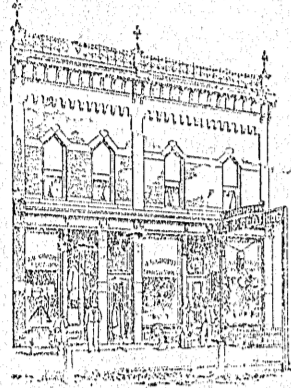


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIV. NO. 13.

CASS CITY, MICH., MARCH 8, 1895.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



Special Lot Sale.

I have Special lots of
BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, OVERCOATS, CAPS and
UNDERWEAR that I am giving 20 to 30 per cent
discount on.

CROSBY'S

SHOES and CLOTHING,

EXCHANGE BANK,



Established
1882.

THE CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Scelay & Blair.

Responsibility, \$75,000.00

A general banking business
transacted.

MONEY LOANED ON REAL ESTATE.

Collections a specialty.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.

Cass City, Mich.
Accounts of Business Houses
and Individuals Solicited.
Interest paid on time Certifi-
cates of Deposit.
It is the aim of this bank to confine
all of its capital to this vicinity, that it
may assist in the development of
this section of the country.
E. E. PINNEY, Proprietor.
H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

IMPORTANT

At this time of so much
sickness all should know
that

PURE FRESH DRUGS.

AND

MEDICINES CAREFULLY DISPENSED
Are necessary.
PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

A full line of
PATENT MEDICINES,
Druggist Sundries,
Etc.

T. H. Fritz, - Pharmacist.

VILLAGE REGISTRATION NOTICE.

To the Electors of the Village of Cass City, County
of Tuscola, State of Michigan:

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the
Board of Registration of the village above named,
will be held at the Common Council Rooms in
said village, on

Saturday, the 9th day of March, A. D. 1895.

For the purpose of registering the names of all
such persons who shall be possessed of the nec-
essary qualifications of electors, and who may ap-
ply for that purpose; and that said Board of Re-
gistration will be in session on the day and at the
place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon un-
til 5 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose
aforesaid.

Dated this 27th day of February, A. D. 1895. By
order of the Village Board of Registration.
HENRY STEWART, Recorder.

NOTICE OF VILLAGE ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given that the annual Village
Election of the village of Cass City, Michigan, will
be held at the Common Council Rooms in said
village, on

Monday, the 11th day of March, 1895.

At which time the following officers are to be
elected: One village president, one village clerk,
one village treasurer, three trustees for two years,
one assessor. The polls of said election will be
open at 7 o'clock in the morning, and will remain open
until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, on the day
aforesaid.

Dated this 27th day of February, A. D. 1895. By
order of the Village Board of Registration.
HENRY STEWART, Recorder.

1 Pkt new
Early
Lettings
ALL FREE
1 Pkt ear-
liest To-
mato over
produced.

We will send these two Pkts to introduce above
valuable varieties and book. "How to cultivate
Vegetables" all free to any address. Send postal
at once. We limit this offer for 30 days.

HILL'S SEED STORE, Detroit.

Caught On The Fly.

New bell at the school house.
Frank Berry has returned home
Mrs. F. McGraw is on the sick list.
R. A. Robinson drives a fine delivery
wagon.
J. L. Hitchcock lost a horse on Fri-
day night.
Chas. Levagood, has returned from
the woods.

Rev. N. C. Karr, of Oxford, was in
town last week.
Robt. Kile and W. Turner traded
horses Saturday.
Wm. McKee, of Loomis, is in town
visiting Mrs. H. Robinson.

Mrs. W. J. Cloakey and child are con-
fined to bed with bronchitis.
Robt. Kile, Jr., of Pontiac, is visiting
his parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Kile.

Attorney Atwood of Caro was in town
Wednesday accompanied by his son.
Messrs. Reynolds, father and brother
of Mrs. J. E. Heller, arrived last
evening.

Mrs. C. D. Striffler and children vis-
ited with friends at Rogersville during
the week.
Mercy and sympathy should be given
to those who reside in the vicinity of
Bachelor's Hall.

J. Turner had a robe stolen Sat-
urday night from his sleigh in front of
the hotel Elkland.

An interesting letter from August
Libkuman of Chureh Road, Va., held
over for next week.

The Stars of Bethlehem met in the
hall provided for their use by J. L.
Hitchcock this week.

Henry Sheffer received a dispatch
on Monday that his niece, Mrs. Dishon,
of Hemlock City had died.

Miss Clara Belle McFarlane, of Mrs.
Noble's eleonatory school at Detroit,
is the guest of Miss Carrie Robinson.

H. Dougherty, of Marlette, was in
town on Wednesday attending the law
suit of Frutchey & Karr vs. McPhail.

Lou Wood left for Grand Rapids
Monday morning where he hopes to
pass examination as assistant phar-
macist.

According to yesterday's Free Press,
Frank Carroll has been appointed pos-
tmaster at Rescue, vice H. G. Dubois
removed.

Mrs. Edwards and Mr. Myron Han-
son will sing the duet from the "Daugh-
ter of Jairus" by De Stainer, at the M.
E. Church Sunday evening.

Miss Kate Campbell arrived on Fri-
day last and has again taken her po-
sition in Mrs. Wm. Kile's dress making
shop for the coming summer.

N. Munroe was in Gagetown last
week adjusting his claim with the in-
surance Company, which company al-
lowed full amount of insurance.

J. H. Ferguson and family with their
household effects arrived from King-
ston on Wednesday and now occupy
their recently purchased residence.

Doing business as a reading pub-
lic without advertising is a good deal
like climbing the stairs of a twenty
story building when the elevator is
running.

Hugh Walters is ill this week and
this compels the editor to wrestle with
the problems in the mechanical depart-
ment instead of hustling for news, etc.
'Nuf said.

In the case of Frutchey and Karr vs.
Angus McPhail for cedar posts pur-
chased by McPhail, tried on Wednes-
day judgement was given in favor of
Frutchey and Karr.

John Zimmeler, Sr., received a dis-
patch on Wednesday stating that his
son John who is in the northern woods
was not expected to live. The same
evening word came that he was dead
and the body is expected to arrive here
Saturday evening.

Mrs. A. McKee, of Austin Township,
has commenced legal proceedings
against Asotin Township for injuries
received by her horse becoming fright-
ened at a hole in a bridge crossing the
Cass River. The vehicle was backed
down the embankment. She is suing
for \$5,000 damages.

The Baptists will give a miscellaneous
social at the residence of P. S. McGreg-
ory on Wednesday evening March 13th.
The Peake family will be present and
entertain the company with several in-
strumental selections, also a Peake drill.

A celebrated Quartette will render that
beautiful song entitled "Silently we
Steal Away." A noted artist will give
an exhibition of his statutory. Mon.
Sandwiches, Saratoga Chips, Pickles,
Cake and Coffee. Admission 20 cents.
Everybody come and see the grand
sights. Will commence at eight o'clock
sharp.

A group of business men having nothing
to do, agreed that the one who
could tell the biggest advertising lie,
would be given a silver mounted hat-
chet. Some astonishing lies were told
and received with derision, but when
one commenced, "advertising doesn't
pay"—he was stopped right there and
awarded the hatchet.—Ex.

S. Champion received last Monday
500 pounds of Mica Crystal Grit from
Warren New Hampshire. Mica Crystal
Grit is used as a digester and as the
hon, goose, duck or turkey has no
teeth, they must find something that
will assist them. This grit is composed
of silica of which there is 57-12-100 per
cent, aluminum, 17-60-100 per cent,
iron 11-61-100 per cent. The remainder
is rock. Poultry raisers will do well to
give it a trial. Place some along side
of oysters shells and perceive the dif-
ference.

Mrs. Haynes living two doors north
of the Presbyterian church a lady
nearly seventy years old fell on the
ice while getting an armfull of wood
on Tuesday. The fall broke here lim-
b near the hip. She being alone craw-
led into the house and to her front win-
dow where she kept rapping to attract
attention of passers by, but no one
seeming to pay attention till her nephew
Blank Gillies was attracted by her
signals and inquired what was the dif-
ficulty. He summoned Drs. McLean
and Truscott. The injury was reduced
and at present writingshe is improving
favorably. She laid several hours be-
fore attendance arrived.

Pursuant to the call of the village
clerk, a caucus was held Saturday
evening and the following gentlemen
nominated for the village offices:
President, H. S. Wickware; Clerk, Hugh
W. Seed; Assessor, P. R. Weydemeyer;
Treasurer, N. Bigelow; Trustees for two
years, J. H. Striffler, W. J. Campbell
and J. D. Crosby. On Tuesday after-
noon a second caucus was called and a
"citizens" ticket nominated, the only
difference being E. W. Keating and O.
K. Janes to oppose Striffler and Crosby
for trustees. Every voter should vote
and do so conscientiously for the man
whom he believes to be the best man
for the positions. Remember the date,
March 11th.

Sheriff McLean, of Bad Axe, on Tues-
day, captured Chester Tibbits, alias
Jack Wilson, who escaped from Bad Axe
jail on Sunday night about seven
o'clock. The sheriff located his man in
the neighborhood of McCallums
swamp near here. He kept guard over
the large swamp which the fugitive
was working for. John Delonga farmer
living in the neighborhood informed
the sheriff that he had seen Tibbits
cross into the swamp. The sheriff fol-
lowed his tracks and soon overhauled
him and a lively chase ensued. The
sheriff firing as he ran, the shots taking
no effect. Tibbits is a delapidated look-
ing individual. Sheriff McLean started
with his prisoner for Bad Axe the same
afternoon. Tibbits is suspected of
being the man who broke into Lamb-
kin's store at Canboro and stole \$100
worth of goods.

R. F. Davis, an auctioneer of Minden
City has been left \$35,000 by the death
of an uncle in California.

Austin Lutz has been employed on
the P. O. & N. R. R. Y. this week in place
of the regular mail clerk.—Yale Ex-
positor.

The two-story dwelling of Hawkins
Moore, of Sanilac Co., was destroyed by
fire early Tuesday morning. The deed
is supposed to have been the work of
an incendiary. The loss is \$15,000, with
\$5,000 insurance.

Drilling operations for the well for
Croswell's water works system has been
abandoned at the depth of 700 feet.
No water. A force of men are now at
work east of the village with shovels
searching for water.

Ex-County Clerk Walton, was admit-
ted to the bar last week and is now a
full-fledged barrister. He will associ-
ate himself with Prosecuting Attorney
Atwood, and the title will read "At-
wood & Walton."—Caro Advertiser.

Liken & Bach have purchased at
their mill here this winter about 1,400,
000 feet of logs. With logs, split bolts
and heading they have a larger stock
in their yards than ever before. They
are running their head saw night and
day.—Unionville Cresent.

After three days baffling with strong
wind, high sea and ice in an open skiff,
Francis Nolan, the man who was re-
ported being lost from Au Sable, reach-
ed this place about 7 o'clock last Sat-
urday evening with feet and hands ter-
ribly frozen and otherwise badly used
up—his hands and elbows being badly
lacerated.—[Pk. Austin News.

Neighborhood News.

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up—his hands and elbows being badly
lacerated.—[Pk. Austin News.

DEFORD.

Sick folks in town are better.
The postoffice question is still being
agitated.
Wm. Retherford will build a new
house this spring.

A Mr. Steer has wedded Miss Atmetto
Mattoon, of Novesta.

Albert Homeshell, of Dryden, was
in this locality last week.

Ota Niles and family visited at Frank
McCracken's Sunday last.

Wm. Retherford and John McCrack-
on were at Caro on the 2nd.

Lewis and Howard Retherford visit-
ed the county capital last week.

T. G. Thompson, who has been sick
for some time past, is improving.

Wakeman Brady, of Royal Oak,
was in this locality looking for lumber.
All signs fall this season. The
crows are with us one day and winter
the next.

Edward Ives, who has been at Mrs.
Retherford's for sometime past, has
gone to Detroit.

Diphtheria in Orrin Stowell's family
east of here. They are doing as well as
can be expected.

Deford school is laying plans to
float the glorious American flag to the
breeze of our beloved country.

Deford and District No. 6, Kingston,
schools are closed at present on ac-
count of diphtheria being in the local-
ity.

The trouble between so many school
districts and teachers this winter
shows that Satan is abroad in the land
stirring up the average sinner.

A man not a thousand miles from
here who possesses a fruitful brain and
a membership card to the K. O. T. M.
took issue with his brothers who con-
sidered it unsafe to hold meetings
while a contagious disease was abroad
in the land. He said he couldn't see
how diphtheria could get into a secret
society.

Two years ago a fine school house
was built in a certain district in No-
vesta. The people worshiped the
building and refused to allow religious
meetings to be held in it evenings.
Now that the majority of the district
have been converted and find some-
thing better to worship than a build-
ing the house will be opened for meet-
ings.

All the contributors to the Free
Press Household are women and how
they do go for the men! Why by the
tone of that little sheet a person
would think all men were tyrants to
their wives. Now we hold an opinion
just as the old Grandpa did when
asked if a vessel were loaded with
women and set afloat in mid-ocean what
land would they steer for? He answered
promptly "For the Isle of Man."

Good health and a cheerful disposi-
tion is a better panacea for the hard
times that all the laws that any of our
statesman can coin in their brain and
work through the congress. We take
with great allowance the ravings of all
political sheets. It is the life of the
party in power to claim all they do is
right and it is the only chance of the
party out of power to gain life to
claim that all their opponents do is
wrong.

There are two kinds of strength,
mental and physical, but the world at
present shows partiality. If the job
would come and drive me from my
humble home the world would cry
aloud in horror, but the man of men-
tal power can come with his shrewd
strength, bего my weaker brain, filch
from me all that I possess of this
world's goods and people will say with
a smile here is an evidence of the great
law, "The survival of the fittest."

Hiram Goodrich, teacher of our
school says he felt somewhat slighted
because we noted school district No.
6, Kingston, honored Washington's
birthday and neglected to say the same
of his school. Now this shows that he
is not an advance judge of human
nature. A correspondent and especial-
ly one that is "red headed" will notice
every movement of a good looking
"school man" while the great acts of
a male teacher may pass his notice.

400 BICYCLES.

We are making a special sale of 400
bicycles. These are strictly first class
goods, 1895 pattern and up-to-date in
every way; light weights, wood or steel
rims, Morgan & Wright tires, warranted
for one year. Drop us a card for full
particulars in regard to this special
sale. First buyers get the benefit of
lowest prices. Write quick or come
and see how it is. Prices will surprise
you.

FLINT BUGGY CO., Flint, Mich.
621 Saginaw St. 2-22-6

Our Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

"The Father's Waiting" will be the
B. Y. P. U. topic for Sunday evening.
Leader, John Hamilton.

METHODIST CHURCH

The special services in the Grant
church have been brought to a close.

Rev. Dawe, P. E., officiated at the
interesting and impressive quarterly
services Sunday morning.

"The Peace Offering" is the Epworth
League topic for Sunday evening.
Leader, Miss Carrie Penn.

A rich treat is in store for those who
attend the union service to be held
here next Sunday evening. The W. C.
T. U. have secured the services of Mrs.
Jennie McClurkin, whose appearance
in our town has already created such a
favorable impression that no further
word of commendation is necessary.
Everybody come.

One reason why many prayers are not
answered is because there are too many
articles asked for in one petition. If
you want bread, pray for bread. Don't
wander around asking for plum pud-
ding, a mortgage and a postoffice. If
you are lazy and waiting for some one
to take you by the hand and steer po-
tatoes into your mouth, pray for com-
mon sense, energy and push. There is
science in prayer. A little work is
good to throw in at times, to keep you
from drying up.—Ex.

The Successful.

Cass City, March 4th, 1895.
At the special examination held in
Cass City, Feb. 22nd and 23rd there
were forty-six applicants for certifi-
cates. Below are the names of the suc-
cessful ones. Nellie Osbourn, Union-
ville; W. C. Sanson, Clifford; Nelia M.
Gregory, Cass City; Mrs. Ora Bailey;
Vassar; Edwin P. Luther, Unionville;
Hattie Tinglan, Gagetown.

T. J. REAVEY.

School Report.

Report of school taught in district
number 2, Elkland, for the month be-
ginning Feb. 4 and ending March 1st '95.

Number pupils enrolled.....	36
Number days taught.....	20
Total days attendance.....	588
Average daily attendance.....	26.6

The following have been present
every day during the month: Archie
Law, Alex, Lizzie and Birdie Marshall
Fred and John Jaus, and Mary Sch-
wegler. Absent one day: Byron Law,
Bennie Schwegler, Hattie Wilkinson,
Arthur Boulton and Viola Martin.

Absent two days: Ethel and Vernon
Young, Mary and Maggie McDonald,
Arthur Helwig, Ora Bird, Maggie Davis,
and Roy Martin.

JENNIE A. WATTON, Teacher.

OWEN DALE.

Geo Roberts and wife will start for
Virginia on Monday of this week.

John McCallum is again hustling out
the timber since the recent thaw.

Miss Bella Taylor was in Cass City
between trains Saturday.

H. D. Hager was in town Friday and
Saturday on business, returning home
by the evening train.

The youths enjoyed a few pleasant
hours at the residence of Joseph McKee
one evening the past week.

Charley Wilson has just finished his
feed mill and will go south soon.

Crawford & Owens have just about
completed their big job of lumbering
on the Morley timber south of town.

Wm. Guinn, of Caseville, was in this
part on business Saturday last and was
the guest of R. Ballagh over Sunday.

It is rumored that there was a wed-
ding north and east of town the past
week. Is there any truth in this as-
sertion, Gilbert?

Thomas McPhee now occupies the
residence on the White Farm and will
superintend the work on this extensive
farm the coming season.

Roads are almost impassable in this
locality and there is great danger to
the traveler after night. At least nu-
merous accidents have occurred al-
ready.

We have just learnt the sad news of
the death of one of Grant's fairest
daughters, Miss Carrie Sharrard. Her
parents reside two and one half miles
east of town. She was attending school
in the City when she was first taken ill
and recovered somewhat enough to be
able to move to the residence of Dr.
Lyman, of Gagetown, where she pre-
viously resided. She was taken with
nervous prostration and died suddenly
on Saturday evening at five o'clock.
Funeral services on Tuesday at two
o'clock at the Williamson school house.

A FEW

Odds & Ends

—IN—

CLOTHING

Which need to be moved.
Their rent of shelf room has
expired. Not through re-
spectability they remains.

Probably the present price on
these goods is high—to the
bargain counter they go at
a mark of 25c to 35c each.

I also find an overstock of

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

and a few

ALL-WOOL HOSE

and another piece of

FLANNEL

That made so many people
happy on Saturday.

They all go on the Bargain
Counter for one day—
Saturday Only

EAST GRANT.

John Wilson and Sam Heron have
returned from the woods.
Mr. Crow and daughter, Mrs. Banks
of Ontario, are visiting friends in this
vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Anley and Mr. Rich-
ards were callers in Bad Axe two days
this week.

On account of the great amount of
water last week the tea meeting was
postponed from Friday evening until
this week Wednesday. We have not
yet learned the proceeds.

WICKWARE.

Chas. Sackett is preparing to build a
new house.
Miss Rose Haggerty is visiting with
relatives in Bad Axe.

Miss Violet Nicol, of Sanilac Centre,
is visiting in this vicinity.

Geo. Brown traded horses last Satur-
day with Mr. Hartsell, of Cass City.

Miss Anna Davis, of Hay Creek, is the
possessor of a fine new parlor organ.

We noticed Hardy Patterson making
tracks westward Sunday last. What?
Mrs. Archie Rawley has been quite ill
the past two weeks but is better at this
writing.

Miss Bertie Jeneraux returned home
from East Grant last Tuesday on the
sick list.

Geo. Cridland exchanged his big team
of horses for a smaller span to Jno. Goll
last week.

Alex. Clelland and H. M. Sansburn
called in Sanilac Centre last Tuesday
and Wednesday.

Jos. Brown returned to Canada last
Friday. He intends moving his family
back on his farm soon.

Jas. McLeish, of near Caro, has
moved the Wm. Curwell place and has
moved his family and household goods
thereon.

H. B. Burt and family, except Mrs
Burt, returned home from the north
Wednesday. Mr. Burt having cut his
foot was unable to work. It is mend-
ing nicely now.

MATILDA MARY JANE.

These girls with fancy names remain
The only girls, it seems.
Whom poets and musicians choose
As their inspirations themes.
And so they live their lives
The best of all their train.
Forgetful, 'cause they Christianed her,
"Matilda Mary Jane."
She helps her mother round the house,
She does the milking too,
And tidies up the sitting room.
When all the chores are through,
It's there she comes a-courtin'.
There's no "mottin' in the lane,"
Nor namby-pamby nonsense 'bout
"Matilda Mary Jane."
Oh, Bonnie Annie Laurie,
She was lovely years ago,
And Daisy-Ray or Dean or Belle—
We're always pleased to know,
And sweet Marie's a nice girl, too,
But give us something plain,
Let's have a tune or two about
"Matilda Mary Jane."
—Washington Star.

That Winter Night.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.
"They are in Rouen, mademoiselle!
They have cut the telegraph wires!
Lord deliver us!"

In these elements of alarm Blanche
did not think of her self, nor of the
personal peril which might soon
threaten her; all her thought and care
was for her father. She prayed for
him incessantly. While all the dis-
trict was in an uproar, and the chate-
au itself like a startled rookery,
with old Hubert wildly holding forth
and the female servants chattering in
terror, she remained outwardly calm,
seldom leaving the privacy of her own
apartments. But one cold, still after-
noon, when the first autumnal frost
was on the ground, she left the chate-
au and walked out into the woods,
which looked beautiful in the bare and
yellow leaf. Clad in a simple dress of
black velvet, with an ivory cross, her
father's gift, suspended around her
neck, she seemed almost like a reli-
gious. Her only companion was an
old Norman deerhound, christened
"Gaston," after her father.

aimlessly wandering, full of her
own sad thoughts, she passed down to
the cliffs by the sea, and standing
near to the little chapel, looked down
on the village. A diligence had just
come in, and an excited group was
gathered round it before the inn door,
while people were moving to and fro
in all directions, some running. Then
gazing toward the church, she saw
father André at the gate, conversing
with a man who, with excited ges-
tures, was eagerly pointing up the St.
Vallery road.

The sun was sinking over the sea,
and inland the prospect was already
growing dark; yet she did not
hasten her footsteps, though she now
turned her face in the direction of
home. Before she reached the wicket-
gate leading into the home woods the
full moon had arisen, mingling its
bright beams with the last faint rays
of daylight.

Suddenly she was startled by the
sound of horses' hoofs, and almost the
same moment she perceived two men
on horseback rapidly approaching
across the field. The moonlight struck
full upon them and flashed upon some-
thing like glittering steel. She knew
at once that they were soldiers, for
their spurs jingled as they came, and
each of them carried a long weapon
like a spear. Quick as thought she
drove back among the bushes, and
sizing the dog Gaston by the collar,
made it lie down at her feet.

They were Uhlans!
She knew them at once by their
dress and the spears they carried; for
pictures of the wild cavalry were fa-
miliar to her from the illustrated
journals. She had read and heard too,
of the reckless devilry and cruelty of
these men, more than any other
portion of the German army, had
awakened the superstitious horror of
the population.

Fortunately she was safely hidden,
and the strangers would have ridden
by unsuspectingly had it not been for
the conduct of the dog. In spite of
her attempts to quiet him, Gaston be-
gan to howl, show his teeth, and
struggle for escape; and suddenly, as
they passed the wicket-gate, he tore
himself free, and leaping from the
bushes, rushed fiercely at the horses'
heels.

Utterly terrified, Blanche remained
in her hiding place, watching what
followed in trembling fascination. As
the dog darted out, showing his teeth,
one of the horsemen wheeled swift as
lightning and covered him with a
flash. There was a flash, and a re-
port and the poor animal lay dead on
the ground.

Crouching in the bushes, Blanche
felt her heart swell with mingled hate
and horror. To her simple mind the
men seemed scarcely human, re-
sembling rather the savage monsters
of popular imagination. They spoke
together for some moments; then, to
her terror she saw the younger soldier
pointing eagerly to the place where
she lay hidden, and saying something
which was received by his companion
with an incredulous shrug of the
shoulders. Then she heard the sharp
click of a pistol-lock, and simultane-
ously saw the elder man ride close
up to the bushes, pistol in hand.

Something clearly attracted his at-
tention, for he uttered a loud ex-
clamation in German, at the same
time pointing the weapon straight
toward the hiding place of the un-
lucky girl. The other called to him
impetuously, as if requesting him to
leave the spot, but he was determined.
Blanche, still unseen, looked straight
into his cruel eyes, then unable to
control herself any longer, and ready
to face her fate, whatever it might be,
she rose to her feet, and, parting the
bushes, stood erect before him. For
a moment her fate hung in the bal-
ance; his finger was upon the trigger
and he was in act to fire. But sud-
denly his companion uttered a cry of
warning and, riding quickly to his
side, placed a hand upon his arm.

"Take care, Vogel!" he said, still
in German. "It is only a woman."

Foes—and a Friend.
Knowing now that escape was im-
possible, Blanche stepped out from
her hiding-place, and stood, pale as
death, but resolute, looking at the
two officers, for such they were. The
elder man, apparently little moved by
her sex and helplessness, surveyed
her from head to foot with an angry
scowl; but the other, with a light
laugh, leaped from his saddle, and
leading his horse by the rein, walked
close up to her. She met his eyes
without flinching, though it seemed
to her as if her last hour had come.
To her surprise, however, he ad-
dressed her in her native tongue
which he spoke quite fluently and with
the slightest possible accent.

"Pardon me, fraulein, but it is a
late hour for one so young to be
abroad. My friend here is impetuous
and you have had a narrow escape
with life. Will you tell me your
name, fraulein, and where you dwell?"

His manner gave her courage; and
still keeping her eyes upon his face,
she drew herself up proudly, as she
replied: "My name is Blanche de
Gavrolles, and I dwell at the chateau
of Grandpre."
The other Uhlans greeted her speech
with a coarse laugh, and cried in
French, which she spoke with a thick
Touonic accent:

"The devil! She has courage, the
little she fox! Lift the baggage up
on my saddle, Hartmann, and I will
carry her back to camp."

Hartmann, as his companion called
him, answered with an angry look,
and again addressing Blanche, said
quietly:

"Do not alarm yourself, fraulein.
My friend is an ugly fellow, but does
not mean what he says."

"He is a coward," answered Blanche
firmly, "or he would not have killed
my poor Gaston!"

"Do you mean the dog? Then it
was yours?"

"Yes," was the reply; and as she
gave it, Blanche gazed at the dead
body through blinding tears. The
man on horseback laughed again.

"Thank you stars, girl, that it was
not you I killed, but the cur!" he cried.

"Silence, Vogel!" exclaimed the
other. "Do you not see the young
lady is terrified?"

"I am not terrified," said Blanche.
"I am French, and I do not fear the
enemies of my country."

Hartmann looked at her with a
quiet smile. It was curious; but his
eyes were quite gentle, and his man-
ner more and more kindly.

"I am sorry that this has happened,
fraulein. We Germans, I assure you,
do not make war on women or chil-
dren, or dumb animals? Have you
parents, little one?"

"I have a father," answered Blanche.

"He must be a careless father, I am
afraid, to suffer you to be wandering
in the woods alone at so perilous a time."

"He is with the army of the north,"
cried Blanche, "fighting for the father-
land."

"Come Hartmann!" cried the mount-
ed Uhlans impatiently moving away.
Hartmann prepared to remount his
horse; then, hesitating, he again
looked at Blanche.

"Take my advice and hasten home;
more of our people are about, and
there may be fresh danger. I should
be sorry if any evil came to you.
Over there in Germany I have a dear
sister of my own."

He leaped into the saddle, and with
a nod and a smile, rode away after his
companion.

For some minutes Blanche remained
stupefied. All had occurred so sud-
denly, that as yet she could scarcely
realize the situation; but as the truth
dawned upon her, and she found her-
self safe and unharmed, the tension of
her strung-up nerves gave way, and
she began to sob hysterically. Bend-
ing over the dead body of the dog, she
tried to discover any signs of life, but
there were none; it had been killed
instantaneously. Her heart swelled
with hate and indignation against his
destroyer.

"Ah!" she thought, "they are in-
deed infamous, those Germans!"

Then she thought of the grave, gen-
tle young man who had addressed her
so respectfully, and she recalled his
parting words.—"Over there in Ger-
many I have a dear sister of my own."
and this reminded her of what her own
father had said to her before they
parted—that even the enemy were
fellow-creatures, and had dear ones to
love them living, and to mourn them
when they died.

It was growing dark, for black
clouds were drifting rapidly up from
the sea. She remembered the strange
officer's warning, and, after one last
look at the dead dog, she prepared to
hurry back to the chateau, when the
sound of a voice arrested her.

"Ah! it is you, mademoiselle.
Thank God, I have found you," it said.

"I have been searching for you
through the village; for look you,
there is terrible news. The accursed
Uhlans are upon us in swarms!"

"The Uhlans!" said Blanche. "Yes,
Houzel, I know, for they shot poor
Gaston."

She turned as she spoke, and
pointed to the dead hound which lay
at the newcomer's feet. The man
looked at the animal; then he turned
to his mistress with a sinister smile.

"I saw them," he said, "I was
crouching in the bushes yonder and
saw them pass. It is well for them,
Mademoiselle Blanche, that you
were here, otherwise one of them
would be lying where Gaston
lies now. I had my gun ready, point-
ing at the monster's heart, and I did
not fire because I thought of you. But
I shall remember them, and you shall
be avenged!"

The girl shuddered.

"Thank God I was here," she said.
"It would have been too terrible!"

"What is terrible, mademoiselle—

to slay the enemies of our country?
The chevallier, my master, has gone
to do it; why should not I?"

"Ah! but that is different, Houzel.
My father is fighting in fair and open
battle; he would not slay an enemy
from behind a tree."

The man blushed sheepishly and
looked down. He could not say what
was in his mind, or he would have
said, "I care for my country, but I
care more for you. These men have
made you shed tears; they have filled
your heart with sorrow; and for that I
would shoot them like dogs."

Although he was still a young man,
he was the girl's senior by several
years, and all his life had been spent
in the forests of Grandpre. His father
and grandfather before him had been
keepers of the forest, and in the ser-
vice of the De Gavrolles.

For the rest, he was a handsome
fellow, and endowed with all the man-
liness which comes of the occupation
of forester. He could have his pick
of the village beauties, but his heart
was entirely devoted to his young
mistress. Almost ever since he could
remember he had had the care of her;

for when she was quite a little girl,
and rode forth mounted on her pony's
back to have a gallop through the
forest, she was intrusted to his charge;
for the chevallier would say with a
smile, "Take care of her, Houzel; I
look to you to bring her safely back
home." And during those rides and
rambles, when Houzel had played the
guardian, Blanche, with her pretty,
artless ways, had taken captive the
young keeper's heart, and had re-
tained it. Thus, as she passed from
childhood and bloomed into a pale,
beautiful girl, his hopeless love deep-
ened.

"Have you been into the village,
Houzel?" said Blanche creeping nearer
to his side.

"I passed through the village in
search of you, mademoiselle. When I
heard that you had left the chateau, I
was in terror lest the Germans should
molest you. And now, my dear young
mistress, hasten," he added. Let us
go into the shelter of the house. Do
not fear, I will see that you are safe."

"And poor Gaston," she said; "he
can not be left here, Houzel. I should
like him to be carried home and buried
in the garden, close to the sun-dial."

"I will see you safe first, madem-
oiselle; then I will return for the
hound and do as you wish. Come!"

He shouldered his gun and held
forth his arm. Blanche laid her hand
on it, and the two walked away to-
gether.

They soon reached the chateau.
Their arrival was opportune; for the
servants, alarmed at the protracted
absence of their mistress, had armed
themselves with torches, and headed
by old Hubert, who was trembling
with fear, were preparing to set out
in search of Blanche. With a low
bow to his mistress and a contemptu-
ous look at the quaking figure of the
old butler, Houzel turned from the
chateau to retrace his steps through
the forest when the voice of his mis-
tress arrested him.

"Would it not be better to go in the
morning, Houzel?" she said gently.
"There may be danger for you now."

The young fellow shrugged his
shoulders.

"There is always danger when such
canaille are abroad," he said, "day-
light or moonlight, it is the same.
But do not fear, my mademoiselle;
I can protect myself." And he pointed
to his gun.

Blanche shuddered.

"Be it so; but come to me, when you
return, that I may know you are safe."

Flushed and elated, Houzel retraced
his steps along the road which he and
Blanche had trodden. All was quiet
now, and the moon was shining
brightly. The hound lay where he
had fallen, and Houzel saw now what
he had not noticed before, a white filmy
substance near the hound. He
lifted it up; it was Blanche's hand-
kerchief, and it was still wet with her
tears.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

What Paper Is Made Of.

There are something over 2,000
patents covering the making of paper.
It may be manufactured, under some
one of them, from the leaves of trees;
from hop plants, bean stalks, pea
vines; from the trunks and stems of
linden, corn and other varieties of
grain; from moss, clover and timothy
hay, and more than 100 kinds of
grasses; from straw and coccoanut fibre;
from fresh water weeds and sea weeds;
from sandwit, shavings and asbestos;
from thistles and thistle down; from
banana skins, tobacco stalks and tan
bark; from hair, wool, fur, old sack-
ing or bagging; and from almost any
other imaginable refuse.

Socrates in London.

A costermonger was summoned
before a London magistrate, recently,
for obstructing the traffic. His own
account was that he went into a pub-
lichouse "to light his pipe." When
he came out, a constable threatened
to summon him. "What for?" says
I. "For stoppin' the line of traffic," he
says. I says, "Where is the line of
traffic?" "Why, it's gone ahead now,"
says he. I says, "Then 'ow could I
'ave stopp'd it, then?" This socratic
costermonger got off with a warning.
He seems worthy of better things.—
Argonaut.

Slang.

Old usages of modern slang words
turn up in unexpected quarters spon-
taneously. Most of us think that the
word "jolly" in the sense of very, ex-
tremely, is of recent date; but in a
serious theological work of two hun-
dred years ago—John Trapp's Com-
mentary on the Old and New Testa-
ment (London, 1656-7) we read: "All
was jolly quiet at Ephesus before St.
Paul came thither." We have heard
the same phrase from a schoolboy's
mouth applied to a maiden aunt's be-
havior.

The Salvation Army in Italy.

In Florence, Italy, the Salvation
army has done a great work. It has
pitched its tents in the Palazzo Rin-
cincto, famous as the place where
surrounding the house owned by the
Medici. The work of the army has
the cordial aid of the municipal au-
thorities.

HIGHWAYS IN CHINA.

All Kinds of Material Used, But Success
Reached in No Case.

As might be expected, the roads in
Southern China are not remarkable
for their excellence. In a town the
street is seldom wider than from five
to fifteen feet. Between great cities
there runs what is called a "great
road," kept in moderate repair, and
sometimes exceeding eight feet in
width. Half a day's journey from
Amoy lies that "great road" that runs
almost straight from Peking to Canton.
The peculiarity of it consists in no
consecutive thirty yards being of the
same description. One part is com-
posed of loose shingle, another is
paved; here it mounts on the top of a
mudbank, there it descends into
a narrow ditch. The farmer
plows up the highway to increase
the size of his field or
he will take it into his head to con-
struct a pond for irrigation purposes
where the road used to be. South of
the Yang-tse-Kiang, a wheeled vehicle
is out of place. In the North the
roads are better, and among a variety
of methods of traveling the wheelbar-
row plays a great part as a means of
locomotion. The labor of propulsion
is assisted by hoisting a sail when the
wind is favorable, and on ordinary
occasions by attaching a pole in front.
There is no more ludicrous sight
than that of a pompous Chinese gen-
leman bumping along, his round
cheeks quivering like a jelly, while a
perspiring coolie pushes the shafts be-
hind and endeavors to keep the bar-
row balanced. The springless one-
horse cart, which has to encounter
roads of the roughest kind, makes no
provision for bodily comfort. It is
stated on good authority that the
servant of an English ambassador
actually got concussion of the brain
from lying down when ill in the
body of a cart of this kind. The
writer had a somewhat similar expe-
rience when riding on a mail cart
over a corduroy road in British
Columbia. Being sleepy he left the
spring seat, fixed in front and holding
three persons, and lay down behind.
It was impossible to stay there long.
Bumping over the round tree trunks
of considerable diameter, which
formed the pavement, the hard wooden
cart seemed to rise up and smite every
portion of his body. A rougher sys-
tem of making a road can scarcely be
imagined. Not less remarkable than
the wheelbarrow was the method em-
ployed in Nepal in the time of
Tavernier the traveler, and prevailing
in some out-of-the-way places still,
of carrying passengers up and down the
mountain tracks. The women of the
country offer themselves as porters.
On their shoulders they wear a strap,
to which a large cushion is attached
where the traveler seats himself. It
takes three women, relieving one an-
other from time to time, to carry a
man in this rough district.

The Beggar's trick.
Representative John H. Fow fancied
himself well informed on the tricks of
beggars, but has to admit that a new
one was worked on him. He was en-
tering a Tenth-street restaurant, and
with his usual impetuosity, opened
the swinging door with a violent push.
A dull thud told him that the door
had struck someone, and he was horri-
fied to see a poorly dressed man of
advanced years standing in an atti-
tude expressive of sudden pain. His
face buried in his hands, he said:
"Did you strike me in your face?"
asked Mr. Fow in tones of apology.

"Yes, and smashed me in the nose,"
whined the seedy man. A handful of
change soothed the wounded nose,
and the seedy man departed. "You're
the fourth man that fellow has caught
to-day," said the bartender. He
stands by the door and allows it to
hit his knee." Then Mr. Fow set 'em
up.—Philadelphia Record.

Invented Artificial Legs.

Frank O. Deschamps, the inventor of
artificial legs, is still living in Phila-
delphia, contriving new inventions,
though seventy years old. It was
over fifty years ago when Mr. Des-
champs, then an apprentice, was
asked by his master to see what he
could do for a foppish Frenchman
who had lost a leg. At that time
only wooden pegs were known, and
the Frenchman was dissatisfied with
this by no means elegant substitute.
In two days young Deschamps had
finished a complete model of an arti-
ficial leg, with every movement of the
natural limb duplicated. His master
had patented, and it yielded him a
fortune. "I got fifty cents out of it,"
laughingly remarked Deschamps.
"The Frenchman gave me that and
told me to go over to Smith's island
and enjoy myself. And I thought I
was in great luck at that."

Wisdom Teeth.

Dentist—Madam, you are probably
not aware that some people do not
get their wisdom teeth before their
20th year.

Tommy—That's where you are off.
Mamma got a whole mouthful of wis-
dom teeth last year from a dentist in
New York, and she is more than 40
years old.

A Pope's Humor.

Pius the Ninth was not without a
certain sense of humor. One day,
while sitting for his portrait to Healy,
the painter, speaking of a monk who
had left the church and married, he
observed, not without malice: "He
has taken his punishment into his
own hands."—Argonaut.

WOMEN AND THEIR WORK.

Margaret Allen fell overboard at
New York and would have drowned
had not an intelligent pig on board
the same schooner raised an alarm
that saved her.

"Did you hear that Mrs. Smith is
having her picture painted?" "You
don't say! That old thing!" "Yes, in-
deed—painted in oil." "Well, I never!
In oil? If she ever wants a good
likeness she'll have to be painted in
vinegar."

A piece of evidence in a Quebec
breach of promise case was a cuff
with an offer of marriage written on
it. One night while the defendant
was holding the plaintiff's hand and
whispering fervid words, he popped
the question in manuscript on the
smooth linen at her wrist. She was
sentimental or shrewd enough to
keep that article out of the wash, and
now it is of practical value.

I believe Pius's Cure for Consumption saved
my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALICE DUG-
LASS, LeRoy, Mich., October 20, 1894.

We are most like God when we most forgive.

S. B. Duffey, mate of the steamer
Arizona, had his foot badly jammed.
Thomas' Electric Oil cured it. Noth-
ing equal to it for a quick pain reliever.

A temptation yielded to is a step toward the
pit.

FOR BURNS, SCALDS, BRUISES and all
pain and soreness of the flesh, the
grand household remedy is Dr. Thomas'
Electric Oil. Be sure you get the
genuine.

Civility costs nothing and buys everything.
—Lady Mount.

The Rev. Wm. Stout, Wiaront, Ont.,
states: After being ineffectually
treated by 17 different doctors for
Scrophula and blood disease I was cured
by Dr. Rock's Blood Bitters. Write him
for proof.

God alone can tell where our personal
influence is going to stop.

The world is always interested in the
cure of consumption; yet its preven-
tion is of far more importance. Dr.
Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is guaran-
teed to cure coughs and colds. Sold
by all dealers on a guarantee of satis-
faction.

The devil is always trying to prove that a
little sin has no poison in it.

1,000 BUS. POTATOES PER ACRE.

Wonderful yields in potatoes, oats,
corn, farm and vegetable seeds. Cut
this out and send six postage to the
John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse,
Wis., for their great seed book and
sample of Giant Spurry. WNU

Golden opportunities do not fly in circles.
Decision of character will often give to an
inferior mind command over a superior.—Pope.

Self-love sends out no missionaries.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salvo."
Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your
druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Sin at first sight always looks harmless.

Herculean's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.
Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet,
Culitians, Piles, etc. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

God's telephone in the soul is conscience.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs.
Wesson's Soreness Syrup for Children Teething.

The next door neighbor of selfishness is sin.

The first insurance agency in the United
States is said to have been established in
Boston in 1721 by Joseph Marion. It did a
marine business exclusively.

One murder makes a villain; millions a hero.
Numbers sanctify the crime.—Frost.

He who has not a good memory should never
take upon him the sin of lying.—Montaigne.

We think very few people sensible except
those who are of our opinion.—Rochefort.

WE GIVE AWAY

A Sample Package (4 to 7 doses) of
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets

To any one sending name and address to
us on a postal card.

ONCE USED THEY ARE ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

Hence, our object in sending them out
broadcast

ON TRIAL.

They absolutely cure
SICK HEADACHE,
Biliousness, Constipation,
Coated Tongue, Poor Ap-
petite, Dyspepsia and kind-
red derangements of the
Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Don't accept some substitute said
to be "just as good."

The substitute costs the dealer
less.

It costs you ABOUT the same.

HIS profit is in the "just as
good."

WHERE IS YOURS?
Address for FREE SAMPLE,
World's Dispensary Medical Association,
No. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

If you've neuralgia, take St. Jacobs Oil—rub it
on—rub it on bard—keep rubbing it on—it has got
to stop the pain—that's what it's for.

W. N. U., D.--XIII--10.



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WARMER WEATHER

But ZERO prices still continue at

STEVENSON'S.



- 1 Gallon 40c. Syrup for 24c.
- 5 Lbs. 8c Starch for 25c.
- 8 Lbs. Roll Oats for 25c.
- 5 Lbs. 25c Tea for 1 00
- 1 Lb. 30c Plug Tobacco for 20c.



Everything circulation goes at the same low prices.

Clover and Timothy Seed on hand.



G. A. STEVENSON.

Frost & Hebblewhite

Are making prices to suit the times in

Dry Goods. Notions

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings.

Boots, Shoes, Groceries

and Provisions.

Butter and eggs wanted at highest market price.

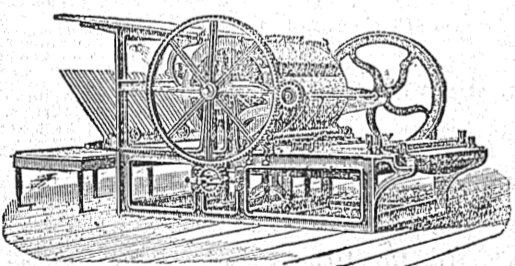


THIS IS A REMINDER

Of the days of Faust and Guttenburg, who were supposed to be in league with his Satanic Majesty owing to the fact that they could produce printed books with what was then considered remarkable rapidity, and the superstitious tendencies of the people, but

"THE SCENE WAS CHANGED,"

And the "Press" kept step with the onward march of the ages, until to-day every wide-awake business man looks upon



THE PRESS OF TO-DAY

as absolutely necessary to the furtherance of his best interests. Right here we beg leave to call attention to the fact that the ENTERPRISE is the

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN THIS SECTION.

Our Job Department is also well equipped and able to meet any fair competition, either in quality of work or price. Look over your stock of stationery and see to its replenishment before the rush of spring trade commences, and don't forget to favor us with your order.

Yours for business,

A. A. P. McDOWELL.

Segar Street, Cass City.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE PRINTING HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 30c., strictly in advance.

Business locals, 5cts. per line first insertion, 3cts. per line each insertion thereafter.

Cards of Thanks, 25cts. each. Resolutions of Condolence, Etc., 25cts. per line. Items announcing Entertainments, Etc., where money is to be derived, 5cts per line. When bills are ordered a notice will be given free.

Notices for Charitable Entertainments, FREE. A reasonable amount of space granted to citizens for the discussion of matters of public interest.

Rates on display or standing advertisements can be obtained at the office.

The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it a valuable advertising medium.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO: PERSEVERANCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

Council Proceedings.

Common Council Rooms, Feb. 5, 1895.

Regular meeting of the common council of the village of Cass City.

Meeting called to order by the President.

On motion of Trustee Bentley, J. A. McDougall was appointed Recorder pro tem.

Roll Call. Present, President Wickware and Trustees Bentley, Brotherton, Campbell, McDougall, Hebblewhite.

Absent, Trustee Striffler. Minutes of Dec. 18th, 94, also of Jan 15, 95 read and approved.

Committee on ordinance asked for further time to report, and on motion of Trustee Brotherton, committee on ordinance was given until next meeting of the council to report.

Committee on streets and sidewalks reported that they had not been called together to consider the matter of opening Leach Street.

On motion of Trustee Bentley the chairman of said committee was instructed to call a meeting at once.

Recorder reported that the street commissioner handed in the inventory of all tools belonging to the village.

The health officer here submitted a report with preference to contagious disease which said report was accepted and placed on file.

The following bills were then read and referred to finance committee.

John Brown Labor	2 20
Peter Farg Labor	2 20
H. Haxler Labor	2 20
H. Meredith Labor	50
H. Ball, Jr. Labor	50
H. Ball, Sr. Labor	50
H. B. Fairweather sundries	75
Jas. Ramsey Salary	7 10
H. S. Wickware sundries	30
J. Hamilton sundries	10 00
A. D. Gillies 5c per day when here requires dry- ing	1 00 extra

The committee recommended all bills allowed as read and on motion they were so allowed and Recorder instructed to draw orders for the several amounts.

Motion of Trustee McDougall, that the president place \$500 insurance on engine house and contents at the lowest rate obtainable.

Said motion was carried by a vote of the yeas and nays as follows. Yeas, Bentley, Campbell, McDougall and President Wickware. Nays, Brotherton and Hebblewhite.

The following bids were then opened and read by the Recorder.

James Ramsey, taking care of engine, etc. from Feb. 5th to April 1st	\$1.00
M. E. More Sundries	3.00
J. H. Hebblewhite, sundries	24.00
J. B. Lerox, sundries	13.00
William Marshall	12.00
John Hamilton, sundries	10.00
A. D. Gillies 5c per day when here requires dry- ing	1.00 extra

On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite the council proceeded toward the contract by ballot with the following result. First ballot, John Hamilton 3, James Ramsey, 2, John Hamilton having received a majority of all the votes cast, was awarded the contract.

On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite the Recorder was instructed to draw a contract to be signed by the President and Recorder.

On motion council adjourned.

J. A. McDUGALL, Recorder Pro Tem.

Common Council Rooms, Feb. 19th, 95

Regular meeting of the common council of the village of Cass City.

Meeting called to order by the President.

Roll Call. Present, President Wickware and Trustees Bentley, Campbell, Hebblewhite, McDougall and Striffler. Absent, Trustee Brotherton.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

On motion of Trustee McDougall the committee on streets and sidewalks were granted until the next meeting to submit their report with reference to the extension of Leach street.

On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite the committee on ordinances were granted until next meeting to submit their ordinance report.

The Recorder read the contract entered into with John Hamilton for taking care of engine house and on motion of Trustee Bentley said contract was approved.

The following bills were then read and referred to the finance committee:

J. M. Cullough, meat for the Cooper family . . . 66
H. B. Fairweather groceries for Cooper family 55
James Ramsey, Labor 11.05
J. A. McDougall, wood 10.20
Ed Fitch, marshal salary 20.75

The committee recommended all bids allowed as read and on motion of Trustee Bentley they were so allowed and the Recorder instructed to draw order for the several amounts.

On motion of Trustee Bentley, the Recorder was instructed to give notice of the coming election.

On motion of Trustee Striffler the health officer was instructed to follow the course defined by the statutes with reference to contagious diseases.

Trustee Hebblewhite moved that all bills for merchandise ordered by the health officers for family quarantined should be signed by the President which said motion was carried.

On motion of Trustee Bentley the finance committee were instructed to settle with the Treasurer and submit a report at the next meeting of the council.

On motion meeting adjourned.

HENRY STEWART, Recorder.

The Wayne, Detroit.

This hotel was completed and opened by a banquet to the newspaper men in December, 1887. With its furnishings and fittings it cost upwards of \$250,000. It was owned by the heirs of the Cass Estate and was first leased to W. P. F. Meserve, who engaged James R. Hayes as manager.

Sometime after there was a change in the proprietorship and Mr. Hayes became lessee and proprietor. The original lease expired last month, but it was renewed and Mr. Hayes secured the house for a long term of years.

When built this hotel was considered complete in every detail, but the march of progress has affected hotels as everything else, and of late the Wayne has lacked some things needed for the utmost comfort of its guests. No one recognized this fact as fully as Mr. Hayes, but he could not put his ideas of improvement into execution until he had secured the new lease and this delayed matters.

As soon as the new lease was signed he started the improvements that will not only make the Wayne what it was at its opening, but far surpass this.

Among the many improvements, and they will be very thorough when complete, is the laying of a new tile floor in the lavatory, the supplying of hot water where there had been none before, and the complete renovation of the gentleman's toilet room where the old wooden fittings and appurtenances have given way to marble and the latest sanitary appliances.

When spring shall make it possible a large number of bath rooms are to be added to the house and the latest improved steam heating system be put in and every room supplied with a heater. These improvements when complete will make the Wayne rank favorably with any hotel in the whole country.

Lack of Organized Force

Congressman Hainer, of Nebraska, in a very pertinent speech before the National Dairy Union, at Washington, said that he had learned one thing in Congress, and that was that there was almost a total lack of organization among the dairymen of the United States in favor of laws against adulteration of dairy products. What a comment that is upon the citizenship of dairymen. Ask any man among them if he is in favor of such laws and he will answer yes. Ask him if he has done anything practical to impress his opinion on the law makers, whether in Congress or his own state, and not one in a thousand will answer yes.

No wonder that Bynum, of Indiana, and a host of other Congressmen will fight the Grant bill or any other bill that interferes with their friends the oleo combine. It is because the oleo combine is organized and the dairymen are not. It is because the oleo men will spend thousands upon thousands of dollars to destroy the dairy interest, while the dairymen stand indifferent. The oleo men are practical; the dairymen are impractical. The oleo men hire lobbyists by the score to block the progress of all legislation against them. Will the dairymen pay the small sum of one dollar to help the National Dairy Union? It seems to us that not to do this is unwise and unpatriotic.

There are three simple ways for every dairymen to make himself effective.

1 He should write a postal card to his member of congress and to each of the senators of his state, asking them to support the Grant bill. Ask them to defend you against a fraud and counterfeit.

2 Also write a postal card to your member of the state assembly and senator calling for state laws against this fraud. It is the number of atoms in this postal card snow storm that will tell. Every farmer can add to its weight. Don't fail to do it.

3 Send the small sum of one dollar to the National Dairy Union to help make up the sinews of war in this fight. Do this all over the land and the butter counterfeiters will hear something drop inside the next 90 days. If you wish send your contribution to Hoard's Dairyman, Fort Atkinson, Wis, and we will acknowledge receipt of same and forward it to the treasurer. Do all

three of these things and thus organize. —Hoard's Dairyman.

An interesting sketch of the historian, John Clark Ridpath, "a typical man of the Ohio Valley and the old Northwest," appears in the March Review of Reviews. Dr. Ridpath's "Popular History of the United States" is said to have had a sale of nearly 400,000 copies; and his other works have been remarkably successful as publishers' ventures.

For Exchange.

I have situated in North Branch valuable piece of property, pleasant residence and good business location "corner lot" which I will exchange for 80 acres of land "with some improvements" in Sanilac county and pay the difference. For particulars address:

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Our Clubbing List.

We have made arrangements with the publishers to club the following publications with the ENTERPRISE at the very low prices named and our readers should avail themselves of this excellent opportunity of procuring a supply of good reading. These prices are to new subscribers and old ones who pay in advance.

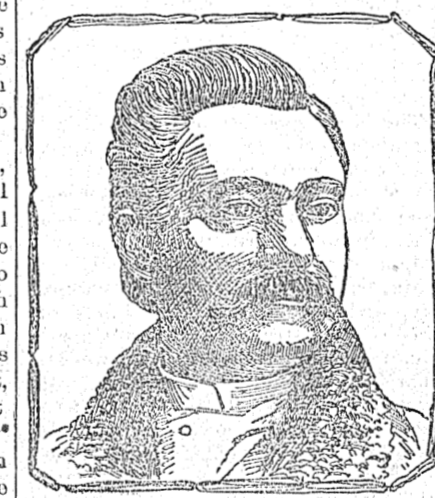
ENTERPRISE and Detroit Weekly Tribune	\$ 1.50.
ENTERPRISE and Michigan Farmer	1.70
ENTERPRISE, Toronto weekly Mail and Farmers Fireside	1.60
ENTERPRISE and Toronto Saturday Mail (illus.)	2.00
ENTERPRISE and Detroit semi-weekly Journal	\$1.00.
ENTERPRISE and Detroit Twice-a-week Free Press	1.70
ENTERPRISE and Womankind	1.10
ENTERPRISE and American Farmer	1.10
ENTERPRISE and Farm Journal	1.10
ENTERPRISE and Toledo Blade	1.50
ENTERPRISE and Orange Juice Farmer	\$1.75

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All Free. Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

Free Pills. Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tonus to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

Shelf papers, both narrow and wide white and colored for sale at the ENTERPRISE office.



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Prof. L. D. Edwards, of Preston, Idaho, says: "I was all run down, weak, nervous and irritable through overwork. I suffered from brain fatigue, mental depression, etc. I became so weak and nervous that I could not sleep. I would arise tired, discouraged and blue. I began taking

Dr. Miles' Nerve and now everything is changed. I sleep soundly, I feel bright, active and ambitious. I can do more in one day now than I used to do in a week. For this great good I give Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve the sole credit.

It Cures."

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It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to decide upon a hotel and thereby avoid confusion. When you visit Detroit we would like to have you stop at the old "Franklin House," our job and Bates Sts., where you will have a good meal and a clean bed at moderate rates. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in first-class condition.
Respectfully,
H. H. JAMES.
Meals, 35c. Lodgings, 50c. Per Day, \$1.50.

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women's, boys', girls' and children's Hosiery, at all prices. The largest line we have ever had.

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Having just taken our inventory, we have marked all of our high grade shoes way down.

You must not buy Cotton Pants, Overalls, Overshirts, Etc., until you first see ours and get prices. No exclusive clothier can beat us in this line.

Remember that on all of the above articles and everything excepting Flour and Sugar, we give coupons on our Silverware equal to 10 per cent. of the amount you trade.

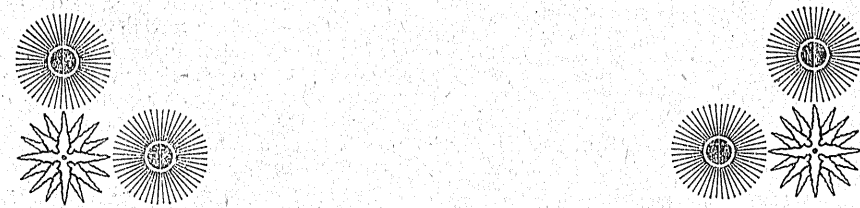
We want to handle more Eggs and Butter this year than ever. Bring them to us and avail yourself of our special inducement.

LAING & JANES.



N. Bigelow. Sam. F. Bigelow.

Having purchased J. P. Howe's interest we shall continue to do a General Hardware business at the old stand where we will be pleased to see our many friends who have so liberally patronized the firm in the past. The Junior member is so well known that an introduction will be unnecessary.



WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE FIRST ENGLISH WOMAN TO COMMAND HER OWN YACHT.

"Aunt" Susan B. Anthony—Law Lectures For Women—Chinese Women In Society. Knew What She Was About—Hemphill Quotes Lincoln at Atlanta.

Lady (Spencer) Clifford, widow of Sir Robert Cavendish Spencer Clifford, long yeoman usher of the Black Rod, has opened the way to a new profession for women by being chartered as "captain" under the board of trade, by which she has absolute command of a vessel of her own. Always fond of a life under "white wings," and finding in yachting the only solace to a severe domestic affliction, Lady Clifford made several cruises to Norway and Sicily in her yacht, commanded by a competent captain; but, as many women have found in other circumstances, she found



LADY CLIFFORD.

the divided authority of the owner and the captain hardly worked well. When she got to any port beyond the regular track, Lady Clifford saw that she was not secure against imposition and insubordination.

Safe as the roadways and waterways comparatively are for women in this nineteenth century, there were times when wine got in and wit out in the male autocrat, who thought a woman was a "negligible quantity," and when goods were not to be brought on board contrary to her approval and desire—this of course at the most inconvenient stations.

"If you want a thing done, do it yourself," reflected Lady Clifford, who was not a woman to put up with nonsense. She applied to her consul, got her wishes carried out and "sacked" her insubordinate servants. But a brief experience of difficulties was sufficient, and seeing what an immense advantage it would be to her in her cruises to have entire command she set herself to study navigation. After the requisite examinations, which she modestly opines were made very light for her at the board of trade, but of that we have secret doubts, Lady Clifford obtained the position of captain, the first woman in England who has ever obtained it, and with a good sailing master under her navigated a 550 ton yacht in the channel and Mediterranean with such success that she proposes shortly to visit the east in the same manner.

Before her marriage Lady Clifford, then Miss Lowe, was already a pioneer. With her mother, whose only child she was, Miss Lowe was the first lady to explore Norway in carriages—Norway was then almost a terra incognita, and women were less accustomed to travel anywhere—and to travel in a similar way all over Sicily, where they mounted Etna on Dec. 21.—London Queen.

Susan B. Anthony.

Susan B. Anthony celebrated her seventy-first birthday on Friday. For over three years, since it was planned and given to her by some of her suffrage admirers and friends, "Aunt" Susan has had her own home in Rochester. It is a pretty little nook, delightfully cozy and quaint, and is a source of great pleasure to this much-traveled woman.

Latterly Miss Anthony has changed her austere ideas about dress. She delights in rich, becoming raiment and is a picture in her silks and laces. She likes to have all her fellow workers equally fastidious and criticises radical attempts at "reform" dressing in their public meetings. It may be added that Miss Anthony confidently expects to vote before she dies.

Miss Anthony has been identified with the suffrage and temperance movements for nearly 50 years. She first spoke in public in 1847, and from that time took a prominent part in organizing societies and in expounding from the platform her views upon the subjects to which she has devoted her life. In 1851 she called a temperance convention in Albany after being refused admission to a previous convention on account of her sex. In 1852 the Woman's New York State Temperance society was organized. Through her exertions and those of Mrs. E. C. Stanton women came to be admitted to educational and other conventions, with the right to speak, vote and serve on committees.

In 1858 she made a report in a teachers' convention at Troy in favor of the coeducation of the sexes. In 1854-5 she held conventions in each county in New York state in the cause of female suffrage, and since then she has annually addressed appeals and petitions to the legislature.

Law Lectures For Women.

Amid the roaring whirlwind of political wrangling and civic controversy as to the ultimate destiny of the capitalized Woman of today, it is as refreshing as it is surprising to find that a few dignified women have been calmly effecting one of the most important movements of the age, the Woman's Legal Education society of the University of the City of New York having prepared

the way for a new and most advanced plane for woman's ceaseless activity in the study of law. Without stopping to argue whether woman can or cannot sustain a strictly severe course of study, whether or not they are fitted by nature with sufficient reasoning power to follow a logical argument, this society founded a course of law lectures for women.

The question has been often asked, Why should women study anything about law? The lawgivers of past ages have given the best answer to the question, when they act upon the maxim, "Ignorance of the law is no excuse." If in the course of daily affairs a woman may legally be held responsible for what she does unwittingly, or for what she does not know at all, then the hour has come when she should know.

The time has passed when, like the tidy young woman, we may carefully tear up receipted bills lying in our desk, because that shows they are paid, or, like the new lady depositor, feel aggrieved when the bank notifies us of an overdrawn account, although our check-book is not yet used up. The time has also passed when a woman with property, either personal or real, need have a legal luminary at her elbow to tell her where to sign a paper, and especially to read it through before she signs it.—Mrs. Edward Greeley.

Chinese Women In Society.

Although Washington has become somewhat accustomed to seeing Chinese women, since two successive ministers of China have brought their wives with them to the legation here, Chinese women are still objects of great curiosity in the city.

A few days ago there was a musical reception at one of the most attractive houses, and among the guests were two Chinese ladies.

They were the daughters of the Chinese consul general at New York, and they were accompanied by their father.

The ladies entered the house with heavy wraps over their house clothing, and having hobbled to the dressing apartments—for they both had cramped feet—they reappeared in odd blouses of figured silk and with flowing dark blue skirts that just revealed ample trousers.

One of the ladies was decidedly Mongolian in features, but the other was small and decidedly pretty. Both wore their hair in a way common to a native and inexplicable to Americans.

Having greeted the elegantly gowned hostess with the fashionable high shake of the hand, they stopped long enough to chat a little, employing the interpreter to convey their message of ceremony.

Then they found seats with the finely dressed ladies in one of the parlors, listened to the music with attention and applauded when the others did so.

When they left, they told the hostess—it is to be assumed—that they were delighted to have had so pleasant an evening. They went away after a repetition of the high shake. And they were not embarrassed for an instant.—New York Times.

Knew What She Was About.

A man friend of mine who was snow-bound in Philadelphia one night recently says he saw the new woman over there, though between you and me Philadelphia is just about the last place on earth one would expect to find her in.

"I was in a shop in Chestnut street where they sell men's belongings," he says, "and the new woman came in. She was tailor made and very well set up. She, too, was snowbound, and the trim linen collar she wore was anything but immaculate. It was late, and all the dry goods stores had closed. The new woman walked up to the clerk and asked for a collar, size 13½. The clerk tried to tell her that they didn't keep women's collars, but she looked right through him. She bought a collar and a large white handkerchief. Then she walked to the mirror and unconcernedly took off her collar and tie. The handkerchief she folded about her neck, and when she had anchored that 13½ collar to it with a pin you wouldn't have known that it wasn't—what is it you call it?—chemisette. She tied her tie carefully, gave her hair a pat and her sleeves a pull. Then, taking the arm of a man who had lingered somewhere in the background, she sailed out toward the nearest theater. She was a genuine new woman, and she knew what she was about."—Washington Post.

Hemphill Quotes Lincoln.

General Robert R. Hemphill of Abbeville, S. C., in an address before the twenty-seventh annual convention of the N. A. W. S. A. at Atlanta, said: "I go for all sharing the privileges of government who assist in bearing its burdens. Consequently I go for admitting all to the rights of suffrage who pay taxes or bear arms, by no means excluding the females."

"These were the words of Abraham Lincoln on June 13, 1856, to the voters of Sangamon county, Ill. They express my sentiments today. I am in favor of equal rights and equal opportunities for women, and that is why I am today in the good city of Atlanta and before this refined and distinguished audience to say a word about the living issue which is called this assemblage together. Is not the situation unique? Here I am, a South Carolinian, a disciple of John C. Calhoun, proud of the traditions of my beloved state, quoting from Abraham Lincoln in support of a proposition the mention of which a half a century ago would have given the leaders of my people the horrors. But the world moves, and South Carolina is moving with it."

Tribly Shoes.

And now we have Tribly shoes! Have them indeed. Perhaps the faddists fancy that a Tribly shoe will give them a Tribly foot. In point of fact, Miss O'Ferrall's footwear was anything but commendable. She gave her preference, if I have not altogether forgotten that classic feature, to men's bedroom slippers, in a comfortable state of dilapidation, but if the Tribly shoe now coming

in is designed to release women's feet from the sharpened point abominations they have been wearing for the past few years every sensible person ought to give them godspeed. As I understand it, to have your feet in the vogue—that is, Triblyized—you must wear shoes very square toed, broad soled and flat heeled and two inches too long for your foot. Your poor tortured toes may thus resume their natural relation to each other, if any vitality is left them, and you need not spend all your substance on the chiropodist. All hail to the Tribly shoe, which places women on a common sense footing.—Chicago Post.

Marchioness Li.

Marchioness Li of China is becoming known, now that the dethronement of her husband, Li Hung Chang, is on everybody's tongue. She is described as a very beautiful, and, for China, a learned woman, who looks 35 and is 55. Her husband's wealth is fabulous, and she spends royally, though she keeps accurate account of every item. In her magnificent home on the banks of the Pei-Ho she lives in great splendor, surrounded by song birds, peacocks, aquaria, pottery, gems, botanical collections and 1,000 attendants and servants. She has 2,000 coats, 1,200 pairs of "trouserettes" and 500 fur robes. Her feet are so small that she is unable to walk more than a few steps, but twice a day she bathes in oil of orange and acaia blooms and takes an airing in a cool sedan. Finally she dresses her hair in 50 ways, her favorite coiffure being a la griffin.

An Enterprising Woman.

An enterprising young woman who has lately opened an office announces that she is ready to render practical help to men and women of affairs to save them time and annoyances. She proposes, if people will give her the opportunity, to act as representative, private secretary and intermediary where discretion, diplomacy and good judgment are required; as a purchasing agent for the household, buying anything from groceries to wedding outfits and bric-a-brac; as a dispenser of charity where investigation is required—in fact, professionally to fill the office of a "capable person" in the community. As in every large city there is a constant demand for just the services that this young woman proposes to render, there seems to be no reason why she should not succeed.—New York Post.

The Advanced Woman.

Canon des Mulin of Toronto has preached a sermon against the "advanced woman," in which he told her that she must tetter to her fall, for she is un-Scriptural, has forsaken her household duties and has become a keen rival of man. "The time is not far distant, cried the Toronto canon, "when woman will be deposed from the throne she has usurped and be driven back to her own domestic domain." We shall look on quietly while this canon of the Episcopal faith drives her back.—Toronto Correspondent.

"A Composer Who Is a Woman."

Cecile Chaminade, whose concert-stuck was played recently by the Chicago orchestra, was born in Paris and is the only woman composer who stands on equal footing with many of the most prominent composers of the day. After the first performance of this concert-stuck Ambrose Thomas asserted, "This is not a woman who composes, but a composer who is a woman." Miss Chaminade has written a symphony, "The Amazons" also beautiful ballet music, and a quantity of songs and piano pieces.

Petticoats of a Poetess.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox is having her petticoats made on a peculiar pattern invented by herself, or, as she says, by her husband and herself together. She futes on white petticoats, and so does he (for her; it is not meant that he wears them himself), but she concluded that she paid for a great deal of unnecessary laundering. So the new garment is made of two pieces—a top and a deep flounce that buttons on to it. The flounce can be changed as many times as you like and buttoned on to the top piece.

The Question.

It is not a question as to the woman who do not want to vote; it is a question as to withholding the ballot from those who claim the right to have it. And no legislator has any moral right to say to any woman who cares to exercise the right of franchise, "You shall not vote."—Haverhill Ballot.

Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, president of the Golden Gate Kindergarten association of San Francisco, recently addressed the students of Stanford university on practical Christianity. The chapel was full, and much interest was manifested.

Miss Kate Crawford, who for many years was a teacher in the Simmons school, St. Louis, is studying medicine in Ann Arbor, Mich. Miss Crawford was the first colored graduate from the Ann Arbor high school.

Mrs. Mary A. Ahrens was lately admitted to practice law in the United States court in Chicago. Mrs. Ahrens might have been admitted some years ago, but waited until her business required it.

Miss Bertha E. Tomlinson, who recently graduated with high honors from the Elmira (N. Y.) college, is connected with the Elmira Telegram and with The Argosy.

Miss Hannah F. Maco, Vassar '90, is now an assistant of Professor Newcomb in the United States naval observatory at Washington.

One of the most successful tobacco planters in Kentucky is a woman, Mrs. J. L. Cutzinger.

On Jan. 1, 1895, there were 2,035 regular women physicians in the United States.

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ON WINTER CAPS ETC.

CLOTHING

At unheard of Prices.



Boots and Shoes

At Great Reductions.

2 MACKS.

Spring Has Arrived.

Now is the time to get your Spring Suits.

Pants to order \$3.00 up.

Suits to order \$12.00 up.

J. KORTH, Cass City, Mich.

Next door west Town Hall.

HELLER BROS.

Will grind buckwheat on Tuesday's and Friday's of each week until further notice. If you want the best roller buckwheat flour on earth,

Bring us Your Grist.

If you have some nice buckwheat to sell we want it. Simon pure buckwheat flour is what we make and nothing else.

We are in the market for Red Wheat. If you want anything in the milling line, come and see us. We can supply you.

Remember we grind feed every day. We will have a new power corn sheller ready for business soon, then we can grind you out in a hurry.

We are exchanging WHITE LILLY flour for from 150 to 300 bushels of wheat per day. If you want the best flour made and the most of it,

BRING US YOUR WHEAT. We will do the rest come any time, always open.

HELLER BROS.

READY FOR BUSINESS AT FAIRWEATHER'S.

I have the largest stock of Candy, Nuts, Oranges and fruits of all kinds to select from in the city. Try our Oysters in bulk or can. Fresh crackers always on hand from 5c. lb. up. Remember I am as cheap as the cheapest in everything in the line of Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables and Confectionary. Give me a call and be convinced. Farm produce bought and sold. Goods delivered promptly.

H. B. Fairweather.

PENCILS AND PENS, INKS, Etc.

PENCILS AND PENS, INKS, Etc.

AT THE ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

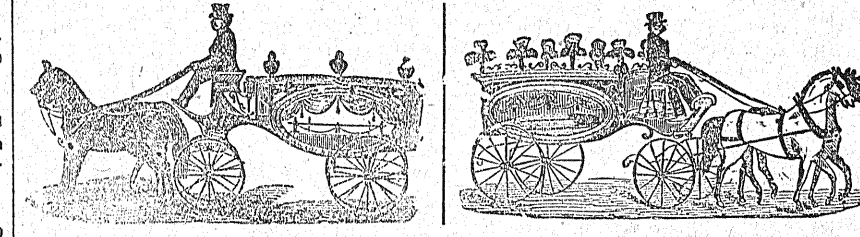
H. S. WICKWARE SELLS...

A 1 VEHICLES OF ALL KINDS.

H. S. WICKWARE.

Best Equipped Blacksmith Shop in the Thumb.

A. A. MCKENZIE,



UNDERTAKER & FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets, and Undertaker's supplies on hand. Two Hearses always in readiness. First door west of McDougall & Co.'s, CASS CITY, MICH.

Varicocele, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Unnatural Discharges, Self Abuse, Kidney and Bladder Diseases Positively Cured by

The New Method Treatment—A Wonderful Discovery

You can Deposit the Money In Your Bank or with Your Postmaster to be paid to us after you are CURED under a written Guarantee!

Self Abuse, Excesses and Blood Diseases have wrecked the lives of thousands of young men and middle aged men. The firm, the workshop, the Sunday school, the office, the profession—all have its victims. "Young men," if you have been indiscreet, beware of the future. Middle aged men, you are growing prematurely weak and old, both sexually and physically. Consult us before too late. NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Confidential.

VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS AND SYPHILIS CURED.

W. S. COLLINS, of Saginaw, Speaks. W. S. COLLINS.

"I am 30. At 15 I learned of a bad habit which I continued till 19. I then became 'one of the boys' and led a gay life. Exposure produced Syphilis. I became nervous and dependent; no ambition; memory poor; eyes red, swollen and itchy; pimples on face; hair loose, bone pains; weak back; varicocele; dreams and losses at night; weak parts; deposit in urine, etc. I spent hundreds of dollars without help, and was contemplating suicide when a friend recommended Drs. Kennedy & Kergan's New Method Treatment. Thank God I tried it. In two months I was cured. This was six years ago, and never had a return. Was married two years ago and all happy. Boys, try Drs. Kennedy & Kergan before giving up hope."

A Nervous Wreck—A Happy Life.

T. P. EMERSON has a Narrow Escape. T. P. EMERSON.

"I live on the farm. At school I learned an early habit, which weakened me physically, sexually and mentally. Family Doctors said I was going into 'decline' (Consumption). Finally 'The Golden Monitor,' edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan fell into my hands. I learned the truth and cure. Self abuse had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, vitality and manhood."

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, No. 148 SHELBY ST. DETROIT, MICH.

JAS. TENNANT.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

AND BAZAAR GOODS.

Goods delivered free.

WE WANT TO TELL YOU

Why Your Back is Lame—Why It Aches and Pains and How to Cure It.

(From the Detroit News.)

Do you know what it is to have a back that is never free from aches and constant pain, a lame back, a sore back, an aching back, in fact a back that makes your life a burden? What have you done for it? And does it still keep you from the happiness that perfect health brings to all? We know full well what your condition is and for it will be a blessing, you no doubt do desire. Plasters won't do it, but may assist in bringing strength; liniment won't do it, for while it may give temporary relief, it does not reach the cause. The cause, there's the point; there's where to make the attack. Most back-aches come from disordered kidneys; therefore you must correct their action if you would be cured. People in Detroit are testifying that Doan's Kidney Pills will cure "Bad Backs," and it is not hard to prove their statements. Here is one of them. My dear Sir, of 125 1/2 St. says: "Last June I contracted a heavy cold which seemed to settle in my kidneys, causing me a great deal of pain and suffering. I could not rest at night for the pain in my back which seemed worse when I was in bed. I can hardly express my condition when I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. This is easy to tell my condition now, after using them. I got my pain and rest at night, free from any annoying pain, and in fact the pain has left my back entirely. Doan's Kidney Pills have done me a great deal of good and I shall not forget it." For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents. Mailed by Postoffice, Milburn, N. B. Remember the name DOAN'S and take no other.

It is as much the duty of a Christian to give as to pray.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS C. WEAVER, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that can not be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the mucous membrane of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

The voice of the majority is no proof of justice.—Schiller.

THE GREAT GERMAN COFFEE BERRY.

Coffee at one cent a pound, that is what it costs to grow it, good coffee, too. Some say that it is better than Rio. This we know, while in Europe last summer in search of seed novelties we often drank this in hotels in France, Holland and Germany.

Thirty-five packages earliest vegetable seeds, \$1.00, not 3 cents per package.

Largest growers of farm seeds on oats, grass and clover, corn and potatoes, etc., in the world. Early heavy yielding vegetables our specialty.

If You Will Cut This Out and Send It With 15c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Company, LaCrosse, Wis., you will get free a package of their German Coffee Berry seed and their catalogue. wnu

Do not speak of your happiness to a man less fortunate than yourself.—Pittacus.

The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you desire to appear.—Seneca.

AN ALPENA MIRACLE,

MRS. JAS. M. TODD OF LONG RAPIDS DISCARDS CRUTCHES.

In an Interview with a Reporter She Reviews Her Experience and Tells the Real Cause of the Miracle.

From Alpena, Michigan, Argus.

We have long known Mrs. Jas. M. Todd of Long Rapids, Alpena County, Mich. She has been a sad cripple. Many her friends know the story of her recovery; for the benefit of those who do not we publish it to-day.

Eight years ago she was taken with nervous prostration, and in a few months with muscular and inflammatory rheumatism. It affected her heart, then her head. Her feet became so swollen she could wear nothing on them; her hands were drawn all out of shape. Her eyes were swollen shut more than half the time her knees joints terribly swollen and for eighteen months she had to be held up by crutches. One limb became entirely useless, and the skin was so dry and cracked that it would bleed. During these eight years she had been treated by a score of physicians, and has also spent many times at Ann Arbor under best medical advice. All said her trouble was brought on by hard work and that medicine would not cure, and that she had better give up and let nature take its course. The interesting part of the story follows in her own words:

"I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and at last did so. In three days after I commenced taking Pink Pills I could sit up and dress myself, and after using them six weeks I went home and commenced working. I continued taking the pills, until now I begin to forget my crutches and can go up and down steps without aid. I am truly a living wonder."

"Now, if I can say anything to induce those who have suffered as I have to try Pink Pills, I would like to do so. If other like sufferers will try Pink Pills according to directions, they will have reason to thank God for creating men who are able to conquer that terrible disease, rheumatism. I have in my own neighborhood recommended Pink Pills for the only thing which gripped, and weak women with impure blood, and with good results."

Mrs. Todd is very strong in her faith in the curative power of Pink Pills, and says they have brought a poor, helpless cripple back to do her own making, knitting, washing, sewing, and in fact about all of her household duties.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary for giving new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

A strong test of our love to God is our treatment of an enemy.

This Modern Way commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

We never desire ardently what we desire rationally.—Rochefoucauld.

Honesty is the best policy, but he who acts upon this principle is not an honest man.—Whately.

THE FETE AT CONCARNEAU

EVERY summer the Bretons have fetes and dances, each town or hamlet having a special day, and those days are looked for longingly by the natives, for it gives them a chance to display all their finery when they want to. Besides, a 11 Bretons have fetes and dances, each town or hamlet having a special day, and those days are looked for longingly by the natives, for it gives them a chance to display all their finery when they want to.

The neighboring villages turn out in full to see what their rivals can do; so quite an interesting time is generally had.

Concarneau had its day yesterday, or rather it started yesterday, for the fete lasts three days. Of course all the coiffs and big collars of the women were all fresh, the clothes pressed were relieved of their camporous contents, and sabots were all cleaned nicely for the occasion, for it is only once a year that such a chance is had.

As early as 9 in the morning the town began to fill with new faces and queer looking coiffs and costumes (for each district has a distinctive coiff of its own). They were arriving from the Gare and in carts by the dozens. It looks pretty to see a small cart filled with eight or ten peasant women, each in her quaint head-dress and pretty apron, while one of the men peasants, with his little short coat up to his waist and hat with ribbons dangling down his back, drives the ass or mare. All the fishermen were out in their best, and some even got a shave, for no boats went out that day. Then all the 600 fishing boats were cleaned up and newly painted.

The event of the day was a grand regatta, in which the rival fishing boats would be able to prove their superior sailing qualities, and settle long-standing disputes. The long dyke, or breakwater, was arranged with seats and awnings, and a franc admission charged for entrance fee. Here were assembled all the cream of Breton society—well p-a-sant girls, some "worth," it was whispered, the immense fortune of 50,000 francs. Some were dressed in the most expensive jacob and silks, and looked sweet, and were envied by the sardine factory girls and sailors gathered on the rocks opposite. Then their fathers and brothers were swell, too, for they had on all their gilt braids and brass or gold-plated buttons, and real velvet ribbons on their hats, topped off with a nice little peacock feather.

Many of the boats were coated with grease and sardine oil to make them go faster, and others were provided with brand new sails and masts—anything to beat the others. At given signals all the boats started, and were soon speeding away for the "Les des Moutons," far off on the horizon.

Then came the great Breton dance, the gavotte. All made for the Place de Nation, opposite the old fortified town.

There were several American girls there, and they had much sport out of our string and the girls began to desert the sailors for us. So finally we each got a big string of maidenhood of our own and led them through the mazes of the Brittany gavotte, to the envy of all the other girls, and then peasants and sailors began to hook on behind until we each had a row of a dozen or more and owned the place.

It was the most laughable thing I ever saw—a lot of American students leading the native dance away off in Brittany! Many of the men got angry at us for taking their partners, and as we were passing, "Galle Anglaise" (they always call us English), and "ouchon!" But we owned the place and didn't care. The girls preferred us, as we were much cleaner and better dressed than their sailor friends. It was rather hot work for us to tow a load of Breton girls after us around the hall and dance for an hour at a time, and I had on a big pair of sabots full of big nails.

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ABOUT THE CAMPFIRE

TALES THAT WAR-SCARRED VETERANS TELL.

How a Confederate Spy Got Away From a Detachment of Union Soldiers—Farragut's Answer—Father's Old Canteen—The Apple-Tree.

A Confederate spy here is a two story log house about eight miles from Batesville, Ark., on the White river, which has a history, according to the Kansas City Journal. The house is now "sealed" so that the rough log exterior is hidden behind very ordinary looking weatherboarding. This is the home of Julia Pritchard, who was famous during the war as a female Confederate spy. She did valuable service for the confederacy, and was long and often sought by the Federal troops. She was never captured.

"When I passed through Batesville," said a young woman, who recently returned from a visit to Arkansas, "I heard of Mrs. Pritchard and determined to visit her. The door was opened to me by a tall woman, with black hair and a pair of eyes to match. She was so quiet in her demeanor that I was surprised when she told me that she was Julia Pritchard. She took me through her house and talked entertainingly of her work as a spy. In an upper room she showed me the secret that kept her from being captured during the war. She pointed out what to all appearances was a log in the wall like all the rest. Then she touched a spring concealed ingeniously in the back of the log, and the log moved out and showed a snug opening just large enough for a person to lie in and move about enough to keep from becoming cramped.

"I remember well one time in particular when this saved me from the Federal troops," said she. "I had been down to the spring yonder getting a pail of water when I saw a troop of blue coated soldiers galloping towards me from across the river. 'I knew they were after me so I dropped my pail and broke for the house. I ran, and climbing upstairs, got into this hiding place and pulled the log shut. I lay there quietly and soon heard the heavy clanking step of the soldiers as they stamped about down stairs searching for me. 'They turned the furniture over and broke everything in sight. I could hear them swear as they vainly sought for me. Then they came upstairs, and as they looked in every conceivable place they made the air blue with their curses. 'She is here, I know,' said one who must have been the captain. 'I saw her come in.' There was no doubt about this, as all testified to seeing me come into the house again, but seemed loath to set the house afire.

"All this gained me time. I hastily scrambled down the side of the house and, going to the stable, saddled and bridled my horse. I got on him as quick as I could and dashed out of the stable and toward the river. I knew I was safe, for there wasn't a horse in the South that could catch Nero. 'Just as I reached the bank of the river one of the soldiers looked out of the window and saw me. He yelled, but it was a joke to me, then I threw up my hand and told them to follow me if they wanted to. 'Nero plunged into the river and carried me safely across. The soldiers mounted their horses without delay, but they had ridden all day and were no match for Nero. He carried me to friends and a place of safety, else I might not be here to-day to tell you this.' 'Mrs. Pritchard is the daughter of Colonel Childers, a wealthy old plantation owner, near the same place. 'She can still break a frisky young male to the saddle with as much ease as a man."

One of the war factions that will not down is that Lee surrendered to Grant under an apple-tree. The "Apple-tree of Appomattox" blooms perennially in newspaper literature. It can't be killed. Frost doesn't hurt it—all attempts to "freeze it out" have failed. It is proof against wind and weather of denial and denunciation. The axe has been laid at its roots by many historians, but the tree shoots up again, instanter.

The terms of surrender were arranged at the house of Mr. McLean—a gentleman who, having been driven away by battle from his farm at Manassas, sought refuge on another farm of his in secluded Appomattox county. In his house Lee and Grant met. There they happily arranged the terms of surrender of the army of Northern Virginia in a correspondence of wonderful brevity and clearness. A deed drawn in the usual form conveying an acre of Appomattox land worth \$5 would have had more words in it than Lee and Grant used to dispose of the lives and fortunes of thousands of men.

But there certainly was an apple-tree at Appomattox, and it was incidentally connected with the surrender. Beneath this tree Lee lay and waited to hear what Grant would say in response to his (Lee's) proposition to cease hostilities. Exhausted from

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ON THE ANGLE OF THE JAW.

Why an Ordinary Blow Delivered There Is Likely to Prove Fatal.

"Why is a blow on the angle of a man's jaw—the knock-out blow of pugilists—so effective, and what is the immediate result of such a blow?" In view of the death of Con Rordan after a boxing bout with Champion Fitzsimmons, this question was put by a Baltimore Sun reporter to Dr. B. Merrill Hopkinson, himself an athlete and the president of the Baltimore athletic club. Dr. Hopkinson has given study to anatomy and physiology in their relation to athletic exercises. He said:

"It is somewhat difficult, without entering into technicalities, to describe the knock-out blow. The skull rests upon the atlas, the first of the bones or vertebrae of the neck. The articulation or joint is simply by means of a contact of the condyles or protuberances at the base of the skull with two facets on the atlas. The arrangement is most favorable for movements of the head, but is susceptible to dislocation. Immediately at the base of the skull is the foramen magnum—a great hole—which forms the passageway between the skull cavity and the spinal canal. Through this pass the spinal portion of the central nervous system and vertebral arteries.

"A blow delivered upon the angle of the jaw is, of course, given directly at right angles to the passageway between the body and brain through which passages run the wonderfully delicate structures. Now, owing to the slender joint of the skull with the spinal column, resistance must necessarily be very weak, and a blow, even though a light one, is capable of producing such a shock that a man can readily be rendered unconscious by its effect. An experiment is very simple. Let any one strike himself a quick blow just at the angle of the jaw, and he will find that he is dazed just in proportion to the amount of the force applied. That it is possible to kill a man by such a blow has been demonstrated more than once, and more is the pity that such a thing can be recorded in the recital of the so-called amusements.

"I do not believe that a man in good physical training, with healthy heart and arteries and well nourished nervous system, could be destroyed by such a blow from another man who is his physical equal, but it would not take a sledge-hammer blow delivered upon the angle of the jaw to produce a thrombus or blood clot at the base of the brain of a man whose heart, arteries and nervous system had been weakened by alcoholic or other excesses. Temporary knockouts occur daily and fatal cases are of rare occurrence; indeed, the proportion of deaths as compared with horse racing or foot ball is ridiculously small. Any man entering the pugilistic ring is liable to receive a blow which will 'put him to sleep,' and the duration of unconsciousness is altogether proportioned to the science of the deliverer and the position of the man struck and the amount of force used."

A Wonderful Salt Mine.

The most extensive salt mines in the world are located at Wieliczka, nine miles from Cracow, an Austrian city, in the crown land of Galicia. These mines are worked on four different levels and have a total length of between forty and fifty miles. They are cut out in the shape of longitudinal and transverse galleries, the large, vaulted chambers being supported by many massive pillars of pure rock salt. The salt deposit is of an average depth of 1,200 feet and has been worked continuously for upwards of 700 years. The lower level of this immense mine is occupied by the miners and their families, who there have a regular village in the bowels of the earth. About 1,200 people live in this underground village, and many never saw daylight.

Sex in Ants.

The different species of ants are pretty generally distributed over the globe, and on this account the naturalists infer that there is work for them to do in the great continuity for upwards of 700 years. The lower level of this immense mine is occupied by the miners and their families, who there have a regular village in the bowels of the earth. About 1,200 people live in this underground village, and many never saw daylight.

Facsimiles of Stamps.

Stamp collecting has become a mania with many people and like all manias has run to excess. The business has become so extensive that the printing and selling of facsimiles of United States and foreign stamps has been taken up. It is the opinion of the solicitor of the treasury that it is unlawful to have in possession or use plates for the printing of postage stamps. Philatelists contend that by printing facsimiles of stamps they are serving as educators of youth and prevent imposition.

Wanted a Chance.

Mr. Wearie—Have you any magazines published in Kamchatka or the South Sea Islands? Newsman—No. Won't you have one of the American or European magazines? Mr. Wearie—Thanks, no. I am getting a little tired of Napoleon Bonaparte.

What He Would Do.

"You've had a hard time of it, Swiggle. You have a right to be a cynic and misanthrop. If I had such a grudge against the human race as you have I'd find a way to get even."

"What would you do to bit ken?"

"I'd become a dentist."

Makes Pure Blood

These three words tell the whole story of the wonderful cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla. When the blood is impure it is fertile soil for all kinds of disease germs, and such troubles as scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh, grip, and typhoid fever are likely to appear.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Purifies the blood and thus cures these diseases by removing their cause. No other preparation has ever accomplished the remarkable cures which have followed the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

easy to buy, easy to take, easy to digest.

ZEMINDAR

THE GREAT HINDU SEEN 238 FOURTH CITY, WHO TOLD the child, lost for 18 years and which had been stolen from the cradle there and whom his parents were. Will foretell correctly all matters pertaining to Business, Love, Marriage and Death. Send stamp and this advertisement for full particulars.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

HIGHEST AWARDS

Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS

In Europe and America.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, breaks the force of colds, restores the senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is absorbed through the mucous membrane.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

THE GREAT FIT FOR A KING.

J. C. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.

\$3.99 FINE CALF & KANGAROO
\$2.99 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
\$2.99 EXTRA FINE MEN'S
\$2.99 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES
LADIES'
BEST DONGOLA
SEND FOR CATALOGUE

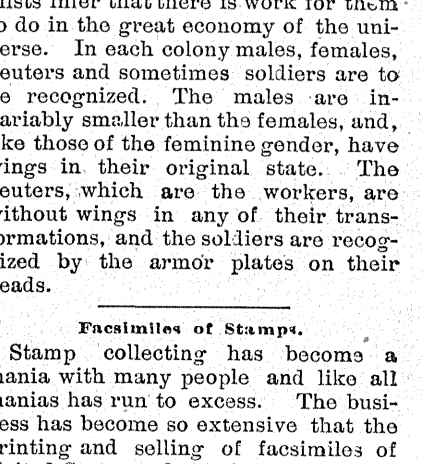
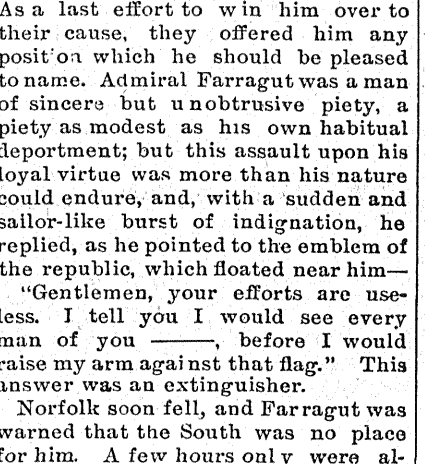
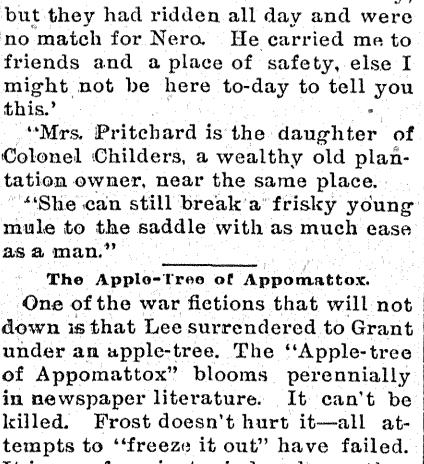
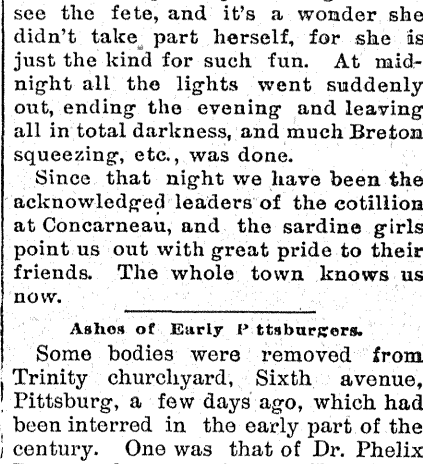
"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT.

BEST IN MARKET. BEST IN FIT. BEST IN WEARING QUALITY.

The outer sole extends the whole length down to the heel, protecting the boot in digging and in other hard work.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM. Don't be put off by inferior goods.

COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.



Societies.

COURT ELKAN, No. 521, I. O. F. meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 218, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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Meats of all kinds nicely served. Stock bought for eastern markets.

Schwaderer Bros., Props.

CASS CITY BAKERY AND RESTAURANT.

FRESH BREAD, RYE BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, BUNS, PIES, CAKES.

WEDDING CAKES BAKED TO ORDER.

M. L. MOORE, Prop. Main Street, Cass City.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

Having purchased the elevator at Gagetown, Mich., we are now prepared to do business.

McGeorge & Webber.

A Battle Scared Veteran.

Nearly every one in Medina Co., Ohio knows Stephen Rolph, of River Styx, the one legged veteran, who lost his leg at Winchester, Va., March 23rd, '62.

Review of Reviews for March, in accordance with its custom, discusses the work of the various state legislatures, thirty-three of which were in session during January and February.

A severe rheumatic pain in the left shoulder had troubled Mr. J. H. Lopez, a well known druggist of Des Moines, Iowa, for over six months.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine I handle, and as a seller leads all other preparations in this market.

Carpet weavers, who have tested Magic Dyes, pronounce them superior for rich, fast colors.

We will send the ENTERPRISE and Farm Journal one whole year to every subscriber who will promptly pay his subscription to this paper in advance for \$1.00.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents.

All the Chit-Chat From the Country Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.

KINGSTON.

J. K. Thomas visited Caro Saturday last.

J. D. Brooker, of Cass City, was a caller here Friday last.

Rose B. Clark has been spending a few days with friends at Kingston.

Milo Smith who has been at Gaylord for some time returned home Tuesday evening.

Ed Baker has traded his house and lot on Pine street to Madison Moyer for his farm one mile south of the village.

Joe Coan has moved on A. Noble's farm one-half mile east of the village.

Mr. Noble, we hear will continue as landlord at the hotel.

J. Elliott's youngest child died last week of diphtheria and was buried on Saturday last.

Geo. Legg met with a fatal accident at Owosso Junction, while acting in the capacity of brakeman on the D. & M. R. R.

Neil McCallum is busy hauling brick and stone for his new bake shop which he intends to build in the near future.

Mr. Polly, of Marlette, was in our vicinity last week applying to the school officers for the next term of school in our district.

Neil McCallum is confined to the house with a sprained ankle which he received while stepping off the door step at Jim Dev's barber shop.

Rory K. McDonald, of North Burns, passed through our town a few days ago with an immense load of furniture which he had purchased at Grand Rapids.

Colin McCallum has rented his farm and will command the magnificent steel steamer, E. P. Wood, as soon as navigation opens.

WILMOT.

The health officer closed our school this week.

It is expected that the stove mill will start up next week.

Edward A. Hart's family of five children are all sick with diphtheria.

Miss Phebe Teskey attended the Reading Circle at Cass City Saturday.

Mr. Hickok, of Flint, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Andrew Tollman, of this place.

Jessie Sole, of Novesta, and Miss Etta Moshier, of this place, were married in Caro Monday.

County Surveyor Edward L. Teskey has purchased a new and complete set of instruments of the latest pattern and is at work in the southern part of the county this week.

George Legg, son of Joseph Legg, of this township, a D. G. H. & M. brake man was killed in Owosso Friday evening while making a coupling.

Funeral was held on Sunday afternoon in Kingston. He was a single man and leaves a number of relatives and large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

NORTH GREENLEAF.

Neil Sinclair called on friends last Sunday.

Mrs. Duncan McKenzie, of Colfax, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Duncan McGillivray and best girl drove over to George Battel's on Sunday last.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. John McCallum is rapidly recovering from an attack of the measles.

Neil McCallum is busy hauling brick and stone for his new bake shop which he intends to build in the near future.

Mr. Polly, of Marlette, was in our vicinity last week applying to the school officers for the next term of school in our district.

Neil McCallum is confined to the house with a sprained ankle which he received while stepping off the door step at Jim Dev's barber shop.

make their future home. We wish them success.

The entertainment at the Quick school house Tuesday evening was a success.

Alex Fleming had his chin badly frozen last week.

Neil McCallum passed through here on his way to Grant and reports bad roads.

Neil McCallum, of Grant, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. McTavish.

Sandy Leitch will start for Lansing tomorrow where he intends spending a term in the state Agriculture College.

John Leitch attended a dancing party at Mike McIntosh's on Monday last and reports a good time.

Dan McPhail, the hustling lumberman of North Burns, had three teams on the logging road last week.

Neil Livingstone was in Greenleaf Saturday looking after the political interests of the town.

Dugald Livingstone disposed of his fox hound. He intends going into the fish business.

A watch chain was found opposite the North Burns church after singing school Friday evening.

The sale at John Wright's was quite largely attended on Wednesday last.

Warren Harrison purchased a fine horse from Mr. Crank last Saturday.

Miss Maggie Lafliff and Miss Alice Karr Sunnaway at P. Landrigan's one week ago.

Levi Muma is helping Jasper Darling saw wood at present.

John Muma made a business trip to Brookfield last Wednesday.

A large number of our young people attended the spelling school at East Grant last week.

A wood bee at Dan McKenzie's March 5th.

Cass City Markets.

Table with market prices for various goods like Wheat, Corn, and Flour.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

Will be held during 1894 and 1895 as follows: REGULARS: First Thursday and Friday in August, 1894, and last Thursday and Friday in March, 1894, at Caro.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a mortgage, dated the 13th day of March, 1894, made and executed by Harvey Weaver, (an unmarried man) to E. J. H. Brooker, Attorney for Mortgagee, D. J. Brooker, Attorney for Mortgagee, D. J. Brooker, Attorney for Mortgagee, D. J. Brooker, Attorney for Mortgagee.

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BRING OR SEND YOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS TO ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

SEGRAD ST., CASS CITY.

HENDRICK & ANKER

Will sell you a Watch, Clock, Jewelry or anything in the Silverware line cheaper than any other firm in the county.

We will also fit you with a pair of spectacles so you can see further, read longer and see clearer than you ever did.

Everything In our line down to hard time prices.

Hendrick & Anker, Jewelers and Opticians.

OUR SEEDS GROW

Are High in Quality and Moderate in Price.

Send for our Seed Catalogue with valuable Cultural directions. Its free.

THE LOHRMAN SEED CO. 73 Grafton Ave., DETROIT, MICH. 3-1-4

LEWIS' Ima Calf Shoes

Save your old carpets and have beautiful, ornamental and durable rugs made from them.

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