badly disabled and the track blockaded several hours. Train No. 9 had orders to stop at the station but could not, owing to the refusal of the air brakes to work.

GOOD FARM

EXCHANGE FOR STOCK!

The south half of southwest quarter of Section 12, Elkland. Price, \$2,-Horses or Sheep. Balance on 7 per cent interest.

J.F. SEELEY,

6. The adoption of a common silver wanted For Our Country's Future

A bright, new book embodying relible opinions from 100 of our National Leaders, including Bishop Foss, Miss Willard, Pres't Harrison. Ex-Pres't Cleveland, Bishop Potter, Cardinal Gisbons, Talmage, Powderly and others concerning Marriage; Divorce; for Woman's Sake: Rum Power; Labor; National Defences; Rights and wrongs of the Farmer; Immigration, Anexation; Speculation; Great Dragon Trusts; Sorrows of the City Poor; Our Country's Great Concern; etc. Endorsed by the Press. Selling Immensely. Rare chance for wideawake agents. Act at once and write for terms and outfit, INTERNATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.
At a session of the Probate court for said county held at the Probate office in the village of Caro on Wednesday, the eighteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-line.

Present, James M. VanTussel, judge of probate.

jects relating to the welfare of the several states represented as may be presented to any of said states which are hereby invited to participate in the conference.

Sec. 3. That the sum of \$75,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, the same to be disburzed under the direction and in the discretion of the secretary of state, for expenses incidental to the conference.

Sec. 4. That the president of the United States shall appoint, by and with the advice and consent of the senate, ten delegates to said conference, who shall serve without compensation other

shall serve without compensation other than their actual necessary expenses, and the seyeral other states participating in said conference shall be represented by as many delegates as each may elect; provided, however, that in the disposition of questions to come before said conference no state shall be entitled to more than one vote.

Sec. 5. That the secretary of state shall appoint such clerks and other assistants as shall be necessary, at a compensation to be determined by him. and provide for the daily publication by the public printer, in the English, Spanish and Portuguese languages of so much of the proceedings of the conference as the shall determine, and upon the conclusion of said conference shall transmit a report of the same to the congress of the United States; together with a statement of disbursements of the appropriation herein provided for.

Besides our own government the following American nations are represented in the conference: Argentine Republic, Boliyia, Brazil, Chili, Colombia, Costa, Rica, Ecuador, Guatemala, Hayti, Honduras, Mexico, Nicaragua, Paratic States and the state of the conference of the register of leeds of Tuscola county, in liber 38 to 1880, upon which mortgage there is claimed to mortgage, at page 320, on November 8, 1880, upon which mortgage there is claimed to the proceedings at law having being been instituted to recover the will be sold to the highest bidder at public ance of the county of Tuscola sheld); the prencises in the configuration of the county of Tuscola sheld); the prencises in any be necessary to satisfy the amount due to the county of Tuscola sheld); the prencise in the configuration in said mortgage described, or 50 much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due to the county of Tuscola sheld); the prencise in the c

DOROTLOOKATTHS

⇒FOR IF YOU DO€

YOU WILL SEE THAT

BROS

*** ARE SELLING GOODS ***

FO CASH & READY PAY

And they will sell you more Crockery and Glassware, more Groceries and Provisions for ONE DOLLAR than any other place in the City.

Cash Paid for Eggs, also Produce Wanted at

HOLMES BROS.' CASH STORE

Our Fall Stock of Cloaks will arrive this week, and we Invite you to Call and Examine our Line get our Prices.

MACKS 2.

WALL PAPER!

New spring stock of Wall Paper just received, consisting of all the latest patterns and designs. All Styles and Prices. Curtains-Both plain and figured in all the latest styles.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

A full line of of Harpers' books always on hand.

BLANK BOOKS!

We have a large stock of these goods with prices as low as can be found. A choice line of Perfumes Toilet Soaps, Hair and Tooth Brushes.

I have now a complete stock of this line of goods. Pure Wines and Liquors for medical burpose. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as the lowest. Perscriptions carefully compounded.

DRUG STORE.

Residence over store.

GENERAL STORE

- J. C. LAING'S

IS THE PLACE TO GET

ODS CHEAP.

No one claims to be an expert in every branch of business without reflecting upon his ability in any branch. An artist is not supposed to be a good judge of cordwood, nor would we go to a quarryman for advice as to fine jewels. We must trust somewhat to those with whom we have to deal, and yet we feel the influence of PRICE. We invite the closest scrutiny of our MAMMOTH STOCK OF BOOTS, SHOES AND RUB-BER GOODS, MANUFACT-URED EXPRESSLY FOR OUR OWN TRADE, claiming that no better WORTH for the PRICE can be had.

«Crosby's boot and shoe house.)

N. B. Fall Stock Now Arriving.

Wish to announce that they have received their Fall and Winter Stock of Notions, Etc., also a Complete Line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, JACKETS AND WRAPS,

Which they offer to the Public at Prices to meet the LOWEST COMPETITION.

A Large Line of LADIE'S, JACK CALLS GENTS and CHILDREN'S

At Lowest Cash Prices.

Il will pry you to Call and get a sample of

TEAS At 25c, 35c, and 50c.

We will guarantee them to please you. Give us a trial.

Butter and Eggs Wanted Cash For Eggs.

All in want of Lubricating Oils or Paints and Oils will find them cheap at Howe & Bigelow's. We handle the Garland and Peninsular Stoves, which are fully Warranted. Call and see us.

HOWE & BIGELOW.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED

--OF---

Seed Drills, Harrows, Plows,

Buggies, Etc.,

∞GO TO™

STRIFFLER.

He can Supply your Wants.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. L. ROBINSON, VETERINARY SURGEON-Office at residence

HENRY C. WALES.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Insurance Agent,
Etc., Office over Hunt's store, Cass City,
Mich.

A. D. GILLIES, NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc., carefully executed. Office, Main street. Cass City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate.

DR. N. M'CLINTON,

PHYSICIAN, SURGISON and Accoucheur Graduate of Vic. University 1865. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Specialty— Diseases of women and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. MJLEAN;

CANCERS Cured without the knife. Tapeworms removed in three hours. Piles, fistules
and fissures cured by a new and painless

HENRY BUTLER A TTORNEY AT LAW. Collections and conveyancing a specialty. Office in the Pinney 174

DENTISTRY.

I. A. FRITZ, Resident Dentist. Teeth cleaned and filled. Oid roots and aching teeth extracted. New teeth inserted. All work Guaranteed satisfactory. Prices reasonable. Office over postofice, Cass City.

Three Cent Column.

All advertisements inserted in this column at Three Cents per line for each

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING, 4-12 1v Cass City, Mich. POR SADE—A coal stove in good order. Enquire of W, I, Frost, or of Howe & Bigelow, 7-30-2 wks

STRAYED—From the premises of Dow Bigelow in Cass City, a small spotted pig. Finder will please leave word at this office.

FOR SALE—One four-year-old mare, Sound Good driver. Buggy and harness, H. W. Robinson, Cas City.

OST—In Cass City on Friday, Oct. 4th, a breast, medium sized. Finder will leave the dog at this office.

0-11-2wks,

PCR SALE—Three Shropshire-Cotswold male lambs, fit for service. Price from \$6 to \$8 apiece.
Three and one-half miles north of Cass City.

OST—On Thursday last, in Caro, a pocket-book of ntaining some valuable paper. Anyone finding the same will be suitably rewarded by returning the lost article to me, JNO. SHERIDAN,

OST-A pocketbook, between Cass City and Malcolm McIntyre's, 1 mile west and 1 mile corth of Cumber. Finder will please leave the same at this office or with E. L. ROBINSON. 8 30-tt. Cass City.

LUMBER FOR SALE—I have 45,000 teet of good green hemlock, also eight M feet of sound busswoodlumber. For further information inquire of P. O. Gagetown, Aug. 30-tf.

POR SALE—The drug store in Kingston occupied by Chas. L. Soper, and the ground upon which the same stands. Will sell on reasonable terms. For further information call on the Market of H. H. MILLER, Kingston, Mich.

THE BEST GOODS

Is The Motto of J. F. HENDRICK



A Large and Choice Stock for the Fall Trade.

An Important Letterto: E.W. Marr.

MR. E. F. MARR,

Cass City, Michigan.

DEAR SIR—We this day ship you Almer. ill of Ladies' Cloaks, amounting to

nine hundred and seventy eight dolars, which we wish you to sell. You builder. will find every garment marked in plain gures and at a price that will surely cell them as it is just a trifle above what to manufacture them. We will

seven per cent on all goods old, and you can return all unsold oods by May 1st, 1890. This will Turner, is sick with some kind of your town, as you will, no doubt, cover. ve the largest and most complete line. our customers will soon see the difference in paying the usual 30 per cent taught the school last year, ofit that is charged by retail dealers nd our mode of dealing with them. before cut up, so that the fodder is t is a matter of dollars and cents with nearly worthless in some fields. A few

hem and they will appreciate it. You has begun to husk their corn. ill see that you have a complete asortment of children' girls' and ladies' oaks of the latest designs and patterns. ur motto is "to sell and keep the toe. one rolling." Hoping you will give our attention to the business we are

Respectivefully yours, TROY CLOAK MAN'F Co., ig. 3, 1889. Buffalo, N. Y.

School Report.

Report of Primary department, Cass City school for the month beginning Sept 2d and ending Sept. 27th: No pupils enrolled......... No days taught.....

Names of those who have not been absent nor tardy: Grace Holmes, Aryela Vaughn, Alton West, Claudie Mc-

Clinton, Danny Vaughn, Katie and Maggies Zinnecker, Willie and Matilda Reuter, Helen and Laura Lyman, Owen Meredith, Roy Titus, Roy Spencer, Mary Corcoran and Ernest Freeman.

Having been instructed by the board of directors to call in 20 per cent. of amount subscribed for the Cass City fair grounds, of which nearly all subscribers have promptly responded to previous notice handed them. The remaining subscribers are hereby respectively requested to hand in their portion of five dollars on each share. Said call is to finish making the fall payment of which one hundred dollars has been paid and grounds surveyed, and oblige your obedient servant.

E. H. PINNEY, Treasurer.

Card To The Public.

All men are hereby cautioned not to ouy a certain promisory note executed by the undersigned to Albion Manufacturing Co., in the amount of \$28.25, assaid note was this day settled for by the execution of a secured note payable in 1890, though said old note is still in the ands of the agent of said company.

Novesta, Oct. 9th, 1889. A. G. Houghton.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS!

Crisp and Spicy News Gather ed by the Corps of Correspondents of the Enterprise.

PERCHESUME GREEKS.

A little mud.

Cold enough for December. School progresses with the same teach.

A large crowd is expected at the auct on sale on Saturday.

Some of our young men have gone to he lumber camps for winter. The Misses Reehl are home from Bad

Axe on a visit to their parents. Archy McKay smiles both day and night over the advent of a baby boy. Cornelius Clifford, one of our young nen of promise, is teaching a school in

Paris township at a salary of \$35 per month. Dr. Meredith, of Tyre, left on Monday with his family to make his future home and practice in Florida, taking with them the best wishes of a host of friends

Paul Freiburger will sell several swarms of bees and a cutter at the sale on Saturday, and A. C. Graham will also sell goods that was not mentioned in their posters.

Farmers are cautioned to be on the look out for a young man who is trying to take them in on a deal of a horse for a yoke of oxen as he is a chronic horse jockey if he don't know anything about oxen.

A C. Graham was the victim of a surprise party (it being his birthday) last ed his heart with her honey smiles. week. He says at first he could not unlerstan I, then he recovered and after wards found that he could not stand it. This is easily explained when it was found that he was, a fine hat, a pair of gloves and a handsome revolving, elevat- er in this world, nor the next, ing, easy back cain bottom office chair richer than before they came.

ELLINGTON.

Warmer again Tuesday. It snowed last Sunday night. It froze hard Monday night.

Very cool for some days past. It was rainy for several days last

Some pieces of early sown wheat ook well. The rain that has fallen has not wet

he ground much yet.

Robert George had 28 bushels o clover seed from six acres of land. Ozius Hutchinson, who has been sick for over a week is slowly recovering.

School is progressing in district No. 2 and 3, fractional of Ellington and

Everett Hobart has got his new house raised. Alva Phelps is the with fruit for the winter.

Rey. Wilbur Ostrander's child was three years and eleven months old as he informs me this week.

Potatoes early planted are quite good, late ones are rather light and some pieces are not worth digging.

Mrs. Eta Turner, wife of Jarvis able you to control the cloak trade fever, but it is hoped she will soon re-

> School will commence next Monday in district No. 2, under the management of Mr. Dayis of Tuscola, who

Corn stalks was so badly frost bitten

Chas. Wickware got his new barn so near done as to have a barn warmer in it last Friday night when some had the pleasure of shaking the fantastic

I was misinformed about the age of Labor party at the same time. Mrs. Fitzgerald as given last week. She was 59 years 9 months old instead of casionally, and we take exceptions. 50 years as I was informed by one of Where is the scripture authority, either precept or example for women preachers. her brothers.

There was a good attendance at the uarterly meeting of Cass River Circuit Methodist protestants on Sunday, and one of the best love feasts was held at that time ever held upon the circuit and all felt its influence.

The district meeting held at the Sutton church last week by the Methodist protestants, was attended by about half of the ministers belonging thereto. The weather was rather stormy but a good time was had by those present.

GAGETOWN.

Station agent Edgar is having serious trouble with his eyes.

Our city father's are urging the necessity of more sidewalks.

Chas. Maynard was in Cass City on business Thursday of this week. Detroit buyers are interfering with

the prices of wheat in this section, caused by the grading of the grain too

Work on the addition to the Presbyterian church is being pushed with much vigor, and when finished this structure will present a very fine ap-

Several parties are negotiating for the Washington House, but who will be the future land lord of this hostery, we are unable to state.

Jas. Hume has severed his connectionswith Chas. Maynard's drug store and departed for other fields on Wednesday evening last.

F. J. Gifford received a telegram from Flint on Saturday, stating that his wife had had another relapse, and urging him to come to that city at once.

Two free busses assemble at each train daily, but where they take their passengers is a query. It is rumored, cows, \$20 each. however, that the postmaster generally provides meals for all those who so de-

Constable Striffler, of Cass City, was in town on Wednesday and siezed the billiard and pool tables of Geo. Master's. Some gentleman in the former place holds a mortgage on the chattels, which were shipped to Cass City yesterday.

Rev. C. B. Krebs is making vast improvements in and around the Catholic church. A drain is being laid from the basement of the church to carry away the water which accumulates there. Another great improvement is the erection of a furnace in the basement of the church, and the auditorium of the church will be heated by hot air hereafter. Father Krebs believes in having everything done that is possible for the convenience of his parish-

DEFORD.

Mr. Gemmils is building. Mrs. McCain's father and mother are visiting her.

Ben Sharp drives a new team. Wm. Cooper will manage the old Ben Sole place next year.

"When you want to disbecome a single girl your chance is good," is the honest but ungrammatical way in which a backwoods youth, not many miles from here, wrote a school marm, who had captur-

There is a manin Novesta that always along in the spring, and then gets another after the assessment is taken. Money can never make such a critter rich neith-

A brother of Hiram and Bony Daugherty is doing this part of the thumb.

Mrs. David Valentine returned last week from an extended visit in the western part of the state. She brought home with her a host of kindred.

The McCallum and Hack drains were sold on the 30th of Sep. and 1st of Oct. They both went exceedingly low and are to be completed Oct. 1st, 1890. The tax to be spread on the rolls that year The former is to costabout nineteen and the latter seven hundred dollars.

We learn that Elmer Bruce has bought H. H. Wilson's team, and will try his fortune in the north woods this winter, Wm. McCracken has dealt his brood

mare, Dolly Hill, to parties up near the Ellington line.

Hoof shaking seems to be all the rage among the giddy headed.

Wm. Pratt has gone home to St. Clair. county to see papa and mamma, and will return to his forest home ladened

Jas. Forshee now swings the leathers over Les. Vorheis' grey gelding, better known as "the white shadow of the low

Orrin Stowell has completed his domicile on section 35, Novesta, and gone home for his tamily.

We neglected to mention last week that Mrs. Retherford and family have got settled in their new house.

John McCracken will let the Goodrich farm, three-quarters of a mile west of here, to the right man so that he may prosper, even, without the aid of the

H. W. Goodrich of Romeo was here ast week, visiting friends and attending to matters of business at the same time. The Bailey boys are in this vicinity, sep-

arating the grain from the straw. They are good men at the work and none of the crew fill their place better than the Ham-fat Murdock, who runs the engine and does mission work for the Union

Female preachers come among us oc-

dustrious and an honest man, which is the noblest work of God. L. W. Vorheis of Novesta has held for

A good brother Canadian bought the

40 acres on section 35, just north of

Geo. Moshier in Novesta. We welcome

him to our midst, as he seems to be in-

some years that waters that flows from Kingston township and the highway between sections 2 of Kingston and 35 of Novesta has no right to cross his land so he has creeted a dyke to hold back the same on the highway. He has now received proper notice to remove the same, but he "laughs all powers to scorn" claiming that he has the legal right to erect if he chooses, a tower of Babel on his own premises. The end is not vet.



one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits.

Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until the profits of the grand business piles up grand profits, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until the grand business of the grand profits of the grand to the grand business of the grand to the grand business of the grand to the grand to the grand business of the grand business of the grand to the grand business of the grand to the grand business of the grand to the people for \$32 each. Bound in Royac Crito he side to the people for \$32 each. Bound in Royac Crito has business the world. Largest size. Greatest bargains were known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or or talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortness. Ladles make as much as men. You, reader, and one well as any one. Full information and terms for our family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.

Address E. C. AllEN & CO, Augusta, Mans.

FOR SALE!

One yearling Colt, price, \$65; and sacking colt, paice, \$85; two young

M. C. TANNER. Two and one half miles east of Gage 8-5-1mo.

CALESMAN WANTET

SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free. No collecting. Per manent positions guarateed. Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once. L. P. THURSTON & Co. Empire nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

Live Poultry, for which I will pay the highest cash market price. Also hay and oats. W. P. BLOOM. Cass City. Mich.

DRUGS, DRUGS!

Come to Fritz Bros. for pure drugs and patent medicines. New and fresh supply received every week. The best quality of insect powder and all vermin exterminator, Chemicals, pure Cream of Tartar, Mus- & tard and essential oils. Also School Books blank Books, Tablets, and Sta- & tionary of all kinds. Students remember us when in need of anything in this line. Special attention given to the filling of prescriptions. Farmers bring your receipts to

FRITZ BROS.. DRUGGISTS.

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UNDERTAKER



And Funeral Director.

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand. MBALMING WHEN DESIRED.

Burial Robes, Crape, Gloves, etc., always in stock, at lowest prices. Good Hearse in connection.

I have the agency for

THE

Artificial Marble Caskets. Undertaking Rooms in Mrs. Gamble's Building on Main Street. Give me a call. CASS CITY.

GREAT

REDUCTION SALE

A. FRUTCHEYS, DEFORD, MICH

Having sold my property in Deford to a cou-ple of parties from Otter Lake, Mich., and they having a large stock on hand and wishing me to reduce my stock in order to make room for their goods I will offer to the people of Deford and residents of the surrounding country

GUUUS AT COST

For the Next Ten Days --INCLUDING--

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, GRO-CERIES, HARDWARE, ETC.

quote a few prices: Salt, 75 cents per barrel; Nails. \$2.00 per Cwt Lime, 80 cents per barrel and other articles in the same proportion.

Highest Price Paid for Butter and Eggs.

mParties wishing to purchase their winter goods should not fail to pay e a visit during my last thirty days in Deford.

FRUTCHEY.

We make a point of insisting upon the distinction of Cheap Clothing and

CLOTHING CHEAP.

The City is full of the former, but there is little of the latter.

WE HAVE CORRECT CLOTH-ING FOR ALL. MEN AND BOY'S CLOTHING SUITA-BLE FOR ALL OCCASIONS AND OCCUPATIONS.

Never have better goods been shown, nor a greater variety of fine goods been seen. Our new stock is all bright and clean and fresh, and at prices you cannot resist.

McDOUGALL & CO.

Save Money! Port Huron MARBLE*

By Buying Your

HARDWARE. DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, PAINTS, OILS,

> PUMPS, ANVILS. NAILS, ETC.

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WORKS.

PHILO TRUESDELL, Prop. Granite and Marble

MONUMENTS and

HEADSTONES. MANTLES, GRATES and CUT BUILD-ING STONE. ※

I carry the largest stock of Monu-ments in eastern Michigan, and I can furnish the best goods for the least money of any dealer in Michigan. Correspondence solicited.

WORKS: 401, 403 & 405 Butler Street.

WONDERS OF THE WEST.

Talmage Talks of His Trans-Continental Journey.

The Grandeurs of a Grand Country-Christ Shall Have Dominion Over It All.

The sermon of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage on last Sunday on the subject: "From Ocean to Ocean; or My Transcontinental Journey," was listened to with wrapt a tention by an audience that filled Brooklyn Tabernacle to the very doors. Text: Psalms lxxii, 8: "He shall have dominion from sea to sea." The preacher said:

What two seas are referred to? Some might say that the text meant that Christ was to reign over all the land between the Arabian sea and Caspian sea, or between the Red sea and the Mediterranean sea, or between the Black sea and the North sea, No; in such case my text would have named them. It meant from any large body of water on the earth clear across to any other large body of water. And so I have a right to read it: He shall have dominion from the Atlantic sea to the Pacific sea

from the Atlantic sea to the Pacific sea My theme is, America for God!

First, consider the immensity of this procession. If it were only a small tract of and capable of nothing better than sage brush and with ability only to support prairie dogs, I should not have much entusiasm in wanting Christ to have it added to his dominion. But its immensity and affluence no energy imaging unless in imaffluence no one can imagine unless, in immigrant wagon or stage coach or in rail train of the Union Pacific or the Northern Pacific or the Canadian Pacific or the Southern Pacific, he has traversed it. Hav-Southern Pacific, he has traversed it. Having been privileged six times to cross this continent, and twice this summer, I have come to some appreciation of its magnitude. California, which I supposed in boyhood from its size on the map, was a few yards across, a ridge of land on which one must walk cautiously lest he hit his head against the Sierra Nevada on one side or slip off into the Pacific waters on the other, California, the thun slice of land as I supposed it to be in boyhood, I have found it to be larger than all the states of New England and all New York state and all Pennsylvania added together; and if you add them and all New York state and all Pennsylvania added together; and if you add them together their square miles fall far short of California. North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington territory, to be launched next winter into statehood, will be giants at their birth. Let the congress of the United States strain a point and soon admitalso Idaho and Wyoming and New Mexico. What is the use in keeping them out in the cold any longer? Let us have the whole continent divided into states with senatorial and congressional representatives and rial and congressional representatives and we will all be happy together. If some of them have not quite the requisite number of people, fix up the constitution to suit these cases. Even Utah will by dropping these cases. Even Utah will by dropping polygamy soon become ready to enter. Monogamy has triumphed in parts of Utah and will probably triumph at this fall election in Salt Lake City. Turn all the territories into states and if some of the sisters are smaller than the elder sisters, give them time and they will soon be as large as any of them. Because some of the daughters of a family may be five feet in stature and the others only four feet, do not let the daughters five feet high shut the door in the faces of those four feet high. Among the dying utterances of our good friend, the wise statesman and great author, the brilliant orator and magnificent soul, S. S. Cox, was the expressed determination to move next winter in congress for the transference of other territories into states.

"But," says some one, "in calculating the immensity of our continental acreage you must remember that wast reaches of our public domain are uncultivated, heaps of dry sand, and the 'bad lands' of Montana and the great American desert." I am glad you mentioned that. Within twentypolygamy soon become ready to enter.

and the great American desert." I am glad you mentioned that. Within twenty-five years there will not be between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts a kundred miles of land not reclaimed either by farmers' plow land not reclaimed either by farmers' plow or miners' crowbar. By irrigation the waters of the rivers and the showers of heaven in what are called the rainy season will be gathering into great reservoirs and through aqueducts let down where and when the people want them. Utah is an object lesson. Some parts of that territory which were so barren that a spear of grass could not have been raised there in a hundred wears are now rich as Lancaster counded.

could not have been raised there in a hundred years are now rich as Lancaster county farms of New York or Somerset county farms of New Jersey.

Experiments have proved that ten acres of ground irrigated from waters gathered in great hydrological basins will produce as much as fifty acres from the downpour of rain as seen in our regions. We have our freshets and our droughts, but in those lands which are to head with the country in the second of the second country in the second co lands which are to be scientifically irrigated there will be neither freshets nor droughts. As you take a pitcher and get it full of water, set it on a table and take a drink out of it when you are thirsty and never think of drinking a pitcherful all at once, so Montana and Wyoming and Idaho will catch the rains of their rainy season and take up all the waters of their rivers in great pitcher the property of the property o ers of resevoirs and drink out of

whenever they will and refresh their land

whenever they will and refresh their land whenever they will.

The work has alrevdy been grandly begun by the United States government. Over four hundred lakes have already been officially taken possession of by the nation for the great enterprise of irrigation. Rivers that have been rolling idly through these regions, doing nothing on their way to the sea, will be lassoed and corrulled and penned up until such time as the farmers need them. Under the same processes the Ohio, the Mississippi and all other rivers will be taught to behave themselves better, and great basins will be made to catch the surplus of waters in times of freshet and keep them for times of drought. The irrikeep them for times of drought. The irrikeep them for times of drought. The irrigation process by which all the arid lands between the Atlantic and Pacific occans are to be fertilized is no new experiment. It has been going on successfully hundreds of years, in Spain, in China, in India, in Russia, in Egypt.

About eight hundred million people of the earth today are kept alive by food raised on irrigated land. And here we have allowed to lie waste given up to rattlespake

lowed to lie waste, given up to rattlesnake and bat and prairie dog, lands enough to support whole nations of industrious popu-lation. The work begun will be consum-mated. Here and there exceptional lands may be stubborn and refuse to yield any wheat or corn from their hard fists, but if the whole fail to make an impression the minor's pick-ax will discover the reason for it and bring up from beneath those un-productive surfaces coal and iron and lead and copper and silver and gold. God speed the geologists and the surveyors, the engineers and the senatorial commissions and the capitalists and the new settlers and the husbandmen who put their brain and hand and heart to this transfiguration of the

and heart to this transinguration of the American continent!

But while I speak of the immensity of the continent, I must remark it is not an immensity of monotone or tameness. The larger some countries are, the worse for the world. This continent is not more remarkable for its magnitude than for its wonders of construction. What a pity the United States government did not take possession of Yosemite, California, as it has of Yellowstone, Wyoming, and of Niagara Falls, New York! Yosemite and the adjoining California regions! Who that has seen them can think of them without having his blood tingle! Trees now standing there that were old when Christ lived. These monarchs of foliage reigned before Cæsar or Alexander, and the next thousand years will not shatter their scepter. They are the masts of the continent, their canvas spread on the winds while the old ship. American continent! are the masts of the continent their canvas spread on the winds while the old ship
bears on its way through the ages. Their
size, of which travelers often speak, does
not affect me so much as their longevity.
Though so old now, the branches of some
of them will crackle in the last conflagration of the planet.

That valley of the Yosemite is eight
miles long and a half mile wide and three
thousand feet deep. It seems as if it had

thousand feet deep. It seems as if it had been the meaning of Omnipotence to crowd into as small a place as possible some of the most studendous somerr of the world. Some of the cliffs you do not ntop to

measure by feet, for they are literally a mile high. Steep so that neither foot of man nor beast ever scaled them, they stand in everlasting defiance. If Jehovah has a throne of earth these are its white pillars. Standing down in this great chasm pillars. Standing down in this great chasm of the valley you look up and yonder is Cathedral Rock, vast, gloomy minister built for the silent worship of the mountains. Yonder is Sentinel Rock, 3,370 feet high, kald, solitary, standing guard among the agos, its top seldom touched until a bride or Fourth of July mounted it and planted the national standards and the people dawn in the valley looked up and saw the head of the mountain turbaned with start and stripes. Yonder are the "Three Brothers," four thousand feet high; "Cloud's Rest," North and South Dome and heights never captured save by the fiery bay hets of the thunder storm.

No fause for the eye, no stopping place for the mind. Mountains hurled on mountains. Mountains in the wake of mountains. Mountains flanked by mountains. Mountains split. Mountains ground. Mountains split. Mountains ground. Mountains fallen. Mountains triumphant. As though Mont Blanc and the Adirondacks and Mount Washington were here uttering themselves in one magnificent chorus of rock and precipice and waterfall. Sifting and dashing through the rocks, the water comes down. The Bridal Veil falls, se thin you can see the face of the mountain behind it. Yonder is Yosemite falls, dropping 2,634 feet, sixteen times greater descent than that of Niagara. These waters dashed to death on the rocks, so that the white spirit of the slain waters ascending in robe of mist seeks the heaven. Yonder is Nevada falls plunging seven hundred feet, the water in arrows, the water in rockets, the water in pearls, the water in amethysts, the water in diamonds. That cascade flings down the rocks enough jewels to array all the earth in beauty, and rushes on until it drops into a very hell of waters, the smoke of their torment ascending forever and ever. se thin you can see the face of the mountain

But the most wonderful part of this American continent is the Yellowstone park. My visit there last month made upon me an impression that will last forever. After all poetry has exhausted itself and all the Morans and Bierstadts and the other archenting artists, have completed other enchanting artists have completed their canvas, there will be other revolations to make and other stories of its beauty and to make and other stories of its beauty and wrath, splender and agony, to be recited. The Yellowstone park is a geologist's paradise. By cheapening of travel may it become the nation's playground! In some portions of it there seems to be the anarchy of the elements. Fire and water, and the vapor born of that marriage, terrific. Geyser cones or hills of crystal that have been over five thousand years growing. In places the earth, throbbing, sobbing, groaning, anaking with aqueous paroxysm.

ing, quaking with aqueous paroxysm.

At the expiration of every sixty-five minutes one of the geysers tossing its boiling water 185 feet in the air and then descending into swinging rainbows. Caverns of pictured walls large enough for the sepulcher of the human race. Formations of stone in the shape and color of a calla of stone in the snape and color of a calla lily, of heliotrope, of rose, of cowslip, of sunflower and of gladiola. Sulphur and arsenic and oxide of iron, with their delicate pencils, turning the hills into a Luxemburg or a Vatican picture gallery. The so called Thanatopsis geyser, exquisite as the Bryant poem it was named after, and the so called Evangeline geyser, lovely as the Longfellow heroine it commemorates. The so called Pulpit Terrace from its white elevation preaching mightier memorates. The so called Pulpit Terrace from its white elevation preaching mightier sermons of God than lips ever uttered. The so called Bethesda geyser, by the warmth of which invalids have already been cured, the Angel of Health continually stirring the waters. Enraged craters, with heat at five hundred degrees, only a little below the surface.

little below the surface.
Wide reaches of stone of intermingled Wide reaches of stone of intermingled colors, blue as the sky, green as the foliage, crimson as the dahlia, white as the snow. spotted as the leopard, tawny as the lion, grizzly as the bear, in circles, in angles, in stars, in coronets, in stalactites, in stalagmites. Here and there are the petrified growths or the dead trees, and vegetation of other ages kept through a process of natural embalmment. In some places waters as innocent and smiling as a child making a first attempt to walk from its waters as innecent and siming as 2 chird making a first attempt to walk from its mother's lap, and not far off as foaming and frenzied and ungovernable as a maniac in murderous struggle with his keepers.

But after you have wandered along the manufacture of the contract of the contract

geyserite enchantment for days and begin to feel that there can be nothing more of interest to see, you suddently come upon the peroration of all majesty and grandeur, the Grand canyon. It is here that it seems to me—and I speak it with revorence—Jehovah seems to have surpassed himself. It seems a great gulch let down into the eternities. Here, hung up and let down and spread abroad, are all the colors of land and sea and sky. Uphelstering of the Lord God Almighty. Best work of the Architect of worlds. Sculpturing by the Infinite. Masonry by an omnipotent eysorite enchantment for days and begin Infinite. Masoury by an omnipotent trowel. Yellow! You never saw yellow unless you saw it there. Red! You unless you saw it there. Red! You never saw red unless you saw it there. Violet! You never saw violet unless you saw it there. Triumphant banners of color. In a cathedral of basalt, Sunrise and Sunset married by the setting of rainbow rice.

Gothic arches, Corinthian capitals and Egyptian basilicas built before human architecture was born. Huge fortifications of granite constructed before war forged its first cannon. Gibralters and Sebastoits first cannon. Gibralters and Sebastopols that never can be taken. Alhambras,
where kings of strength and queens of
beauty reigned leng before the first earthly
crown was empearled. Thrones on which
no one but the King of heaven and earth
ever sat. Fount of waters at which the
lesser hills are baptized while the giant
cliffs stand as sponsors. For thousands of
years before that scene was unveiled to
human sight, the elements were busy, and human sight, the elements were busy, and human sight, the elements were busy, and the geysers were hewing away with their hot chisel, and glaciers were pounding with their cold hammers and hurricanes were cleaving with their lightning strokes and hallstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped and the world had a new and divinely inspired revelation, the Old Testament written on paperus the New Testament written or nanerus the New Testament written or nanerus the New Testament witten or nanerus the New Testament written or nanerus the New Testament written or nanerus the New Testament written or nanerus the New Testament with the control of the name ment written on papyrus, the New Testament written on parchment, and now this last Testament written on the rocks.

Hanging over one of the cliffs I looked off until I could not get my breath, then re-treating to a less exposed place I looked treating to a less exposed place I looked down again. Down there is a pillar of rock that in certain conditions of the atmosphere looks like a pillar of blood. Yonder are fitty feet of emerald on a base of five hundred feet of opal. Wall of chalk resting on pedestals of beryl. Turrets of light tumbling on floors of darkness. The brown brightening into golden. Snow of crystal melting into fire of carbuncle. Flaming red cooling into russet. Cold blue warming into saffron. Dull gray kindling into solferino. Morning twilight flushing midnight shadows. Auroras crouching among rocks.

Yonder is an eagle's nest on a shaft of basalt. Through an eyeglass we see among it the young eagles, but the stoutest arm of our group cannot hurl a stone near enough to disturb the feathered domesticity. Yonder are heights that would be chilled with horror but for the warm robe of forest foliage with which they are enwrapped. Altars of worship at which nations might kneel. Domes of chalcedony on temples of porphyry. See all this carnage of color up and down the cliffs; it must have been the battle field of the war of elements. Here are all the colors of the wall of heaven, neither the sapphire nor the chrysolite nor the topaz Yonder is an eagle's nest on a shaft of all the colors of the wall of heaven, neither the sapphire nor the chrysolite nor the topaz nor the incinth, nor the amethyst nor the jasper nor the twelve gates of twelve pearls wanting. If spirits bound from earth to heaven could pass up by way of this canyon, the dash of heavenly beauty would not be so over-powering. It would only be from glory to glory. Ascent through such earthly scenery in which the crystal is so bright and the red so flaming would be fit preparation for the "sea of glass mingled with fire."

Standing there in the Grand canyon of the Yellowstone park on the morning of Aug. 9, for the most part we held our peace, but after a while it flashed upon me with such power I could not help but say to my comrades: "What a Hall this would be for the last Judgment!" See that mighty castless with the residence of the last Judgment to the fort of it. cade with the rainbows at the foot of it. Love is
Those waters congealed and transfixed with
the agitations of that day, what a place they Journal

would make for the shining feet of a Juage of quick and dead. And those rainbows look now like the crowns to be cast at his feet. At the bottom of this canyon is a floor on which the nations of the earth might stand up and down these galleries of rock the nations of heaven might sit. And what reverberation of archangels' trumpet there would be through all these gorges and from all these caverns and over all these heights. Why should not the greatest of all the days the world shall ever see close amid the grandest scenery Omnipotence ever built!

Oh. the sweep of the American conti-

ever built!

Oh, the sweep of the American continent! Sailing up Puget sound, its shores so bold that for fifteen hundred miles a ship's prow would touch the shore before its keel touched the bottom, I said: "This is the Mediterranean of America." Visitits keel touched the bottom, I said: "This is the Mediterranean of America." Visiting Portland and Tacoma and Seattle and Victoria and Fort Townsend and Vancouvers and other cities of that northwest region I thought to myself: These are the Bostons, New Yorks and Savannahs of the Pacific coast. But after all of their summer's journeying and my other journeys westward in other summers, I found that I had seen only a part of the American continent, for Alaska is as far west of San Francisco as the coast of Maine is east of it, so that the central city of the American continent is San Francisco.

I have said these things about the magnitude of the continent and given you a few specimens of some of its wonders and let you know the comprehensiveness of the text when it says that Christ is going to have

when it says that Christ is going to have dominion from sea to sea; that is, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Beside that, the salvation of this continent means the salvation of Asia, for we are only thirty-six miles from Asia at the northwest. Only Behring straits separate us from Asia, and these will be spanned by a great bridge before another century closes, and probably long before that. The thirty-six miles of water between the second continuous areas and probably long the street was the second continuous areas as a second continuous as a second continuous areas as a second continuous as a second co water between these two continents are not all deep sea, but have three islands and there are also sheals which will allow piers for bridges, and for the most of the way the water is only about twenty fathoms

deep.

The Americo-Asiatic bridge which will yet span those straits will make America, Asia, Europe and Africa one continent. So you see America evangelized, Asia will be evangelized. Europe taking Asia from one side and America taking it from the other side. Our great-grandehildren will one side and America taking it from the other side. Our great-grandchildren will cross that bridge. America and Asia and Europe all one, what subtraction from the pangs of seasickness! and the prophesies in Revelation will be fulfilled. There shall be no more sea. But do I mean literally that this American continent is going to be all gospelized! I do. Christopher Columbus, when he went ashore from the Santa Maria, and his second brather Alonzo, when he and his second brother Alonzo, when he went ashore from the Pinta, and his third brother Vincent, when he went ashore from the Nina, took possession of this country in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.

Holy Ghost.

Satan has no more right to this country than I have to your pocket book. To hear him talk on the roof of the Temple, where he proposed to give Christ the kingdoms of this world and the glory of them, you might suppose that Satan was a great capitalist or that he was loaded up with real estate, when the old miscreant never owned an inch of ground on this planet. For that inch of ground on this planet. For that reason I protest against something I heard and saw this summer and other summers in Montana and Oregon and Wyoming and Idaho and Colorado and California. They have given devilistic names to many places

have given devilistic names to many places in the west and northwest.

As soon as you get in Yellowstone park or California you have pointed out to you places cursed with such names as "The Devil's Slide," "The Devil's Kitchen," "The Devil's Thumb," "The Devil's Pulpit," "The Devil's Mush Pot," "The Devil's Pulpit," "The Devil's Machine Shop," "The Devil's Gate" and so on. Now it is very much needed that geological surveyor or congressional committee or group of distinguished tourists go through Montana and Wyoming and California and Colorado and give other names to these places. All these regions belong to the Lord and to a Christian nation, and away with such Plutonic nomenclature.

But how is this continent to be ground.

But how is this continent to be gospel-But how is this continent to be gospel-ized! The pulpit and a Christian printing press harnessed together will be the mightiest team for the first plow. Not by the power of cold, formalistic theology, not by ecclesiastical technicalities. I am sick of them and the world is sick of them. But it will be done by the warm hearted, sym-pathetic presentation of the fact that Christ is read to conduct all own sing and healed is ready to pardon all our sins and heal all our wounds and save us both for this world and the next. Let your religion of glaciers crack off and fall into the Gulf Stream and got melted. Take all your creeds of all denominations and drop out of them all human phraseology and put in only scriptural phraseology and you will see how quick the people will jump after them

On the Columbia river a few days ago we saw the salmon jump clear out of the water saw the salmon jump clear out of the water in different places, I suppose for the purpose of getting the insects. And if when we want to fish for men we could only have the right kind of bait they will spring out above the flood of their sins and sorrows to reach it. The Young Men's Christian associations of America will also do part of the work. All over the continent I saw this summer their new buildings rising. In Vancouver's I asked: "What are you going to put on that sightly place?" The answer was: "A Young Men's Christian association building." At Lincoln, Neb., I said: "What are they making those excavations for?" they making those excavations for?" Answer: "For our Young Men's Christian association building." At Des Moines, Ia., I saw a noble structure rising and I asked for what purpose it was being built, and they told me for the Young Men's Christ-

they told me for the Young Men's Christian association.

These institutions are going to take the young men of this nation for God. These institutions seem in better favor with God and man than ever before. Business men institutions seem in better favor with Ged and man thau ever before. Business men and capitalists are awaking to the fact that they can do nothing better in the way of living beneficence or in last will and testament than to do what Mr. Marquand did for Brooklyn when he made our Young Men's Christian palace possible. These institutions will get our young men all over the land into a stampede for heaven. Thus we will all in some way help on the work, you with your ten talents, I with five, somebody else with three. It is estimated that to irrigate the arid and desert lands of America as they ought to be irrigated, it will cost about one hundred million dollars to gather the waters into reservoirs. As much contribution and effort as that would irrigate with gospel influences all the waste places of this continent. Let us by prayer and contribution and right living all help to fill the reservoirs. You will carry a bucket and you a cup, and even a thimbleful would help. And after a while God will send the floods of mercy so gathered, pouring down over all the land, and some of us on earth and some of us in heaven will sing with Isaiah: "In the some of us on earth and some of us in heaven will sing with Isaiah: "In the wilderness waters have broken out and streams in the desert," and with David: "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the sight of God." Oh, fill up the reservoirs! America for God!

President Harrison's Peculiar Experience. President Harrison had a peculiar experience near Deer Park recently,

He alighted from his carriage and entered a drug store with a bottle in his hand. "A pint of alcohol," he said. "Have you a doctor's prescription?" asked the proprietor. "No, I want the stuff for an alcohol lamp," returned the President, who had not been recognized. "Sorry, sir," returned the druggist, "but Garrett county went local option, and if you want to buy spirits without a prescription you'll have to vote against prohibition." The President walked thoughtfully to his carriage, while a bystander informed the druggist who it was he had bluffed.

Love is a weakness, but is too strong for most of its unhappy victims - Somer with

FARM AND HOME.

How to Raise Superior Strawberries. Persons who desire very large strawberries of fine color and flavor should not expect to raise them from plants that grow in matted rows or among weeds and grass. Neither should they expect to raise them on poor land, indifferently prepared, and on which little or no labor is expended. It is generally believed that western farmers would raise more bushels of potatoes, corn and small grain if they expended the same labor they now do on a smaller amount of land. What is true of field crops is also true of strawberries. In raising a supply for a family only a few small plat of ground is required. One hundred plants, properly raised or selected, and cultivated in the best manner possible, will produce all the berries five persons will consume. The ground on which they are to be set out should be heavily manured and worked over with a spade to the depths of at least eighteen inches. The spading should be well done so that all the soil shall be thoroughly pulverized.

Plants that grow on runners one year should be selected for setting the following season. If a runner is allowed to produce but a single plant, it will be a large and vigorous one. If a small pot, such as is used by florists for starting bedding plants in, is placed in the ground beneath the young plant and filled with rich earth, the roots will extend through the soil and the work of transplanting will be rendered easy. Old berry boxes or tin cans, if a hole be made in the bottom, can be used in the place of small earthen pots. Plants raised in pots or boxes are not injured or retarded in their growth by being transplanted. If they are set eighteen inches apart and the runners and blossoms are cut from them the first season, they will become very large and strong. The flower stalks and runners can be pinched off very easily when they are young and tender. If allowed to grow they appropriate much of the sap that would otherwise go to form a large

The following year the plants will produce an enormous crop of very large berries. They will make most of their growth from the substances that were stored up in the crown of the plant during the previous year. By preventing the growth of runners and by manuring the ground after the berries are gathered, the old plants will produce a good crop the next season.

Many may object to this plan of raising strawberries for the reason that it requires much work. In point of fact, it requires comparatively little. There are but few plants and they occupy but a small amount of ground. The removal of the flower stalks will not require more than a half-hour's time. The runners must be cut off as often as they appear, but the work can be done in a few minutes. The time spent in keeping the plants in a proper condition will be saved when the season for picking berries comes. Four quarts of berries can be picked from these large plants quicker than one quart can be gathered from matted vines.

There is an advantage in raising plants to set out outside the patch that produces berries. A piece of very rich ground is selected for the propagating bed, and plants are set in it about three feet apart. The blossoms are removed when they appear, so that the sap of the plants will go to form runners. The young plants that are formed on the runners are allowed to take root in pots or in the loose soil about the parent plants. - Chicago Herald.

Cause of Depression.

Farriers and cattle raisers have surveyed the fields carefully and estimated supply and demand, and have been constantly defeated in their estimates of the probable prices for hogs and cattle in the future. What is the matter? It is the conbination of beef and pork packers. In 1886 nine of the leading meat packers of Chicago, Kansas City, etc., in all of the important packing centers, made a solemn contract, and signed, with severe financial penalties, an agreement to keep down the prices of hogs and keep up the price of pork. This agreement has been punctually observed by the parties. The contract provides that each establishment shall do only a certain per cent of all of the business of the pool. If any establishment packs more than its per cent, it pays weekly to the pool 41c for each hog in excess of its per cent. If any packer falls short he receives a bonus of the same amount per hog. Some of the former packing houses have not packed a hog for two years, and have received the bonus for each hog they were entitled to pack. The houses which have overpacked have paid to the pool over \$300,000 for the privilege. This can easily be done, as the parties control the price of hogs as well as the selling price of packed and cured pork. So the depression in the price of hogs is well understood.

There is no hope of relief from the understood fact that the present pool was to continue only until November, 1889. There have been combinations by pork packers and beef slaughterers for fifteen or twenty years, at first temporary and modest in assumptions. At each renewal of the pool the screws have each time been given a new turn, and it is probable at the coming November, instead of relief to producers and consumers, the combination | thin.

will be stronger, demand more, and the rights of producers less. And what is being done in the hog trade is also controlling the price of cattle, as well as booming the price of beef. And these are the instrumentalities which are ruling this country.-Des Moines Register.

Farm Notes.

In building grain stacks it will be economical to place some rails, old boards, hay or straw on the ground befor commencing the stack. In case we have a wet fall, or your threshing is delayed, there will not be muddy or rotten buts to go through the machine, or musty grain to go through the bin.

Have you ever counted up the cost of fences around your farm, and the amount of money and labor necessary to keep them in repair? If not, you should do so, and then see if you can not devise some plan that is less expensive. In other words, consider the question as to whether or not it is not cheaper to fence in stock than to fence them out.

After the grain is harvested it is a number one plan to clean up the stack vard before beginning stacking, draw out all the manure, and, if any old straw is left that can be used for bedding, put that in as little space as possible, mend up the fences, and have a good ready for stack-making by the time the grain is dry enough to draw

Of the 4,200 kinds of flowers which grow in Europe only 420, or 10 per cent., are odoriferous. The commonest flowers are the white ones, of which there are 1,194 kinds. Less than one fifth of these are fragrant. Of the 951 kinds of yellow flowers seventy-seven are odoriferous; of the 823 red kinds, eighty-four; of the 594 blue kinds, thirty-one; of the 308 violet blue kinds, thirteen. Of the 240 kinds with combined colors, twenty-eight are

It is inconvenient to have a shed for each sow separate and apart from others at farrowing time, but we are satisfied that it is the better way to secure health and thrift in the pigs. The cost of such sheds, built for the greatest comfort, will be much greater than when one large house is built; but in our experience the increase in health secured by isolation overbalances the saving in cost in favor of one building.

Overgrown chickens are not those that have grown rapidly and attained large size, but the term applies to chicks that can not stand on their legs, due to rapid growth. The difficulty occurs with cockerels more than pullets, and indicates high feeding. The chicks have good appetites, and are healthy in every respect, except that they can not stand upon their feet, but run around on their knees. They usually get over the leg weakness and become the largest and finest birds of the flock. The remedy is to avoid overfeeding them.

The skim milk and whey may not be salable, but can be used for producing pork. Pigs will always pay on farms where skim milk is plentiful, and the cost of pork will be but little if other waste material be used in feeding them. A growing pig will need no grain be-

fore cold weather.

Plant turnip seed. The ground is in excellent condition, being damp, and the seed should germinate quickly. As soon as the young plants throw out leaves, scatter wood ashes along the row. Give the crop extra attention when the plants are young, and but little work will be required later on. -Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Household.

APPLE PRESERVES do not keep so well as some other kinds of fruits, but this is a delicious preparation: Make a syrup of three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pound of pared and cored apples, add a sliced lemon, put in the apples, boil until transparent, and place in a jar. Boil the syrup until very thick and pour over them.

SALT CELLARS AT THE "SHORE."-The quality of table salt and its tendency to pack together may be overcome by drying the salt and mingling with it a small percentage of dry corn starch or arrow root. From 8 to 10 per cent is amply sufficient for the most humid atmosphere, while a much less percentage of the starch is sufficient for ordinary use.

SILVER NESTS as flower stands, made of twisted silver wire to imitate a bird's nest, and mounted on silver twigs, so as to set the flowers up sufficiently, appear to be the latest novelty the silversmiths have to show. They are filled with white orchids and furnish a pretty choice for wedding presents, among which novelty and originality are truly at a premium.

BOILED FOWLS WITH ONION SAUCE. -Place a couple of fowls trussed for boiling, with an onion and a piece of hutter inside each, into a saucepan, with sufficient water and 3 ounces of butter, a couple of carrots, a bundle of sweet herbs (parsley, thyme and celery) whole, pepper and salt to taste; let them boil slowly till done-about one hour. Serve with the sauce over them.

BEEF RISSOLES.—Mince and season cold beef, and flavor it with mushroom or walnut catchup. Make of beef dripping a very thin paste, roll it out in thin pieces, about 4 inches square; inclose in each piece some of the mince, in the same way as for puffs, cutting each neatly all round; fry them in dripping of a very light brown. The paste can scarcely be rolled out too

THE STRAWSONIZER.

A Novel Agricultural Implement at the Paris Exposition. Perhaps no single implement at the

Paris exposition is attracting so much attention as the Strawsonizer, says the American Agriculturist. In shape it appears something like a two-wheeled cart, with some apparatus near the axle and a hopper above. It is an automatic distributer, and will distribute in a minute spray either liquid or powdered fertilizers and insecticides in the form of a dry powder. The claim is made that it will also broadeast all kind of fine grain in any quantity and with absolute evenness. The broadcasting of seeds, insecticides, fertilizers, etc., can be done at the rate of from four to eight acres per hour. It distributes these various articles in the form of a spray, spreading them more evenly in a subdivided condition than was ever before attained. This can be inferred from the fact that the Strawsonizer will distribute as small a quantity as fifty pounds of nitrate of soda per acre with great evenness, or one gallon of petroleum can be sprayed like fine dew over an acre. With the proper attachments the spray can be thrown over the trees, hop-vines, grape-vines, etc., and will doubtless come into general use for applying paris green and other insecticides to orchards, vineyards, and potatoes, and all other crops. For distributing small quantities of liquid poisons or offensive matter it is especially valuable. The machine is worked by one horse and a boy to drive. The practicability of the machine seems to have been thoroughly demonstrated by repeated tests last year, and this season several Strawsonizers are at work in England and France. It is probable that the Strawsonizer will be on the American market in 1890.

He Was Used to It.

The ways in which the eccentricities of Yankee character will show themselves are innumerable, says the Boston Courier, and they are almost always amusing. There is a noble disregard of circumstances in the genuine Yankee which makes martyrdom so easily possible that it is almost a pity that the making of martyrs has so generally gone out of fashion.

In the country, one day recently, the editor was standing with some friends on a tennis lawn, when the horse of the village butcher, which was always running away with that individual, overturning his cart, throwing him out, and performing like eccentricities, came dashing madly ovey a terrace from the street, flinging the unfortunate butcher into the tennis net with a shoulder of beef on top of him, and a big block of ice thumpted with a good deal of force into his side. The fiery steed completed his work by dragging the wagon to which he was attached over his prostrate master, and then flylag away to demolish it and the lawn turf together by careening along until stopped by a tree.

The butcher was taken up insensible, and a subsequent investigation showed that he had two ribs broken. As soon as he could be restored to consciousness one of the by-standers propounded the usual conundrum whether he was hurt. The injured man looked about on the crowd, attempted to move and found it impossible, gave a sickly and apologetic smile, and answered with a feeble assumption of jauntiness most melancholy to see:

"Oh, it's nothing. I don't mind it. I'm used to it."

In the Orchard. The autumn leaves are whirled away; The sober skies look down On faded fields and woodlands gray,

Through the brown orchard's gusty aisle, In sad-hued gown and hood Slow passes, with a peaceful smile, A maiden pure and good.

Her deep, serene, and dove-like eves

And the dun-colored town.

Are downward bent; her face, Whereon the day's pale shadow lies, Is sweet with nameless grace. The frolic wind beside her blows;

The sear leaves dance and leap: With hands before her clasped, she goes As in a waking sleep. To her the ashen skies are bright,

The russet earth is fair; And never shone a clearer light. Nor breathed a softer air.

O wizard love! whose magic art Transmute to sun the shade. Thine are the beams that fill the heart Of this meek Quaker maid. -James B. Kenyon, in the Century.

He Got There.

There is a smart little boy of the listener's acquaintance whose memory is a good deal like his trousers pockets -a receptacle for all sorts of odds and ends, which are retained with no little pertinacity, but in more or less picturesque disorder. Things pop up now and then in an odd way. The other night this little boy undertook tosay his prayers before going to bed. He began all right-"Now I lay me down to sleep

I pray the Lord my soul to keep; If I should-

Here he 'got stuck' for a moment, and seemed to be groping around for the remainder of the lines. And then, all at once, he steamed ahead:

"If I should chance to fall below Demosthenes or Cicero. I pray the Lord my soul to take!" Boston Transcript.

When a man gets to be a grandfather he sighs as he thinks how old his wife is .-Judge.

THE MARTYR OF PRODIGAL MINE.

I don't wish ter be understood as ter expressing any opinion for publication as ter who is right and who is wrong in this er war, but I kin affirm without fear of contradiction, that it win't no sixty-day, nor a oneyear job, Sabe!" The speaker paused for the afore-mentioned "contradiction." "I might add without fear of contradiction." he continued, that if Abe Lincoln trusts sich mon as Grant, Sherman and Butler, and overlooks Fremont and my old comrades of the Mexican War, he kin prepare to carry this fight on until Gabriel blows his hora."

After the delivery of this weighty prophesy, the Colonel reached for a match, lighted it and his well-colored meerschaum, and sent forth a cloud of smoke that wrap ped the five occupants of the rough board shanty in semi-obscurity. The speaker, as he affirmed, expected no contradiction. None was preffered The "Cripple" proceeded to drowsily place the greasy cuchre deck on the bottom of an empty crucker barrel for a "solitaire." Sam White, the only man in camp who went by his true name, continued to wind with the wire taken from an old broom, a strained shovel handle. The "Count" and the "Prodigal," for widely dissimilar reasons, were stretched at full length on opposite bunks, presumably listening to the Colonel's mendacious criticism of the way the war was being conducted, and the American Government in general administered.

Of the two last named occupants of the cabin, the Predigal was seemingly the best listener. He never grew restless. He maintained the most respectful silence during the longest harangue, calmly gazing at the speaker with wide-open dreamy eyes. He seldem interrupted, but if perchance he did, it was with some remark that was so foreign to the subject matter in hand, that it fairly took the speaker's breath away. The Colonel feared the interruptions, and was consequently always more or less hurried in his accomments

The Predigal did not mean to be discourtcous, but his thoughts were far away. He was home-rick, and had been so since the day he struck California, five years before, in '56. Unlike his companions, he had a home to be sick for. Not only did he have a home, but what appealed more powerfully to the hearts of the miners, he had a "gal." A girl that he wrote to and who answered his letter, which letter about made up the epistolary matter of the office at Snake Fork The Prodigal, like every gold-hunter in those balmy days, had expected to become rich in a few months. Many a time had he planned how he would return home with his wealth and placate the scruples of his sweetheart's parents with rich gifts and a large bank account. But fortune had proven a fickle goddess. He had worked early and late, gone through all the ups and downs of a miner's nomadic life. Luck had not been with him. At home on the old farm he had been taught that there was no such thing as luck, but he had since learned by bitter experience that truisms are local, not general, and that luck was the real molten image before which the minor sacrificed his burnt offerings. Perhaps it was because of his neglect to the California god that he at no time since his advent, had been possessed of more than enough to barely pay his passage back to Vermont.

It was the oftime repeated story of his leaving home to go in search of a fortune in strange lands, and of the anxious parents awaiting his return, that had suggested to the Cripple the name of the Prodigal for the quondam farm boy. The other members of the camp did not understand this appellation until the Cripple, who was a Methodist minister's son, repeated to them the Lord's sad parable of the prodigal son, which recital so deeply improceed them that the Prodigal, invested in the new title, in some measure took upon himself the personality of the original, and was over after considered an object of pity. Though the Colonel often said to the Count as he would look up from his work and see the Prodigal seated on a reck, his eyes filled with a far away look: "If that'er boy only knew what his dad had awaiting for him! Think o'nt, Count, a whole fattened beef."

The story, by frequent repetition, got so twisted that in the eyes of the miners he became the real predigal, and his story was often told at the grocery on Snake Fork as a veritable fact. "Why, sir," Sq. Doolittle, postmaster and merchant, would say, raising on his toes in his earnestness; "why, sir, this yere same Predigal, arter whom the mine on Bellevue Fork war named, had ter live with the kogs and eat cactus. Right in this free country. Fact, sir." The Prodigal took all of these stories seriously, and began to believe them himself. At least he never took the trouble to dispute them. Only at times, when the boys were puncturing him with questions as to his past life, he would wander away from the camp and up the gradually sloping Little Mountain, to a great bowlder, whose immensity made it a marked object for miles around. Here they would find him, scated under its shade, his eyes turned away down the valley of the Sacramente. Here he would sit for hours, oblivious to all else save his own thoughts. The squirrels learned that they had nothing to fear from the intruder, and whould whisk merrily past, bearing nuts to their winter eache. Two brilliant humming-birds flow close to his head in quest of the sweets of the syringa that grew in the crovice of the rocks. In the sky above, piping flame-colored orioles circled undisturbed by the drooping figure below. The breeze that cooled his heated face was laden with the arema of the flowers in the gulch beneath. All nature seemed to extend a soothing hand. The Cripple once asked him that he was deing up there all alone, and he answered so innocently that it stopped the jeor on his lips: "Talking with Annie." So ever after when he was missing the boys would say: "Off talking with Annie." The rough natures of the miners respected this sentiment, and Annie became the tutelary Goddess of the camp. Whenever they would speculate in the il-

lusions of hope, however they might differ as to the best methods of disbursing their expected wealth, they agreed perfectly on one score, namely: to give to the Prodigal and Annie arousing wedding. "We kin do it jest as well as not," the Colonel said one Sunday afternoon, as he stood carefully propped up against a bowlder, contemplating with wide-open, dreaming eyes a pool of tobacco juice a few feet in front of him. "What's a few thousand more nor less," he went on with a magnificent wave of his padly soiled hand, "when that 'ero placer is recking with dust!" Whereupon, with a sigh and a parting salve of juice squirted with mathematical accuracy into the placid depths of the pool, he picked up his pick, cast a benevolent glance on the unconscious object of his remarks and resumed the motions which out of politeness were denominated

The Prodigal Mine was about played out

not worked out, for it was still rich in posit up two years before. They "had never made out of it anything but Chinamen's wages," as the Colonel often sneeringly remarked. They would have aban dened the mine long before but sacrificing their pride. Their last claim, two miles down the run, had been sold for a song to a company of "tenderfeet," and greatly to their astonishment had panned out big. So the propristors of the Prodigal had stuck, out of "sheer cussedness." In two years they had gone through all the epochs of a miner's life. By days they had been millionaires hopeful; had seen the bottom of their mock ets and the bottom of the pork-barrel; had lost heart, and had put in a farwed blast more than a dezen times. For the last two days they had done nothing. The Colonel was on a strike. Even Jim White, the controling spirit of the camp, could not keep him at work. The Count, who originally had been styled "Nesount," cut down for every day use, to Count, did not have the nerve to join boldly in a strike, but instead complained of a lame leg, which he kept carefully wrapt in a canvas shot-bag, and which lameness he accented by a spasmodic limp whenever the thought occurred to

As work ceased the Prodigal became unasy. He would spend hours up on Little Mountain, or wander aimlessly about the slucices. He could not entertain the thought of breaking camp. While he never asserted himself, or even took part in the discussions, the pleading look in his babyish blue eyes told only too plainly what his feeilags were.

On this particular afternoon it was raining-a cold, drizzling rain. For that reason the Colonel had listeners, even if they were unwilling ones, to his mendacious war stories. The rigors of winter were giving place to a greenness of vordure that in any other country would herald spring. But in California it stood for no such happy denouement. The month of January had given place to February. The snew under the spell of the midday sun had slipped away down the many canyons, and had left behind the karsh, abraded lines of a landscape that was as yet barely covered by the tender grass. The misty glimpse of this picture through the dirty 2x3 window, the chilling dampness of the weather, the lowness of the larder, all conspired to depress the spirits of the five. Even Jim White found himself acquiescing in the clamerous wishes of the Count and Colonel. The Cripple said he didn't care a - and went on with his game. The Prodigal alone stood uncommitted by speech. The mine had been named in his boner, and was the basis of all his hopes. Around it were gathered the brightest dreams of his life. For two long years he had worked unceasingly. With every "clean-up" he had expected that the next would send him home to Annie. His faith had never lagged. His silent determination had kept up the spirits of the others. Life was a serious matter with him; he never laughed; he seldom smiled, and paradoxical as it may seem he never blasphemed, but on one occasion, and that was one afternoon when the Count came running and shoating into the shanty with a panfull of black sand and iron pyrites, the Prodigal took one look at the shining specks, jumped into the air, knocked both feet together and screamed: "Married, by God!" although the Colonel afterward remarked, in discussing the matter with Jim White, that it sounded more like a prayer than an outh.

So on account of his paramount interest the final decision as to breaking up was left to him. The Colonel ceased his monologue, and turned to the Prodigal, "Shall we vamose the ranch, old man?" The Cripple threw up his cards with a disgusted air. Jim White let the shevel slide from his knees. All eyes were turned upon the Prodigal. He glanged uneasily from one to another, blushed, picked up his hat and left the camp. "Gone to talk with Annie," said the Colonel, with a shrug of his shoulders, and all lapsed into a despendent silence. Two hours passed. The Count with a badly affected limp, put ever the coffee-pot, with the remark, "That's the last or it." Jim Rough miners vied with one another in sit-White went to the door and looked out. "Raining yet; some one ought to look up the Prodigal." Another hour passed. The Cripple knecked the ashes from his pipe, took his hat and started across the cheerless gulch and up the mountain.

When the Prodigal left the cabin, his life seemed to have gone out from him. The talk of throwing up the claim on the one hand had benumed him; enfeebled him. On the other, it had awakened him from a dream that had lasted uninterrupted for two years. Never for a moment had he doubted of ultimate success. Not a partial success, but one grand and overwhelmingone that would give kim Annie and home. As he ascended the mountains side, perhaps. for the last time, his thoughts became incoherent, flighty. They went back to Ver mont. He knew it was winter there with all its rigor. He knew the snow lay deep en the rugged kills and narrow valleys of his New England state. He could see the low, old farm house, the ram-shackle barns, the straw stack, the crumbling fences, all alike. made beautiful by their mantle of white He pictured his father, his younger broth ers and sisters happy around the glowing arch-fire. A little later he knew he would be remembered in their evening prayers. Then he thought of Annio; of their child hood days of unalloyed companionship and innocent love. Her sweet girlish figure; her timid delicate face; her great confiding blue eyes; her pure generous love, all passed before his half-crazed vision. He pressed his clamy hands to his foverish brow, and a half articulated sentence escaped him: "My God, am I going crazy!" Gradually from the chaotic mass of his thoughts and hopes came a full realization of the problem before him. With a leving, almost caressing glance, he gazed about him-on the ragged seams of the gulch beneath, filled with its wild senerous music-en the freshly born foliage, drooping under its burdens of moisture-on the little cabin far below, just visible in the last shimoring rays, of the sunup at snow-crowned serrated folds of the Nevada's, and then he looked above him for the great moss-covered bowlder, under whose shade he had spent so many hours communing with his loved ones. His eye sought the familiar spot, but found no bowlder. He looked farther up. It was gone. But where? He took a step. He paused. A gaping chasm was at his feet, He dropped on his knees, regardless of the poels of water that had collected in the fissures of the rocks. Far below he could distinguish a vast mass of debris. He realized what had happened. The bowlder stood but a few rods back, and above the canyon in whose bed they had been vainly washing for gold. The sapping action of winter's rains and its own great weight had loosened the gravelly slope, causing a landslide, completely obliterating all traces of their feeble efforts in the river below. Unbidden, a groan came to his lips, and the word "bust-

ed." He fell flat upon his body, his head

hanging over the precipice. An hour passed. sibilities. The present proprietor had taken | The rain beat down on him unnoticed. It helped to still the heightened beating of his temples. Consciousness slewly returned. His eyes opened. Gleams of light seemed to flash before them. Bright starshaped points claimed their attention. A vein of yellowish dirt ran along the clean surface of the bed rock. He put out his hand and picked up a pebble that shone yellow in the fading light. It was a nugget of virgin gold. With it tightly clasped in his hardened paim hand he fainted. knowledge that the great end wished for was attained; that after having allowed all his hopes to collapse he had reached the goal of his ambitions, and that all things were now possible was too much for his weakened intellect

Thus the Crieple found him two hours later. The Cripple, whose title was one of those fictitious misnomers indubred in in California at that time, took the poor wasted form on his broad shoulders and bore him to the camp. All thoughts of breaking up were at once forgotten. Willing hands stripped the clothing from him. The Colonel, in endeavoring to take off the right arm of his shirt, discovered the nugget. He gave one look and ran shouting and jumping about the cabin: "Gold, boys, gold. The Prodigal has struck it. Didn't I allus say he was a lucky cuss? I never gave up for one moment. Didn't I say I felt it in my bones all along! Hurrah!" This exhibition of mendacity passed unchallenged. The nugget was certainly gold. The Cripple explained where he had found the Predigal. A hurried explanation showed that the main bar had been washed out and loosened the great bewlder above the gulch, which in its descent had smashed the rim rock and exposed the glistening gold in the old river bed seventy feet above where they had been tunnelling. The excitement of that night was intense. With visions of untold wealth on one hand, and the Prodigal at doath's door on the other, the men spent a night that was remembered to the longast day they lived. Just at daybreak Jim White awoke the Count with a kick and sent him off to the Snake's Ford for a doctor. The Prodigal remained unconscious There was not a particle of color in his face and it took the united efforts of the three to keep him warm. Then he went into a delirious fever; he reared and fought with the desperation of a maniac. By the time the dector arrived the Celenel dropped on the bed completely exhausted.

For two weeks the Predigal recognized no one. A Chinese nurse was imported. The young physician staid by him night and day. The first day of the sickness Jim White took him one side and said in a voice husky with emotion: "Doc, you stand by us Bring the lad around and your fortune is made. Why, he can't die. Damn it, man he is rich, and has got to go home and mar-, ry Annie."

The Prodigal Mine was a success. New placers were discovered along the entire length of the gulch. In a few weeks the whole place was transfermed. A town sprang up. Miners flocked to the gulch. Claim stakes could be seen at every available point. A gambling hall was opened. A half dezen bars were soon in full blast. License ran riot. Law was unknown. Only one restriction was imposed on the ungovernable spirits of Prodigal. This, the one law on the unwritten statutes of the town, was set forth by Jim White in a speech before the "Little Innocent Saloon." loon." "In conclusion, gentlemen," ho said, "let me add, the man after whom this claim is named, and who discovered the placer that has made this town what it is, lies at the point of death in yonder shanty." The speaker's voice trembled. "He may never get well, but while he lives he is going to have the best these ere diggings can give. Around that shanty I want absolute silence, and the man that don't take off his cap when he passes that ere door, his got to light Jim White." A rousing cheer wound up the speech, and all went to drink the health of the Predigal.

The rude chivalry of the town exhausted itself in its attention on the Prodigal. ting up with him, and the shanty was transformed into a bit of the tropics by the abundance of flowers brought in every morning by even the roughest frequenter of Yot skill and nurs-'The Little Innecent." ing had no effect. The spark of life had been gradually dimmed by five years of toil, hardships and brooding. He lingered two menths. One morning just as the first sounds of life were heard in the new town, the Prodigal awoke from his long sleep. A look of intelligence came into his big blue eyes, as they rested on the great manly fame of the Cripple. The young dector placed his finger on his lips to enjoin silence, but the sick man beeded it not. He put out his thin emaciated hand and greeped the strong palm of his watcher. "Old man, I have been sick." The Cripple nedded. have not long to live." A sob escaped the lips of the Cripple. "Don't feel so, old man; was the claim a success?" He continued going back to the day he became uncenscious. The Cripple nedded again, and placed his finger on his lips. A smile lit up the sufferer's mouth. "We are rick then; thank God. Cripple give me your hand again. When I die, bury me here on top of Little Mountain where I can look down into the valley of the Sacramento and talk -with-A-n-n-i-e." He paused from shoor exhaustien. The doctor gave him a strengthening cordial. "Write A-n-n-i-o. Cripple, and tell her I died with her name on my lips. Where are the boys " The Colonel, Jim White, the Count, and a number of the new miners stood by his side. "Good-by, boys; you have been kind to ma Don't forget the P-r-e-d-i-g-a-t." A smile passed over his face; the first rays of the morning sun shown aslant ever the barren tops of Little Mountain, and bathed the face of the dying man in a rich warm color. For an instant, it seemed to bring a new losse of life-then the struggle was over. His gentle spirit had spanned the mountains, desserts and valleys and was back among the green hills of his home-back with Aunie.

A month later a letter was received in a little Vermont hamlet, bearing the postmark of an outlandish California mining town. With trembling fingers is was opened by a gray-haired old man. It ran

as follows: PRODIGAL, CAL., April 12, 1863.

PRODIGAL, CAL, April 12, 1863.

MR. JOHN PHARCE.—Your son died April the tenth. We buried him here as he wished. He had the biggest funeral ever held in this town and was buried by a regular Eldor. His last words were: "Tell Annie I died with her name on my lips." Enclosed, find draft on Miners' Hank, of Sacramento, for \$40,000, to be divided between you and Annie, Tell Annie we all love her, and have named a new mine after her. If there Annie, Tell Annie we all love her, and have named a new mine after her. If there is anything more we can do, we are your humble servants. Yours in sorrow,

WM. Spansow, "The Cripple."

JIM WHITE,

COL. IOHABOD AMES,

HENRY LONG, "The Count."

Proprietors of the Predigal Mine.

-Rounseville Wildman in Idaho Statesman.

GOSSIP ABOUT TERRY.

Incidents in the Career of the Man Who Was Lately Killed in Galifornia. Terry was the terror of the bar, says

the New York World. Of course, he was not a bully or desperado in the ordinary sense, but he had a habit of gotting angry at the usual Httle conventional habits of the profession. He could not be made to look at things through Pickwickian glasses. If one of his witnesses in a case was being brow-beaten and insulted, for instance, Terry was apt to turn to the offending attorney with a grin like a grizzly's and ask him what he meant. The offending attorney, under these painful circumstances, was protty sure to turn pale, cast an appealing glance at the court, and do the best he could not to show his fright. There was a good deal of the grizzly in Terry's make-up. He even somewhat resembled that western animal physically. Over 6 feet in stature, with shoulders as broad as an ox-yoke and a depth of chest equal to Sullivan's, he was big enough to scare any ordinary man. His great iron-gray chin-whiskers, his sharp, penetrating gray eyes, under shaggy brews, gave an expression of intelligence, determination, and ferocity to a harsh countenance that was both forbidding and terrifying.

In Stockston, where his home was for many years, the people respected him greatly. His integrity was as well proved as his courage. But he was not

Daily his burly form, clad in a loose suit of gray, was to be seen. Marching down the street, with his hands clasped behind the waist of his sack coat, he was commonly so absorbed in thought that no salutations, even from his best friends, were returned. A good-humored scowl and a growl of greeting was the most that anybody could expect from him out of doors in his most amiable mood. Yet in his office and his home he was the embodiment of unaffected courtesy. In the basement of his beautiful home on the banks of Stockton channel he had a shooting gallery. Here the World correspondent years ago often practiced with him. Terry was a first-rate pistol-shot. His arm was as steady as a crowbar, and he seldom failed to hit the bull's-eye or a 10-cent piece. Once he talked with the writer about the Broderick duel.

"He invited it himself," said Terry. I went out determined to kill him unless he killed me first. It's a long time ago, but I feel now just as I did when I saw him fall."

"And how was that, judge?" "Why, that I'd killed him in fair

fight and that he'd got his just deserts."

Later, at the dinner-table in the drawing-room, he was cheerfully talkative, polite, and extremely entertaining in his conversation, which was well informed, shrewd, and witty-an extraordinary contrast to the harsh and morose man of the court-room and

The bar of Stockton, as well as that seen the devil as Terry enter the courtroom. Besides being an excellent lawver he had, as has been explained, a logical mind and a temper which made spats between attorneys in action. Two years ago a will case was on trial in Stockton before Superior Judge Paterson (now on the supreme bench). Terry was on one side and ex-Congressman James H. Budd on the other. Though Budd is a youngster of 33 or so he and Terry had been fast friends for years, a similarity in some strong points of character accounting for the intimacy. Budd is a man of education, fiery-tempered, and not half Terry's weight. The class between the attorneys came, of course, and Terry sneered at Budd's youth and therefore presumably inferior knowledge.

"That's all right," laughed Budd good-naturedly. "We're dealing with the law and the facts, and age has nothing to do with it. I dare say you'd trade your years for mine, and, he added thoughtfully, "your record too, I guess.'

This was galling. In 1880 Terry had been one of the six electors on the democratic presidential ticket. Five had been chosen and he had been lefta phenomenon before unknown in American history—whereas young Budd a mere boy, had gone in, and with a buckboard as a means of travel so effectively canvassed a strong republican district as to lay out Frank S. Page, one of the most firmly intrenched bosses of his party in California. Page has never been heard of politically since.

"What do you mean, sir?" demanded the old man of the boy, grinning the meanwhile like an enraged gorilla.

"I mean, judge," said Budd, quailing not at all under the murderous glare, "that you've got to meet me here on an equal footing as an attorney and an officer of this court. Don't try to bully me."

"Bully, sir?" "Yes, bully!" exclaimed young Budd, jumping up. "There's no occasion for a row of this sort and you are playing the bully now, Judge Terry. Why, ---it, sir, do you suppose that because you killed Broderick you can cow me? I'm ready to meet you here, on the street or anywhere

you say." The young man's eyes gleamed a de- | -Manchester Guardian:

fiance that had no theatric effect in it. "That's right, Jim," said the old man, holding out his hand and smil-

ing. "I was wrong. I apologize." And after that Terry and Budd were warmer friends than ever.

The judge's marriage to his notorious client was a dreadful shock to the southern people in California. They had stood by him through thick and thin; protested against the odium that eager tongues heaped upon him because of the Broderick duel; admired him because he was strong enough to bear up stoutly and silently under the sorest manifestations of hostility in this regard; his calm contempt for an excited public opinion won their esteem.

When he married Sarah Althea, the wife of his youth and his eldest son Samuel had but recently died. The mother went before Samuel, and it is generally believed that a knowledge of what his father meant to do hastened the exit of the young man. Sam Terry opened his career brilliantly. He was admitted to the bar at an unusually early age; went to the legislature and shone there for his good sense, honesty, and lawyer's knowledge. He had southern pride. He saw his father's infatuation for the faded and disgraced venturess. Illness came; he sank and went off the stage in his coffin. A year before this melancholy ending of a life came, the World correspondent was one day in the office of Judge Terry in Stockton. A local journalist came in on the run, with excited eyes.

"Judge," he cried, "what do you think! Jeff Blank has married Kittie

This meant that a young lawyer noted for his talents and vices had taken a woman he had been living with to the altar.

"Well, d'ye know what I'd do if a boy of mine did a thing like that?" asked Judge Terry, disgust on his hard face.

There was silence.

"I'd forget to lock the liquor closet," slowly explained the future husband of Sarah Althea, "and I'd put strychnine in the jug."

Yet after Terry had married his Sarah he took as his partner the husband of Kitty Doe.

When in 1886 the judge shocked the state by marrying Sharon's alleged exwife a friend-ashamed enough to conceal his name-made a defense of the act in the form of an explanation in the San Francisco Post.

"Judge Terry," he wrote, "would resent my appearance as his apologist for this as for any other thing he has done during his long, varied, and said life. He is 62 years old, knows his own mind, the worth of the world's approval or blame, and is able to shoulder his own burdens. Nevertheless, on behalf of the southerners who have so long regarded him as an esteemed leader, courageous beyond common men, I, confident of his silence under new contumely, shall volunteer to be his spokesman.

"He is old. His former wife, the companion of his years of struggle and of San Francisco, would as soon have belligerence, is dead. His oldest son has joined his mother. This latest marriage has estranged him from his youngest son and from all relatives.

"The spirit in which the judge has dangerous the ordinarily harmless little | met this family hostility is shown in the manner in which he has encountered the condemnation of his younger son. To the boy he has given a ranch in Fresno, told him to take possession and speak to him no more.

> "There is no heat or temper in the judge's course. All that bound him to his younger life, with its ambitions, has died. For a quarter of a century he has been the baited victim of public opinion, because he killed a man who would have killed him had his never and courage been of the Terry kind. Why, therefore, should the judge care for public opinion? He has outlived illusions, ties, affectious. He finds a young woman attacked, whether innocent or guilty, by the hounds of money. He has made himself her champion. He has given her the shield of his name.

"There is chivalry in that, is there not?"

Nevertheless southerners, like people devoid of high-flown notions, were prone to regard the judge as an old man who had not the strength of mind to stand out against the wiles of a designing and unprincipled young

The Greatest Lathe in the World. Perhaps one of the most, marked

novelties in the Machinery hall in the boys. Paris Exposition is the monster lathe shown by Messrs. Greenwood & Batley, of Leeds. This extraordinary machine tool weighs nearly 300 tons, and has first boy. been made for Schneider's steel works at Le Creusot. It is intended for rough other. boring and turning steel ingots of the largest dimensions, such as those used in the manufacture of heavy gun tubes and jackets. It is the most powerful lathe in the world. The space it occu- thought that he meant me." pies is about seventy-five feet by twenty feet. An ingot fifty-two feet long and eight feet in diameter can be turned by this "leviathan." It has four independent saddles, each of which carries two tools, eight tools being thus set to work made up your mind to marry a if required at one time. Each tool widower?" takes a cut one and a half inches in depth, and advances at the rate of four or five cuts per inch. A hole forty his first wife?" inches in diameter may be bored through an ingot thirty-two feet long. I should at once begin to tell him about

BEECHER AND INGERSOLL.

The Great Preacher's Opinion of the Work Done by the Atheist.

Mr. Beecher has gone to his rest. The way was long for him and often very rough, but he trod his path with a buoyant step and far-looking eves. Great, natural, faulty, beloved, he has gone now; but his words remain. Perhaps Colonel Ingersoll and those who were with him will long remember the following selected incident:

Colonel Ingersoll was thrown one day into the society of Henry Ward Beecher. There were four or five gentlemen present, all of whom were preminent in the world of brains. A. variety of topics were discussed with decided brilliancy, but no allusion was made to religion. The distinguished infidel was of course too polite to introduce the subject himself, but one of the party finally, desiring to see a tilt between Bob and Beecher, made a playful remark about Colonel Ingersoll's idiosyncrasy, as he termed it. The Colonel at once defended his viewsin his usual apt rhetoric; in fact, he waxed eloquent. He was replied to by several gentlemen in very effective repartee. Contrary to the expectations of all, Mr. Beecher remained an abstracted listener and said not a word. The gentleman who introduced the topic with the hope that Mr. Beecher would answer Colonel Ingersoll at last remarked, "Mr. Beecher, have you! nothing to say on this subject?"

The old man slowly lifted himself from his attitude and replied, "Nothing; in fact, if you will excuse me for changing the conversation, I will say that while you gentlemen were talking, my mind was bent on a most deplorable spectacle which I witnessed todav."

'What was it?" at once inquired Colonel Ingersoll, who, notwithstanding his peculiar views of the hereafter, is noted for his kindness of heart.

"Why," said Mr. Beecher, "as I was walking down town to-day I saw a poor blind man, with crutches, slowly and carefully picking his way through a cesspool of mud in the endeavor to cross the street. He had just reached the middle of the filth when a big, burly ruffian, himself all bespattered, rushed up to him, jerked the crutches from under the unfortunate man and left him sprawling and helpless in the pool of liquid dirt which had almost ingulfed him."

"What a brute he was!" said the Colonel.

"What a brute he was!" they all

echoed. "Yes," said the old man, rising from his chair and brushing back his long, white hair, while his eyes glittered with his old-time fire, as he bent them on Ingersoll-"Yes, Colonel Ingersoll, and you are the man. The human soul is lame, but Christianity gives it crutches to enable it to pass the highway of life. It is your teaching that knocks these crutches from under it and leaves it a helpless, rudderless wreck in the sloughs of despond. If robbing the human soul of its only support on this earth-religion-be your profession, why, ply it to your heart's content. It requires an architect to erect a building; may reduce it to ashes."

The old man sat down and silence brooded over the scene. Colonel Ingersoll found that he had a master in his own power of illustration and said nothing. The company took their hats and parted, -Canadian Advance.

A Little Reasoner.

A little girl was sitting on one side of the horse-car with her mother. when a man, evidently afflicted with a bunion, came in and sat down opposite her. Looking at his shoe, which he had cut to give greater comfort, the little girl said:

"Mamma, I know what made that man cut his shoe." "Hush, deary."

"It was because his corns were sprouting, wasn't it?"-Merchant Traveler.

Just a Fit.

If a boy sees a coat that fits him he sometimes puts it on before he knows it; or we may say the same thing in other words, "A guilty conscience needs no accuser."

Two school-boys had quarreled and finally had engaged in a real stand-up fight. The teacher got wind of the affair and called the combantants before

"He struck me," said one of the

"He said I stole his knife," said the other.

"I said somebody stole it," said the

"Well, you meant me," replied the

"Why, Charlie," said the teacher, "if Willie had told me that somebody had stolen his knife, it would not have made me angry. I should not have

"Well, but you don't steal," was the ready answer. - Youth's Companion.

She Would Get Even.

"Then, my dear, you have really

"Certainly." "And does he never talk to you about

"I should like him to try. If he did my third husband."—Madrid Comico.

KINGSTON.

Remember the band social to-night J. M. Torrey was in Caro on Mon-

We want a first class barber in Kingston.

Our band boy's are learning to play quite nicely. Edward Hopps is building a very

fine domicile. Frank Webster attended the Pontiac fair last week.

Jas. Jeffery is building an addition to his residence.

Will Millikin is building a fine residence for himself.

H. A. Pulling is still suffering from the affects of rheumatism.

O. M. Brooks is talking of building a house in the near future.

Don't forget to attend the band so cial at the G. A. R. hall to-night. The M. E. society will build an ad-

dition on the parsonage right away. Samuel Youngs has been on the sick

list, but at this writing is improving. Several car loads of stock have been shipped from this place during the past week.

O. J. Linendoll has commenced work on his factory and now Kingston will take a boom.

R. S. Toland, of Caro, will give public address to the G. A. R. post of this place in the near future.

Oscar Patant was looking after the mercantile interests of F. J. Gifford during the latter's absence last week.

Several from Kingston took in the fair at North Branch last week. They

F. J. Gifford and wife were visiting week. While at Vassar they attended

Who said Kingston was dead? There is more building of houses in this place than in any other of its size in the

Chas. Baker reports business booming. He informs the scribe that it is better than it was before his shop burn-

There is not a better opening in any town in the whole Wolverine state for a good harnessmaker than in Kingston. Who will be the lucky man.

Our farmers in this vicinity are grumbling about the wheat having fortable house, 2 good frame barns. shrunk so bad, and judging from some Close inspection invited. Would of the samples we have seen, we think trade for smaller place. For full they have very good reasons for so-do

B. F. Browne the senior editor of the Enterprise, was in this village the latter part of last week. He succeeded in obtaining twenty new subscribers in this vicinity which speaks very highly of the popularity of the Enterprise.

Rumor has it that Mr. Frutchey of Deford will locate in Kingston after he has succeeded in settling up his bus iness in Deford. Mr. Frutchey is just the kind of a man that will boom the business interests of any town, and the business men of Kingston will be well pleased to welcome him among them.

H. N. Smith our grain buyer is shipping two car loads of grain every day. Some of the grain which he has purchased has come within two miles of Marlette, which does not speak very highly of the Marlette grain buyers. Mr. Smith advertised in the ENTER-PRISE that he wanted to buy all the grain in this country, and we should judge that he is getting the largest share of it. He is a hustler.

M. M. Jaryis is still in the Surgeon Generals office in Washington city. He wishes to sell property here, and has lands to suit anyone wishing a small home. Village flots from \$25 up [to the residence, a good house and two and one-quarter acres of land for \$600. He also has three 70 acre farms outside the village. Any one wishing to buy should call on Mrs. Jaryis soon or enquire of J. M. Torrey at the P. O.

WILMONT.

R. D. Jeffroy and wife are visiting

Licensed to Wed The following are the marriage licen-

ses furnished us by the county clerk for the week ending October 9: Wm. Fowler, Watertown... Anna Day, Watertown..... Jas. C. Findley, Gilford............ Julia A. Buck, Denmark...... Milliard L. Burgess, Detroit ... Visa E. Fancher, Cass City.... Wm. H. Tinglan, Arbela...... Wm. I. Sherwood, Gilford...... Esther Lowena Wisner, Gilford...... John W. Stringham, Fremont...... Rena M. Dunlap, Fostoria.... Edward Webster, Millington...... Anna Crosby, Millington..... Luman Larabee, Watrousville...... Charlotte Withey, Kent Co..... Geo. Wald, Jr. Gagetown.......31 Theresa Mall, Gagetown.........27

The New, Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neigh-You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed ever time, or money refunded. Trial Bottles Free at Fritz Bros.' Drug store.

The Cass City House.

Having recently refitted and remodeled this modern brick hotel, I now announce it open to the public. I have furnished it through out with the best of Furniture, and it is thoroughly equipped with everthing for the convenience of guests. Good barn ,sample rooms, all reported it being a very good one. and telephone in connection with the house. Free bus to all trains. friends in Vassar and Tuscola last To my farmer friends I wish to state that the hotel is open to your patronage: I invite you to call. My hotel is strictly first-class.

FARM . FOR . SALE

Owing to the increase of my bees and wishing to go into the bee business on a larger scale when I can give it more attention, I offer marker of 100 acres all improved, well seeded and fenced, and under a good state of cultivation, five good never failing wells of water at convenient points, a young bearing orchard of choice fruit, consisting of apples, plums, grapes, etc., a comparticulars, call on the owner on premises, 3 1-2 miles north of Cass

WM. MARTIN.

W-D-SCHOOLEY

claims for his

HARNESS. The best workmanship, perfect fit, elegant appearance. No 1 eak tanned leather and latest styles in trimmings.

COLLARS.

We make a specialty of heavy draught collars, and warrant all of our work.

A nice lot of Lap Dusters and Fly Nets at prices extremely low,

WHIPS

In great variety, 10 cents to \$4.00. From a Cart Whip 4 feet long to a Binder Whip 11 feet long.

CURRY COMBS BRUSHES, SNAPS, HARNESS AND AXLE OIL AND CARRIAGE TOP ENAMEL.

Call and see our \$12,00 Single Harness all hand made from oak stock. The best harness in the county for the money.

Repairing neatly done.

DR. ELMSLIE & CO.

R. D. Jeffroy and wife are visiting friends in Hadley this week.

Edwin Trerice, of Sandusky, is visiting friends in town this week.

Joseph Hack and family started for Potts, Oscoda county, Thursday.

Miss Emma Elwell, of Millington is visiting friends in town this week.

R. A. Butler, of Pinnebog was visiting friends in town Monday and Tuesday.

N. Hartt is laying the foundation for a new house. Geo. Truman is the mason.

J. W. Wilkerson received a telegram Tuesday stating that his brother in Canada was dead.

Mrs. E. E. Rolph and daughter are visiting friends in North Branch this week, which accounts for Charles looking so down hearted this week. NORTH WASHINGTON AVENUE

MEN! MEN! MEN!

We want a large number of evergetic, fellable men to act as agents for the safe of a full line of first-class Nutsery Stock-Which is guaranteed true to name. We fire ON SALAHY and all expenses piga by us, or if preferred on commission. The work is steady and our terms most liberal. No experience is necessary as we turnish full instructions. For particulars address, (stating age) & Reference as necessary as we fur the class Nurseries. Geneva, N. Y.

\$ FARM \$ FOR \$ SALE! \$

: Having sold my Mercantile Business at Deford I now offer my farm of 200 acres for There is 130 acres imsale.proved. Good Fences, Building and Wells. All kinds of Fruit. Twenty-five acres of Wheat in the ground. Three miles east and one mile south of Deford; 9 miles from both Kingston and Cass City. Price \$5,000, \$2,000 down; balance on easy terms.

A FRUTCHEY.

• Landon,-eno-&-Keating, •

Manufacturers of

SASH, DOORS, FLOORING,

BLINDS, SIDING

and MOULDING

Window and Door frames to order on short notice. Scroll Sawing also done.

New mill near the P. C P. A. Railroad Depot.

J. ETHERINTON'S

LIVER SYRUP.

For the radical cure of all Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Blood Disorders. Constipation, which in its varied forms, ses the death of more persons annually than all other diseases combined is easily overcome by this meritorious remedy, which cures easily, rapidly and

This preparation is invaluable as M'GINN a curative for Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Liver complaint, Heart Trouble, Kidney D isease, Jaundice Piles, Scrofula, Blood Diseases, Female Diseases, Blood Disorders, Etc. Price, \$1 per Bottle.

J. ETHERINTON'S

PAIN KILLER.

Conquers all pain and cures Diarrhoes, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus. Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colie, Etc. Price, 50 cents per bottle.

J. ETHERINTON'S

COUGH CURE.

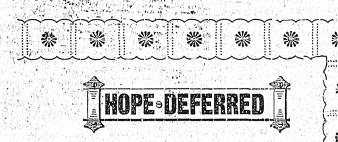
A perfectly reliable Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Pneumonia and all Lung Troubles, including Pulmonary Consumption. Secure a bottle at once. Price, 50 cts.

> J. ETHERINTON'S Celebrated

EYE WATER.

Cures all Sore Eyes, Inflamation Granulation of the Eye-Lids, Etc.

All Communications Should Be Addressed To



Maketh the heart sick. The Storm of People rushing to the WILMOT MILLS is breaking the last Barrier, and our Competitors are Giving Up even the Miserable Hope. The reason is Plain, Nowhere can such Flour be found as at the WIL-MOT MILLS.

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Pontiac, Oxford & Port Austin Railroad. PIME TABLE NO. 10.

DR. GEO. SIMENTON,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Office in store, Kingston Mich,

going noutil. Freig't Mixed. Pass. stations.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freigh
	Р. М.	А. М.	Α. Μ.
Caseville	4. 00		5:0
Berne		•••••	5:30
Owendale	4:42		6:01
Gagetown	4:55		6:80
Cass City Deford*	5:10	5:30	7:10
Deford*	5:26	5:48	7:3
Wilmot*		5:58	7:5
Kingston	5:44	6:15	8:1
Clifford	6:03	6:40	8:5
North Branch		7:05	9:4
Imlay City	6:58	7:55	11:10
Dryden	7 18	8:20	11:5
Oxford Pontiae	7 52	9:30	1:2
Pontiae	8:30	10:30	2:8

FARATERS Saginaw, Tuscola & Hurch R.

I desire to announce, as new wheat is now ready for flouring, that I am doing all kinds of custom work, and as I keep a stock of flour on hand I am prepared to exchange the same for grists, and thus save you time.

My mill will be open day and night, (for accommodation) and you are invited to bring

Kingston

and get 39 POUNDS of No. 1 FLOUR for a bushel of No. 1 wheat. My prices are as low as the lowest.

Aug. 1.

O. A. BRIGGS.



WITH LESSONS FREE No shoddy Organ with weak tone, but a solid black walnut one with 122 reeds. Warranted 7 years. Organ, Stool, Book & Term of Lessons \$65.00.

aection. Rates, \$1.00 per day.

JAMES McGINNIS, Proprietor.

Central Meat

SCHWAUERER BROS.. Prop'r. Everyming Fresh, Wholesome and inviting.

ு Cattle. Mogs and Sheep bough or உastern Market. CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

BUCKLEN'S ARNIC SALVE. The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, sait rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains corns, and all skin eruptions, and posi-

Cass City Markets. Friday Morning, September 20.

Wheat, o. 1 white..... Wheat, No. 2. white..... No. 2 red do No. 3 red.....

PATTERN FREE.

Detroit and Cleyeland

STEAM NAVIGMTION CO Palace Steamers, Low Rates and Quick Time for

DETROIT, PORTTHURON, SANILAC OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN. Leaves St. Ignace MONDAY, WEDNESDAYAT.10.00 A.M. THURSDAY, FRIDAY AT 9.00 P. M.

FOR CLEVELAND,
Daily (except Sunday) at 10.15 P. M. Through tickets, and all baggage checked to destination. Our illustrated pamphlet, rates and excursion tickets will be furnished by your agents; or address

E. B. WHITOMMB. G. P. A. DETROIT MICH.

Mow

FOR

Rusinessi

Business Mon, Mechanics, Farmers! As the Crops are now gathered and being threshed, siving a Good Yield, all are feeling Prospercus and as a result Good Times 1002 Good Yield, all are feeling Prospermust naturally follow. I would 10 41 11 20 therefore, Recommend to you ali that now is the time to give your Several Orders for a Spring Delivery of Nursery Stock. Think over tively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by D. A. Horner & Co. Son. Rochester, N. Y.

H. W. ROBINSON. Cass City, Mich.

Having remodeled my shop and put in an old-fashioned Dutch Oven I am now prepared to irruish the public with

BREAD And All PASTRY GOODS

I will also have a first-class LUNCH ROOM

In Connection. Hot Tea and Coffee

18 I will sell a 2 pound loaf of Bread for Six Cents. Oldbread kept on hand.

J. N. La RUE. West of Cass City House,

East Saginaw,.....Depart...

Trains going South:

This.is the only direct route from the Saglanaw Valley to Caseville, Port Austin., Sand Beach, and other towns in the "Thimb."
CONNECTIONS:

CONNECTIONS:

East Saginaw—With F. & P. M. R'y for Detroit Toledo and the northwest. With the S. Y. & St. L. Ry, for St, Louis, &c. With P. H. & N. W for Vassar, Marlette, &c. With Michigan Central Ry, for points on Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw and Detroit, Saginaw & Bay City divisions.

Beyne Junction—With P. O. & B. A. Dy facely and Saginaw A. Dy facely divisions.

visions.

Berne Junction—With P. O. & P. A. Ry, for Caseville Cass Oity and Pontiac.

Bad Axe—With P. H. & N. W. Ry, for Port Austin, Sand Beach & Sand Beach, &c.

ROBERT LAUGHLIN, Sup.

F. & P. M. R. R.

Time Table taking effect June 16, 1889 PORT HURON DIVISION.

STATIONS, 11 33. Vassar 11 37. Vassar Bridge 11 58. Frankenmuth.

9 15 12 27Ar....East Sag.....Lv 7 00 c. m. p. m. + Flag Station, a. m. SAND BEACH AND PORT AUSTIN DIVS.

STATIONS. 6 20...... Minden.......... 7 20 6 55Ar... Sand Beach—Lv 6 45

† Flag Stations.

CONNECTIONS.

Port Huron (Union Depot), with the G. T. R to and from all points in Canada.

With the C. & G. T. R. for Imlay City, Lapeer Flint, Battle Creek and Chicago.
Clifford (Union Depot) with the P. O. & P. A for North Branch, Imlay City, Kingston, Cass City, Berne and Cassville.
Vassar, with the M. C. R. for Caro, Bay City Alpena, Mackimae, Etc.
East Sacinaw (Transfer) with the S. V. & L. R. for St. Louis, Alma, Grand Rapids, Etc.
Bad 'Axe (Union Depot) with the S. T. & H. for Bayport, Sebewang, "Unionville, East Saginaw, Etc.

SANFOPD KEELER, Superintendent, CONNECTIONS.

SANFOPD KEELER, Superintendent

Our Annual

ANNOUNCEMENT. **@**@@@@@@@@@@@

WOOL wanted at the Cass City voolen mills. CUSTOM work in all it branches

promptly attended to. PARTIES sending wool by rail are requested to write plain their address and instructions, to avoid

delay in returning. CASH paid for goods exchanged

WEAVING and custom carding neculties.

R. A. ROBINSON & CO.