

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIII. NO. 3.

CASS CITY, MICH., DEC. 29, 1893.

BY WICKWARE & McDOWELL.

**You Watch Out!**



**WE HAVE THE LATEST OUT IN WATCHES.**

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

If it's anything in the way of substantial HOLIDAY GOODS, follow the crowd to my store, and you'll be convinced that you have struck the right place.

**NEW STORE. NEW STOCK. NEW PRICES.**

**\$\$ SAVED.**

In order to reduce my exceedingly large stock as low as possible by January 1st, I will give a discount of 15 per cent on all goods except knives, forks and spoons, on which I will give 10 per cent discount.

Make a Note of This.

**SILVERWARE, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BRONZE GOODS, FANCY BOX GOODS, DOLLS, BRIG-BRAG VASES, GOLD SPECTACLES.**

In fact, my stock is as large and complete as can be found in the county.

**IT WILL PAY SANTA CLAUS TO VISIT MY STORE**

And see my thoroughly first-class stock, combining NOVELTY, QUALITY AND ELEGANCE.

**JOEL F. HENDRICK**  
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

First door east of Sheridan House.

Mrs. Wm. Hatton, of Pontiac, spent Christmas with her parents in Novesta.

Mrs. Morton, of Ontario, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Spence, of Novesta.

The Mayville Monitor-Sayings cutely appeared in pink last week in honor of Xmas.

Born to Mr. Mrs. F. L. Curry, at Byron, Mich., on Dec. 21, an eight pound boy.

The family of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown reunited at Wm. Smithson's on Christmas.

Rev. Cole, pastor of the Popple Presbyterian Church, was a caller in town on Saturday last.

The village of Holly has hopes of obtaining a re-hearing in the damage suit recently decided against them.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Sheridan, of Elkton, and Mr. and Mrs. John Sheridan, of Bad Axe, visited at M. Sheridan on Christmas.

Thomas Jackson and R. S. Brown attended the Masonic school of instruction of Prof. A. M. Clarke, at Detroit last week.

Fred Bigelow is clerking in Fairweather's store, during the absence of Chas. Fairweather, who is visiting his parents in Imlay City.

Dan'l Ross, who has been learning the art-torsorial in S. Champion's shop for the past few months, left for his home in Arkona, Ont., Tuesday.

Miss Kit Clark left Wednesday evening for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Whalen, at Elkton. She was accompanied by Minnie Whalen, who has been stopping with her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Hebblewhite, for some time past.

Placeards 3x5 feet in size with the inscription, "Write it '94," printed thereon in six inch letters, to be tacked on office desks, etc., can be purchased at this office. We have the finest lot in town. Come early and avoid the rush.

Lawyer Macklem, editor of the Crosswell Democrat, when not dealing out law quite frequently gives his subscribers medical tips. His latest is for the la grippe—"If you feel that you are catching cold, etc., take five or six grains of quinine. This may save many a life."—[Journal.]

A very distinct rainbow appeared in the western sky Christmas forenoon, which was considered as something very unusual for this season of the year. The weather during the greater part of the day was balmy as spring. At about 4 o'clock, however, a sudden change occurred in the shape of a cold, blizzardly snow storm.

Clinton girls wanted to go sleigh-riding. The men boys refused to take them, on the ground that they had no cash. So the girls asked the boys to go sleigh-riding with them. The boys were glad to go, but were thunder-struck when the girls presented bills, but they paid, and hereafter will do their own inviting.—[Evening News.]

A merry crowd from the Literary Society, of Dist. No. 1, Elkland, went for a sleighride on Thursday of last week. No accidents occurred and no very serious blunders, with the exception of farmers' dinner bells being rung in mistake for door bells. A surprise party was held while enroute and a delightful time is reported by all.—[D. Mc.]

John Eno reports that on Saturday night last, tramps entered his house and stole one of his finest Christmas mince pies. The empty plate and a pair of scissors, which were used for a knife, were found on the porch the next morning. Mr. Eno has already invested in an able-bodied dog, two shot guns, a bear trap, and a padlock for his buttery.

The Northville News warns the G. A. R. and the public generally, against helping a fraud and impostor who calls himself John Canfield, who is entirely unworthy. He is described as being about five feet ten inches in height, wears a mustache and has a slight impediment in his speech. He is said to have seen army service, but charity bestowed upon him is alleged to be worse than wasted.

The American Agriculturist, which is supposed to be strictly a trade journal which meddles not with politics, states that according to statistics, the statement made by our farms that "nine tenths of our farms are mortgaged," is false. The Agriculturist states that out of over hundred farms in the United States, seventy are free of incumbrance and the other thirty are mortgaged to the extent of one-third their values; also that the ratio of mortgages on town or city property is greater than that on farming lands. Now, if the Agriculturist is correct in its statements, let Dr. Deming exclaim, "The farmers are prosperous!"

A sleigh-load of the young people, (in a wagon) drove out to J. W. Eno's on Saturday evening and enjoyed themselves generally.

Last Friday the Cass City Enterprise celebrated its thirteenth birthday. It is a cleanly printed, ably edited newspaper, and the proprietors, Wickware & McDowell, merit their success.—[Crosswell Democrat.]

"How does it happen that you are so well known and so popular?" inquired Boreas. "How does it happen?" echoed Santa Claus, in surprise at such ignorance. "Great Scott, man! Look at all the years I have been advertising!"—Washington Star.

Mrs. H. C. Peasley, of Novesta, departed this life last Sunday night, after a brief illness. She leaves a husband and eight small children. The remains were sent to Avoka, St. Clair county. A. A. McKenzie was the undertaker in charge.

A mince pie was received from the Presbyterian Church Christmas tree by four of our young men. Wonder what the boys have done that the young ladies should seek to do them great bodily harm? P. S.—The afore-said young men are so as to be around.

The Hascall Comedy Co. advertises to appear in the Town Hall in this place to-night and tomorrow night, Dec. 29 and 30. To-night will be that excellent temperance drama, "Ten Night's in a Bar-room," and to-morrow night, "Muldoo's Picnic." Read the press notices in another column.

We notice that the councils of several neighboring towns have prohibited the sale within the village of that notoriously sensational paper, the "Detroit Sunday Sun." The class of literature the Sun prints can not be otherwise than injurious to the good morals of a community, and we will be pleased to have our council take the same steps of suppression.

Tyler Lodge, No. 317, F. & A. M., of Cass City, elected the following officers for the ensuing year at their last regular meeting:

W. M.—Thomas Leach.  
S. W.—Thomas Karr.  
J. W.—R. S. Brown.  
Treas.—E. H. Pinney.  
Sec'y.—W. I. Frost.  
S. D.—Edmund Brotherton.  
J. D.—Charles Hall.  
Stewards—John Crane and O. Judd Brown.

We failed to note last week that A. J. Wilson, the man under arrest on the charge of burglarizing 2 Wacks' store, had his examination and was bound over for trial at the February term of the circuit court, with bail fixed at \$1,000. The examination was held before Justice Landon, J. D. Brooker appearing for the prosecution. It is the general opinion that sufficient evidence can be produced against Wilson to warrant his conviction.

We are pleased to state that the creamery machinery in this place, which has been in a state of inactivity for several years past, is to be again set in motion next spring. Mr. Randall, an experienced creamery man, of Oxford, and a brother-in-law, also experienced in this line, have this week purchased the creamery building and machinery from McKenzie & McIntyre. Mr. Randall has operated a creamery at Oxford for the past nine years, and says that in engaging in the same business at this place he will not recognize the word "failure." He will speak for himself in our next issue.

The editor of the Crosswell Democrat has been inventing, and has placed in his office and upon the market a new-fangled stove, especially arranged for burning subscription wood. It is made large enough to take wood from 1 foot to 4 feet in length, or as much longer as may be; it is divided into two apartments—a drying apartment and a consuming apartment. The wood is first placed, of course, in the drying apartment, where are arranged a series of troughs which carry off the water as it comes from the sizzling wood. The troughs are connected with a zinc in an adjoining room, and the office force is thus supplied with warm, soft water for cleansing purposes. The lower portion of the stove is the same as an ordinary stove, with the exception of dimensions. When the sizzling ceases and the editor has reason to believe that the wood in the drying apartment is consumable, he touches a spring under his desk with his foot, and the wood is dumped into the fire beneath. The inventor is jubilant over the success of his "monstrous idea," and thinks it a much better plan to roast the wood that the subscribers who bring it in. Keep right on, Brother Macklem! The fraternity of Sunlacs County will yet have cause to bless you.

The young men returned the kindness of the young ladies on Thanksgiving night, and gave a dancing party at the Town Hall on Wednesday evening. Refreshments were served at 12 o'clock, and "joy was unconfined." Excellent music was furnished by Reid & Allen.

The state census will be taken in 1894. The enumerators will be appointed by the town boards in townships and by the municipal authorities of incorporated cities. Town or city clerks will transmit the names of the appointees to the secretary of state before the 20th of May. The compensation of enumerators is \$2.20 per day for ten hours work. The results of the enumerators' work will be sent to the department for compilation, which will be a work of vast magnitude. The work for the last state census required the service of forty clerks two years.

Gov. Rich has issued a second call to the people of the state for contributions for the destitute miners. The Governor urges that the president of every village, and the supervisor of every township consider himself as especially charged with the duty of taking steps for an organization to collect and forward contributions. Churches and other organizations are also invited to lend their aid for this worthy object. In many of the Michigan towns the plan adopted has been to call a public meeting and appoint committees to commence a house-to-house solicitation for clothing, provisions or money, no matter how small the contributions might be. The whole amount needed to carry the needy through the winter will be at least \$100,000, and, although what would be given in this section will be but a "drop in the bucket," it will still show that our people, many of whom not many years ago were dependent on the charity of those outside of the fire devastated district, have not forgotten that they received the needed assistance and are willing to help the unfortunate.

On Monday, Deputy Sheriff Striffler placed Chris Sagar and John Breckenridge under arrest on the charge of larceny of the horse of Fred Shoep, a young farmer living near the county line, east of town. The complainant stated that the defendants came to his place last Saturday night about 6 o'clock and talked "horse trade" to him; that he refused to consider a trade at night, but told them that if they would come again next Tuesday, in daylight, he would talk with them; that they asked the privilege of hitching his horse in their cart and driving it down the road to try it; that they then drove away towards town; that he got astride the horse they left and gave chase after them; that they drove into the bushes until he had passed by and then drove around by the south river; that he met them at Hall Brothers' saw mill and demanded his horse, but one of them struck at him with the whip and got away from him. The defendants claim that they traded horses with the plaintiff, "fairly and squarely," and hid him good night; that he changed his mind and wanted to trade back. The examination was held before Justice Winegar on Tuesday, J. D. Brooker acting for the prosecution and James Brooker, Sr., for the defense. Wednesday morning the defendants were discharged by Justice Winegar who, after deliberating, did not consider that sufficient evidence could be brought against them to convict them in the circuit court, although apparently guilty of the charge preferred. Mr. Shoep can doubtless recover his horse, (if he can find it) by a writ of replevin.

**CASS CITY BANK.**  
Established 12 years.  
**Responsibility, \$35,000.00.**

**TAXES.**

To all parties that are not prepared to pay their taxes before Jan. 1, we have a proposition to make.

After that date the Township of Elkland will charge you four per cent. as a penalty for your delay. I would be pleased to loan you the money until February or March for a share of this amount. This is an arrangement where we can both make some money.

Think it over and call and see me.

**C. W. McPhail.**  
Proprietor.

**W. S. Richardson,** Teller.

## Our Proclamation.

Be it known to the residents of the Village of Cass City, and to the good people of the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, that McDougall & Co., Clothiers, do inaugurate a revolution merchandising, whereby all Men, Boys and Children shall be enabled to clothe themselves in fine raiment at prices heretofore unknown to even the most persistent slaughter-sale bargainer.

Be it further known, the Almighty Dollar speaks with no uncertain voice at McDougall & Co.'s, whether it be a clear "silver" ring, a rich "golden" tone or a clean, crisp "note"—it is ever one of command, far-reaching in its power.

Whatever style of coat you decide to buy, whatever material, shape, shade, color, cut, whatever way you want it lined or made in the back box or half box, single or double-breasted, we have got it, if it is this year's idea, and at a saving of from \$\$\$ to \$\$\$\$\$. Our \$15 Overcoats for \$10. Children's warm, nobby and stylish Overcoats, with large capes, at \$\$ cheaper than elsewhere.

These glad tidings shall be heralded throughout the country round about, and let every consumer of clothing take notice thereof.

## McDougall & Co.

## THE EXCHANGE BANK,

Cass City, Mich.

**Responsibility, \$40,000.**

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.

Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.

**E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.**  
**H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.**

**Notice to Taxpayers.**

I will be at my office on Friday, December 29, from 9 to 5 o'clock to receive taxes. J. H. McLEAN, Township Treasurer.

School district supplies at the ENTERPRISE office.

**Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.**

The truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't run no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists. Book at druggists or by mail free. Address, The Sterling Remedial Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. 7-23-93.

### THE MINUET.

It WAS danced in the hall by the fire's red glow. For the palms hid the lamps at the side. And each form was outlined in the floor below. But the shadows were misty—a softening gray—in accord with the slow melody.

Both dancers were courtly and figures of grace. Yet the maid held my fancy alone. The glow gave a blush to her beautiful face. In her dark eyes a fair light shone. And then she courted me, so stately, so slow. With the grace of an age that is past. It seemed like a dream of the long ago—like a dream that I knew could not last.

So stately, so slow, was each step that she made. Before Methmon to ruler had grown. And all those who watched were bewitched by the dance. And they dreamed till the measure was o'er—Today was forgot in the short backward glance. And the charms of the day gone before.—[Flavel Scott Mines.]

### A CURIOUS JAPANESE CEREMONY.

It is "after nightfall on the last night of the old year" that a curious ceremony called oni-hori or "devil expulsion," is performed. The head of the family with a box of roasted beans goes into every room in the house, and scattering the beans about the room and into every corner, cries out: "Faku wa achi, oni wa soto!"—"Happiness within, the devil without." On that night no one is supposed to sleep, but if one should for any reason go to sleep one must certainly wake at about 4 o'clock of New Year's day, which is "the day of the three beginnings—of a day, a month and a year."

### WASSAIL BOWLS.

That rare old gossip, Mr. Peppy, tells us in his diary how on New Year's day, 1661, he was offered the wassail bowl by one of those damsel who sang for him. "Very sweetly," it being often customary for these wassail lassies to sing appropriate songs while the wassail was being quaffed. The wassail bowls which these girls carried were often prettily adorned with ribbons and garlands. Wharton, the antiquary, says that the wassail bowl was identical with the gossip bowl mentioned by Shakespeare in his "Midsummer Night's Dream."



### Caught On The Fly.

To be sneezed at—the grip. Our sleighing is all worn out. Give us good roads or give us—not death—but snow!

Don Wales is spending the holidays with his parents at Elkton.

Prof. Smith is spending the holidays at his home at North Branch.

Wm. Fairweather and family are spending the holidays at Imlay City.

Mrs. Crobar and daughter, Miss Grace Crobar, are visiting at Millington.

Druggist, L. C. Smith, of West Branch, spent a holiday vacation in Cass City.

John Doerr returned from Butte City Montana, on Monday, after an absence of four years.

Charles Robinson and sister, Miss Carrie Robinson, leave this morning for a visit with Detroit relatives until Tuesday.

A. C. Hayes, of Elkton, spent Xmas with friends here.

Chas. Chubb Sundayed at his parental home at Wallaceburg, Ont.

Mr. Scripture, of Dakota, is spending the week with his sister, Mrs. Ed. Karr.

Blanche Karr, of Watrousville, is visiting her friend, Miss Lizzie Beach, this week.

Mrs. Joe Brown and son Frank, of Cumber, spent Christmas with friends in town.

Charles Coleman, of Detroit, is spending the week at his uncle's, Veterinary, E. L. Robinson.

Prof. T. A. Conlon, superintendent of the Eaton Rapids schools, spent Sunday and Christmas with Cass City friends.

Miss Lizzie Munroe has returned from a three week visit with her aunt and cousin, Dr. and Mrs. McColl, of Elkton.

Time waits for nobody. Here we've just got so we can make a respectable looking figure 3, when '94 comes along. Such is life.













KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used.

'August Flower'

Miss C. G. McClave, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y.



AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY BOWELS ARE REGULAR.

LANE'S MEDICINE

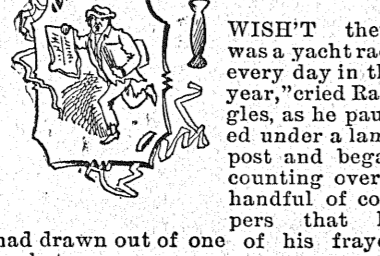
SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

For renovating the entire system, eliminating all poisons from the blood.

Letters from Mothers

Scott's Emulsion

How RAGGLES ROSE.



WISH'T there was a yacht race every day in the year, cried Raggles, as he paused under a lamp post and began counting over a handful of coppers.

"Here it is only 8 o'clock and all me paper's sold out. I'll have a gal old feed-to-night, if I never git another."

"What's that?" asked Raggles, who was getting interested.

"And will you take me home to papa?" he asked, putting his hand confidently in that of Raggles.

"What's your name?" asked Raggles, with a touch of scorn.

"My name's Harold," was the timid response.

"What's that? Harold?" "Harold's that's a nice high-toned sort of a name to be sure."

ain't strayed in there," and he disappeared into the open mouth of the big barrel.

The interior of the hog's head was more inviting than the outside.

"Tain't a very big place to live in," remarked the most apologetically.

"Well, I wonder what ails this kid?" he said to himself.

"I've got to go to work now," said Raggles, "so I can't go back now, but I'll like to pay you doctor."

"I wonder if he walked off when he was looney that way, and got run over and killed?" he asked himself dejectedly.

"Then Harold's all right?" he asked.

"No, he will be all right in a few days, I'm glad to say."

Great was his pride when he donned for the first time a blue suit covered with silver buttons.

and related that she heard strange sounds coming from an unnumbered room in the basement.

An investigation was made of the mystery. There in that lonely room on the floor, tied hand and foot, and bleeding from a great wound in his head, lay Raggles.

No one doubted any more of Raggles' honesty. He has since worked his way up to a position of honor and trust, and who shall say he does not deserve it?

IN SLENESS GREENLAND.

How Courtships and Marriages Are Brought About in the Far North.

Since the Danish missionaries have gained the confidence of the natives of Greenland, marriages in the far North are celebrated by representatives of the church.

Of a certain New York clubman, the Recorder tells that he became desperately enamored of a charming country widow.

Palace Car Porter, out West—Don't gub me no fee, sah, till we gets to do end ob deh trip.

When Countrymen Were Called Clowns.

Without a Curve.

A WALL FLOWER'S FATE

IT CAME IN AN INVITATION TO DANCE.

Her Beliefship Was Over Now and There Was Nothing Left for Her But to Marry a Clergyman—However, the Unexpected Happened.

I am 28 years old. I really never noticed it till now. I am perfectly sound in mind and limb, as they say of horses; I can't find a wrinkle, or a crow's foot on my face if I look ever so hard; I could dance all night without stopping—but no matter!

I suppose I oughtn't to complain. I've had a good time on the whole. I came out, and was made a fuss about, and lots of people fell in love with me—and that's always supposed to be pleasant.

I can see the ball room reflected in the mirror here. How nice and cool the glass is to my hot cheek!

Suppose I were to cross the room and talk to Mrs. Fleming and ask her if she means to have influenza again this winter?

Sometimes lately I have thought that he would be glad to—Oh, it's just my fancy! And I don't want him to either!

I shall condescend to let him see that I don't absolutely dislike him. I shall be a clergyman's wife and live in the country! How terrible!

Here's the first couple! Billy Danvers and Miss Forrest. I was his first love, and he's trying hard to make Grace Forrest think she is Let him!

Why, here's Violet—with Mr. Daney! I thought she was dancing with John Forrest! And John Forrest—alone!

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

"Your hair isn't wet," said Tommy to Mr. Flyer, who was calling.

He—Life with me has been a failure. She—You must have had and wasted some opportunities. He—No. I have spent half my life raising whiskers to conceal my youth, and the other half dyeing them to conceal my age.

Carefully examine every detail of your business.

16 World's Fair Photos for One Dime.

It might reduce general expenses if the tolls of the bells could be collected.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES MAGICALLY

N. H. Downs' Elixir

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

Advertisements for various products including 'Hanson's Magic Corn Salve', 'Coughs', 'Pain', 'Patents', 'Acres of Land', and 'Harnessed'.

