

A FEW FACTS!

There is a Great Advantage in Buying where you have the Largest Stock to select from.

The chances of securing What you Want and at the Prices you Want to Pay are greatly increased. The store selling the most goods gets the lowest prices in buying.

The firm that buys goods up in to the thousands can buy much cheaper than one buying a few hundred.

It is therefore not necessary to emphasize the fact that if you are in want of **BOOTS, SHOES, SOCKS, FELTS and RUBBERS** there is no place where you can do better as the following prices will show:

Men's Boots at \$1.75 and upwards.
 " Calf Boots 2.00 "
 Women's Lace Shoes 1.00 "
 " Button Shoes 1.00 "
CROSBY'S Boot and Shoe House,
CASS CITY.

SAVE MONEY!

When in search of Ladie's and Children's Cloaks buy where you can get reliable goods, good selections and low prices. When looking for a Suit of Clothes go where you can do the Best. Buy your Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Carpets etc., where you can save money.

It has been currently reported that

2 MACKS 2 is the place that will meet your requirements. If you have any doubts they will be cleared away by looking over their Immense Stock on first and second floors, where will be found Bargains, in every department, that defies Competition.

Give them a call.

WALL PAPER!

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

SCHOOL BOOKS!

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

BLANK BOOKS!

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

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

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

CITY DRUG STORE.

Residence over store.

THE "OLD RELIABLE"

GENERAL STORE

—OF—

J. C. LAING'S

IS THE PLACE TO GET

GOODS CHEAP.

ONE AGAINST A HUNDRED.

HEROIC DEFENSE OF A SHIP ATTACKED BY A SAVAGE HORDE.

An Adventure in the South Pacific Ocean in 1835—Dusky Savages, Who Fought with Spades—Capt. Jones Whipped a Hundred of the Fiends.

About 1835 Capt. Silas Jones, now president of the First National bank of this town, sailed from Wood's Holl as third officer in the ship Awashonks, Capt. Collins, on a four years' cruise in the South Pacific ocean. This voyage was one of most intense excitement and hairbreadth adventure, and, while Capt. Jones is of a quiet and unassuming character and not fond of putting his glory before the world, yet your correspondent obtained a story full of interest and one that is not known to have been published, although in years past it was a theme of much discussion.

The vessel had a crew of about thirty-five men, including captain, first, second and third officers, and made the voyage around Cape Horn without incident. She cruised about the South seas, and when eighteen months out had 900 barrels of fine oil in her hold.

"WHERE ONLY MAN IS VILE."
 Closing in with a group of islands just north of the equator, Capt. Collins decided to make a trade with the natives. The ship was hove to, with most of her sails set, in a small bay where the calm water reflected the strip of white sand, green palms and tropical plants that skirted its margin as well as the purple hills of the interior.

A number of native dugouts put out to the ship and made fast to her chains, and the savages clambered over the vessel's rail. At a favorable signal a fierce yell burst from their dusky throats, causing the ears of those who heard it to tremble and their hearts to quail. In less time than it takes to write it the ship's decks were full of natives, and the unarmed crew made for the rigging, jib-booms and fore-castle, in fact anywhere to escape the bloodthirsty islanders.

The fight that ensued was a desperate and indiscriminate melee. The natives had been so sure of a surprise that they had formed no plan of attack, depending entirely on their overwhelming numbers. At the first rush Capt. Collins and the second mate were engaged in a hand-to-hand conflict with some of the savages who had availed themselves of the ship's cutting in spades, and the poor men were immediately hacked to pieces. Thomas Gifford, of Falmouth, a seaman, made a bolt for the fore-castle, and received a blow from a spade. He carries the scar across his forehead to this day, and it is a most unpleasant reminder of that bloody massacre.

Capt. Jones, then a youth of about 20, found himself surrounded by a number of infuriated natives, each struggling for a whack at him with the keen edged spades. He managed to parry the blows, jumping into the vessel's hold and crawled among the tiers of oil casks into the cabin. Here he found the steward and two seamen on the floor, covered with wounds, inflicted by the murderous spades. The rest of the ship's company were either aloft or cooped up in the fore-castle. In one corner of the cabin was the magazine containing the muskets and ammunition. Seizing the muskets, Capt. Jones gave them to the wounded men to load, while he set about rescuing the Awashonks.

ONE AGAINST A HUNDRED.
 The natives were scattered over the deck stealing what they could get their hands on. They plucked up the ring-bolts from the decks and rails and tugged at them when two tons' strain would not have pulled them out. They pried at bolts and straps, picked at nail heads, wrenched down kettles and stove-pipes and threw them into the canoes. The chief, an ill visaged rascal, was at the wheel endeavoring to beach the vessel, but he was not up in navigation. First he put the wheel down, and the sails not filling he put the wheel up. Slowly the Awashonks headed off and gathered headway toward the beach. An Indian who lived in Mashpee, some ten miles from here, cut the braces and the sails were taken aback. A shower of arrows and heavenish maledictions were hurled at him as he sought shelter in the tops. The vessel lost headway, but the chief continued his experiment without the rudder.

The cabin, where Capt. Jones had taken refuge, was lighted by two windows in the stern and a large skylight overhead. When the enemy peered into these apertures a well directed bullet sent them away in hot haste. For over an hour this skirmish between a desperate man and a hundred murderers continued. As fast as the wounded men could load the muskets Capt. Jones would put their contents where they did the most good, and the islanders began to have wholesome fears of the windows and set about devising some better method of attack.

Looking up through the skylight during the quiet that followed Capt. Jones saw the chief at the wheel in his frantic endeavors to beach the vessel. Taking careful aim at his broad, naked chest, he pulled the trigger. The bullet passed through the deck, and having spent its force, rolled along the planking to to chief's very feet.

The savage left the helm, inspected the bullet hole, and then laid a piece of board over the splintered plank; he then returned to the wheel as unconcerned as could be. Another bullet from the musket pierced his heart and the lifeless form rolled into the scupper.

At the death of their chieftain the islanders fled panic stricken to the shore, and the Awashonks was laboriously put to sea. She soon fell in with a merchantman, Capt. Proctor, and was brought into Wood's Holl by a portion of the merchant crew.

Capt. Jones was offered a master's berth by the owners of the whaler he had so bravely defended, and up to 1864 he followed the sea in that capacity. Three of the crew now live in this vicinity, and two of them bear scars that tell a tale of sore wounds received in the fray.—Falmouth (Mass.) Cor. New York Herald.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BROWNE BROS.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1889.

AROUND THE STATE.

Hancock is to have a business college.

Elmer S. Pace is now publisher of the Baldwin Star.

Wm. Aplin of Flint was arrested and jailed Tuesday on a charge of stealing a quantity of farming implement which were found by Under Sheriff Miller, secreted under two or three tons of hay on his farm in Thetford township.

Special Deputy Collector Millis of Port Huron, has been keeping a scrap book of newspaper comments and now has one large volume complete and another one well under way. The collector reads them to drive dull care away.

Elijah Webber, a pioneer of Napoleon township, Jackson county, died on Saturday on the farm which he secured from the government in 1834, and on which he has resided ever since. He was 92 years of age and leaves nine children.

A bad accident occurred at North Branch on Tuesday, John McLoughlan was grinding plow points, when an emory wheel burst, tearing his right arm off at the elbow. His arm is badly shattered, and it may be necessary to amputate at the shoulder.

Elijah Badgely of Flint is in jail charged with whipping his wife. He is also charged with being an itinerant minister, and pleads guilty on both counts. However, the court refuses the plea in the assault and battery case and he will have a trial.

Rev. J. T. Ward of the Free Will Baptist church at Jackson, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday evening and in about a week will remove to Minneapolis, Wis., where he will enter the newspaper field as an attaché of the Baptist Union.

The Grand Rapids board of public works has now in operation in the bed of Grand river, just south of Leonard street bridge, a filter, which they expect will strain the animalculæ and disintegrated vegetable matter out of 10,000,000 gallons of water per day.

Judge of Probate Hammond of Jackson has appointed T. H. Williams, C. V. Deland and Abraham Hoag, of Parma, a committee to provide relief for needy soldiers and sailors outside of the Soldier's home and their widows and orphans, as provided by the last legislature.

Clarence Layon, who was sent from St. Clair county, last spring, to Iona for forgery, escaped a few days ago and tramped all the way back to his home in Wells township, only to be picked up by the sheriff and a prison official before he had been home an hour. He was taken back to serve out his time.

A farmer near Flint last summer sold his apple crop on speculation, and agreed to accept \$25 for the same and haul the apples to market. The buyer filled eighty barrels with choice fruit, and the farmer, has been cogitating over the matter of apple trusts, wishing he had been more willing to trust the season than he was earlier in the year.

N. & B. Mills, of Marysville, own Stag island in St. Clair river, just opposite St. Clair, in Canadian waters. The firm have been endeavoring to make something of a picnic resort of the island, erecting several buildings among other things. They imported, or rather exported, the lumber from their mills, and have just settled with the Canadian government for \$1,470.

An explosion of varnish gas in the Kilbourn factory, Grand Haven on Tuesday evening set fire to the oil shed and a large quantity of oil was consumed and wasted. The factory was saved by the prompt action of the fire department. Two young men, Luke Szeikema and Mert Westertooft, were seriously, if not fatally burned with hot oil. The financial loss is not heavy and is fully insured.

The Long Branch hotel, situated at the head of Branch Lake, Fenton's summer resort, burned Tuesday night. The fire was discovered about 12 o'clock, and burned so rapidly that the inmates barely had time to escape. The hotel was occupied by Geo. Chartres, who estimates his loss on furniture and clothing at \$1,200, with no insurance. The hotel was owned by Daniel L. Davis of Pontiac. It is not known whether it was insured or not, and the loss is undetermined.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

The undersigned having decided to go out of the merchantile business offer their

ENTIRE STOCK

of merchandise and store fixtures, also one span of mares, 5 yrs old.

Any person wishing any thing in the above line will do well to call and see the firm of

HOLMES BROS.

P. S.—All parties owing the firm are requested to call and settle the same at once, and all parties holding due bill are requested to present the same at once.

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS 30

We will sell to our patrons one pound of Un-colored Japan "T" for

TWENTY CENTS

The same tea we have been selling for 25 cents.

CALL and get a pound.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

ATTENTION.

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

HOWE & BIGELOW.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED

—OF—

- Seed Drills,
- Harrows,
- Plows,
- Buggies, Etc.,

GO TO

J. H. STRIFFLER.

He can Supply your Wants.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BROWNE BROS.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1889.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. L. ROBINSON, VETERINARY SURGEON... HENRY C. WALES, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE... DR. N. MCCLINTON, PHYSICIAN...

EXCHANGE BANK.

E. H. PINNEY, BANKER. RESPONSIBILITY, \$30,000.

Commercial Business Transacted. Drafts available Anheerew in the United States or Canada bought and sold.

A. H. ALE, Cashier. Pinney's new block, Main St., Cass City.

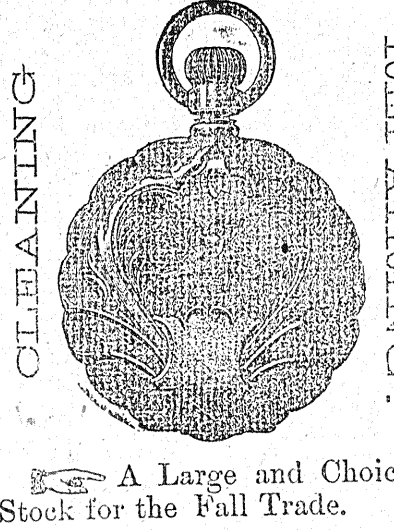
Our Country's Future

A bright, new book, embodying reliable opinions from 100 of our Nation's Leaders, including Bishop Foss, Miss Willard, Pres't Harrison, Ex-Pres't Cleveland...

THE BEST GOODS

LEAST MONEY

Is The Motto of J. F. HENDRICK The Jeweler.



A Large and Choice Stock for the Fall Trade.

An Important Letter to E. F. MARR.

MR. E. F. MARR, Cass City, Michigan. DEAR SIR—We this day ship you bill of Ladies' Cloaks, amounting to nine hundred and seventy-eight dollars...

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS!

Crisp and Spicy News Gathered by the Corps of Correspondents of the Enterprise.

A logging bee at Johnnie Immelia's on Wednesday. Guy Tindall made a flying trip to Cass City on Tuesday.

A meeting of the members of the Presbyterian society on Saturday afternoon. Rev. N. B. Andrews of Cass City was in attendance.

Logging bees are quite numerous in this part, another at Jim McKinnon's on Saturday. We have not yet learned the result, and there is a whisper of several more the coming week.

Animals of a curious nature and unknown peculiarities are frequently seen by some of our youths of late in this part appearing and disappearing very mysteriously. Wonder what it is.

Horace Richard, Morrison's foreman, was over here from Brookfield on Sunday to visit his folks.

Duncan McDonald on the Center line has rented Tony Doerr's farm to try his luck for another year at farming with more land to work.

The roads are splendid. Mrs. N. Summers returned home on Saturday last.

Jno. Campbell shipped the last of his lumber on Tuesday to parties in Detroit. Miss Mary Sawyer and brother returned to their home in Deer Lake on Wednesday.

Pat. Reilly, foreman for Jno. G. Owen, is at present engaged in making an estimate of timber recently purchased along the line of the M. C. R. R.

The Immortal 400.

The foundations of society threaten to be broken up. A bitter quarrel has occurred between two leaders of the 400 people who compose the only fashionable society of New York.

Mr. Tyndell has his feed mill nearly completed and will soon be ready for business. Farmers wishing good work done will do well to give him a call.

Journalists as Diplomats. A journalist ought to look before as well as behind. He ought to bear in mind that some day he may want to be a foreign minister, and comport himself with corresponding dignity.

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The merry comedy of "Box and Cox," at which all the world has laughed, was written by John Madison Morton. He is now a very old man and poor.

It looks as though the failure of the Paris copper trust might even have a political bearing. It has weakened for the time the credit of Franco, Russia, Austria and Italy are borrowers.

Our Country's Future. Or, great National Questions, is the title of Mr. Habberton's new book, treating of some of the more important social, political and business questions of the day.

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Palad Waekly Blade!

1889. ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

The most popular Weekly Newspaper in the United States, the largest circulation, and the only strictly Weekly that ever succeeded in obtaining and holding year after year a circulation in every state and territory.

Announcement Extraordinary. In December we shall commence publication of one of the most powerful temperance serial stories of modern times. The well known author of the Boy Traveler series of books, Col. Thos. W. Knox, is now engaged in writing this story, for which we pay a royal sum.

Speaking of Specimen Copies. We invite every reader of this paper and every reader of this county, to write us for two specimen copies. First, write us a postal card immediately for a specimen copy of the WEEKLY BLADE that you may get a full description of Knox's temperance serial story, "TEETOTALLER DIK."

Confidential to Agents. Anybody can earn TEN DOLLARS very quickly by raising clubs for THE BLADE. We are now paying the highest amount for clubs ever offered by any newspaper.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O. MORTGAGE SALE. Defaults having been made in the condition and payment of a certain mortgage, (whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative) made and executed by E. W. Gerrish, J. P. Staver, J. R. Hooper, A. P. Cooper, N. M. Richardson, Riley Ross and Wm. N. West...

JOHNSTON'S ROYAL ENGLISH BUCHU. Will cure all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, Burning Urine, Gleet, Discharges, Congestion of the Kidneys, Strick, East Deposit, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Kidneys, a Bladder, Dropsy of Kidneys, Brightness of Urine, Blood in Urine, PAIN IN THE BACK, Retention of Urine, Frequent Urinations, Gravel in all the forms, Inability to Retain the Water, particularly in persons advanced in life. IT IS A KIDNEY INVESTIGATOR and restores the Urine to its natural color, removes the acid and burning, and the effect of the excessive use of intoxicating drinks.

FOR DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS. JOHNSTON'S ROYAL ENGLISH BUCHU. Will cure all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, Burning Urine, Gleet, Discharges, Congestion of the Kidneys, Strick, East Deposit, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Kidneys, a Bladder, Dropsy of Kidneys, Brightness of Urine, Blood in Urine, PAIN IN THE BACK, Retention of Urine, Frequent Urinations, Gravel in all the forms, Inability to Retain the Water, particularly in persons advanced in life. IT IS A KIDNEY INVESTIGATOR and restores the Urine to its natural color, removes the acid and burning, and the effect of the excessive use of intoxicating drinks.

SALESMAN WANTED. Liberal and commissions to local men. Outfit free. No collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed. Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if applied for. L. P. THURSTON & Co. Empire nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

MAKING A POINT!

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

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

WE HAVE CORRECT CLOTHING FOR ALL MEN A BOY'S CLOTHING SUITABLE FOR ALL OCCASIONS AND OCCUPATIONS.

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

McDOUGALL & CO.

Save Money! Port Huron

MARBLE WORKS. By Buying Your HARDWARE, DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, PAINTS, OILS, PUMPS, ANVILS, NAILS, ETC.

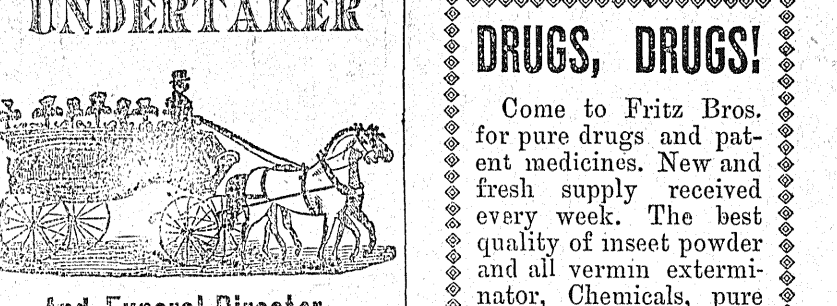
PHILO TRUEDELL, Prop. Granite and Marble MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES.

MANTLES, GRATES and CUT BUILDING STONE.

I carry the largest stock of Monuments in eastern Michigan, and I can furnish the best goods for the least money of any dealer in Michigan.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

A. A. McKenzie, UNDERTAKER



And Funeral Director. A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.

EMBALMING WHEN DESIRED. Burial Robes, Crape, Gloves, etc., always in stock, at lowest prices.

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

FOR SALE!

One yearling Colt, price, \$65; one sucking colt, price, \$35; two young cows, \$20 each.

A VOICE

From Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Gars... I have never known anything to sell like your album. I have not time to give exact details, but I have not time to give exact details, but I have not time to give exact details...

Mr. Habberton is a popular author and bright, clear, and all in all, this volume will be found exceedingly interesting and suggestive. Sold only by subscription. International Publishing Co., Chicago.

