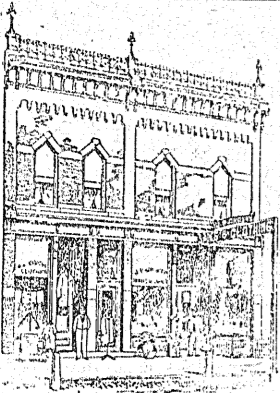


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIV. NO. 43.

CASS CITY, MICH., OCT. 4, 1895.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



CLOTHING at COST OR LESS.

I wish to close out my Entire Stock And in order to do so quickly I will sell all Suits at or Less than Cost.

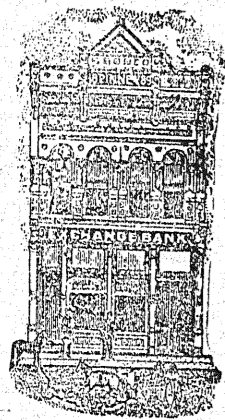
I HAVE NO TRAMP, SHODDY, JEW STOCK

To work on you, but a New, Clean Stock, bought direct from the Manufacturers. I will close out (for cash only) at Manufacturer's Prices. Come early while the assortment is complete.

My Stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers is as Large and Complete as ever. Having bought all my Boots and Shoes before the rise in price, will sell everything at last year's price.

J. D. CROSBY, THE SHOE and CLOTHING MAN.

EXCHANGE BANK,



Cass City, Mich.

Accounts of Business Houses and Individuals Solicited. Interest paid on time Certificates 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. H. PINNEY, Proprietor, H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

Established 1882. I. B. Auten, Cass City, John F. Seeley, Caro, L. C. Blair, Boston Mass.

THE CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seeley & Blair.

Responsibility, \$75,000.00

A general banking business transacted.

MONEY LOANED ON REAL ESTATE.

Collections a specialty.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.

TAKE NOTICE.

We offer beginning Saturday and continuing next week

GREATEST DRIVE YET.

75 pair ladies' corsets regular price 75c. at 50c. per pair.

These goods are in regular size 18 to 30, long waist, good fits and will be exhibited in our window. Don't fail to secure a pair.

LOOK OUT FOR NEXT WEEK'S DRIVES.

2 MACKS 2.

JUST BOUGHT,

A BIG

BANKRUPT STOCK

-OF-

CLOTHING

At unheard of prices.

2 MACKS 2.

New Advertisements.

Giles—Sax, Hats, Dress Goods, Etc. 2 Macks—Greatest Drive Yet. N. Bigelow & Son—Great Stove Sale. Stevenson's—Spices and vinegar.

Caught On The Fly.

Dr. J. H. McLean has the malarial fever. The street sprinkling season has come to a close.

Mrs. J. C. Edgar and children are visiting friends in Texas.

W. S. Fritz, the Caro dentist, called on relatives here on Sunday.

I. G. Jones, of Lapeer, spent last week with friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. W. H. Hebblewhite is receiving medical treatment at Battle Creek.

The North Branch fair attracted quite a number from here yesterday.

Miss Lily Gilbert, of Wallaceburg, is visiting friends here for a short time.

H. Hoogener and wife gave his sister, Mrs. W. O. Marshall, a call and took in the fair.

E. W. Keating is laying a cement walk at his Garfield Ave. residence.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Marshall entertained friends from Bay City during the fair.

A. W. Seed is moving to his residence at the corner of Leach and Church streets.

S. Champion and John Murphy are exhibiting poultry and stock at North Branch fair.

On Wednesday, Daniel Livingston died at his home in Sheridan township, aged 31 years.

The Epworth League experience social has been postponed owing to so much illness prevailing.

The elegant harness shown at the fair by W. D. Schooley will adorn the harness team of A. A. McKenzie.

Albert Mills, of Novesta, died on Wednesday, aged 14 years. Rev. Swader conducted the funeral.

Rev. J. W. Penn and A. A. P. McDowell made a trip to Detroit yesterday on business for the church.

A Segar, Sr., planted potatoes on Aug 2nd and dined from the production thereof on Monday last. Beat it who can?

Elegant samples of fancy and correspondence stationery, Japanese napkins, and 96 calendars just received at the ENTERPRISE office.

T. A. Sandham, two miles south of Wickware, sells at auction on Thursday, Oct. 10th, at 12 o'clock. J. H. Striffler, auctioneer.

Miss Seed, who has been spending a few weeks with friends here, started yesterday for her home in the Eastern States, by way of Detroit and Cleveland.

The ordinance of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning. All the members are requested to be present.

The County Journal, published at Carsonville, has changed hands, the Graham Publishing Co. having sold out to D. E. Hubbell, editor of the Marlette Leader.

Mrs. Ale's Sunday school class gave a social at her residence last Friday evening. The attendance was not large owing to the cold wave but a good time was spent by those present.

Crosswell is now sure of water works. The contract for pipes, stand pipes and building have been let to the Bay City Pipe Co. for \$5,000. Negotiations are on foot to purchase the old Fort Gratiot engine.

Mrs. Jessie Dagg died at the home of her mother, Mrs. M. Hubbel, on Tuesday, aged 29 years. The funeral services were held at the house, Rev. B. J. Baxter officiating. The interment was made in Elkland cemetery.

Mrs. Wm. Wallace living northeast of town has effected the purchase of the L. A. DeWitt residence, on Seegar Street, now occupied by W. H. Hebblewhite. Mrs. Wallace will move to town in the near future.

There is still considerable sickness among the townspeople. Among the most serious cases are those of Mrs. J. H. Eno, Mrs. J. W. Heffebower, Mrs. A. A. P. McDowell, Mrs. E. Cooper, Mrs. J. Fisher and Miss Mary Fisher.

The M. E. Church, which has been undergoing extensive repairs and improvements, is to be re-dedicated on Sunday Oct. 20th when Bishop Ninde, Rev. Wm. Dawe, D. D., and other able speakers will be present. The workmen are progressing rapidly with their work and all will be in readiness in due time. Further particulars later.

On Sunday evening next the pastor of the Baptist Church will deliver a discourse on the "Duration of Future Punishment for the Wicked." Theme for morning, "Present Privileges and Future Possibilities." A cordial invitation is extended to all.

W. S. Beebe returned Tuesday from a visit at Lapeer. He called at our office and gave us a description of the new Catholic church being erected there, which is 60x100 feet, is built of stone throughout and not a sound of a hammer will be heard on the wall.

If you wish to aid in preventing the rising generation from populating the larger towns and cities instead of causing the country home-steads to re-echo with joyous, youthful voices, and be gladdened by bright smiling faces, you should exert your influence to secure good roads and then provide your boys and girls with bicycles.

Work commenced on Monday at the Sioux City Nursery & Seed Co's warehouse. Mr. Law has not fully regained his health but is able to superintend the work. He states that the company has a larger acreage in this district than for any previous year and that the yield is very good. Work has not yet started in the picking department but will probably begin next Monday.

A distressing accident occurred at Quinn & Fahrenkopf's saw mill in Gagetown at 6 o'clock Wednesday night. Sam Smith, an employe, sat down on a ripping saw, which protruded through the table some three inches, cutting a gash six inches long and severing the intestinal canal. The wound lay open three inches. Dr. Wm. Morris, dressed the wound, and says Smith's chances of recovery are slight. Smith has a wife and one child at Palms, Huron county.

Nancy McArthur, now in charge of the Cedar Run School, in addition to having a first grade certificate granted her by the County Board, has had her papers favorably passed upon and countersigned by H. R. Pattengill, Superintendent of Public Instruction, thus entitling her to a first grade certificate for the state. We understand that previous to this, only one applicant was successful in gaining this honor from this county. It can hardly be said that the work done in the Cass City School has been of a superficial character with such results.

Saturday was an exceedingly lively day at the depot stock yards. At an early hour the stock began to arrive and about five o'clock p. m. eleven cars were ready for transit, five of which were double-decked. Enough stock remained for another deck load. This is the largest shipment of stock ever made at one time from any point on this railroad. The shippers were J. H. Striffler, Wm. Fairweather, Schwaderer Bros. and A. A. Wheeler. It should also be taken into consideration that from four to ten car loads of stock have been shipped each Saturday previous for some time.

The Twice-A-Week Edition of the New York World has been converted into the Thrice-a-week. It furnishes 3 papers of 6 pages apiece, or eighteen pages every week, at the old price of ONE DOLLAR a year. This gives 156 papers a year for one dollar and every paper has 6 pages eight columns wide or 48 columns in all. The Thrice-a-week World is not only much larger than any weekly or semi-weekly newspaper, but it furnishes the news with much greater frequency and promptness. In fact it combines all the crisp, fresh qualities of a daily with the attractive special features of a weekly. The World and ENTERPRISE one year for \$1.75.

G. S. Farrar takes his departure today for Bad Axe and will take control at once of the Irwin House, which he has leased. His family will follow him next week. In view of this fact the members of the Daughters of Rebecca and I. O. O. F., to the number of about thirty-five, gathered at his residence on Monday evening and spent a few hours in a very enjoyable manner. A similar gathering of the young people was held on Tuesday evening. Mr. Farrar has resided here since 1874 and has filled many responsible positions in a capable and satisfactory manner, so that the removal of himself and his estimable family will be a great loss to our town. We join with their many friends in wishing them success and happiness in their new home.

Either run a town with vim or just sell out and leave it. Men who are all the time trying to get out of town will never build up the town or their own business. One of two things must be done—run the town for all it is worth, get up steam and keep it up, or quit the whole thing, slide out and let

nature take its course. Do you want trade? Bid for it. Do you want a prosperous town where people can come who are disposed to make homes? Then do away with personal feelings, bury from sight all spite work; work no more for a few individuals, but all work together for a mutual benefit. Wake up, rub your eyes, roll up your sleeves and go to work. Don't work with fear and trembling, but take it for granted that blood will tell. Leave results to themselves; borrow no trouble, but all unite to make the biggest kind of a city.—[Ex.]

A meeting of the directors of the T. H. & S. Fair association was held at the council rooms on Monday afternoon. The usual routine of business connected with the hearing of claims etc., was gone through. Secretary Farrar resigned on account of removing from town, and J. B. McGilvray was appointed to act until his term as secretary begins—Jan. 1st. The new officers elected during the fair are:—Pres. N. Bigelow; Vice Pres. John Striffler; Treas., H. S. Wickware; Sec'y, J. B. McGilvray; directors for three years, D. Summerville and Hector Mc Dermott, Huron county; P. A. Kofgen, and John Campbell, Tuscola county. The retiring officers have been faithful and done a great deal to further the interests of the association and while we regret their withdrawal we are glad that they are to be succeeded by others who are thoroughly competent and heartily interested in our fair. May next year be better than ever and let us all help make it such.

Smiles.

This is clipped from an exchange. A minister in a neighboring town gives one of his brethren the following advice. It is probable that the minister does not speak as a matter of faith but of experimental knowledge: "We hereby warn our brother that those bladder-wheeled bicycles are devices of the demon of darkness. They are contrivances to entrap the feet of the unwary and skin the nose of the innocent. They are full of guile and deceit. When you think you have broken one to ride and have subdued its wild and satanic nature, behold it bucketh you off in the road and teetheth upon the bicycle when it bloweth up its wheels, for at last it bucketh like a broncho and hurteth like thunder. Who hath skinned legs? Who has ripped breeches? They that daily along with a diabolical bicycle.

Bury the croaker in the woods in a beautiful hole in the ground; where the humble bee bums, and the wood pecker pecks, and the straddle bug straddles around. He is no good in the city of push, unpractical, stingy and dead, but he wants the whole earth and part of the crust and the stars that shine over his head. Then hustle him off to the place of the dead and bury him deep in the ground; he's no good to us here, get him out of the way and make room for a man who is sound.

It was an editor courteous and faithful, who being asked if he ever saw a bald-headed woman replied in this manner: "No, I never did. Nor did I ever see a woman walking around in her shirt sleeves with a cigar in her mouth and dodging into every saloon she came to. I have never seen a woman go fishing with a bottle in each pocket and sit on the dump ground all day and come home drunk. I have never seen a woman yank off her coat and say she can whip any woman in town. No, God bless her, she isn't built that way."

School Reports.

Report of school taught in district No. 3, Elkland, for the month ending Sept. 24, '95.

Total enrollment	42
Total days attendance	1,688
Average daily attendance	39.95
No. of visitors	5

Those not absent during the month: Ede Marshall, Stanley and Vicie Karr, Dora Krapf, Maggie Russell and Bertha Bey.

HOWARD LUTHER, Teacher.

To My Customers.

I am somewhat broken up in business at present but hope in the near future to again be at the avail and able to supply your wants. As I have been in Cass City for the past twelve or fourteen years and still intend to continue business, I will just say to those who are owing me at this time if they will be kind enough to settle the same it will be received with thankfulness. If you do not see me at the old corner come to my house. Yours very truly, 10-4 E. McKim.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

THE FIRE FIEND.

E. McKim's Buildings on Main Street Totally Destroyed.

About 1:30 o'clock on Sunday morning the fire alarm sounded, but after a few strokes of the bell the hammer got out of position so that other means had to be resorted to, to call out help. The vocal organs of our townsmen did good service, the roller mill whistle was blown and one of the church bells rung, so that the fire apparatus was soon in position and ready for action. The buildings on the corner of Main and Oak streets, owned by E. McKim, were all aghast when the alarm sounded so that by the time the engine started work it was a mass of flames beyond control. Fortunately for the business portion of the town the wind blew from the southwest and the buildings on the opposite side were scattered and of less value. It was not long ere the fire was communicated to the frame building on the east occupied as offices by E. B. Landon and C. D. Striffler, and the upper story by the family of Wm. Ball. Mr. and Mrs. Ball were at the home of W. H. Meredith, Mrs. Ball being prostrated with remittent fever, and knew nothing of the fire. Friends quickly removed their household effects and also saved the office fixtures, a quantity of binder twine, repairs, sewing machines, etc., from the lower story. It was impossible, however, to save the building and everything from the corner to the planing mill office, was burned to the ground. It was only by hard and persevering work that the surrounding buildings, which were mostly barns, were kept from catching fire. If they had done so other dwellings or the mill properties would probably have caught also.

The heat became so great that the hardware store of N. Bigelow & Son had the paint badly scorched and there was danger at one time of the roof catching. The heaviest loser is Mr. McKim, who estimates that his loss will be considerably over \$2,000. This will be offset, however, to some extent by insurance amounting to \$1,150. This loss is on buildings and stock in the blacksmith, wood-working and paint shops. A. D. Gillies had recently opened an insurance office over the blacksmith shop and met with some loss. J. Livingstone lost all at his tools in the wood shop and feels the loss keenly as it is not yet two years since he met with a similar loss of A. Mucks fire. Thos. Cross lost about \$50 in oils, varnishes, etc., in the paint shop. The losses of E. B. Landon, C. D. Striffler and Wm. Ball will be light as most of their goods were saved.

The easterly building was one of the oldest in town and was occupied years ago as a general store by Wm. Wickware. It was within a "windowed niche" of this building in the days "when you and I were young" that the Cass City Times, a two-column four-page weekly paper, was published by M. M. Wickware and W. J. Gamble.

Mr. McKim intends to begin preparation at once for rebuilding. The new structure will be a substantial brick and as near fire proof as it is possible to make it. The entire community sympathizes with him in his loss but are glad that he feels able to rebuild at once. We wish him success.

Teacher's Reading Circle.

The first annual meeting of the Teachers' Reading Circle met in the Cass City High School room last Saturday at 2 p. m. The attendance was good, about twenty-five teachers being present. A short program was carried out and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: President, Prin. G. Masselink; Vice Pres., Mr. Clarke; Secretary, Howard Luther; organist, Miss Cora Martin. The meetings this year will be held the last Saturday in each month. It is hoped that all teachers will feel deeply interested in the Reading Circle Associations.

HOWARD LUTHER, Secretary.

Nothing Like It! The Ohio Central Mileage Ticket.

Covers more mileage than any other ticket in the market. The only book good on entire B. & O. system, west of Pittsburg. It also includes the big 4 system. Get it and have an ever ready ticket over all important lines. Price \$20 good one year. Apply to those who are owing me at this time if they will be kind enough to settle the same it will be received with thankfulness. If you do not see me at the old corner come to my house. Yours very truly, 10-4 E. McKim.

Every pair of Lewis' Ima Calf Shoes has Lewis' Cork Filled Soles which are impervious to dampness. Better than clumsy inner-soles. A great \$2.50 shoe

GILES

FARMERS Kent woolen sock for men and boys only 25 Cents.

Fur Felt Hats

A few 50c. Fur Felt Hats left. Will close out now at 38c. These are the 75c. hats reduced to 50, but they must go now at 38c. No old styles.

SNAPPY WEATHER

Makes people snappy if they have not their fall and winter underwear on. I suppose that fits your case exactly. Well come in and let us show you the largest and cheapest line to select from in Cass City. No old years goods, all new. To quote prices would be unjust. More deception in clothing than any other wears.

New Salon Dress Goods.

Come in and see them. New fall shoes, three specials for

SATURDAY.

Shoes, (1.25 1.50), Dress Goods, Groceries.



Don't forget where we are—One door east of Town Hall.

A GREAT BREAK

IN PRICES.

To make room for next years' stock of Wall Paper. I will close out last years' stock at a great reduction. Now is the time to brighten up your room with clean good paper at very low prices.

WINDOW SHADES

Also at reduced prices.

T. H. FRITZ, Pharmacist.

Queen of Pies.

She isn't versed in Latin, she doesn't paint on satin. She doesn't understand the artful witchery of eyes; But oh! sure, 'tis true and certain she is very pat and pert in Arranging the component parts of luscious pumpkin pies. She cannot solve or twist 'em, viz.: the planetary system. She cannot tell a Venus from a Saturn in the skies; But you ought to see her grapple with the fruit she's known as apple. And arrive at quick conclusion when she tucks toothsome pies. She couldn't write a sonnet, and she couldn't trim a bonnet. She isn't bookish in her letter of replies; But she's much at home—oh, very! when she takes the juicy berry And manipulates quite skillfully symposiums in pies. —H. S. Keller, in Truth.

Ask for War Chop tea at Laing & Janes.

WANTED—An experienced girl for general housework, at once. Mrs. E. H. PINNEY.

Ladies! Buy 25c. underwear at Laing & Janes.

War Chop is the tea that the Jap served at the fair. 25c. per lb. at Laing & Janes.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher. CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

The woman is not a mere decorative plant—she's a bloomer.

The world is a stumbling block to many people, yet hundreds get around it.

New Yorkers will take it very hard because they are "not admitted to the bar" on Sunday.

It is said big skirts may return to favor. The idea doubtless is to make room for the bloomers.

The American people live on porthouse steaks at home, but they go to Europe to eat horse meat.

Comparison of Holmes, Jack the Ripper and Durrant are now in order. All were once medical students.

Four Chicago drummers were captured by moonshiners in Kentucky. What luck some drummers have!

Where there are no horses it is said there are no English sparrows. The end of the sparrow seems to be nigh.

Smokeless powder has been introduced at West Point. The cadets wear it on their coat laps after every dance.

Holmes, in his youth, could not bear to look upon cruelty to animals. Must we beware of all sympathetic natures?

The American Looking Glass company made an assignment last week. The failure was no reflection on the concern.

The old way of throwing cold water on the animals won't do in Kentucky. "The Kentucky gentleman is not used to it, sah."

The general consensus of opinion seems to be that "Cuba will get there." She will never again be a profitable subject of Spain.

It has cost Spain \$20,000,000 to keep her grip on Cuba this season, and it is about the worst case of grip of which there is any record.

Women may ride astride of horses in New York, according to a police ruling. We are glad that is settled, but now the question arises: Will they?

A Pennsylvania man the other night scared his wife into speaking for the first time in seven years. No cause is assigned for the rash act.

Miss Julia Mack wants \$150,000 just because her affections were trifled with. Think of the expense that stealing them outright would involve at that rate!

There is a literary club in every town in Georgia. The editors keep it in their sanctum. It is made of stout hickory, and is especially adapted to inquiring poets.

The English don't look on the Irish as good enough to make laws for themselves, yet they look on an Irishman as good enough for the head of the British army.

"European tourists," says the Boston Globe, "complain that there are no old buildings in America." They have overlooked the building of the Grant monument.

A lot of great editors are advising women what to wear and how to wear it; what to ride and how to ride. Keep it up. It amuses the editors and doesn't disturb the women.

If New York collects a few more \$25,000 fines from saloons she can supply accommodations for "the 50,000 children who can find no room" in New York School houses.

In New York they are sending watered milk dealers to prison as fast as they can catch 'em. The straw that broke the camel's back was nothing more or less than a little fish.

The present emperor of Germany was fortunate in his choice of a father and a grandfather, but it is not so sure that they were equally fortunate in the selection of a son and a grandson.

A Kansas man wants \$5,000 damages from his ex-best girl because, in breaking her engagement with him, she intimated that he had been supplanted in her affections by a handsomer man.

The Marquis of Queensberry, having decided that his new daughter-in-law is fit to be a member of the English aristocracy, Lady Sholto Douglas, the erstwhile California variety hall star, will now step forward and take her place beside Belle Bliton, Connie Gilchrist, May Yohe, Bessie Bellwood, and the other grand dames of the British peerage.

Shoestrings were first used in England in 1797, and English buckle makers presented a petition to the throne asking that such an innovation be prohibited by law. A hundred years have passed and the untied shoestring is as much in evidence as ever.

The Czar of Russia has sent a present of 30,000 rifles and 15,000,000 cartridges to Prince Nicholas I. of Montenegro. The struggling Cubans would doubtless be glad of just such a friend, but it would make the Spanish Hidalgo mad.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

CURRENT SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF FUNNY FOLK.

The Up-to-Date Girl and Her Balloon Sleeves—Morrisey, McMulligan Plays a Desperate Part and Wins—The Tramp and the Mermaid.

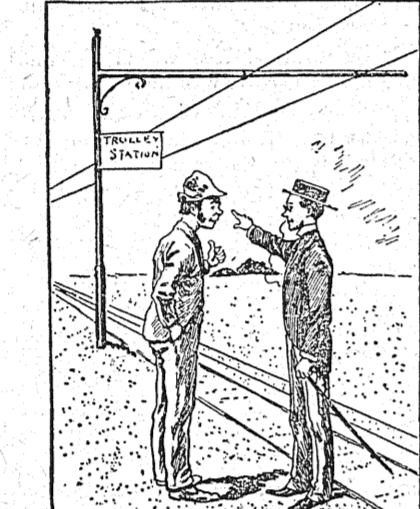
My comely, fin-de-siecle love To-day is just as fair to me As when we roamed, with stars above, Along the secret-keeping sea; My arm would seek her pliant waist And linger there in honeyed bliss; And O, 'twas Paradise to taste The nectar of the twilight kiss!

We're lovers still, just as of old, But ah! a shadow's come between; She does not deem me overbold, And beats her heart for me, I wean. I try to reach her melting lips, But cannot; this my spirit grieves. The fashions all my love eclipse—I can't get near her for her seclusion! —T. C. Harbaugh in Truth.

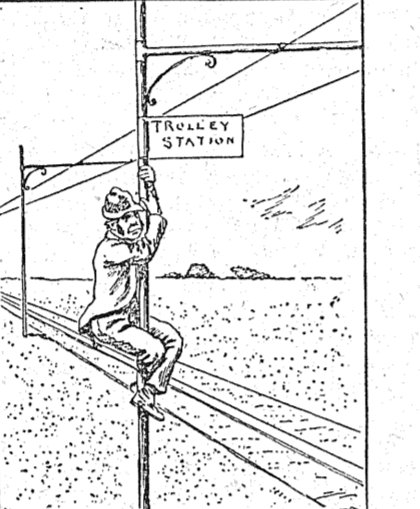
Morrisey McMulligan—Don't cry, Kitty—he ain't no good, or he wouldn't a shook a sweet an' lovely gal like you; besides he'll be hangin' around agin jist as soon as der quarter is spent wot 'Tillie McTighe's aunt give her fer her birthday.—Truth.

Something in It. On an upturned basket near a gypsy camp sat the oracle of fate, and many

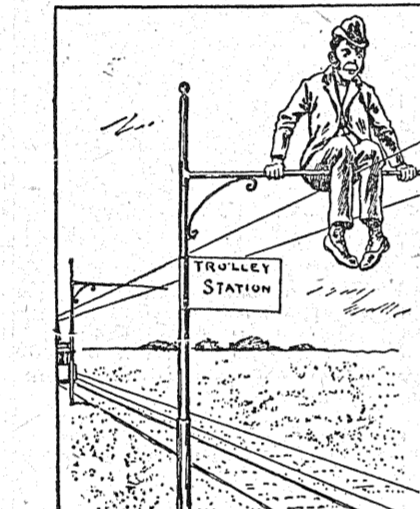
IN THE LAND OF INVENTIONS.



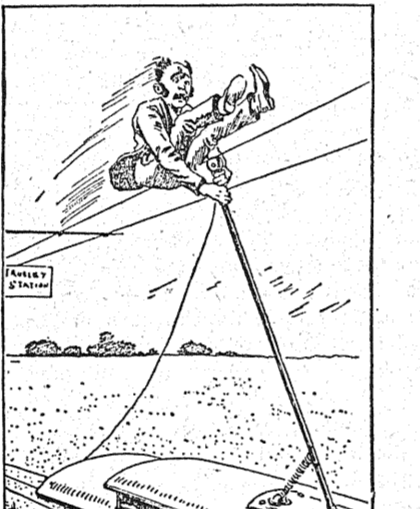
1. Where duz oye git an th' lectricity?



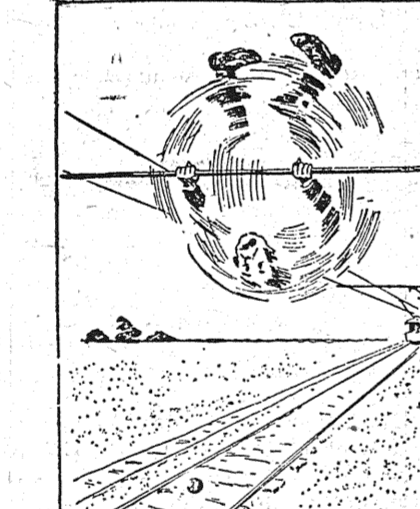
2. It's quare ways they has here, but oyl thry it.



3. Shure oye hears it comin'.



4. Phat in—



5. A Pretty Mystery.

Just why it is so there's nobody knows, But it's truthfulness none have denied, The young lady's shoe that is apt to disclose The daintiest foot and the prettiest hose Will the oftensest come untied. —Good Roads.



6. The Very Idea!

Mermaid—Come with me to the coral groves and I will give thee pearls and jewels rare. Tramp—And git wet! Say, Mermey, keep yer jools.—Truth.

An Insurmountable Obstacle. Mrs. Flatley—No, I'm sure I could never ride a bicycle. Mr. Flatley—Nonsense; you could do it easy enough if you only really tried. Mrs. Flatley—Yes, but, John, how could I ever tell whether my hat was on straight or not?—Brooklyn Life.

of the visitors at Sharon Springs held out soft hands to be examined and were duly astonished by the prophecies of future love, money or matrimony. During a lull in the business of palmistry, and after I had secured the aged man's confidence I asked: "My aged friend, as between man and man, tell me, is there anything in it?" "Cert'n, cert'n. They's on the average, about 50 cents a head int' it." He winked laboriously took up his basket, and crawled under the wagon with the other animals.

Too Rich. "These travelers," sighed the heathen monarch, "give me a pain." "They are very rich," murmured the grand vizier. "Yes." "The royal brows knit in a frown." "They are rich, and, moreover, our stomach is not what it used to be." The court did not fail to notice during reflection that his majesty helped himself to cold tourist but once.—Detroit Tribune.

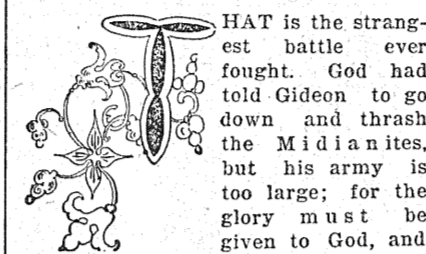
Saw Nothing in It. American—You've heard the story. I suppose, of that countryman of yours who said, "Yes, hundreds of times," when somebody asked him if he had ever known a man to marry the sister of his widow? Visiting Englishman—No; let's hear it.—Chicago Tribune.

A Mitigating Circumstance. Indignant Guest—This steak is not only very small but it is tough. New Waiter—Well, if it's tough you ought to be glad there is so little of it.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

STORY OF GIDEON'S BATTLE AT MOUNT GILBOA.

"And the Three Companies Blew the Trumpets, and Broke the Pitchers and Held the Lamps in Their Left Hands"—Judges, vii, 20-21.



HAT is the strangest battle ever fought. God had told Gideon to go down and thrash the Midianites, but his army is too large; for the glory must be given to God, and not to man. And so proclamation is made that all those of the troops who are cowardly and want to go home may go, and twenty-two thousand of them scampered away, leaving only ten thousand men. But God says the army is too large yet; and so he orders these ten thousand remaining to march through a stream, and commands Gideon to notice in what manner these men drink of the water as they pass through it. If they get down on all fours and drink then they are to be pronounced lazy and incompetent for the campaign; but if, in passing through the stream, they scoop up the water in the palm of their hand and drink and pass on they are to be the men selected for the battle. Well, the ten thousand men marched down in the stream and the most of them come down on all fours and plunge their mouths, like a horse or an ox, into the water and drink; but there are three hundred men who, instead of stooping just dip the palm of their hands in the water and bring it to their lips, "lapping it as a dog lappeth." Those three hundred brisk, rapid, enthusiastic men are chosen for the campaign. They are each to take a trumpet in the right hand and a pitcher in the left hand and a lamp inside the pitcher, and then at a given signal they are to blow the trumpets and throw down the pitchers and hold up the lamps. So it was done.

It is night. I see a great host of Midianites, sound asleep in the valley of Jezreel. Gideon comes up with his three hundred picked men and when everything is ready the signal is given and they blow the trumpets and they throw down the pitchers and hold up the lamps and the great host of Midianites, wakening out of a sound sleep, take the crash of the crockery and the glare of the lamps for the coming of an overwhelming foe; and they run, and cut themselves to pieces, and horribly perish. The lessons of this subject are very spirited and impressive. This seemingly valueless lump of quartz has the pure gold in it. The smallest dew-drop on the meadow at night has a star sleeping in its bosom, and the most insignificant passage of Scripture has in it a shining truth. God's mint coins no small change.

I learn in the first place, from this subject, the lawfulness of Christian stratagem. You know very well that the greatest victories ever gained by Washington or Napoleon were gained through the fact that they came when and in a way they were not expected—sometimes falling back to draw out the foe, sometimes crossing a river on unheard-of rafts; all the time keeping the opposing forces in wonderment as to what would be done next. You all know what strategy is in military affairs. Now I think it is high time we had this art sanctified and spiritualized. In the church, when we are about to make a Christian assault, we send word to the opposing force when we expect to come, how many troops we have, and how many rounds of shot, and whether we will come with artillery, infantry, or cavalry, and of course we are defeated. There are thousands of men who might be surprised into the kingdom of God. We need more tact and ingenuity in Christian work. It is in spiritual affairs as in military that success depends in attacking that part of the castle which is not armed and entrenched.

For instance, here is a man all armed on the doctrine of election; all his troops of argument and prejudice are at that particular gate. You may batter away at that side of the castle for fifty years and you will not take it; but just when your troops to the side gate of the hearth's affections and in five minutes you can capture him. I never knew a man to be saved through a brilliant argument. You cannot hook men into the kingdom of God by the horns of a dilemma. There is no grace in syllogisms. Here is a man armed on the subject of perseverance of the saints; he does not believe in it. Attack him at that point and he will persevere to the very last in not believing it. Here is a man armed on the subject of baptism; he believes in sprinkling or immersion. All your discussion of ecclesiastical hypochondria will not change him. I remember when I was a boy that with other boys I went into the river on a summer day to bathe and we used to dash water on each other, but never got any result except that our eyes were blinded; and all this splashing of water between Baptists and Pseudo-baptists never results in anything but the blurring of the spiritual eye-sight. In other words, you can never capture a man's soul at the point at which he is especially entrenched. But there is in every man's heart a bolt that can be easily shoved. A little child four years old may touch that bolt and it will spring back and the door will swing open and Christ will come in. I think that the finest of all the fine arts is the art of doing good, and yet this art is the least cultured. We have in the kingdom of God today enough troops to conquer the whole earth for Christ if we only had skillful maneuvering. I would rather have the

three hundred lamps and pitchers of Christian stratagem than one hundred thousand drawn swords of literary and ecclesiastical combat.

I learn from this subject, also, that a small part of the army of God will have to do all the hard fighting. Gideon's army was originally composed of thirty-two thousand men, but they went off until there were only ten thousand left, and that was subtracted from until there were only three hundred. It is the same in all ages of the Christian Church; a few men have to do the hard fighting. Take a membership of a thousand and you generally find that fifty people do the work. Take a membership of five hundred and you generally find that ten people do the work. There are scores of churches where two or three people do the work.

We mourn that there is so much useless lumber in the mountains of Lebanon. I think, of the ten million membership of the Christian Church today, if five millions of the names were to be stronger. You know that the more cowards and drones there are in any army the weaker it is. I would rather have the three hundred picked men of Gideon than the twenty-two thousand un- nited host. How many Christians there are standing in the way of all progress!

Do not worry, oh Christian, if you have to do more than your share of the work. You had better thank God that he has called you to be one of the picked men, rather than to belong to the host of stragglers. Would not you rather be one of the three hundred that fight than the twenty-two thousand that run? I suppose those cowardly Gideontines who went off congratulated themselves. They said: "We got rid of all that fighting; did not we? How lucky we have been; that battle costs us nothing at all." But they got none of the spoils of the victory. After the battle the three hundred men went down and took the wealth of the Midianites and out of the cups and platters of their enemies they feasted. And the time will come, my dear brethren, when the hosts of darkness will be routed, and Christ will say to his troops: "Well done, my brave men, go up and take the spoils! Be more conquerors forever!" and in that day all deserters will be shot!

Again I learn from this subject that God's way is different from man's, but is always the best way. If we had the planning of that battle we would have taken those thirty-two thousand men that originally belonged to the army and we would have drilled them and marched them up and down by the day and week and month, and we would have had them equipped with swords or spears, according to the way of arming in these times, and then we would have marched them down in solid column upon the foe. But that is not the way. God depletes the army and takes away all their weapons and gives them a lamp and a pitcher and a trumpet and tells them to go down and drive out the Midianites. I suppose some wisecracks were there who said: "That is not military tactics. The idea of three hundred men, unarmed, conquering such a great host of Midianites!" It was the best way. What sword, spear, or cannon ever accomplished such a victory as the lamp, pitcher and trumpet?

God's way is different from man's way, but it is always best! Take, for instance, the composition of the Bible. If we had had the writing of the Bible we would have said, "Let one man write it. If you have twenty or thirty men to write a poem, or make a statute, or write a history, or make an argument, there will be flaws and contradictions." But God says: "Let not one man do it, but forty men shall do it." And he did, differing enough to show them, but not contradicting each other on any important point, while they all wrote from their own standpoint and temperament; so that the matter-of-fact man has his Moses; the romantic nature his Ezekiel; the epigrammatic his Solomon; the warrior his Joshua; the sailor his Jonah; the loving his John; the logician his Paul. Instead of this Bible, which now I can lift in my hand—instead of the Bible the child can carry to Sunday School—instead of the little Bible the sailor can put in his jacket when he goes to sea—if it had been left to men to write, it would have been a thousand volumes, judging from the amount of ecclesiastical controversy which has arisen. God's way is different from man's, but it is best, infinitely best.

So it is in regard to the Christian's life. If we had had the planning of a Christian's life we would have said: "Let him have eighty years of sunshine, a fine house to live in; let his surroundings all be agreeable; let him have sound health; let no chill shiver through his limbs, no pain ache his brow, or trouble shadow his soul." I enjoy the prosperity of others so much I would let every man have as much money as he wants and roses for his children's cheeks and fountains of gladness glancing in their large round eyes. But that is not God's way. It seems as if man must be cut, and hit, and pounded. Just in proportion as he is useful. His child falls from a third-story window and has its life dashed out; his most confident investment tumbles him into bankruptcy; his friends, on whom he depended, aid the natural force of gravitation in taking him down; his life is a Bull Run defeat. Instead of twenty-two thousand advantages he has only ten thousand—ay, only three hundred—ay, none at all. How many people there are at their wits' end about their livelihood, about their reputation. But they will find out it is the best way after awhile; God will show them that he depletes their advantages just for the same reason he depleted the army of Gideon—that they may be induced to throw themselves on his mercy.

A grape vine says in the early spring: "How glad I am to get through the winter! I shall have no more trouble now! Summer weather will come and the garden will be very beautiful!" But the gardener comes, and cuts the vine here and there with his knife. The twigs begin to fall and the grape vine cries out, "Murder! what are you cutting me for?" "Ah," says the gardener, "I don't mean to kill you. If I did not do this you would be the laughing stock of all the other vines before the season is over." Months go on, and one day the gardener comes under the trellis and the grape vine says: "Thank you, sir; you could not have done anything so kind as to have cut me with that knife." "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." No pruning, no grapes; no grinding mill, no flour; no battle, no victory; no cross, no crown!

So God's way, in the redemption of the world, is different from ours. If we had our way we would have had Jesus stand in the door of heaven and beckon the nations up to light, or we would have had angels flying around the earth proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ. Why is it that the cause goes on so slowly? Why is it that the chains stay on, when God could knock them off? Why do thrones of despotism stand when God could so easily demolish them? It is his way, in order that all generations may co-operate and that all men may know they cannot do the work themselves. Just in proportion as these pyramids of sin go up in height will they come down in ghastliness of ruin. Oh, thou father of all iniquity! If thou canst hear my voice above the crackling of the flames, drive on thy projects, dispatch thy emissaries, build thy temples, and forge thy chains; but know that thy fall from heaven was not greater than thy final overthrow shall be when thou shalt be driven disarmed into thy fiery den, and for every lie thou hast framed upon earth thou shalt have an additional hell of fury poured into thine anguish by the vengeance of our God, and all heaven shall shout at the overthrow, as from the ransomed earth the song breaks through the skies, "Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth! Hallelujah! for the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ! God's way in the composition of the Bible, God's way in the redemption of the world, God's way in everything different from man's way, but the best.

Crash go the pitchers! up flares the lamps! To the mountain fly! Troop running against troop, thousands trampling upon thousands. Hark to the scream and groan of the routed foe, with the Lord God Almighty after them! How sudden the onset, how wild the consternation, how utter the defeat! I do not care so much what is against me if God is not. You want a better sword or carbine than I have ever seen to go out and fight against the Lord omnipotent. Give me God for my ally, and you may have all the battlements and battalions.

I saw the defrauder in his splendid house. It seemed as if he had conquered God, as he stood amidst the blaze of chandeliers and pier mirrors. In the diamonds of the wardrobe I saw the tears of the widows whom he had robbed, and in the snowy satin the pallor of the white-cheeked orphans whom he had wronged. The blood of the oppressed glowed in the deep crimson of the imported chair. The music trembled with the sorrow of unrequited toil. But the wave of mirth dashed higher on reefs of coral and pearl. The days and the nights went merrily. No sick child dared pull that silver door-bell. No beggar dared sit on that floated amid that tapestry. No shadow of a judgment day darkened that fresco. No tear of human sympathy dropped upon that upholstery. Pomp strutted the hall and Dissipation filled her cup, and all seemed safe as the Midianites in the valley of Jezreel. But God came. Calamity smote the money market. The party-ride left its eggs unhatched. Crash went all the porcelain pitchers! Ruin, ruin, dismay, and woe in the valley of Jezreel!

Alas for those who fight against God! Only two sides. Man immortal, which side are you on? Woman immortal, which side are you on? Do you belong to the three hundred that are going to win the day, or to the great host of Midianites asleep in the valley, only to be roused up in consternation and ruin? Suddenly the golden bowl of life will be broken and the trumpet blown that will startle our soul into eternity. The day of the Lord cometh as a thief in the night, and as the God-armed Israelites upon the sleeping foe. Ha! Canst thou pluck up courage for the day when the trumpet which hath never been blown shall speak the roll call of the dead and the earth, dashing against a lost meteor, have its mountains scattered to the stars and oceans emptied in the air? Oh, then, what will become of you? What will become of me? If those Midianites had only given up their swords the day before the disaster, all would have been well; and (you will now surrender the sins which you have been fighting against God you will be safe. Oh, make peace with him now, through Jesus Christ the Lord. With the clutch of a drowning man seize the Cross. Oh, surrender! surrender! Christ, with his hand on his pier-ed side, asks you to.

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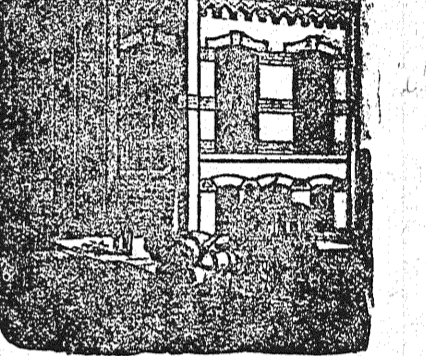
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Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS, Sept. 16th, 1895.

Regular Meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Cass City.

On motion J. D. Crosby was appointed President pro tem.

Roll Call—Present, Trustees Campbell, Brotherton, Hebblewhite and Crosby. Absent, Trustees McDougall, Striffler and the President.

Minutes of last regular meeting and adjourned regular meeting read and approved.

Here, the President took his place in the council.

Minutes of special meeting of Sept. 9th read and approved.

The following bills were then read and referred to the Finance Com:

J. H. Scuttler, gravel.....	75
Nick Gable, labor.....	81.25
Charlie Cooley, labor.....	63
Nelson McCullough, labor.....	1.25
Chris Segar, labor.....	1.00
Jas. Ramsey, labor self and team.....	12.43
Biglow & Son, fixtures for well etc.....	40.00
J. W. Macomber, bal. cement walk 150 feet at 3 cents.....	4.50
John Hamilton, one month salary.....	2.00
Total.....	160.16

The committee recommended all bills allowed as read, and on motion of Trustee Hebblewhite, they were so allowed and the Clerk authorized to draw orders for the several amounts.

On motion of Trustee Crosby, N. Gable, Dan McGillivray and D. M. Houghton were appointed special police during the Fair Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th to act without salary.

On motion of Trustee Crosby, C. D. Striffler was appointed special police for Sept. 10th and 20th, at a salary of \$2, to remain on duty from 12 o'clock m. to 12 o'clock midnight of each day.

On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite, John P. Brown was appointed night watch for Sept. 19th and 20th to go on duty at 9 o'clock p. m. of each day, and remain on duty until 7 o'clock a. m. the following morning at a salary of \$2 a day.

On motion of Trustee Crosby, Henry Sheffer and David Ross were appointed to act as special police on the fair grounds Thursday and Friday nights, 19th and 20th to act without salary.

On motion of Trustee Crosby, council adjourned until Monday night, Sept. 23rd, 1895.

H. S. WICKWARE, HUGH W. SEED, Village President. Village Clerk.

VILLAGE COUNCIL ROOMS, Sept. 23rd, 1895.

Adjourned regular meeting of the village council of the village of Cass City.

Meeting called to order by the President.

Roll Call—Present, President Wickware and Trustees Hebblewhite, Crosby and Brotherton. Absent, Trustees McDougall, Campbell and Striffler. There not being a quorum present, on motion council adjourned until Monday night, Oct. 7th.

HUGH W. SEED, Clerk.

Stub Ends of Thought.
No man is a hero to his valet, any more than no woman is an angel to her maid.
Wedded bliss consists largely of two people getting used to each other.
Women change their minds quickly on the principle that large bodies move slowly.
Religion with too many people is the church they belong to.
Children, as a rule, are rank materialists—the more you give them, the better they like you.
It's a mean husband whose heart isn't softened by a good dinner.
Love makes courtship law makes marriage.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

LENSVILLE.

The cold wave has struck our vicinity.

Thomas Crosgrove, of Rescue, was in town on Monday.

Miss Katie Link returned home from Pigeon Monday.

J. N. Holmes and Son loaded a car of lumber on Monday.

Chas. Bartlett and wife were visiting in Owendale on Sunday.

F. J. Sheldon has gone to Caseville where he is employed as night fireman.

Wm. Hamacker was in town last Monday afternoon doing business for the P. O. & N.

Chas. Maier of this place, purchased a bicycle of E. P. Hess. Chas. never rode a bike, but he is trying to learn. Hope he will meet with success.

CANORO.

Last Week's Correspondence.
Mike Welsh still continues poorly. Accept our sympathy.

Dame rumor says there is a wedding in progress. Oh! when and where is it to be.

Better raise watermelons than run risks nights stealing them from your neighbors.

Fred Taylor who has been at Toronto, Ont., during the summer has returned home.

Mathew Smith, of Smith's Mill, was a welcome guest at C. A. Lambkin's Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sharp, daughter and son of Kinde, made old friends at Canboro a flying visit last week.

Mrs. Putman and little daughter, Ada, have gone to Davison to spend a couple of weeks with her parents.

S. O. Sharrard who was severely kicked by a colt, is slowly improving. To say the least of it he had a very close call.

James Snary, a resident of Grant, died at his home Sept. 21st, of stomach troubles. His remains will be entered at Dresden, Ont.

WEST GRANT.

Thos. Davison was in town Sunday.

R. Davison made a flying trip to Vassar Tuesday.

Miss Mary McVicar visits relatives in Detroit at present.

Adam Davison and John Dickout traded horses last week.

Weddings are quite numerous now-days. Three in town this week.

John McVicar and O. March visited relatives in Essexville last week.

Ralph is married but he has not returned from his wedding trip yet.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Mathews were callers on friends in Lapeer this week.

Quite a number from this place attended the fair at Bad Axe last week.

A. McVicar received first premium on his horse at Elkton fair last week.

Mrs. R. C. Hallack left here Thursday for York State to visit relatives for some time.

McDermot boys received first and second premiums at the Calendonian games in Elkton last week. The boys are hustlers.

Archib Randolph has completed the joiners work on the residence of John Williamson which improves the looks considerable.

Bert Reader left town Sunday, southward, intending in a days drive to land where his sweet hart awaited him. The wedding took place Wednesday. We wish you and yours much joy, Bert.

Miss Hattie Smith gave a number of her friends a pleasant party on Monday eve. Social chats and playing games were the amusement until 11:30, after which the dainties of life were served to the jolly crowd. All returned homeward seemingly happy.

DEFERRED.
Norman Rotherford is on the sick list.
Miss Barbara Rotherford is on the sick list.
Edward Patch was at Cass City on Saturday last.
Miss Carrie Patch is visiting near Lamotte Corners.
Lula Parson, of Wells, visited at Lewis Rotherford's last week.
Dan Ellsworth has gone to Alpena, to labor for the promised reward.
John Rotherford, of Eaton county, is visiting relatives east of here.
Fred Best, of Imlay City, visited friends in this locality last week.
George and Thomas O'Rourke attended the Caro fair last week.
Mert Crintondon, who has been sick for some time past, is on the gain.

Potato digging has commenced. The tuber bids fair for a good yield.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballard, of Bad Axe, visited at Clark Courliss' last week.

George O'Rourke and Gleese Perkins were at Cass City on Saturday last.

Bert Lister, who has been visiting his parents near Capac, returned last week.

Gleas Perkins, of Sec. 1, Kingston, leaves for Dakota this week his future home.

R. O. Curtis threshed 1,800 bushels of grain this season. Quite good for a Novesta farmer.

Mrs. Fred Walton, who has been visiting near Bloomfield Center, returned last week.

Mrs. Jennie Lovejoy, who has been caring for her mother, Mrs. Mary Wills, has returned to her home at Valley Center, Sanilac County.

We were told this week of a Sunday school superintendent that is so absolutely a silver man that he won't allow the children to quote the "Golden Text."

We are just now having our "equinomial" storm as Mother Partington put it and we don't need the moisture We consider there has been more than a few misfits in the weather this season.

Eli Leek was making the rounds last week for signatures in behalf of local option. When he called on us every voter that he interviewed had signed the petition. If other localities are of the same mind "distilled death and liquid damnation" will be driven across the borders of Tuscola County.

The Caro Advertiser swells up as it gives an account of the farmers teams walking a match at the fair. Nine and one-half minutes were consumed in making 1/2 mile. That would be a trifle better than three miles an hour. Aren't they swift ones? We know of a blind shoemaker in the "old country" who lead a 29-year-old cow at a greater rate of speed than the teams made at the great "Farmers Fair." If the editor had ever noticed a horse walk he would have kept the time out of print.

The writer came to this locality thirteen years ago. The country was covered with brush, logs and water the year round. But nobody was sick and we could all take three "squares" a day. It was thought for a long time that if ever we had a grave yard a man must be killed for the first plant.

Now big ditches have drained our swamps and sickness is on every hand. On the town line east of here almost every family have from on to three members down with malarial fever. Oh! give us back our pioneer days when we ate hog feed flour till our eyes bulged out with fatness and our appetite was kept at every meal.

In The Morning.
If you are troubled with a sense of fullness in the head a constant inclination to hawk and spit with mucus dropping in the throat try Century Catarrh Cure direct mode of application. Is the only remedy on the market that gives instant relief. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Brace Up.
There is nothing better to impart life and vigor than Foley's Sarsaparilla. Trial size, 50c. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Never Say Die.
Many desperate cases of kidney diseases pronounced incurable have been cured by the Clinic Kidney Cure. Many physicians use it. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Do Not Be Imposed Upon.
Always insist on getting Foley's honey and Tar, as it is positively, absolutely and unqualifiedly the best medicine. Accept no substitute. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

There is no medicine so often kneaded in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it.

A toothache or headache can be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald and the sore headed in much less time than if the medicine had to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third of the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should have immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept at hand. A sore throat may be cured before it becomes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50 cent bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Miss Hattie Manson of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

"Many of the citizens of Rainville, Indiana are never without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house," says Jacob Brown, the leading merchant of the place. This Remedy has proven of so much value for colds and croup in children that few mothers who know its worth are willing to be without it. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Every mother should know that croup can be prevented. The first system of true croup is hoarseness. This is followed by a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has developed it will prevent the attack. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Our Clubbing List.

We have been fortunate enough to secure terms with a number of first-class periodicals so that we can give the rates mentioned below to all new subscribers and old ones who pay one year in advance:—

ENTERPRISE and Twice-a-week Detroit Free Press, one year..	\$1.80
ENTERPRISE and Scientific American.....	3.60
ENTERPRISE and Home and Country.....	1.80
ENTERPRISE, Toronto Mail (or Empire) and Farm and Fireside until Jan. '97.....	1.50
ENTERPRISE and Thrice-a-week New York World.....	1.75
ENTERPRISE and Michigan Farmer.....	1.70

The Best is Cheapest.
Foley's Sarsaparilla is from three to ten times stronger in blood cleansing qualities than any other proprietary medicine. Trial size 50c of T. H. Fritz, druggist.

WIND BREAKER

We are just now having our "equinomial" storm as Mother Partington put it and we don't need the moisture We consider there has been more than a few misfits in the weather this season.



Call and see us. We will do your Undertaking to please you. Our prices will let you as well as ourselves live.

J. S. McNAIR, MARTIN ANTHES. CASS CITY, MICH.

SOME PEOPLE COMPLAIN

That life is a Perpetual GRIND.

WE LIKE THAT kind of a life ourselves. That's what we're here for.

LET US DO YOUR GRINDING

We will give you better Flour and more of it than any other firm in the county. Try us.

HELLER BROS., Cass City, - Gagetown

Choice Cuts of Fresh Meats always to be had at the Red Front Meat Market, HENRY BECKER, Prop.

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Cass City Bakery

AND RESTAURANT.

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

Baking done to order. Come and try our 15 cent Lunches served at all hours.

Ice Cream Parlor in Connection.

Have just received a new Soda Fountain, and am now prepared to serve these healthful and refreshing drinks at all times.

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



A Man Gets Tripped up when he buys his Clothing ready-made. Order your Clothing of us and get a good fit and extra durability.

J. KORTH, Cass City, Mich. Next door west Town Hall.

ANYONE TROUBLED WITH LIVER OR KIDNEY COMPLAINT, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Etc. Will do well to call on Dr. J. ETHERINGTON, over Stevenson's store, Cass City.

HOME BAKERY.

Jas. N. LaRue is doing business at the old stand on Main Street, opposite Town Hall.

Nice Fresh Bread Always on hand.

Pies, Cakes, Etc. Lunches served. Ice cream in season.

JAS. N. LaRUE.

Get Your Laundrying Done AT THE

Cass City LAUNDRY

Good Work Guaranteed. CHAS. L. ROBINSON.

COME AND SEE

If you can do any better, or buy goods any CHEAPER than at our store. Besides our line of

Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Chains, Bronze Goods, Spectacles,

We carry a Full Line of Back Combs, Side Combs, and all the styles that are worn. Also Shirt Waist Sets in gold and silver, and Belt Buckles. When you want Spectacles this is the only place in the city where you can find a good fit. Yours Truly,

Hendrick & Anker, Jewelers and Opticians.

Choice Cuts of Fresh Meats always to be had at the Red Front Meat Market, HENRY BECKER, Prop.

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Great Stove Sale!

N. BIGELOW & SON

CASS CITY, MICH.

Will sell at their store the following Stoves and Ranges, commencing Oct. 1st.

ONE NEW PENINSULAR STEEL RANGE

With large firebox and oven, 15 gallon reservoir with brass faucet, has a large removable ash draw, high wrought steel shelf the top is 30x36 inches and is very heavy casting. This Range is elegantly ornamented in nickle and tile work and is a beauty. The price for which we offer it is below cost—\$35.

ONE PENINSULAR HEATER

Of the Cottage or Oval pattern, nearly new, nicely finished in nickle and is a good heater \$4.00.

THREE new soft or hard coal stoves guaranteed to be splendid heaters. A bargain at \$4.00.

ONE JEWETT STOVE

For soft or hard coal, coke or wood. A good all around stove for a little money.

ONE NEW PENINSULAR

No. 9, 6 hole range, high shelf, large reservoir, towel rod, two tea pot stands, ash drawer removable, large fire box for wood or coal, large oven with oven door shelf and trip, base instead of slip in legs. This stove is elegantly trimmed in nickle and is in fact a perfect modern stove with all the modern conveniences. Weight 500 pounds, size of top 28x48 inches. The Peninsular Stove Co. is so well and favorably known that the quality of the goods made by them need not be spoken of. \$28.00.

ONE COOK ROBIN

No. 9, cook stove for coal or wood with large reservoir, large fire box and oven, oven door shelf and trip, removable ash pan and is a good large substantial stove. \$14.00

ONE ECONOMIST COOK STOVE

No. 9, for coal or wood, large fire box, oven and reservoir, removable ash pan and oven door shelf and trip. This is a neat and durable stove. We offer it at \$17.00.

ONE NEW STAR RANGE

No. 9, 6 holes, high shelf, elegantly designed and trimmed in nickle, large fire box with removable ash pan, large oven with oven door shelf and trip, strong heavy base instead of slip in legs, two tea pot stands and towel rod. Weight 550 pounds and is 30x50 inches on top and is elegantly nickled. The quality of the material in this stove is first class. \$26.

We Invite Your Attention

—TO OUR LINE OF—

UNDERWEAR

Both Ladies' and Gents'.

Also Shoes, Hosiery, Staple Dress Goods, Prints, Outings, Blankets, Gloves, Mittens, Pants, Overalls and many other articles which you are wanting from day to day, and which we do not wish to here take room to enumerate. Our prices are low and qualities the best.

Ask to see our Ladies' shoes at \$1.50.
Ask to see our Mens' shoes at \$2.01.

BUY NO OTHER TEA THAN OUR

"War Chop."

At 25c., same as served by the "Jap" at the Fair. We give away SILVERWARE.

LAING & JANES.

NEW-STOCK-NEW

—OF—

CLOTHING

Just Received!

JAMES REAGH.

Butter and Eggs taken.

GOOD-BY, MR. DONG.

New York's Oldest Chinaman Is to Be Sent Home.

Chinatown will see the last of its most notable character, says the New York News. Dong Dot Chu is not only the oldest resident of Chinatown, but he has been in New York longer than any other Mongolian, and, more remarkable still, he is absolutely without a cousin, and that is the reason that he is going to be sent back to China by public subscription. The first time this thing has ever been known to happen before, because every Chinaman in the United States has invariably from one dozen to a gross of cousins, and it would be an everlasting disgrace on the family name to have any outsider help any member of the family. In Mr. Dong's case (in China the first name is always the family name), however, there is good reason for his being dependent on the generosity of his countrymen for the price of a return ticket to the celestial land. Dong Dot Chu has been in New York city at least forty-five years—so long, in fact, that he has never been known by any other name among his own countrymen than that of Yankee. The story of Yankee's life is more romantic than that of the hero of a dime novel. He was born in the village of San Wie, Kwang Tong (Canton) province. One day his parents took him to Canton City, and while there he strayed away from them. He tells the story himself in this way: That while wandering about the city a stranger approached and by promises of nice clothes and sweetmeats induced him to go along. Dong Dot Chu says he thinks he was about 9 years old then. Whether he is 59 or 69 now or not he cannot tell. When he next remembered anything, Mr. Dong says, after he met the stranger, he learned on board of a steamship. He learned afterward that he was a slave on a plantation in Cuba. Some time during the civil war in the United States the owner of the tobacco plantation came to New York with his family, and while here, Mr. Dong says, he stole away from them. He had learned to roll cigars while in Cuba, and he went to work to learn cigar-making. He followed this business in this city afterward until he got too old to work. For a long time past Dong Dot Chu has been supported by friends and sympathizers. He has been sleeping under the stairs in the hallway of 11 Mott street. Lee Yum Ping, mayor of Chinatown, Lee Fun Sing, Lee Chow and Harry Lee King, Chinese merchants, have been appointed a committee to collect the \$200 necessary to send Dong Dot Chu back to China.

An Original Witness.

Some time since in southwest Georgia a murder case was being tried before a certain judge. The trial attorneys had seen the shooting, and they had an old negro on the witness stand. The negro became intensely interested in the story he was telling. His big eyes were fixed upon the lawyer who was questioning him, and he seemed to think there was no other person in the room. He was trembling with excitement—so much so that he stammered—and he told his story as if he was having a strictly private and confidential conversation with the state's attorney. "An' den, boss," he said in solemn and awestruck tones, "J-j-jes' ez I war a-comin' roun' de cornah, sah, I seen him 'long o' de lamp-post. I—" "What time was this?" asked the judge.

The witness paused for just a second, as if something had disturbed him; but then, without turning his head, he went on:

"J-j-jes' ez I war a-comin' roun' de cornah, boss, I seen him 'long o' de lamp-post. I—"

The judge rapped the desk before him smartly with the gavel.

"Stop!" he said. "The court is asking you a question. At what time did you come around the corner?"

Again the witness stopped and made a motion with his hand as if he was brushing away a fly from his ear, but he never turned around, and again started to tell his story:

"Ez I wuz a-sayin', boss, I rounded dat dah cornah, an' I seen him 'long of de—"

The judge brought his mallet down with a noise, which almost caused the witness to leap off the stand, and roared out:

"What do you mean, sir? If you do not answer my question instantly, I shall commit you!"

The witness turned, faced the court, and said in deprecating tones:

"L-look er yere, boss, doan' you see I'm talkin' to dis gen'lman?"

The lawyers were almost convulsed with laughter, the judge bent his head and shook with merriment, and the witness was allowed to finish his story undisturbed.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Neat Trick in Dominoes.

Here is a trick played with dominoes: Spread out a set of dominoes upon a table, being careful to extract one for your own use. Inform the company that if they will match the dominoes you have laid down, using every domino, you will, after leaving the room, determine the numbers at either side of the match. You then leave the room and read the numbers of your stolen domino. This will almost infallibly prove to be the end numbers of the match. When the match has been formed and concealed by handkerchief you enter the room and announce the end numbers.

A Ghastly Incident.

Shanghai, China, papers report a ghastly incident at a recent execution. Just at the moment of the execution the victim's hands nervously grasped the garment of the executioner and held on after decapitation. Before the grip could be loosened the executioner died of fright.

REBUILT BY THE DOCTORS.

Very Little of the Original Left of a Minnesota Man.

An odd character is now in Winona, Minn., in the person of George Burns, who has good reason for his eccentricity. He has papers which show that he was head engineer on the steamer City of Savannah, which was wrecked off the coast of Massachusetts on Jan. 18, 1884, while en route from Boston to Florida. He was reversing the levers when the steamer struck the rocks, and he was thrown into the machinery, receiving injuries which crippled him for life. There were 118 lives lost in the accident, and Burns is one of the thirty-seven survivors. For a long while he lay on a cot in the death ward of Bellevue hospital, New York. Dr. Hayes Agnew attended his case and removed five ribs from his left side and trepanned his skull, using six ounces of silver sheeting for this purpose. He was compelled to wear a plaster paris jacket for four years after the accident. A portion of the lower end of his spine and both elbow joints are gone. One knee cap is on the back of the leg, and his heart is on the extreme right side of his body. He is now 64 years of age and walks very well and has a cheerful disposition. He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and served during the war on the gunboat Essex, which was stationed at Cairo during the early days of the rebellion.

A BIFF AT BIKES.

A Doctor Says Some Pretty Mean Things About the Whirling Wheel.

Dr. Heine Marks, of St. Louis, has taken his life in his hands. He is fighting the bicycle fever. He makes bicycle riders a vast suicide club—suicide in morals and physique—and moves the bridge from under posterity. He says: "To my mind, owing to the excess of exercise indulged in by bicycle riders of to-day, when a man or woman buys a wheel they take the first spadeful of earth from their grave. First, you have a kind of paralysis of the hands from constant gripping of the handle bar, then contraction of the muscles of the legs, contraction of the posterior muscles of the lower limbs and of the inside muscles of the thighs, round shoulders from stooping over, and contraction of the chest. This causes congestion of the lungs, and leads to consumption. Continued violent exercise also leads to enlargement of the heart. Furthermore, with men, rupture, varicocele, hydrocele, follow, and, worst of all, it destroys virility. Take into consideration the abandon between wheel enthusiasts of the two sexes, the long lonely rides, the costuming of the women, calculated to show off their physical charms. With women, constant riding causes trouble to which women are peculiarly heir, and also conduces to immorality."

Had Been Learning.

"Dear little mother!" said the young man who had been away from home for six months, as he opened a letter addressed to him in the well-known handwriting of his maternal ancestor. "I wish she would go into the world more and enjoy herself. She is such a domestic little body. I'll get all the news now about the last house-cleaning and how the cat and canary are getting along, and all about having the kitchen painted and buying new rugs for the back parlor, and so forth."

Then he opened the letter and read: "Dear Harry: I have just returned from seeing a ball game between our college nine and the team from Miggsville. Our boys were all crippled up. Burnham had a glass arm, Hawkins was almost laid up with a Charley-horse, and Spicer had a game foot. One of the stiffs from Hanksburg had spiked him three days before. But it would have done you good to see how they fell on that Miggsville pitcher. They patted him all over the field for six runs in the first inning, all of them earned, and 'Trick' Jackson made one of the longest hits ever seen on the grounds. It was a corking three-bagger, and it's the bestest and being done by his duty in the coacher's position. It would have been a home run. In the fourth inning they knocked the Miggsville twirler out of the box," etc.—Chicago Tribune.

Did You Ever

Try Electro-Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy spells, Electro-Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at T.H. Fritz's Drug Store.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so tried and tested. Trial bottles free at Fritz drugstore. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

What The People Say.

"I couldn't keep store without Foley's Honey and Tar." E. D. Whipple, Lostant, Ill.

"Ship at once—can't sell any other cough medicine." H. W. Ellis, Montrose, Wis.

"Foley's Honey and Tar saves me doctor bills every winter." L. A. Townner, Montrose, Ill. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$16 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berth. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, amusements, bath-rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Potosi, Chicago, "Soer," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit. Daily between Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under home conditions; the palatial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G. P. & T. A. D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

WANTED

Good reliable men, to sell our Choice and Hardy Nursery Stock, such as Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, and Ornamentals. Ladies make this business a success. Easy work, pleasant, light and profitable. OUTFIT FREE. Apply at once, with references, and send choice of territory. F. N. May Company, Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester N. Y. 8-2-20.

BROWN'S Real Estate Exchange

GAGETOWN, MICH.

I have the following Farms for Sale:
80 acres, sec. 28, Grant, Huron county; 70 acres cleared, good barn, 30x50, and about; house, 18x28; ten acres beach and maple timberland several living springs of water. Small payment down, balance on long time—a bargain.
A small property (\$500 or \$800) will be taken as a payment on the above.
40 acres, sec. 12, Elmwood, all improved; house and barn, orchard and living spring at door, \$1,200 cash.
40 acres, sec. 12, Elmwood, 1/2 mile south of Gageton, unimproved but nicely located. On time at 7 per cent interest.

(This Farm sold. Who'll be the next?)

Gagetown Village property for sale:

- 1. ROOM dwelling—barn, fruit trees, two lots.
- 2. Cheap for cash or will trade for improved or unimproved land.
- 3. ROOM residence on Cleaver st.; elegant new 5-1/2 drive barn; all well painted and good well of water. Cheap for cash.
- 4. ROOM two-story dwelling on State st.; pantry, closet, recess and good well. A bargain at \$100.

BUSINESS lot, 60 by 75 feet, in the Washington House blocks, stone foundation and cellar all ready to erect building thereon. A bargain to an enterprising man.

R. S. Brown.

We've Moved

To the Austin building—second door west of 2 Macks. We are now very nicely situated and would be pleased to have our friends and customers call and see us.

As Usual

We are headquarters for Choice, Fresh Family Groceries, which we deliver free to any part of the village. Fine line of Glassware, Chinaware and Bazaar Goods.

Yours Truly,
JAMES TENNANT.

WOOL!

Don't Sell your Wool but have made into.....

Yarns, Flannels, Cloths, Blankets, and Sheeting

For your own use. The time to do this is when Wool is Cheap.

Our Prices for Manufacturing:

- Carding into rolls, 5 cents per lb.
- Spinning single yarn, 10 cents extra.
- Twisting two or three ply, 5 cents extra.
- Making Flannels, all-wool or union, 20 cts. per yard.
- You can have any Pattern you wish.
- Making Blankets, all-wool, 25 cents per yard.
- Making Blankets Twill Cotton Warp, 20 cents per yard.

We Furnish Cotton Free. Try Us.

Send a postal with your address and we will gladly send you samples. Ship your wool to us by rail. We receive and return wool from depot free. All kinds of woolen goods in exchange for wool. The mill is situated three blocks south of Tennant House, Cass City. Carpet weaving done.

JAS. N. DORMAN.

STEVENSON'S
Is The Place to Buy
SPICES IF YOU WANT SOMETHING
PURE AND STRONG
VINEGAR
Why our Pine Cider Vinegar will sour pickles through a partition.
G. A. STEVENSON.

Get Your

JOB PRINTING done at the ENTERPRISE Office.

All work done neatly and at right prices.

—ALSO A FULL LINE OF—

PENS, PENCILS, TABLETS, ETC.

A. A. McKENZIE,

The Pioneer Undertaker.



I always have on hand a Full Line of Caskets, Coffins and all Undertaker's Supplies and at the

LOWEST PRICES!

Two Hearses always in readiness. Latest process of Embalming. When in need of anything in my line call and see me, and I will give you Fair Dealing and Justice—that being my motto.

A. A. McKENZIE,

CASS CITY, - - MICH.

AT COST! AT COST!

My Entire Line of Summer Dry Goods and a Complete Stock of Crockerly.

We have just Received a Stock of the Famous Jamestown Dress Goods.

New Line Shirt Waists.

The Largest Line of Cook and Parlor Stoves in Tuscola County. See my No. 9 with reservoir and two shelves at \$15.

New and Complete Stock of BICYCLES,

\$40.00 -to- \$100.00
2nd Hand Bicycles, \$40 to \$50

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

CASS CITY PAVING CO.,

CEMENT PAVERS.
—OFFICE AT—
Landon, Eno & Keating's Mill.

In addition to our regular work, we will take contracts for laying Cement Sidewalks, Basement and Engine Room Floors, Etc.

Cement Walks are Superior to all others. They are rich in color, with a smooth, glossy surface, which is pleasing to the eye. They are as durable as stone and cheaper than brick. They will add greatly to the beauty and value of your property, street, lawn and surroundings. Call for circular and prices.

CASS CITY PAVING CO., Contractors.

Fall Medicine

Is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs, prevalence of fevers and other diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and bodily health vigorous by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches, etc.

Caring and the Woman Question.

The influence of the Russian empress is strongly felt in the sphere of intellectual progress. She has manifested great interest in the growth of the woman movement, and in court circles this subject is one that engrosses much attention. It is related that a meeting of feminists was recently about to be held in the capital, and that the empress was anxious to obtain fuller information about the precise aims of advanced Russian women than she was likely to get from the St. Petersburg press. The ladies of the court, as well as the czar himself, were questioned on the subject, but at that time their knowledge of the matter was not very extensive. The empress therefore dispatched one of her secretaries to the meeting, with orders to take a full report of the proceedings. This she has also done on every similar occasion, subsequently, so there is every appearance that the court will now be kept well in touch with the aspirations of the pioneers of feminism in Russia.

Fulton township, Clinton county, has an epidemic of a peculiar disease of the bowels which has proven fatal in the cases of many children.

GET THE BACKACHE?

If You Have, Here's the Way to Rid Yourself of the Weariness and Pain Attending It.

Some people suffer with headaches, many people are worn out and weary all the time, many more people have lame back and backache. Few people understand the real cause of their aches, and fewer yet know how easily they can find a cure. Just a word of explanation here we prove that what we say is true. The back is the key-note of the kidneys. It aches; that's a sign that the kidneys are not working properly; it is lame; another sign, the kidneys are out of order. The kidneys, you know, are the filters of the blood, but filters sometimes get clogged up. This means in their case that the blood courses through the entire system impregnated with poisonous uric acid, bringing on many a disorder which, if neglected, means disease perhaps incurable. And now about the cure—Don't take our word for it; read what others say.

Mr. David C. Oaks is proprietor of the well known hardware and paint shop at 220 East Main Street, Kalamazoo. Mr. Oaks has suffered a great deal from kidney ailments; he described his condition and cure as follows: "I had a bad lame back, which I suppose was caused by my kidneys; was confined to my bed during bad attacks. I might say, from time to time, I have been in that condition for years. The urinary organism was affected, urine being scanty, highly colored, and difficult in passage. I was in a bad shape when I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, about which I had heard. I have used now two boxes of them, and the pills have removed all the pain and trouble. There was a marked improvement right from the first, and it has continued right along. Doan's Kidney Pills are the right thing in the right place."

For sale by all dealers—price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT
The Great
KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.
At Druggists, 50c. & 1.00.
Advice & Pamphlet Free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Water Baker & Co. Limited,
The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
from the great
Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Caution: In view of the many imitations of the label and wrapper on our goods, consumers should look for the name of the manufacturer, namely, **DORCHESTER, MASS.** is printed on each package.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. DORCHESTER, MASS.

BLOOD POISON
A SPECIALTY
Primary, Secondary, Tertiary, Quaternary, Permanent, Curable in 10 to 15 days. You can be cured. Home for same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here we will locate you in a rooming house, hotel, or boarding house. We will pay the bills and send you home with a full recovery. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our absolute guaranty. A absolute proof sent on application. Address: **WALTER BAKER & CO., 507 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.**
Cut out and send this advertisement.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. DORCHESTER, MASS.

WAS HE A REAL HERO?

(S. B. McMann in Ram's Horn.)

THINK I never attended a funeral that gave me as little satisfaction as Jim's did—Jim Hewitt's, an old and well-beloved friend of mine, who passed away after only a day's illness, before it was realized that he was seriously sick. But it was like Jim to die suddenly, for it was a fashion of his never to give any one any trouble; not that there were many who would have greatly put themselves out for him. The sermon was a long and tiresome one, made up of commonplace remarks and exasperating platitudes, that had but little bearing upon the case in hand. There was a weary hour of drilling and wandering in—of fumbling about in an aimless, objectless way that was calculated to do harm to the cause of the Christian religion. Generalities, however glittering, would not fit this occasion and there was no need of them, as the preacher had known Jim for many years, and might have mentioned his quiet, noble, self-sacrificing life; his years of perpetual and uncompromising self-denial and living for others. He did not allude to his cheerful, sweet life which it seems to me that a minister at least ought to have understood and appreciated. The only comfortable and comforting thing there was about the discourse was that Jim was probably happily unconscious of the performance.

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after many a boyish cry that he could bring himself to abandon his ambition to make something of himself by means of an education. But he entered bravely and manfully upon what proved an ungrateful task. The mother, vain and querulous, gave him but little aid, which made his orphan-comfort one. He had not even the comfort of encouragement and appreciation, and he stood isolated and alone by his own throned fireside.

Four years after the father's death the mother became an invalid—hopeless and confirmed, with only energy enough remaining in her to make herself and all about unspcakably miserable and unhappy. Selfish and exacting, unreasonable and unthankful, she quickly frittered away such respect and love as her younger children had once borne her, and only Jim was left to pay the tribute of a child's veneration for its mother. And even his love she well nigh killed, and with a guilty consciousness that it was almost dead, he redoubled his care, and his best and truest thoughts were for her comfort and happiness. His task was an ungrateful one. Such love as her loveless nature possessed she bestowed elsewhere, giving to Jim ingratitude and unkindness. For twenty years she lived thus; or there were twenty years of her dying, and to the end of this weary score, there was but one to love or care for her. To the uttermost and to the last with cares and anxieties crowding and filling his life, Jim was faithful, honoring by deed where no honor was inspired and loving as best he might where no love was sought or cared for; untrusting to the end, never faltering outwardly, nor growing weary, and the only one to shed a tear or tenderly call her mother when the coffin lid closed down upon her wasted, useless life.

In her grave was buried many of Jim's best years, and if he wept for those even as he wept for the dead, it need not seem strange. Lingering there by the new-made mound, I count

him a hero—this Jim Hewitt whom, to-day, twenty years afterwards we buried. God helped him in that long trial. I know this because his heart was always warm and free from bitterness.

Meanwhile there was the family of brothers and sisters to be cared for, and he bravely faced the inevitable and looked the hard necessities of his life unflinchingly in the face. That Jim was willing to sacrifice himself had long ago been discovered, and those about him chose to make the most of his kindness. One brother—and strangely, the one Jim loved best, and the one who loved Jim best in return—was like the father, almost an aggravated copy of him—good-natured, idle and worthless. Because of his affection Jim could not cast him off; he had so little of love in life he could not spare even this useless devotion. Nothing could rouse him to work or usefulness—a nature endowed with purpose or energy—a human gristle without bone or muscle. He lived a willing pensioner upon Jim's bounty and added without a thought to his many troubles and burdens. An epidemic that swept the neighborhood ended his career, allowing that a mere empty existence could be called a career.

Another brother inherited, or became possessed of Jim's love of books, and in him he hoped to see what he himself might have been had his conditions and surroundings been kinder. With such scanty means as he could command—hardly and wearily earned—he aided and encouraged the brother in his aspirations and ambitions, and by Jim's help, or rather by his help alone, in the fulness of time he became a successful man in his chosen profession. Jim's pride in him was great, but his honest vanity was his only compensation. With more than common success and a fairly brilliant career came forgetfulness to the one to whom he owed all, and as years went by his elder brother became as a mere tradition to him—an unpleasant reminder of a family and a past of which he was not exceedingly proud or cared to vividly remember. This was a cruel tort, and one that not long ago Jim told me of in his kind, forgiving way; but he laid his head upon the table and cried,

"LINGERING THERE BY THE NEW MADE MOUND I COUNT HIM A HERO."

If they had only thought to think of brave old Jim as he was, they would never have sung that way. They would have made the hymns speak of an earnest, faithful life that had entered into a glorious rest.

The mourners were few and sustained themselves with a fortitude that betokened a state of calm and dignified resignation, and after the grave was filled sauntered slowly and becomingly away and joined in properly subdued conversation in the scanty gossip of the neighborhood.

I am not, as a rule, hard to please or prone to be critical of ordinary events, but as I took my way homeward across the fields I could not help but reflect that Jim's funeral had been a failure—a stereotyped farce—a kind of pious sarcasm.

Jim was the oldest of a large family of boys and girls. His father had a genius for idleness and was what his neighbors termed a do-less fellow; good-natured to exasperation and shiftless beyond the expected limits of shiftlessness.

Jim was just entering manhood when his father's death occurred. The wife was a happy complement to the husband—a shallow, selfish woman to whom even motherhood brought but little grace or generosity or sweetness of character, and it was a mystery to me while yet a lad and all through life how Jim could have been the offspring of such unpromising parents. My friend was born for a scholar, the love of learning having been implanted in him somehow. In books he outstripped us all—not that this feat required much alacrity, but his advancement in study was something beyond his years, and his greatest happiness was in them. On the death of his father his limited opportunities and advantages of learning ceased and he became the head of an unwieldy, helpless family.

The farm—a lucky legacy to the parents—became his schoolroom, which knew him constantly forever afterwards. He bravely put away all thoughts of self and long-cherished ambitions, directing his energy to the support of the dependent household. Jim told me years afterwards that it was with a good deal of bitterness and

The son of this brother was at the funeral to-day—a fine manly looking young fellow, fashionably dressed, with a wild marguerite in his button hole which he had picked in one of the groves. He listened intently and there was a look on his face that I liked, and yet I could tell that his father had never told him of Jim.

Two sisters—his youngest charges—inherited the beauty and vanity of the mother, leavened with the good-natured harmlessness of the father. He was brother, guardian and friend to them and reared them as carefully as he could. Their demands were constant and absorbed his hard earnings without a thought of thankfulness or gratitude. With some advantages which by self-denial he was able to give them, united with their weak, pretty faces, both made favorable marriages—that is, for themselves. Like their brother in the city with prosperity and independence, came forgetfulness and oboliteration of their living benefactor from their minds; their hearts had never been involved and the process required but a brief time. They and some of their children stood by Jim's grave to-day, but nothing save their stylish mourning indicated that the humble sleeper was or had ever been anything to them. I hope he never realized how little he was loved by those who had great reason to love him well.

Jim Hewitt did his duty as he saw it; did it quietly, so uncomplainingly; did it with such courage and such bravery. Men like him are not born every day. It is a good deal to give up a life and then have so little to show for it. I have been asking myself some questions: Is a man a hero if he wages no wars? Is a man a hero in plain clothes, with hands hardened with toil for others? As the world reckons heroes and remembers them with shaft and tablet, the man of whom I have been writing was scarcely one, but somehow I can't help but think that in the sight of God Jim Hewitt will stand as good a chance of notice and his name will be written as fair in the Lamb's Book of Life, as those who fought on battlefields and commanded and conquered armies.

MALE AND FEMALE.

But the Magistrate Who Was to Marry Them Couldn't Tell.

At 11 o'clock yesterday morning two young people in bifurcated garments entered Justice Murphy's office in the city hall and asked to be joined in matrimony, says Chicago Tribune. The justice said he would be very much pleased, but asked: "Where is the young lady?" Then he discovered his mistake. The young woman laughed good naturedly at the justice's mistake, while he hid his blushes behind the marriage license, which authorized Eva Mae Christen, aged 19 years, and George W. Clarke, aged 21 years, to wed.

Their costumes yesterday were exactly alike, both of gray tweed. The bride wore a white shirt waist under a Norfolk jacket, a white silk Windsor tie, and leggings to match the costume. The groom wore a white sweater and their peaked caps were identical.

"This is not the first case of bloomers we have had here in connection with a marriage license," said Clerk Salmonson yesterday. "About three months ago a couple came here in bloomers, but in that case the girl asked the questions and took the papers."

After the ceremony the bride's attendant, Miss Rogers, confidentially informed Justice Murphy she was soon to wed and was having an elaborate pair of bloomers fashioned for the occasion. The bride party mounted their wheels immediately after the ceremony and went bowling merrily down toward Michigan avenue.

TRUTHS.

The inventor of soap was a friend of the gospel.

No matter how safe sin may look, its end is death.

It doesn't take much money to make a good man rich.

To have money often means to have the devil for a master.

No prayer ever hurts a prayer meeting by being too short.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

There are 967 women employed in the national and state banks of the United States.

Lady Salisbury has a habit of turning away her head when shaking hands with a stranger.

Mrs. A. S. Palmer, who died recently in Cleveland, taught James A. Garfield his alphabet.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

HE comparison of new and standard varieties of wheat begun by the Pennsylvania State College Agricultural Experiment Station in 1890 has been continued through the present season. They were grown under as nearly similar conditions of soil, exposure, fertilizers, drainage, culture, etc., as possible, and the yields reported below are from careful weights of the products of the different plots made at the time of threshing.

C. W. McPHAIL, Cass City, L. A. MAYNARD, Kingston.

Kingston Bank, McPHAIL & MAYNARD, Props. Established Jan. 1, 1893.

Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE. J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.

GOING WEST: Leaves Cass City, 6 A. M. Arrives at Caro, 9 " " GOING EAST: Leaves Caro, 1:30 P. M. Arrives at Cass City, 4:30 " "

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGERS TIME CARD.

Table with columns for GOING NORTH, STATIONS, and GOING SOUTH, listing train schedules and times.

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R. TIME CARD. In effect June 25, 1895.

Table with columns for P. M. A. M. and S. E. DIVISION, listing train schedules and times.

OHIO CENTRAL LINES T. & O. C. Ry. K. & M. Ry.

Toledo, O. Findlay, O. Kenton, O. Columbus, O. Athens, O. Middleport, O. Pomeroy, O.

PL. Pleasant, W. Va. Richmond, Va. Petersburg, Va. Old Point Comfort, Va. Williamsburg, Va. Norfolk, Va.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, 123 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa. Good Opening. For active lady or gentleman acquainted with neighborhood...

Professional Cards.

I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done.

Societies.

I. O. F. (JOHN ELKLAND, No. 825, I. O. F. meets on Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock.)

3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.

CANBORO.

Lewis Mollenford is recovering from his recent illness. Mrs. C. A. Lambkin is on the sick list.

KINGSTON.

Milo Smith spent Sunday in Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Lee were in Marlette Saturday.

ELLINGTON.

Mrs. Julius Osterle is now very sick confined to her bed and growing weaker. Mrs. Julia Hutchinson, of Akron, is now helping care for her mother Mrs. J. Osterle.

ELLINGTON.

Mrs. Levi Whipple is still with her daughter, Mrs. P. E. Brown, at Cheboygan taking care of her and child who are sick.

ELLINGTON.

Elder Dunham, of Cass City, preached the funeral sermon for C. C. Turner's child at the M. E. Church in Ellington last Sunday to a very attentive audience.

ELLINGTON.

There is nothing better to impart life and vigor than Foley's Sarsaparilla. Trial size, 50c. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

SHARBONA.

John Parrot attended the Bad Axe Fair and reports a grand time. The masons are at work plastering Andrew Loretz's house.

SHARBONA.

James Pangman and wife went to Bad Axe Fair last week and report it the best they ever saw.

SHARBONA.

William Cargill was baptized by the Latter Day Saint Preacher, Rev. W. Davis, last Monday and confirmed into that church.

SHARBONA.

Mrs. Walter Mark is on the sick list. James Karr's new house on section 6, is nearly completed.

SHARBONA.

Ernest and Edith Harrison returned from Osceola Co. last week. Ralph Lemmon is still confined to his bed with malaria fever.

SHARBONA.

Bethel Epworth League held services at the home of James Wright last Sunday evening.

SHARBONA.

Tracy Karr, who has been confined to his bed for the past five weeks, is no better at this writing.

SHARBONA.

Mr. Crocker and family, of Kingston, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Marks one day last week.

SHARBONA.

O. Maxfield and son, Frank, returned last Saturday after a two weeks visit with friends in Oakland Co.

SHARBONA.

We understand that Wm. Walsh has purchased a neat man in Marlette and intends moving there in the near future.

SHARBONA.

In spite of the cold weather and occasional showers, John Mark attended church services at Grant last Sunday evening.

SHARBONA.

Moses Carr, of Prentice, Wisconsin, who was called home on account of the illness of his father, Frary Karr, returned home last Monday.

A Romance of the Cass River.

Long years ago, when from lake to lake the woods unbroken lay, No white men trod their shady depths, where the Indian held his sway.

A Romance of the Cass River.

Her kinsmen dwell on the river bank, there roamed this wild wood lass, Her eyes were bright as the stars that shone at night on the river Cass.

A Romance of the Cass River.

One moment she stands on the river bank, no hope in life, alas, Then with her lover in her arms, she sprang into the Cass.

A Romance of the Cass River.

On the train into Portland from Biddeford, Maine, recently two young women created a good deal of interest for the passengers.

Up-to-Date Girls.

On the train into Portland from Biddeford, Maine, recently two young women created a good deal of interest for the passengers.

Two Joyous Welshmen.

John Hopkins of Wales arrived in Anderson, Ind., recently, to make his home in this country with his brother William.

His Name Written in Blood.

A Georgia story is to the effect that many years ago a bloody drunken row occurred in Dahlonega.

Flowers of Funerals.

Flowers for funeral offerings are oftenest now sent loose in a box, set pieces being justly regarded as stiff and plainly suggestive.

An Electric Light for the Necktie.

The latest—and probably the greatest—novelty ever produced is an electric light for the necktie. It consists of a small incandescent lamp mounted on a scarf pin and connected by fine wire with a pocket battery and a novel push button, which enables the wearer to illuminate the lamp at will, producing an elegant and brilliant effect.

An Electric Light for the Necktie.

The outfit is durable, and will last for years, and its low price, \$1.50, has made it popular among young and even the older men who care to adorn their person with something novel and elegant.

An Electric Light for the Necktie.

Shall Cuba be freed? If you think she should be drop into this office and sign a petition to that effect.

Road Contracts and Notices of Contract to let, at ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

PATENTS OBTAINED.

Thirty-five years experience. Examination and Reports Free. Prompt attention. Send drawing and description to L. B. AGER, & Co., Attys., Washington, D. C. 11-23-1yr

Cass City Markets.

Table listing market prices for various goods like Wheat, Corn, Beans, etc.

Kingston Livery.

Having purchased the Kingston Livery, the undersigned solicits a share of patronage.

First-Class Rigs, Satisfaction Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable.

Special attention given to Commercial Business. W. B. PREDMORE.

EXCHANGE.

If you have a neat stock of goods of any kind, or a business, or a farm, farm stock and implements, village property or anything to exchange for farms, timbered lands, or well located and growing Detroit property, let me hear from you.

Joel M. Jones, 823 22 Buhl Bldg., Detroit.

CALL AT H. B. Fairweather's For First-Class CIGARETTES.

Teas, Coffee's, Etc., at the Lowest Market Price.

FRESH FRUITS.

We always have on hand a good supply of fresh fruits shipped right from the markets.

WANTED

Canvassers to sell Pine Trees at Fair Prices. CASH PAY WEEKLY; we furnish working capital, experience, etc. You cannot fail if you sell for the great F. & H. Stark Nurseries. 71st year 1,000 acres Nurseries, 40,000 acres Orchards. Write quick giving age, references, etc. Stark Bros., Louisiana, Mo., or Rookport, Ill. 8-2-10

War Chp tea, 25c. per lb. at Laing & James.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made

in the payment of money due on and secured by a mortgage bearing date of the 1st day of February, 1875, made and executed by John Tinsand and Cynthia A. Tins, his wife, to Alia Brown (now deceased) and recorded in the Register of Deeds office for Tuscola county, Michigan, on the 15th day of March, 1875, in liber 27 of mortgages, on pages 412 and 413, and duly assigned by a written assignment bearing date the 22nd day of December, 1885, made and executed by Orin Poppleton executor of the last will and testament of the said Alia Brown deceased, to Ella P. Hatch, whereupon the said Ella Poppleton, and recorded in the Register of Deeds office aforesaid on the 30th day of November, 1894, in liber 83 of mortgages on page 62, and again duly assigned by another written assignment bearing date the 1st day of October, 1894, made and executed by the said Ella Poppleton (formerly Ella P. Hatch) to Edgar C. Poppleton and recorded in the Register of Deeds office aforesaid on the 17th day of July, 1895, in liber 88 of mortgages, on page 160, and again duly assigned by another written assignment bearing date the 15th day of July, 1895, in liber 88 of mortgages, on page 160, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of Two Hundred Eighty-eight Dollars and twenty cents (\$288.20). Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of the fact that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public auction to the highest bidder, at the door of the court house, in the village of Caro, Tuscola county, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is held) on the 25th day of October, 1895, at one o'clock in the afternoon. The said mortgage premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows, viz: The west half of the east half of the northwest quarter of section thirty-one, township number fourteen, north range eleven east, being the township of Elkland, in the county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, which premises will be sold to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, the costs of foreclosure, and the interest that may accrue on said mortgage between the date of this notice and the day of sale above mentioned. Dated August 1st, 1895. W. D. HINKLEY, Assignee of Mortgage. J. D. BROOKER, Atty. for Assignee of Mortgage. 8-2-10

Latest Fall Styles

Just received, which will be given customers. At Prices that are Right. WILSON HARRISON TAILOR. MILLINERY.

WILSON HARRISON TAILOR.

Just received, which will be given customers. At Prices that are Right.

MILLINERY.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware wishes to announce to her friends and patrons that her daughter, Miss Eva Wickware, will return from Detroit this week Saturday, with a full line of FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY, which will be opened and ready for sale by MONDAY, SEP. 16. Call and see the New Fall Styles in Hats and Bonnets, Caps and Veils, Etc. Respectfully, Mrs. E. K. Wickware, West end Main Street—nearly opposite Hitchcock's.

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