

# Cass City Enterprise.

Vol. XI No. 29.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1892.

By MACK M. WICKWARE.

## Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY -- BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY \$35,000.

Commercial Business Transacted.

Drafts available Anywhere in the United States or Canada bought and sold.

Accounts of Business houses and Individuals Solicited. Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

Pinney's new block. Main St., Cass City.

## Three Cent Column.

Advertisements inserted in this column at the rate of three cents per line, each insertion. All ads. published until ordered discontinued, and charged for accordingly.

**FOR SALE CHEAP.** or will exchange for good village property. 80, 120, 160 or more acres of land, improved. Enquire of W. J. McLaughlin on premises or address, box 12, Grandville, Mich. 9-1

**FOR SALE VERY CHEAP.** or will exchange for other property, a 120 acre farm, improved, in the township of Elmwood; also one house and lot, with barn, in Cass City, or will rent house. Apply 1276 Mich. Ave., Detroit, or J. D. Brooker, Cass City. 6-24

**FOR SALE.** One horse 4 years old, weight 1400. 6-17

**FOR RENT.** After July 15, the DeLisle building. Enquire of E. H. Pinney. 6-17

**HOUSE AND LOT** for sale cheap. Enquire at once. 6-10 T. A. COLMAN.

**FOR SALE.** Five fine bred fox hound pups. Oscar Wood, 5 mi. west of Cass City.

**CARPET** weaving at the woolen mill.

**CHERRY.** 240 acres of good land, situated within two miles of Cass City. Very easily cleared. High and dry. Good soil. Small payment down, balance to suit purchaser. Inquire of Stevenson & Wickware, Cass City.

**REPAIRS.** Automobiles repaired at L. M. Hawley's. Our Tin Shop.

**REAL ESTATE.** Farm lands and village lots for sale. 4-29 J. L. HYRNECK.

**REAL ESTATE.** 80 acres for sale, one-half improved and seeded to clover. Six miles east. Price \$1,000 on time. Also house and lot in town. Price \$300 on time. 4-29 Dr. McLean.

**FOR SALE.** Few colonies of bees. JAMES REAGH, Cass City.

**CHANCE OR EXCHANGE.** Will sell or exchange in part payment on a piece of land, a house, lot and stock of Millinery. Good location. Enquire at this office. 4-8

**SHINGLES** and brick for sale by J. L. Hitchcock. 3-25

**FOR SALE.** 40 acres at \$10 per acre, on time. Being half of Burd 50, in Greenleaf. 1-22 DR. McLEAN.

**MONEY** to loan on real estate. E. H. PINNEY. 12-18

**MONEY TO LOAN** on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING. 12-18

**FARM FOR SALE.** 80 acres, with 65 acres improved, known as the Doyntfarm. Easy terms. Apply to 9-12-11 J. C. LAING.

## BUSINESS POINTERS.

Fresh Fish once a week at Winegar's Meat Market.

EILERT'S EXTRACT OF TAR and WILD CHERRY for Coughs and Colds. Sold by A. W. Seed.

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at Fritz Bros.' Drugstore.

Great Bargains in boots & shoes for the next 30 days at C. D. Striffler's.

## Take Notice.

All Persons owing me on account can settle the same by calling at R. A. Robison's store, Cass City. 4-5-20. H. W. ROBINSON.

DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP is the best for the general ailments of children. Sold by A. W. Seed.

## NOTICE.

We wish it understood by the farmers that we will, at all times, pay as much either in cash or trade as any of our competitors, for butter and eggs. It may not be known to all of the farmers that the price of said articles unnecessarily fluctuates a great deal—to secure trade. But we say let it fluctuate, so much better for the farmers. If you want goods we will try and suit you and if you want money, ours will be just as good as any one's.

Yours Truly, LAING & JAMES.

## DISOLUTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of McArthur and McGregory, is dissolved by mutual consent. James McArthur will continue the business and pay all liabilities and collect all accounts due the firm.

2 MACKS 2.

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at Fritz Bros'.

Try DAYLIGHT PILLS for human ills. Sold by A. W. Seed.

C. W. McPHAIL, W. D. FRAZEE, Proprietor, Cashier.

## CASS CITY BANK.

ESTABLISHED April 18, 1882.

CAPITAL, \$30,000.

## For Sale at a Bargain.

The time to buy is when the owner wants to sell. I wish to dispose of the following property and if low prices and liberal terms will make sales I shall succeed:

40 acres, sec. 8, Greenleaf, 32 improved. Known as the Fordyce forty. Good land and desirable location.

40 acres, sec. 28, Novesta, 1 mile from Deford. Good productive land and easily cleared.

80 acres, sec. 2, Novesta, 3 miles from Cass City. Good land. Cass River runs through it. Price \$480.

40 acres one mile south of Cass City. Well located. Corner 40. Can be cleared \$5 per acre. Price \$800.

80 acres, sec. 18, Argyle. Good land. Great bargains. Price, \$480.

80 acres, sec. 12, Ellington, known as Goswell 30. 40 improved. Cheap at \$1,500. Price, 1,000.

120 acres sec. 5, Novesta, \$1,200. 40 acres sec. 6, Novesta, \$500.

8 horse power boiler and engine, nearly new; steam pump, shafting, a quantity of iron pipe, 100 milk cans, all nearly new. Will be sold at any reasonable price. Creamery lot and building.

2 choice lots, fine location, 30 rods from Main street and 8 rods from Novesta Avenue. Cass City.

C. W. McPHAIL.

## CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	77
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	72
do No. 2 red.....	72
do No. 3 red.....	72
Oats.....	24 @ 38
Beans hand-picked.....	75 @ 100
do un-picked.....	70 @ 100
Potatoes.....	6 @ 18
Rye.....	6 @ 70
Barley.....	80 @ 100
Cloverseed.....	@ 400
Pens per bushel.....	30 @ 40
Butter.....	25 @ 35
Pork, live weight.....	375 @ 425
Pork, dressed.....	475 @ 525
Eggs.....	roll 12
Wool, unwashed.....	1 1/2 @ 20
Wool, washed.....	20 @ 30

## A Purchase.

We take pleasure this week in announcing to our readers that we have purchased J. D. Brooker's one-half interest in the ENTERPRISE office, and are now sole proprietor.

It is with no little gratification and pride that we make the above announcement.

We fully appreciate the many favors and courtesies shown us by the citizens of Cass City and vicinity during our brief business career in this place, and will make every honest endeavor to merit their support and good will in the future.

While the ENTERPRISE in typographical appearance is not as near perfection as is becoming to the live community it represents, yet all may rest assured that improvements to the mechanical department of the office, necessary to attain this perfection, will be made in due time.

Very Respectfully,  
MACK M. WICKWARE.

## Caught On The Fly.

We've All Met Him. He talked in quite a pompous way. In accents loud and clear. And to each word he had to say We gave attentive ear. Alas our hearts he did not thrill: His ideas were few. We thought he knew it all until He told us all he knew.

Robert Walsley was home over Sunday.

Jas. McNeal, of Greenleaf, was doing business in the city on Monday.

Dr. J. H. McLean attended the Masonic fair at Saginaw one day last week.

Prof. Lynds, of Ellington, was the guest of Miss Kit Briggs over Sunday.

Miss Nellie Muckle entertained a number of her friends on Wednesday evening.

Frank Elliott, of Ellington, was a guest at Mrs. E. K. Wickware's on Sunday.

Miss Jennie McIntyre and cousin, Miss Robson, were callers at Caro on Sunday last.

Dr. W. S. Fritz and family, were the guests of Messrs. T. H. and I. A. Fritz on Sunday.

Marlette has our sympathy. The following from their paper explains the reason: "A man, a sythe, and a little muscle is a combination that should be set at work on our streets."

E. McKim visited his farm near Sanitar Center last week.

Mrs. G. R. Coleman is visiting at John W. Murphy's at present.

Schwaderer Bros. made a shipment of live stock last Saturday.

Daniel Dixon, of Caseville, was in the city the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Higgs and son James, of Caro, are visiting at Wm. Bentley's this week.

Do you wish to add a few nice volumes to your library? Read Laing James' new ad.

Mrs. Mack Wood, and child, of Saginaw, were the guests of Oscar Wood and family last week.

John Atherton, the Bay Port murderer, was sentenced to state prison for ten years by Judge Beach.

A. W. Sed and family will soon occupy the residence on Church street, recently vacated by Mr. Hopkins.

The crop of hay on the fair ground has been sold to Wm. Schwaderer for \$20 75, he being the highest bidder.

S. A. Cooley was called to Pontiac last Saturday by the death of an uncle. He returned Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Cartwright, of Fairgrove, and Mr. and Mrs. Houghton, were guests at Orrin West's part of last week.

Monday was the eleventh birthday of Ora Wickware and the seventh birthday of Violet Eno, and the occasions were celebrated with pleasant parties in the evening.

DIED, Monday morning, June 27th, Wm. H. Wills, at his home in Kingston. The deceased was 84 years of age. Undertaker DeWitt, of this place, had charge of the remains.

Nelson and Miss Joe McClinton returned from Ann Arbor last week. The former has been attending the high school there the past term, and the latter receiving instructions on the violin.

Mrs. Hopkins and family left for Fairview, Oscoda county; the latter part of last week, where Mr. Hopkins has been for some time past. They will make their home there in the future.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society, of the M. E. Church, will be held at the residence of Mrs. Anos Redmore, Wednesday, July 6th, at 2 p. m. All are cordially invited.

P. S. McGregory left Monday evening for Detroit on business. He will go from there to Cleveland, where he will spend a couple of days, thence to Danville, Pa., to join his family, where they expect to spend one month in visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Jennie McArthur closed a very successful year of school in district No. 1, Elmwood, June 13th. The following Wednesday an audience of about three hundred were entertained by the school. At the close of the program the pupils presented their teacher with a volume of "Shakespeare's Complete Works."

The Caro Democrat says: "A good looking, well-to-do and popular young bachelor of this place was being teased by the young ladies of a club for not getting married. He said: 'I'll marry the girl of your club whom, on a secret vote, you elect to be my wife.' Each girl went in a corner and used great caution in preparing her ballot and disguised the hand writing. The result of the vote was that there were nine votes cast, each girl receiving one. The young man remains a bachelor, the club is broken up and the girls are all mortal enemies."

Miss Anna Reader, living northeast of town, had an experience last Saturday which she will be likely to remember for some time. She was coming to this place, and when near Andrew Walsley's the tongue of the wagon dropped down and the team started on a wild runaway.

In attempting to jump out of the wagon, Miss Reader's dress became entangled in the fixtures to the seat, and she was suspended in mid air some time before breaking loose. Her escape from being severely hurt was miraculous. The team ran into the fence after going some distance further and stopped themselves.

We are in receipt of the Albion College year book for 1891-2. The Year Book consists of three parts. Part I. is devoted largely to the discussion of live educational questions. Of this considerable space is given to University Extension, containing both the views of the President and several able writers. Bishop Vincent supplies an article on the Chautauqua movement. Prof. Lutz gives information on the scope and work of the German Gymnasium. Three papers are printed showing the character of studies in the Science Association and Research classes. These studies are not printed because of the views advanced, for they do not fall formally into any course of study, but to inform the public as to the movements of these departments. Among the list of Freshmen we notice the name of A. W. Wood, of this place, as taking the Latin Scientific course.

Miss Clara Saell is afflicted with the mumps this week.

Misses McCormac and Munroe are at present visiting the former's brother at Oscoda.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Laing have been enjoying a visit at Saginaw, Flushing and Ovid this week.

Caro, North Branch, Elkton, Unionville, Caseville and Bay Port, will celebrate. Take your choice.

E. H. Pinney has purchased a promising three-year-old Hambletonian horse from a Saginaw gentleman.

Mr. Dodge and family, of Greenleaf, have moved to town, and occupy the residence of Barney Hand, on Pine street.

Misses Belle McKenzie and Eva Wickware attended a picnic at Ellington on Friday last, and visited with the latter's relatives until Sunday.

Jas. Brooker has erected a small house on his farm one-half mile west of town. It will be occupied by Chas. Oesterie and family.

Mr. McLean has traded the "Burr Forty" in Evergreen to Mr. St. Johns, for a house and lot on Third street, which is now ready for an occupant.

Some unknown person set fire to the National Hotel at Holly Sunday night and it was burned to the ground together with its contents. Loss, about \$2,500.

Memorial services were observed by the I. O. O. F. Lodge last Sunday afternoon. Before departing for the cemetery two views were taken of the lodge and band by a photographer.

Who can beat this? Mrs. Edwin Eno has made over 215 pounds of butter from two cows during the last three months. This amount does not include what was reserved for their own use—only what was marketed.

Mrs. Sansburn, of Maple Ridge, Mich., and Mrs. Gould, of Pontiac, who have been visiting their brother, E. McKim of this place, left Tuesday for Arenac county, where they will make other relatives a visit before returning to their homes.

The Sand Beach Times say that Gray was nominated for the Vice Presidency on the democratic ticket, and the Minden Herald gives the name of Boies as that nominee. How about Stevenson, Gentlemen? Must be something wrong with your "special press dispatches."

A bit of sound advice is to "drink nothing without seeing it, sign nothing without reading it, and don't go to law unless you are forced to, and don't be forced unless you have some money that you can spare just as well as not, and don't wade in water where you can't see the bottom."

Dr. Deming reports several cases of poisoning this week by eating strawberries. He says that vegetable mold occasioned by the damp weather is the cause of poisoning, but that there is no danger from this source if the berries are thoroughly washed before using. An ounce of prevention, etc.

An exchange remarks that "leap year gives young ladies a gentleman's chance of making love." But no respectable young man will have anything to do with a young lady who takes a position on street corners, and not only winks as the gentlemen pass by, but likewise expectorates tobacco juice on their coat tails. Nor would it look well for a dozen or more young ladies to loaf around in front of a church for an hour on Sunday night sparring and dancing a tra-la-la on the sidewalk in order to kill time until the congregation is dismissed and then buckle onto a man and escort him home.

The following article found its way into one of our item boxes this week: "J. E. Campbell, traveling representative for the U. S. Baking Powder Company, we understand, has a very original method of standing in with his customers and getting good fat orders. He claims to own several very fine pups of a thoroughbred variety, and has promised every customer on his route a pup free with five barrels of crackers. The crackers always come, but thus far no pups have arrived. Our Cass City merchants are getting on to his little game, and say hereafter, no pup, no order."

The editor of the average country newspaper is generally not only willing but glad to publish anything in the shape of news he can get hold of, and the more he gets the better it suits him and his patrons. But he is neither omnipotent, nor omnipresent; and yet people often think they are intentionally slighted because he does not publish some item that does not come under his observation, but which he would just as cheerfully publish whether it concerned friends or enemies did he only know of it. The moral of the above is, when you know of anything that you think would make your home paper more newsy and readable just give the Ed. or printer a tip and see how quick they will grasp for it.

How did you like "A Little Irish Girl?" The hay mows will be well filled this year.

Thomas Sheffer has resingled his house.

Farmers are waiting until the "clouds roll by," before commencing haying.

H. S. Wickware has just completed a fine piano wagon for W. J. Cloakey.

Prof. Joseph Estabrook will be one of the instructors in the Caro Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Berney spent Sunday with Mr. Parr and family at Grant Center.

Mrs. Chas. Mitchell and Miss Lottie Randall were visitors at Clifford last week Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Hitchcock arrived home last Saturday from Ypsilanti, where she has been taking vocal lessons.

Miss Hannah McDougall left last Friday morning for Grayling, Mich., to visit her sister, Mrs. W. F. Benkelman.

The Minden Herald chronicled its third birthday last week. The Herald is a creditable paper, and is deserving the success it has attained.

Thomas Sheridan, of Elkton, was in town Tuesday. Mr. Sheridan reports arrangements complete for the celebration at Elkton next Monday.

Attorney, L. H. Corcoran, of Caro, stopped in town Wednesday night, while on his way home from Bad Axe.

Mrs. Elliott Metcalf has been seriously ill this week. LATER—As we go to press this (Thursday) afternoon we learn of her death, which occurred at 3 o'clock.

The Children's Day Exercises at the Baptist and Presbyterian churches last Sunday evening were not very well attended owing to the inclemency of the weather.

Our thanks are extended to J. B. Pettit of the Port Huron Driving Park Association for complimentary tickets to the races to be held in that city on July 4th. Purses to the amount of \$1,000 are offered.

A strawberry and ice-cream social will be held at the residence of Mrs. Fred Randall, Friday evening, July 1st. A cordial invitation is extended to all. There will be teams in readiness to take all who wish to attend. The cornet band will furnish music.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.—The following is a list of advertised letters remaining in the postoffice at Cass City, Mich., for the week ending June 25th, 1892. John Kean—[2], Alex McLeamon, Edward Baskin, Andrew Towns and Mrs. Ida Jehle. Persons calling for the above will please say "Advertised."

A. W. SEED, P. M.

The effort which Mr. Albert A. Pope is making to secure an exhibit at Chicago of good roads and the several methods of making them, is worthy a helping hand from every friend of humanity. There are few things in this country in respect to which we are so delorably deficient as we are in respect to good roads. If the people of the land, and especially of the interior, can have the opportunity, as Mr. Pope intends they shall, to see on a sufficiently large scale what a really good road is like they will return to their homes with such a supreme disgust for the wretched affairs they have heretofore used—and been abused by—that the result can hardly fail to be a speedy reform.—[Free Press.

That W. J. Cloakey is a "hustler" in his line of business is beyond question. On several occasions we have mentioned his receiving prizes from the Singer Sewing Machine Company for making the most sales, etc., and again he has won the favor and prizes of the company. This week he received the five dollar gold piece offered for doing the largest cash business during the month of June—and a ten dollar gold piece for making the most sales during the same period. Mr. Cloakey sold twelve machines last week, and the enormosity of this business is very apparent when the fact that four per month is the average sales of the agents of the Singer company throughout the state, is known.

Bill Nye, recognizing the value of the ENTERPRISE as an advertising medium, sends us the following ad. to insert if (till forbid-den): "Owing to ill-health, I will sell at my residence in town 19 range 18 west, according to government survey, one plush raspberry colored cow age eight years. She is a good milkster and not afraid of the cars or anything else. She is of undaunted courage, and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her home at present, by means of a stay chain, but she will be sold to any one who agrees to use her right. She is one-fourth shorthorn and three-fourth hyena. I will also throw in a double barreled shot gun with her. In May she generally goes away somewhere for a week or two and returns with a tall, red calf, with wabbling legs. Her name is Rose, and I would prefer to sell her to a non resident."

Ellis & Schwaderer have a new ad. Read and profit.

Wm. Bentley has a new assistant in his blacksmith shop.

We have dropped the street sprinkler question for the present.

Miss Nellie Creach, of Bad Axe, is visiting friends in town this week.

Our eighth page this week is devoted to matter appropriate for Independence Day.

"Where are you going to spend the Fourth?" is a question often asked this week.

Mrs. E. B. Lawdon was called to Saginaw Tuesday morning by the illness of her only sister.

Wm. Wallace, of Cumber, was married last Monday to a lady from the southern part of the state. Congratulations.

Fletcher Cross has returned to Cass City. Mr. Cross has recently had a siege of the grip which affected his eyes, but he is recovering.

As will be seen by a notice in another column, the firm of 2 Macks 2 has been dissolved, Mr. McGregory retiring from the firm. The large business established by the firm will not decrease, as Mr. McArthur is a push-ahead, careful and affable merchant, with considerable experience.

John Race, aged eight years stepped on a short board on the floor of his father's new bank barn in Novesta, yesterday forenoon, which gave away and he fell to the ground, breaking both bones of his arm about an inch above the wrist of his left hand. Dr. McLean is attending him.

The following article concerning our new principal appeared in the Michigan School Moderator: "C. F. Pittanger, M. A. C., '90, U of M. Law '93, has been elected to the superintendency of Cass City schools. 'Rif' is a good teacher, a crack first baseman and an athlete, and the bad boy at Cass City must sign an armistice."

A. H. Ale is in Detroit this week making final arrangements for the opening of a bank at Elkton, Huron county. Sylvester Ale, father of A. H., will be interested in the business. The bank will be on a sound financial basis and a general business transacted. Elkton is considered a feasible point for this enterprise, inasmuch as it is located quite near the center of a prosperous county, and the nearest banking institution is some twelve miles away. Mr. A. H. Ale is a young business man of excellent qualifications, having been engaged in the mercantile business in this place, and for a number of years past affiliated as cashier in the Exchange Bank. We have no hesitancy in recommending him to the people of Elkton and vicinity as an upright and conscientious man, and one whom it will be a pleasure to deal with.

## Correction, Difference of Opinion, Etc.

We are in receipt of the following communication relative to an item that appeared in the Caro Advertiser:

"This is the manner in which the Cass City correspondent for the Tuscola County Advertiser gives an account of the commencement exercises of our high school:

"The Commencement exercises were held in the M. E. Church last Thursday night. Miss Lilly Schenck gave a good oration. It was sensible and logical and was not tiresome. The class historian gave a very good paper. There was a slight tinge of sarcasm noticeable in the history of the fourth member of the class. Miss Violet Hopkins gave a good oration. Every word could be plainly understood and the delivery was without affectation. It is doubtful if the class prophesy ever should have been allowed. On the whole it was a lamentable production. The reasoning in the valedictory was good, but the delivery was so slow as to make it tiresome."

We take exceptions to the statement that the delivery of the valedictory was so slow as to make it tiresome, for the reason that the valedictory contained 1,450 words and was rendered in eleven minutes. The correspondent says in the above item that Miss Violet Hopkins gave an oration, that every word could be plainly understood, and the delivery was without affectation. "The oration of Miss Hopkins contained 1,300 words and was rendered in twelve minutes. Let us look for a moment at the consistency of the correspondent's reasoning powers which, although limited, are worthy of a moments time. He says that the valedictory which contained 1,450, and was rendered in eleven minutes, was so slow that he became weary, but the oration of Miss Hopkins which contained 1,300 words and was given in twelve minutes was well rendered. We have no exceptions to take to the item so far as it relates to Miss Hopkins but do object to one so closely connected with the school as this correspondent has been up to the past two years, expressing himself in such a malicious manner and with such erroneous statements. We would say for the benefit of this correspondent that he had better go slow, and write facts or else not write.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BLACK W. WICKWAR, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

By a kind of fashionable discipline, the eye is taught to brighten, the lip to smile, and the whole countenance to emanate with the serablance of friendly welcome, while the bosom is unwarmed by a single spark of genuine kindness and good-will.

To be able to say no to another's yes is sometimes both necessary and wholesome, and also gives more happiness than the more servile echo. There are occasions when that no is our boundon duty—when the echoed yes would be a sin.

One of the worst things to fatten on is envy. It is as difficult for a grudging man to raise a double chin as it is for a bankrupt to raise a loan. Plumpness comes not from roast beef, but from well-governed passions and a cheerful disposition.

Let us not despair too soon, my friend. Men's words are ever bolder than their deeds, and many a one who now appears resolute to meet every extremity with eager zeal, will on a sudden find in their breast a heart which they wot not of.

The work of our historians has commanded attention everywhere. We have surpassed Great Britain herself in this branch of literature, which is more than we can claim in any other. It is thorough and distinctly an addition to knowledge, while it is, in addition, characterized by a literary value that is of the highest. No writers have better understood the art of making history attractive as well as instructive than our American writers.

UNTIL a magnanimous patriotism displaces self-centered concentration America will never achieve that summit of her influence among the nations of the world for which she is pre-eminently fitted by the framework of her institutions and the benevolence of her natural endowments. Nothing but the vast natural advantages of the country prevents the evil results of these conditions from becoming more disastrously evident. That this will continue to be the case for years to come is highly probable.

Trust everything to habit upon which, in all ages, the lawgiver, as well as the schoolmaster, has mainly placed his reliance—habit, which makes everything easy, and casts all difficulties upon a deviation from a wanted course. Give a child a habit of sacredly regarding truth, of carefully respecting the property of others, of scrupulously abstaining from all acts of improvidence which involve him in distress, and he will just as likely think of rushing into an element in which he cannot breathe, as of lying, cheating, or stealing.

THERE seems no room to doubt that the Canadians have cause for complaint at the numbers of their citizens leaving the country to come over to the United States. This is especially true as to those sections bordering on New England, where vacant farms are grabbed by French Canadians with the intent of making them profitable by their more frugal method of living. Just what means shall be wisely adopted on both sides the line to offset the migration of population should be set forth by eminent students of political economy who know it all.

The value of seeing ourselves as others see us is no less for nations than for individuals. An intelligent on-looker proverbially sees most of the game, and an intelligent stranger can see defects in our characteristics to which we have become blinded by the familiarity of life-long surroundings. There can be little doubt that a vote as to what constitutes our most striking feature, if it could be taken from observant and competent witnesses, would result in a large majority designating devotion to money-making. In moderation such a trait is valuable as indicative of enterprise and industry. But carried to its present excess this characteristic is our greatest curse.

MANY of the evils of life, which are uncessingly deplored by men of a melancholy stamp, are counterbalanced very cunningly and well; thus age, which may be considered as an evil, being a deprivation from many pleasures both of body and mind, being accompanied by a loss of vigor and a weakness of all our best faculties, is counterbalanced by youth. For at least twenty years of our existence we have the intoxication of that period of life, the excitement of novelty of freshness, the want of care and anxiety, and that thoughtless boldness which makes youth so delightful. Age does not keep with us so long; many men die ere it comes; and with others it lingers but a little while, gently to let them down to their departure.

# IN FAMOUS LONDON.

DR. TALMAGE GREETED BY A MIGHTY THROING.

His First Sermon Heard by Many Thousand People—"Ye Are Bought With a Price" For a Text.

LONDON, England, June 25, 1892.—An enormous audience greeted Dr. Talmage in this city to-day, composed of people who had come from all parts of the British metropolis to hear the famous American preacher. His reception in England has been most enthusiastic. Many letters were awaiting him from different cities eagerly pleading for a visit. The Doctor will have to preach five or six times a week if he accepts even a small percentage of the urgent invitations already sent to him. He is very much gratified by the extreme cordiality of his reception. Dr. Talmage entitled his sermon, "The Immense Cost," from the text, I Cor. 6:23, "Ye are bought with a price."

Your friends takes you through his valuable house. You examine the arches, the frescoes, the grass-plots, the fish-ponds, the conservatories, the parks of deer, and you say within yourself or you say aloud: "What did all this cost?" You see a costly diamond flashing in an earring, or you hear a costly dress rustling across the drawing-room, or you see a high-mettled span of horses harnessed with silver and gold, and you begin to make an estimate of the value.

The man who owns a large estate cannot instantly tell you all it is worth. He says: "I will estimate so much for the house, so much for the furniture, so much for laying out the grounds, so much for the stock, so much for the barn, so much for the equipage—adding up in all making this aggregate."

Well, my friends, I hear so much about our mansion in heaven, about its furniture and the grand surroundings, that I want to know how much it is all worth, and what has actually been paid for it. I cannot complete in a month nor a year the magnificent calculation, but before I get through to-day I hope to give you the figures. "Ye are bought with a price."

With some friends I went to your Tower to look at the crown jewels. We walked around, caught one glimpse of them, and being in the procession were compelled to pass out. I wish that I could take this audience into the tower of God's mercy and strength, that you might walk around just once, at least, and see the crown jewels of eternity, behold their brilliancy, and estimate their value. "Ye are bought with a price."

Now if you have a large amount of money to pay, you do not pay it all at once, but you pay it by installments—so much the first of January, so much the first of April, so much the first of July, so much the first of October, until the entire amount is paid, and I have to tell this audience that "you have been bought with a price," and that price was paid in different installments.

The first installment paid for the clearance of our souls was the ignominious birth of Christ in Bethlehem. Though we may never be carefully looked after afterward, our advent into the world is carefully guarded. We come into the world amid kindly attentions. Privacy and silence are afforded when God launches an immortal soul into the world. Even the roughest of men know enough to stand back. But I have to tell you that in the village on the side of the hill there was a very bedlam of uproar when Jesus was born. In a village capable of accommodating only a few hundred people, many thousand people were crowded; and amid hostlers and muleteers and camel-drivers yelling at stupid beasts of burden the Messiah appeared. No silence. No privacy. A better adapted place hath the eagle in the eyrie—hath the whelp in the lions' lair. The exile of heaven lieth down upon straw. The first night out from the palace of heaven spent in an outhouse! One hour after laying aside the robes of heaven, dressed in a wrapper of coarse linen. One would have supposed that Christ would have made a more gradual descent, coming from heaven first to a half-way world of great magnitude, then to Caesar's palace, then to a merchant's castle in Galilee, then to a private home in Bethany, then to a fisherman's hut, and last of all to a stable. Not it was one leap from the top to the bottom.

Let us open the door of the caravanary in Bethlehem and drive away the camels. Press on through the group of idlers and loungers. What, O Mary! no light? "No light," she says, "save that which comes through the door." What, Mary! no food? "None," she says "only that which was brought in the sack on the journey." Let the Bethlehem woman who has come in here with kindly intentions put back the covering from the babe that we may look upon it. Look! Look! Uncover your head. Let us kneel. Let all voices be hushed. Son of Mary! Son of God! Child of a day—Monarch of eternity! In that eye the glance of a God. Omnipotence sheathed in that Babe's arm. That voice to be changed from the feeble plaint to the tone that shall wake the dead. Hosanna! Hosanna! Glory be to God that Jesus came from throne to manger, that we might rise from manger to throne, and that all the gates are open, and that the door of heaven, that once swung this way to let Jesus out, now swings the other way to let us in. Let all the bellmen of heaven lay hold the rope and ring out the news: "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people: for to-day is born in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord!"

The second installment paid for our soul's clearance was the scene in Quaranantia, a mountainous region, full of caverns, where there are to this day panthers and wild beasts of all sorts, so that you must now go there armed with knife, or gun, or pistol. It was there that Jesus went to think and to pray, and it was there that this monster of hell—more sly, more terrific, than

# THE ONEIDA COUNTESS.

ROMANTIC STORY OF A YOUNG INDIAN GIRL.

"Thou Shalt Not Die Forsaken, Stranger," She Said—A French Count Who Became a Powerful Chief of the Oneidas.

In the year of the French revolution (1792) a young man of good birth, fine education and of good address who was glad to escape from Paris with his life, went to America. He was tall and handsome, with the manners of an aristocrat.

He endeavored to support himself by fishing, shooting and trapping, but had made little progress when he was stricken down with the fever. His end seemed coming. He was alone and helpless, and commending himself to the care of heaven, he lay down to die.

On the other side of the wood near which he had built his hut, but hidden entirely from his view, there lay an Indian village.

One afternoon an Indian girl named Nanita, out gathering berries, espied the hut of the stranger, and naturally peered in. Hearing no noise and seeing no one, she finally entered and beheld a handsome man lying prone, very pale and apparently dead. Her woman's heart was touched with pity. She saw, too, that though insensible, the man was still alive.

The young girl paused not to think of his color. Her feet took her back to her wigwam, whence she returned with the milk pail and a blanket. With the latter she covered him, and pouring a little rum down his throat, she pillowed his head upon her lap, and sat still and watched him. Presently he opened his fine eyes, and gave her a dim, wandering, wondering look. But he was faint. He saw, however, in the large, lustrous black deep-set eyes of the squaw legibly written, "Thou shalt not die forsaken, stranger."

The Indian girl told her mother about the stranger. At first the squaw was suspicious, but she went with her daughter to see the stranger, when her heart warmed to the young pale face, and with true womanly feeling she busied herself about the sick man. The women removed him to their own wigwam for better nursing.

Three weeks' good nursing brought him around, and he was a man again in all but strength. The patient endurance of the Count, with his quiet, graceful manners, won the little community, and all found a pang in their hearts at the mention of his departure.

The old warrior, Nanita's father, one morning said: "Stranger, the time has come when you should no longer be a stranger. You have a name in your own country; what is it?"

"Arthur de Lille they call me in my own country."

"Then, Arthur de Lille," said the chief, "stay with our people another moon. Hunt with us, fish with us, go to our council fires, smoke with us, then go back to your own country. Or, if you like the red man's life, and will cast your lot with us, we will adopt you in our tribe. You shall be my son; you shall be a hunter and a warrior. Adopt our customs and our costumes, and we will give you a wife from our tribe."

Nanita explained what he did not understand to De Lille, who, turning to the chief, said: "It is well said; it shall be so," and offered his hand.

They smoked a pipe together, and the understanding was complete. As the time approached for his decision De Lille went to the old warrior and said: "De Lille wants to go into retreat for three days to consider his decision. He wants to be alone to consider the future, to consult with the Great Spirit."

De Lille speaks wisely. It shall be so. No one shall speak to thee, to ask anything of thee for three days. It was so ordered. He took his gun and went to the top of a mountain, and there considered his situation. He reviewed mentally the civilized savages of France, destroying everything that was good. Then he turned to the peaceful civilization of the savages going on around him, and thought of what he should lose, nay, had lost in France; then of the life of toil and labor before him; then of its freedom—the joyous, wild life of the Indian.

Then he laid down to rest and think. For three days he continued the meditations that were to fix a life, and at length rose from the ground rejoicing in a psalm of praise. "I thank Thee, Father, for this revelation of Thy will."

The mind thus made up is fixed forever, and it was so with De Lille. He now sought the accomplishment of his purpose with avidity. On his way home he spoke to every one he met; and meeting the old warrior, he said: "I am an Indian; embrace me."

"Welcome, my son." And the chief embraced him.

De Lille said that he was ready for whatever ceremonies were necessary. "I'll settle it at the council of the Braves to-night," was the reply.

"You promised me a wife," said De Lille. "Give me Nanita? One moon from my adoption into the tribe I'll take her."

"My son, we must see what she says to that, but I will not object." They entered the wigwam, carrying sunshine into it. De Lille stood up to Nanita and said, "Nanita, I am an Indian. Help me to be a good one."

Her bright eyes danced in ecstasy, as she threw herself on his bosom and wept there. He looked round, and the mother was weeping on the old man's bosom. Even the old warrior's eyes were moist.

De Lille was adopted into the tribe with the usual ceremonies, and great rejoicing was there on the occasion,

# CARSON & EALY

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

To all Lands in Tuscola Co.

De Lille became a leading chief among the Indians. His superior education, his knowledge of French, English and the Italian dialect became of great value to the tribes; and he kept his own tribe at peace with the whites, and he was much respected by our government. Thus he lived twenty years.

He visited New York, where he learned so much of the restored tranquility of France as to beget the hope that some of the broad lands he left there might be restored to him, and he was not mistaken. He sent one of his sons to France to be educated. He sent another to be educated in Columbia college, who afterward became a prominent lawyer in New York.

He himself stayed with his tribe. He was universally respected as a faithful ally of the United States government, and so continued until his death, in 1835.

He was restored to his titles by Louis XVIII., and so Nanita became the Countess de Lille! She once visited France with her husband, and was well received. She returned to America and spent her life in elegant luxury on a large estate in the neighborhood of the spot where she first saw her husband.

His son and hers is a titled man in France to-day.

# BENEVOLENCE.

The Experience of a Mother in Raising a Philanthropist.

Albert's mother has to count her pennies carefully, for she is a conscientious little housewife, and her husband's salary is far from magnificent. Her ideal virtue is benevolence, however, and she tries to instill it into her boy, both by precept and example. One day an uncle gave Albert his first quarter of a dollar to spend on anything he liked. He went out to squander it, and in the evening his mother, who had been wondering for hours if the habit she had been trying to cultivate in her little boy had begun to bear fruit yet, said to him:

"Albert, you need not tell me unless you like what you did with all that money, but I should like to know, my boy, if you do not mind Did any part of it go to lessen the sorrows or lighten the burden of some poor person less fortunate than yourself? I am almost sure it did."

Albert hung his head a minute, and his mother's heart sank, but presently he said in a low voice, as if ashamed to tell of his own good conduct: "Mother, I gave it all to a lame woman, who sits all day long on the sidewalk near our school."

"Albert, my darling, I know it. I know it!" exclaimed the delighted mother. "You will grow up to be a great philanthropist, and all the world will know that humble little I cultivated the habit of benevolence in your heart when it was tender and young won't you, my boy?"

"Yes, ma," said the dutiful Albert. Pennies and nickels came much more plentifully in Albert's path after this than they had ever come before, and most of them found their way to the ragged woman who sat on the curbstone near the school house. Albert seemed to take a deep interest in the welfare of this woman and his mother determined after awhile to teach Albert another lesson in benevolence, that it is the duty of a philanthropist to find out whether the object of his charity be a worthy one. Albert opposed this idea. He was sure she was poor and lame and she looked sick. That was enough. The thought that she might be a drunkard or an impostor seemed to shock him, so that his mother decided to investigate the woman's case by herself. But she had many calls upon her time, and several months elapsed before she found an opportunity to do so.

She gave Albert five cents and he declared his intention of giving three of them to the old woman. Then she followed him to school at a distance, and as she approached the building she saw a little knot of children surrounding some object, which she soon found to be a ragged woman sitting on the curb with a tray of candies and chewing-gum in her lap. As she edged her way into the crowd she heard the sweet tones of her dear Albert driving a hard bargain with the lame vender and heard him complain:

"I'm the best customer you've got in this school, Skinny Biggs, and if you try to put up the prices on me I'll get all the boys to boycott you, see?"

"She Knew Women."

Flossie, who is doing her first year in school, albeit she is a very bright child, came in the other evening and began catechising her mother.

"Mamma," she inquired, "is there anybody in history named Timon Tyde?"

"I've heard of such a name as Timon," ventured the mother doubtfully.

"Was Timon a man or a woman?" "A man, if I remember correctly."

"I guess that must be the same one, then."

By this time the mother was quite curious.

"Why do you think so when you know so little about it?" she queried.

"Well," responded Flossie with confidence, "the teacher said to-day that Timon Tyde waits for no man, and I didn't think it could be a woman."—Detroit Free Press.

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**BENJAMIN BREWSTER.**  
His Reply to a Taunt Over the Disfigurement of His Face.

Here is an account, told by Henry J. Erskine of Philadelphia of the only instance in which Benjamin H. Brewster, attorney general of the United States during Gen. Arthur's administration, was ever taunted in court of the disfigurement of his face. It occurred during the trial of an important suit involving certain franchise rights of the Pennsylvania railroad in Philadelphia. Mr. Brewster was then the chief counsel of the Pennsylvania company. The trial was a bitterly contested affair, and Brewster at every point got so much the best of the opposing counsel that by the time arguments commenced his leading adversary was in a white heat. In denouncing the railroad company this lawyer, with his voice tremulous with anger, exclaimed: "This grasping corporation is as dark, devious and scarred in its methods as is the face of its chief attorney." This violent outburst of rage and cruel invective was followed by a breathless stillness in the crowded courtroom that was riveted on the poor, scarred face of Brewster, expecting to see him spring from his chair and catch his heartless adversary by the throat. Never before had anyone referred to Mr. Brewster's misfortune in such a way, or even in any terms, in his presence. Instead of springing at the man and killing him like a dog, as the audience thought it was his desert, Mr. Brewster slowly arose and spoke something like this to the court: "Your honor in all my career as a lawyer I have never dealt in personalities; nor did I ever before feel called upon to explain the cause of my physical misfortune, but I will do so now. When a boy—and my mother, God bless her, said I was a pretty boy—when a little boy, while playing around an open fire one day with a little sister just beginning to toddle, she fell into the roaring flames. I rushed to her rescue, pulled her out before she was seriously hurt, and fell into the fire myself. When they took me out of the coals my face was as black as that man's heart." The last sentence was spoken in a voice whose rage was that of a lion. It had an electrical effect and the applause that greeted it was superb, but in an instant turned to the most contemptuous hisses, directed at the lawyer who had so cruelly wronged the great and lovable Brewster. That lawyer's practice in Philadelphia afterward dwindled to such an insignificant amount that he had to leave the city for a new field.

**"Still Obedient."** Gustave Dore was always a child, so far as his mother was concerned. He not only loved but obeyed her, and when she died he said, with sad sincerity, that he no longer knew how to live. An incident, which shows her continued influence over him as a grown man, is connected with a little party given by him to show some of his friends an album of his own drawings.

At the dinner, over which Madame Dore presided, a quarrel arose between Gustave and his brother Ernest. Suddenly Madame Dore turned to the former and said, as though he were a boy of ten: "Hush, Gustave, I am ashamed of you."

Dore, who had worked himself regardless of the presence of his guests, into a fierce passion, became at once calm and silent, and, bowing to his mother, resumed his dinner.

But the incident did not end here. When the guests had retired to the great salon, the brothers disappeared, to return in a few minutes, each holding an end to the colossal album that was to be submitted to the company. Madame Dore followed, smiling at her "little boys," who were none the less children because they had passed their fortieth year.—Youth's Companion.

**The Japanese Religion.** The Japanese have a high form of natural religion, known as "Shinto." "The way of the god"—which teaches simplicity, courtesy in social life, and careful attention to the least detail in life's surroundings. Shinto teaches the fundamental tenets of true politeness, in that it inculcates reverence to parents as one of the highest virtues, and the family circle fosters the germs of the great national trait of ceremonious politeness. There is no oath or offensive word with which to express dissatisfaction in the Japanese vocabulary, save recent acquisitions supplied by Western civilization at the Treaty Ports. Deference to age is universal with the young; and it is considered a privilege as well as an evidence of filial duty to study the wants and wishes of the parents even before the necessities of the progeny of those who may have households of their own.

**Female Knights.** The first female knights are said to have been women who stoutly defended Tortosa against the Moors in 1149, and were rewarded with large immunities for themselves and their descendants. When Edward III. founded the garter he bestowed the robes and badges on his queen and on the wives and daughters of the other knights.

**Tiresome Jokes.** Low Comedian—These newspaper jokes about theatrical companies busting up and the actors walking home are getting rather tiresome. Heavy man (reflectively)—Yes, but not half so tiresome as the—the walking.—N. Y. Weekly.

**The Sins of the Fathers.** In one of the great Paris hospitals, out of eighty-three patients who suffered from epilepsy sixty were found to be children of drunken parents.

**Going Away This Summer?**

Be sure to take Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure with you. It is the only remedy known that will ARREST AS ONCE VIOLENT ACUTE ATTACK TO THROAT AND LUNGS, such as Croup, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough and Asthma, 50 cents. Your druggist can get it of Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., also Farrall, Williams & Clark, Detroit, Mich.; A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y., Manufacturer.

"De debbil," said Uncle Zeb, "am not always ez black ez he am painted. Neider am he always painted ez black ez he is."

"What an exasperatingly slow delivery Mr. O'Rater has!" complained the wearied listener. "Yes; he used to be a messenger boy."

"Remember, brudder, dat de rain falls on bofe de just an de unjust." "Huh! Not when de unjust kin borry an umbrella, deacon."

Mamma—"Didn't I tell you not to take any more preserves out of the closet?" Johnny—"Yes'm." Mamma—"If you wanted some, why didn't you ask me for them?" Johnny (with confidence)—"Because I wanted some."

Jack Lever—"Then you didn't move the 1st of May?" Mr. Lotos—"No; my wife said that if she took up all the carpets and took down all the curtains and turned the house upside down generally she thought we could get along without moving this year."

M. L. THOMPSON & CO., Druggists, Concord, Pa., say HALL'S CATARRH CURE is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

Key note of the driver: G.  
Shortened by mail, Good Position secured all competent pupils. W. G. Chaffee, Oswego, N. Y.

Key note of youth: A minor.  
"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve," warranted to cure, not refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Key note of stupidity: A fat.  
"Eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow" Brandyrotine will stop the headache.

Key note of wisdom: C sharp.  
Health Tonic—Eats weak, nervous men. St. Trial 10c. Ohio Chemical Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Key note of an army officer: A major.—  
Secure a Business Education at Home. A full Business Course given by mail. Perfect satisfaction, low rates; Bryant's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

Key note of good breeding: B natural.  
SICK HEADACHE, lassitude, weakness and loss of appetite caused by malaria can be immediately cured by Beecham's Pills.

Money lost can be recovered, but an hour lost is gone forever.  
ECZEMA, Salt-Rheum, Scrofula, in fact every Outaneous disease readily disappeared by using Hill's S. R. & S. Ointment. 25 cents. At all druggists.

A vacant mind is a standing offer to the devil of free house room.

**IN GOLD!**  
"I claim Hill's Pilo Pomade is worth its weight in gold: Have suffered for years with piles, but found instant relief and a speedy cure in Hill's Pilo Pomade." A. P. Rock, Ogdensburg, N. Y., Passenger Conductor, G. V. R. R. Try it to-night! At all druggists.

Don't talk much about yourself when you want to be interesting.  
TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 20, 1890.

Having been a sufferer for sometime past with Biliousness and Constipation, I am recommended to use Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills. I did so, and am pleased to find that they are as recommended, a cure for those ailments. I therefore subscribe myself cheerfully in recommending them to any who may suffer with those complaints. E. B. NAAR, News Editor, True American, Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

Nothing keeps a stingy man from stealing but the risk of the thing.  
**The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word.**

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week. From the Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS or SUNDRIES FREE.  
"Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

Doing will not take us to Heaven, but not doing may keep us out.  
When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

In a year 8,500 churches have been built in the United States.  
Senator Stanford is said to receive a larger mail than the president.

**SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE**

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c, and \$1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

A sure relief for Asthma  
**KIDDER'S PASTILLES.** 25c. by mail, 50c with postage. Dr. Charles Kidder, Boston, Mass.



There's a wide difference between the help that's talked of and the help that's guaranteed.

Which do you want, when you're buying medicine?  
If you're satisfied with words, you get them with every blood-purifier but one. That one is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. With that, you get a guarantee. If it doesn't help you, you have your money back. On this plan, a medicine that promises help is pretty sure to give it.

But it's because the medicine is different, that it's sold differently. It's not like the sarsaparillas, which are said to be good for the blood in March, April, and May. At all seasons and in all cases, it cures permanently, as nothing else can, all the diseases arising from a torpid liver or from impure blood.

It's the best blood-purifier, and it's the cheapest, no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar.

With this, you pay only for the good you get.

Can you ask more?  
**SICK HEADACHE**  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Discomfort from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too-Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costive Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.  
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

SEVEN SEVENTEEN THIRTY  
This represents a healthy life. Just such a life as they enjoy through the use of these pills. What are these PILLS?  
Panel picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose, 4c.  
Address: **SEVEN'S BILE BEANS** Small, 255 Greenwood St., N. Y.

**IN THE NICK**

Of time comes Dutcher's Fly Killer. Sure death to flies, destroys their eggs, prevents reproduction and rids the house of the pests. Get Dutcher's and secure best results.  
**Frederick Dutcher Drug Co., St. Albans, Vt.**

BERENBURG, GILK & HORNBERG, CHICAGO, ILL.  
**The Best Dry Goods**  
For the Least Money.  
Good, quick and conscientious service through our Mail Order Dept.

OH CATALOGUE READY. Sent FREE TO ANY ADDRESS. SEND FOR SAMPLES.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**

RELIEVES all Stomach Distress. REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness, CONSTIPATION, PAIN, REVIVES FAILING ENERGY. RESTORES Normal Circulation, and WARMS TOE TIPS.  
**DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.**

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

**LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES**

For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires. Diamond Frame, Steel Drop Fenders, Steel Tubing, Adjustable Seat, Chain, 21 mile running parts, including Pedals, Suspension Saddle. Strictly HIGH GRADE in every Particular. Send 6 cents in stamps for our 100-page illustrated catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods, etc.  
**JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.**

**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN**

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, the calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from \$8 to \$12.  
\$4 and \$5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at these prices. They equal the imported shoes costing from \$8 to \$12.  
\$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who can't wear a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.  
\$2.50 Fine Calf, \$2.25 and \$2 Workingmen's Shoes made of the best material, and the price stamped on bottom. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workmen have found this out.  
\$2.00 YOUTH'S \$1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at these prices.  
\$1.75 Ladies' Shoes for Misses are made of the best material, and the price stamped on bottom. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The \$3 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from \$4 to \$6. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.  
CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas's name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for Catalogue, W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

**BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS** Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR COSTIVENESS

Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.  
Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.  
**HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.**

**Kennedy's Medical Discovery**

Takes hold in this order: **Bowels, Liver, Kidneys, Inside Skin, Outside Skin,** Driving everything before it that ought to be out. You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by **DONALD KENNEDY, ROXBURY, MASS.**



If you know of any one contemplating buying Creamery or Cheese Factory Machinery, refer them to Davis & Rankin Bldg. and Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill., largest manufacturers of these goods in the world. Low prices and fair dealing is their motto. Alexandra Improved Cream Separator a specialty. Capacity 2,000 and 4,000 pounds per hour; two-horse power will run it. They also manufacture Fairlamb Cheese Color, Fairlamb Cheese Dressing, Fairlamb Rennet Extract, Fairlamb Butter Color and the Babcock Milk Tester and everything in line of machinery and supplies for butter and cheese factories. If you wish to buy from the manufacturers direct, write for quotations and discounts. All goods guaranteed first-class and can be returned at our expense.

**Davis & Rankin Bldg. and Mfg. Co.,** 240 to 252 West Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

**"ORANGE - BLOSSOM"**

Cures All Female Diseases. Sample sent free. Send 2c stamp to Dr. J. A. McGill & Co., 325 Parkman Pl., Chicago.

**LEWIS' 98% LYE**

The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can that is removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfume and soap. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, wash tubs, bottles, paints, trees, etc.  
**PENNA. SALT MFG. CO.,** Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

W. N. U. D.—10-27.  
When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.



Do you wear the Pingree Shoe?

A shoe with a record! For Ladies Gents Boys & Girls.

IF YOU CANNOT get our goods in your town, write to us giving particulars and we will see that you are supplied. We are the pioneer shoe manufacturers of the west, having been manufacturing shoes exclusively for over a quarter of a century, and SELL NO GOODS THAT ARE NOT OUR OWN MAKE.

**Diague & Smith, Detroit.**

IF YOU EARNESTLY intend to marry quick, honorably, send 10c. for matrimonial News "LETTER" Mailed in plain sealed envelope. 528 E. 6th St., N. Y.

If afflicted with eye, use Thompson's Eye Water. WANTED—GINSING ROOT. Send for quotations. E. L. Ford & Son, Middlefield, Ohio.

10 CENTS pays for an Aluminum Lord's Prayer Souvenir Charm and sample copy of our 100-page Magazine. T. J. GILMORE, 903 Olive St., St. Louis.

PENS ALL of SUPERIOR and standard quality. 2c John St. Ask your stationer for ESTERBROOK'S

Flags & Banners, Silk or Printing. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa. Send for prices.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by herculean herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. W. F. SETON, 1000 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 15 years in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY. Have the exact pattern with each under all circumstances. Perfect Adjustment. Comfort and Cure. New Patented Elastic Truss. Illustrated catalogue and rules for self-measurement sent securely mailed. G. V. HOBBS, MFG. CO., 714 Broadway, New York City.

BOREI WELLS THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL. With our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and foot-dropping tools in use. **LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.** Catalogue FREE.

Special Prices on Bicycles. Student Safety, for Ladies or Gentlemen, \$100. CATALOGUE FREE. All Makes. Safeties, \$20 to \$165. Free. Agents Wanted Everywhere. Write us. **TAYLOR CYCLE CO.,** 270-272 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

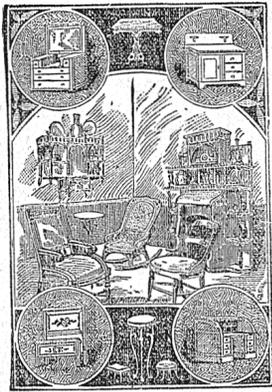
**YOU WANT IT! MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT**

CURES RHEUMATISM, Pains in Chest, Side or Back. Neuralgia, Headache, Etc. WE REFUND MONEY if 5c Bottles does not cure you or 1 bottle does not give you benefit. TRY IT! Per Bottle, 25 cts. 5 Bottles, \$1.

YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT. 316,408 BOTTLES Sold in New England States in 1891. WE WARRANT IT! **MINARD'S LINIMENT MFG. CO.,** Boston, Mass.

# WE DESIRE

THE ATTENTION



TO CALL

OF TO THE FACT PUBLIC  
That we have a LARGE LINE of all the

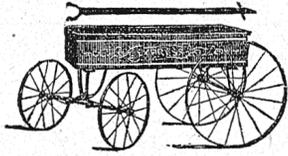
## Latest Style Furniture.

A FEW PRICES:-

Bed Room Sets,	\$16.00 and upwards.
Lounges,	5 00 " "
Beds,	2.00 " "
Boston Rockers,	1.50 " "
Center Tables,	2.00 " "
Chairs, set	2.50 " "



Nice-Line Baby Cabs and Boys' Express Wagons.



Rock Bottom Prices For Cash.  
**L. A. DeWITT.**

## H. S. WICKWARE

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Lumber Spring Road

# WAGONS,

Carriages, and the

McCormick Mowers & binders.

GOOD QUALITY--FAIR PRICE.

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D. J. LONDON.

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LANDON, ENO & KEATING,

Have on Hand a Large Stock of

Glazed Windows, Doors,

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Bee Keepers' Supplies.

MILL NEAR THE P. O. & N. DEPOT.

CASS CITY,

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The Modern, Progressive, BUSINESS

## Training School,

OF DETROIT.

Three hundred students now enrolled. More calls for Book-keepers and Stenographers than we can fill. Graduating scholarship, good either day or evening, in the Business, English or Short hand Department, \$60. The

most elegantly furnished and equipped Business College in Michigan. Every student satisfied. None but the best teachers employed. Call or send for circulars. M. J. CATON, President, 7-17 Rowland St., between Hotel Cadillac and High School Building.

Call and get a sample copy of the American Farmer.

## CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

MACK M. WICKWARE, EDITOR AND OWNER.

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

One of the best advertising mediums in Tuscola county. Rates made known on application at this office.

### Various Topics.

#### Stead on Gladstone.

W. T. Stead's character sketch for the May number of The Review of Reviews is devoted to Gladstone. When the Nineteenth century shall have taken its place with the past, altogether the most remarkable character in some respects on which its leaf folds down will be William Ewart Gladstone. He will be remarkable because he shows how the most distinguished statesman of his time can proceed to extreme old age all the mental powers and most of the physical power he possessed at fifty.

Stead tells us, so far as anybody can, the secret of it. To begin, Mr. Gladstone has always had excellent health. Next, he has always taken excellent care of himself. When these two things are said all has been said that need be in regard to his extraordinary physical vitality. He goes to bed when he feels ill and stays there till he is well. Remaining in bed is a great remedy with Mr. Gladstone. Then comes vigorous exercise in the open air, with, of course, the Englishman's cold morning bath.

First among the mental qualities of the G. O. M. one might perhaps reckon the power of going to sleep, for this is a mental power as much as that of memory. No matter what cares press upon him, Gladstone can dismiss them all the moment he touches the bed and wink off into slumber. This of itself is proof of greatness. Then comes the order which is a prominent trait of his mind. His own mind is orderly in its workings and he knows how to get the best out of all his subordinates, whether in a Liberal cabinet or in his office as stenographers. This is another proof of greatness—to get the best work out of those over whom you have direction, and there is no surer one than this. Finally comes Gladstone's memory, which Stead tells us is "almost terrible." It makes it very bad sometimes for those who attempt to dispute the G. O. M.'s recollection of a fact. This combination of memory with great reasoning power is very rare indeed. Here you have the analysis of the qualities which make Gladstone great and keep him young. Go and acquire them and you, too, will become great and young.

#### Science and the Chinch Bug.

As long ago as 1865 it was observed that in certain sections of Kansas that worst enemy of the farmer's growing crops, the chinch bug, suddenly sickened and died by the million, leaving the wheat and corn thereafter to grow in peace. Microscopic examinations of the dead insects proved that they had been killed by a parasitic vegetable growth, which attacked them both inside and out. Then Professor F. H. Snow, of the Kansas Agricultural society, got into his head the bright idea of inoculating healthy chinch bugs with the fungus from the diseased ones, by mixing up together the dead bugs and the live ones. He experimented in his laboratory with such success as led him to believe that here was a method for the extermination of this scourge.

He announced his conclusion. Some laughed at it, others, and among them some live farmers, believed it might be feasible. In the spring of 1891, last year, in April, just as the chinch bug began its ravages, nearly 2,000 farmers, chiefly in Kansas, distributed in their wheat fields diseased chinch bugs. The report is that in 75 per cent. of these cases the result was triumphantly successful. Professor Snow now feels sure that he has found how to destroy the pest of the farmers. He considers that already, by last year's operations, nearly \$200,000 has been saved to the farmers who applied the remedy.

Now will somebody apply this method to the mosquito and render some millions of acres of the pleasantest regions of America habitable?

The magnificent Childs-Drexel home for aged and indigent printers, at Colorado Springs, will accommodate several hundred persons. The greatest day in the history of the town was that on which this fine building was dedicated by Mr. G. W. Childs himself, who journeyed westward for that purpose. The occasion was doubly interesting because the dedication day marked Mr. Childs' sixty-third birthday. He and Mr. Drexel, of Philadelphia, gave the first \$10,000 toward the home, and the printers of the country did the rest. The building cost as it stands, \$60,000, and it is fitted out with all the luxury of a handsome hotel—bathrooms, steam heat and electricity. It is intended to enlarge the structure. Each year on Mr. Childs' birthday, May 31, all the printers east of the Mississippi give the price of a thousand ems to this home, and on Mr. Drexel's birthday, Sept. 13, all the printers west of the Mississippi give the price of a thousand ems. If a vote should be taken among the printers of the country as to who was the most popular man in the United States, it would not be hard to guess that the choice would fall on George W. Childs.

It would be funny indeed—the Ulster men in north Ireland setting up a rebellion against an Irish parliament and the management of their own affairs by themselves, in case that home rule should be granted to Ireland. The doughty Ulster men in revolt against all the rest of Ireland, and insisting on being bossed by England would be remarkable. But when Lord Salisbury counsels them thus to rebel, as he did in a speech, it will probably be a case in which a statesman will finally wish he had not opened his mouth at the wrong time.

### SCIENTIFIC WAIFS.

It is interesting to learn that we live a distance of only twenty trillion miles from the nearest of the so called "fixed" stars.

According to Sippy, the famous physiologist, the stomach contains 5,600,000 glands which are constantly secreting gastric juice.

M. le Chatelier states that by means of his pyrometer he has discovered that the temperatures which occur in melting steel and in other industrial operations have been overestimated.

Some experiments in connection with the artificial production of clouds by burning cases of resinous matter were lately made in Paris, but were only partially successful on account of the wind carrying the clouds away as soon as formed.

The largest band sawing machine in the world has recently been completed in England and sent to Tasmania. The machine can saw through a maximum depth of 75 inches and the carriage will accommodate logs 50 feet long and weighing about 50 tons. It is asserted that this saw cuts even faster than a circular saw, while wasting 75 per cent. less wood.

Experiments on the ventilation of tunnels, Saccardo's system have recently been carried out in Italy. In this system fans and ventilating shafts are dispersed with, but air is compressed into a reservoir outside the tunnel, to which it is led in suitable mains. From these mains it is allowed to escape at different points inside the tunnel, from which it drives out the foul air.

### NOVESTA.

Several farmers have started haying. Rather wet weather for haying at present.

Several Odd Fellows from this part of the town attended memorial services in Cass City Sunday.

James Ferguson purchased a new McCormick mower from Wickware & Wales of Cass City.

Mrs. Wm. Justin is visiting her sister in Pt. Huron at present.

Miss Nettie Dixon, of Evergreen visited friends in this part of Novesta Sunday.

Mr. M. Race raised a fine frame barn, 40x60 last Thursday. J. Bayley and C. Schwaderer were chosen captains. The former came off victorious two rafters.

Mr. and Mrs. Heron met with what might have been a very serious accident Thursday. While returning from Mr. Race's barn raising the coupling of their buggy broke and they were both thrown out. Luckily neither one was hurt but were considerable shaken up.

Miss McKenzie closed her second term of school in the Quick school district last week Wednesday evening, by giving an entertainment which was well attended by old and young. Too much praise cannot be given to Miss McKenzie and others who took part in the entertainment.

**MORTGAGE SALE.**—Whereas, default has been made in the payment of money secured by a mortgage dated the first day of January A. D. 1890, executed by John Hawkins, a single man, of the town of Novesta, Tuscola county, Michigan, to Edward C. Turner, of Flint Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of said county of Tuscola, in liber 53 of mortgages, on page 108, at eleven o'clock a. m., of said day, and agreement between the parties thereto, that should any default be made in the payment of the interest or any part thereof, or of any installment of principal or any part thereof, on any day wherein the same is made payable as herein expressed, or any taxes that may be assessed against the land described in said mortgage, and should the same remain unpaid and in arrears for the space of thirty days, then and from thereafter—that is to say after the lapse of the said thirty days—so much of the principal sum of three hundred and twenty-five dollars as remains unpaid, and all arrears of interest and taxes thereon, shall at the option of the mortgagee, his executor, administrator or assigns, become due and payable thereafter, default having been made in the payment of the interest and taxes secured by said mortgage and more than thirty days having elapsed since said interest and taxes were due and payable, and the mortgagee hereby electing that the whole sum of principal, interest and moneys paid by him for taxes, and all arrears of interest and taxes, and the further sum of fifteen dollars lawful attorney fee, and the legal costs of foreclosure, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to secure the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the right of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative. Therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro in the county of Tuscola, (that being the place where the circuit court for the county of Tuscola is held) on the **Twenty-sixth day of August A. D. 1892**, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land located in the township of Novesta county of Tuscola and State of Michigan and more particularly described as the northwest quarter of the south west quarter of section eleven (11) township thirteen (13) north range eleven (11) east, containing forty acres of land according to government survey.

Dated May 23, A. D. 1892.  
EDWARD C. TURNER,  
HENRY BOTLER, Mortgagee.  
Attorney for Mortgagee.

**PROBATE NOTICE.**—State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.: Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Tuscola, made on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1892, six months from that date were allowed, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Arthur Shoesmith, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court, at the probate office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-ninth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, on Monday, the twenty-ninth day of August, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated February 20th, A. D. 1892.  
JAMES M. VAN TASSEL,  
Judge of Probate.

## STEVENSON'S Pure Baking Powder

has the Greatest Leavening Power of anything in the Market and sells for 20 cts a pound. Just think of it ONE POUND of ROASTED COFFEE and a MASON FRUIT JAR for only 25 cts.

### Big Bargains!

Customers you will always find this when ever I can get hold of a good thing I always give you the benefit.

Remember I Pay CASH for EGGS at the Highest Market Price.

Yours Respectfully,  
**G. A. STEVENSON.**

## AS A GIFT

To our Customers we offer the following books.

With \$30 worth of Cash or Butter and Eggs in trade within 4 months, we give you your choice of Hill's Album, Crown Jewels, Heroes of the Dark Continent and Museum of wonders.

With \$20 worth of Cash or Butter and Eggs in trade, within 3 months, we give you your choice of The Farmer's Encyclopedia, Remarks by Bill Nye, or Stanley in Africa.

With \$5 or more cash in trade at any one time we give a very nice copy of The Life of P. T. Barnum.

These books are very neatly bound, good print and good paper, and are nice enough to hold a place in any ones Library.

The Crowa Jewels is a book of poems with very nice steel engravings.

Our plan is to issue a card to each customer trying for one of these books and at each time a purchase is made the card is to be presented to have the amount of said purchase punched from it.

You see it costs you nothing for the trial if you do not trade enough to get one of the books. Please call and see them.

### LAING & JAMES.

P. S.—To secure the first mentioned books, \$30 must be traded within 4 months from time of receiving card, and the second offer within 3 months.

CHILLUM-WE KIND-OF-STRAINED-DE-MAN-FER-SIZES-BUT WE ALL GOT-A-PAIR-OF-LEWISS-WEAR-RESISTERS-ALL-DE-SAME!

## We Have More Like 'Em

(The Shoes, not the Niggers.)

### CLOSING OUT.

37 prs. Ladies Cloth Top, Kid Top, Button Shoes,	Former Price, 3.00	Now, 2.00
26 prs. Ladies Kid Button Shoes,	2.50	2.00
30 prs. Ladies Kid, Oxford Tie Slippers,	1.00	.75
42 prs. Ladies Tan-Colored Goat Slippers,	1.25	1.00

### CROSBY'S BOOT & SHOE HOUSE.

**ORDER OF HEARING.**—State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, s. s.: At a session of the Probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the village of Caro, on the 4th day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two. Present James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John Calley, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Martha Borden, daughter of said deceased, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to Charles Calley or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the 8th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden at the Probate office, in the village of Caro, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JAMES M. VAN TASSEL,  
Judge of Probate.

## DEAFNESS.

ITS CAUSES AND CURE.

Scientifically treated by an artist of world-wide reputation. Deafness, eradicated and entirely cured, of from 20 to 30 years' standing, after all other treatments have failed. How the difficulty is reached and the cause removed, fully explained in circulars, with affidavits and testimonials of cures from prominent people, mailed free.

Dr. A. FONTAINE, Tacoma Wash.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullman's Great German Worm Lozengers, only 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros.

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at Fritz Bros.

# J. F. Hendrick

CASS CITY JEWELER,

always has everything the people want in the Jewellery line. I have a Fine Stock of Eight Day Black Walnut Clocks; also 36 hour clocks, and the prices on them can't be duplicated.



I have the largest line of Optical Goods in the county, and I give special attention to fitting spectacles for defective vision. Everything guaranteed. Call and see me.

**J. F. HENDRICK,**  
Jeweler and Optician,  
CASS CITY, - MICH.

Don't buy a  
**Piano, Organ**  
— OR —  
**SEWING MACHINE**  
until you call on  
**W. J. CLOAKEY,**  
Cass City, - Mich.

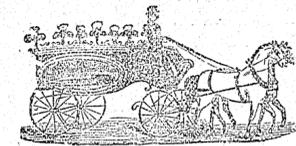
I deal direct with the manufacturers and pay cash, therefore can give you **BETTER BARGAINS!** than can be found elsewhere in the county.

No Middle Men's Commission to pay.  
Call on me when in want of anything in this line and Save Money.

I handle the Clough & Warren Pianos and Organs, and the Singer Sewing Machine. Every machine add instrument are fully warranted.

Yours Respectfully,  
**W. J. CLOAKEY.**

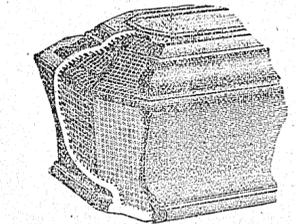
# A. A. McKenzie



**UNDERTAKER**  
And Funeral Director.

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

**INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKETS**  
(CEMENT.)



The expense of the above Casket is but a trifle more than that of a wood Casket.

**Music, Voice Culture, Paintings, Etc.**

Mrs. and Miss Coleman, teachers on the Piano and Violin also of Singing and Painting.

**TERMS.**  
Piano—\$5 per quarter of 12 weeks.  
Violin—4 per quarter of 12 weeks.  
Singing—\$5 per quarter of 12 weeks.  
Private lessons in Painting—Six dollars per quarter of 12 weeks. One hour per week. Members attending the class on Saturday afternoon, lasting one hour and a half 50 cents per lesson.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros.

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills at Fritz Bros.

## HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

### RESCUE.

Farmers' Alliance meet to-night. Mr. Fletcher raised a fine barn last week.

The biggest of the big rains is going on just now.

If you want a definition of the word mud, go to Owendale.

It is reported that a wedding happened near Canboro, very lately. How is it Perry.

The peddlers were all run into post last week, but they have secured the necessary license and they will all be at work soon.

Quarterly competitive Sabbath school convention was held at Williamson's school house. The entertainment had just begun to get interesting when the rain began to pour down and continued so they had to quarter among the neighbors until next day.

### GAGETOWN.

Jas. L. Purdy was home at Caro over Sunday.

A. J. Palmer has erected a new Avning over the front of his store.

Mrs. Pat Dixon and children were visiting in Owendale Tuesday.

Miss Edith Purdy, of Caro, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. J. Comstock.

Wm. Hennessey has purchased the E. Robertson property on State street.

Father D. O. Mulcahy goes to Paw Paw, and Farther Krebs returns to Gagetown.

Geo. S. Gage's pavillion and J. L. Cook's dime museum, occupies Central Park.

Walter Gibenson and Geo. W. Bradley, of Owendale, were in town Saturday evening.

The Imlay City professors will play the Gagetown non-proof a game on the 4th. Fun ahead.

Wm. Gage put a squad of the Maccebes through the military drill Saturday evening.

The Ladie Circle will serve ice-cream to the tired and thirsty on the 4th at G. A. R. Hall.

The Sons of Veterans are requested to meet at G. A. R. Hall, July 9th, to take step to organize a camp.

A terrific rain and hail storm struck this vicinity Monday about noon, but no serious damage was done.

Mrs. Wm. Gage and Mrs. R. S. Brown were in Cass City on the 23rd, in the interest of the Ladies of the G. A. R.

The net receipts of the Catholic entertainment at Echo Hall on the evening of the 23rd, was nearly sixty dollars.

A petition has been circulated to have the depot moved south on John William's place, and as usual the kickers have been heard from.

The several secret societies will meet at the depot Monday noon to escort the band and visiting guests to Central Park and disband for dinner.

### KARR'S CORNERS.

Plenty rain.

Richard Gardner is quite ill yet.

Pat Landrigan's baby was quite ill last week.

Geo. Gray is busy drawing lumber for his new barn.

M. C. Tanner departs for Mt. Pleasant, Isabell county, ere long.

Walter Mark and wife have been visiting relatives in Caro lately.

South Grant base ball team would like to play ball with the team at Rescue or some other country team.

The rain caused a great many people to be disappointed in not having the childrens exercises at Bethel Church.

John Muma returned Saturday from Mt. Pleasant, where he has been on business. He thinks Isabella county is a nice place.

We trust that the wet weather will cease ere long as some of our citizens wish to begin haying. They say "I do wish the weather would let up."

Mrs. Sarah Muma returned from Melvin last week, where she had been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Clayton, who was ill.

Naaman Karr and Miss Maud Marks were married at Cass City on Saturday last. They are both of Karr's Corners and we all join in wishing them a peaceful, happy life. We don't smoke Naaman but we'll take candy.

Perhaps the mind of our Rescue brother is so absorbed in and about portable stores that he hasn't time to tell you about the rousing contest going on in the Farmers' Alliance. They have sides taking up literary work. The losing will pay for a supper before long. Watch out! Keep your parings.

You must excuse the Q. D. of the Corners for not writing oftner, as he is away from home all the time and it is impossible to gather news from one place and be in another. At this writing he is away from home, the rain is coming

down and it is only a chance if these items ever reach Cass City.

### OWENDALE.

Ben White, of Caro, was in this part on Saturday and Sunday last.

A social dance at the residence of Jas. McClellan on Friday evening.

Paul Ross has purchased the property in Creel lately owned by Geo. Ballagh.

C. S. Graves has been adding an extension to the side walk the past week.

A social in the P. M. Church last Thursday evening for the benefit of Rev. Keith.

D. Owens is having a nice piece of clearing done on his new farm on the Town Line.

A. McCuley returned home from Roscommon where he has been working for the past year.

Mrs. McKegan, of Bruce, county, Ont. is at present the guest of her mother Mrs. McLellan.

Mr. George Cross has been doing a neat job on the section line between 13 and 24 with road work.

A logging boe at A. J. Hughes' on Friday last. A large crowd and a good job Toney used the boys well.

A. McFarland, of Oscoda, was the guest of George Taylor and family on Tuesday and Wednesday last.

W. J. Campbell, of Cass City, was in this part and sold a new mower to Geo Taylor one day the past week.

Quite a number from this part attended the school entertainment in Grant on Friday evening last, by Miss Bella Taylor.

Charles Crawford, wife and family attended the marriage of Miss Hilday of Grant on Thursday last, to Mr. Wolf, of Killkenny.

H. Hager returned home from the north part of the state the past week, where he was prospecting for the future welfare of Hank.

J. D. Owens and wife drove over to Sebawaing on Sunday last where she took an early train to attend the burial of her brother in Wisconsin.

Thos. Cosgrove and wife, David Coulter and wife and Miss McColl and Miss Cosgrove, visited Bay Port Sunday, the matter and save further trouble.

Quite a lively foot race was witnessed by the residents of our burg on Monday afternoon last, which was the result of a boarder short at the next meal, that caused the affray, Will.

Charles Crawford is presently employed building the foundation for a large residence for Hector Crawford, in the western part of the town. C. Munroe will do the pretty work.

Miss Bella Taylor is at present enjoying a vacation in Oscoda, where she will spend a few days with a sister before returning to Sand Beach via to the lakes, to attend the normal at the latter place.

Thomas Finkle, the most popular agent of the Deering Binders in this part of the Thumb, is doing a good business through this country, having placed a number of binders in this part lately.

Hugh McDermott, of Grant, was in this Burg on Thursday last and made application for school in Dist. No. 1. We trust with success, as the above gentleman bears the name of a successful teacher.

Mr. Harris, of Muncy, Pa., was in this part one day the past week negotiating for the sale of a new feed grinder and cot crusher combined, to be placed in the mill of R. Ballagh, to be used for grinding all kinds of feed the coming fall.

David Coulter and Mattie Cosgrove were married at the county seat on the 8th of June. So say the folks on the east Town Line. We have not had the pleasure to meet the happy couple as yet or know it is a fact, but guess it to be true.

The gentleman in Grant who had the pleasure of finding the purse of Wm Burress, which he recently lost, will return the same or something equivalent if it will save him trouble, as the fact is well known to the looser and the finder's neighbors. Better come over and settle.

School closed in district No. 1, Brookfield, on Friday last by their teacher, Archie Crawford, who has taught the school for two years in succession, which reflects much credit to their teacher, as it was usually called a hard school to teach. We think Mr. Crawford has the well wishes of the entire district in his departure for his new field of labor.

### ELLINGTON.

Some pieces of wheat begin to lodge. A few hays commenced their haying. Oats will be a heavy crop if all is well.

There are some heavy pieces of barley in Ellington.

Jacob Mosher has returned home after visiting at Reese.

The road grader has been used in many places this summer.

Slade Lazelle has been shingling a part of his old barn over new.

Walter Johnson and family, of Almer, were at Chas. King's Sunday.

Chas. Oesterle, of Cass City, spent Saturday night at J. Oesterle's.

J. Oesterle has finished his job at Jas. Brooker's and has returned home.

Some of our citizens are talking of going to the bay this week to stay 'till after the 4th.

Cultivating corn was prosecuted vigorously by our farmers until the heavy rains lately.

Mrs. Ida Benson, of Grand Rapids, is visiting her father, O. Hutchinson, for a few weeks.

James Andrews, formerly of Ellington but now of Burton, is here looking after his farm interests.

Misses Eva Wickware and Belle McKenzie visited at S. Elliott's and attended the school picnic.

School closed this week in district No. 3, fractional of Ellington and Elmer, for a few months vacation.

John Oesterle, of Akron, was calling on relatives and friends here. John is himself as much as ever.

The school picnic held on the flats below the mill last Friday was well attended and passed off pleasantly.

Miss S. L. Harriot, of Detroit, an old friend of Slade Lazelle's family, is now spending a few weeks at their place.

School continues this week yet in district No. 1, and then a vacation of several months will ensue before the fall term will commence.

Frank Elliott took the Misses Wickware and McKenzie to Cass City last Sunday, spending the night with relatives there returning home Monday.

**Don't Get Imposed Upon.** Is a good motto to follow in buying medicine as well as in everything else. By the universal satisfaction it has given and by the many remarkable cures it has accomplished, Dullman's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure has proven itself unequalled for building up and cleansing your system and for all diseases arising from impure blood. Do not experiment with an unheard of or untried article which you are told is as good, but be sure to get Dullman's. All druggists keep it. \$1.00 a bottle for sale by Fritz Bros' Druggist.

**PALACE BARBER SHOP.**

**HOT AND COLD BATHS.**

Razor Honing and Concealing a specialty. Cold Cream Pimple Eradicator and Capillaus always in stock.

S. CHAMPTON, Proprietor

**FARMERS REMEMBER**

**IT'S A FACT**

That when you are in need of

**GROCERIES,**

**BAZAAR GOODS,**

**GROCERY,**

**GLASSWARE,**

It will pay you to call upon

**James Tennant**

Successor to W. Eleyer,

Cass City, - Mich.

Highest market price paid for

**BUTTER and EGGS.**

**TO THE PUBLIC!**

I wish

to Announce to

the People of Cass City

and vicinity that I

have purchased

the

**RED FRONT**

**MEAT MARKET**

and will always keep on hand a full

Supply of

**Fresh and Salt Meats**

of All Kinds.

I solicit a Share of your patronage.

Respectfully,

**M. H. EASTMAN.**

**PILES**

A NEW PAINLESS CERTAIN CURE. GIVES INSTANT RELIEF AND LASTING CURE. NEVER RETURNS. TO PROVE IT and to convince you that it will promptly cure any case

**CURED**

of Piles, External, Internal, Bleeding, Protruding or Itching, we will send a TRIAL PACKAGE FREE to any address. Send stamps to cover postage & address

**THE PYRAMID DRUG CO.,**  
Box 12, ALBANY, N. Y.

**FREE**

# STRAW

For Sale Cheap.

Our Entire Stock of Straw Hats for sale at a

Discount of **25 Percent!**

Don't miss this extra offer if you need a hat.

➔ Dry Goods in Great Variety and at extremely low prices.

**2 + MACKS + 2.**

➔ All the Latest Styles in Summer

Dry Goods at Frost & Hebblewhite's.

We have received

A Large Stock of

**WALL LATEST PAPER!**

Call and Inspect.

**FRITZ BROTHER'S**

**A LOAD**

— OF —  
**Champion Haying AND Harvesting Machinery**

Just Arrived!

New and valuable improvements have been added to the Champion Machines and still they are cheaper than ever before. They are lighter, yet by the use of Steel and Malleable iron, are stronger, and to-day are

**SECOND TO NONE**

IN THE MARKET.

Those intending buying harvesting machinery will do well to call and examine the Champion before buying elsewhere.

Respectfully,

**W. J. CAMPBELL,**

Prop. of Tuscola County, Agricultural Depot.





**"COLUMBIA, MY COUNTRY."**

(1.)  
Columbia, my country!  
My song is of thee;  
Thy honor and glory  
Mine ever shall be:  
From hillside, from valley,  
O'er mountain and plain,  
Shall echo forever  
Sweet freedom's refrain.

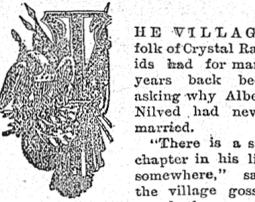
REFRAIN.  
Columbia, my country,  
Thou beautiful land!  
The world in thy light shall be free!  
May God keep me steadfast,  
In heart and in hand,  
Still faithful my country to thee.

(2.)  
Columbia, my Country!  
My heart thrills with love;  
To thee am I loyal,  
God hears me above:  
Thy foes are my foes,  
To thee I would give  
E'en life, were it needed,  
That freedom might live.

(3.)  
Columbia, my Country!  
Earth's fairest domain,  
I honor thy heroes  
Who for thee were slain;  
Thy flag still the emblem  
Of freedom shall be,  
Columbia, I love thee,  
Sweet home of the free.

**THE MISLAID MESSAGE**

A Fourth of July Story by Leon Devereaux.



**T**HE VILLAGE folk of Crystal Rapids had for many years back been asking why Albert Nilved had never married.

"There is a sad chapter in his life somewhere," said the village gossip and there were several of her in Crystal Rapids.

"He has never been the same since he returned from California," she continued, if pressed for further information. "He met someone there who touched his heart."

There is little wonder that the gossips were busy unravelling the mystery of Albert's single blessedness. He had now attained his 32nd year. He lived alone on the old Nilved homestead above the village. For a good many years no woman had crossed the threshold of his pretty country home, which, with its great broad terraces, resembled the summer seat of a Roman advocate in ancient Pompeii. The great snow white pillars which supported the terraces could be seen among the evergreens for a mile away. When he returned from California after the death of his father, the retinue of female house servants were discharged and replaced by Chinese. Nobody ever knew the reason for the change. The young master was delicate on this point and to avoid investigations kept out of the social gatherings. During the past few years he became known as the Silent Man. Others called him the Mystery of Evergreen Terrace. The village belles had all had their turn for the honor of bringing him out and introducing him at the little affairs



that occasionally lifted the monotony from village life; but without avail.

The time was coming around again for the Fourth of July lawn party at Squire Belden's. This affair was always looked forward to with great interest by the villagers. It was looked upon as the social event of the year. The party generally consisted of a reading of the Declaration of Independence, patriotic music, dancing and accompanying festivities.

"Who will make bold enough to go

up to Albert Nilved's place and insist on his attendance?" asked Viola Belden of the party of girl friends who had volunteered to assist her in making ready for the entertainment. "Now don't all answer at once."

They neither answered at once nor singly. One and all of them stamped the proposition with silent disapproval, not that they disliked Albert Nilved, however, but the idea of bearding the lion in his den was too much for them. Any one of them would have been only too willing to enter the house as the mistress.

"So you refuse, do you?" said Viola raising her voice to a high pitch and assuming an air of bravado. "Then I shall take the task upon myself. The mystery of Evergreen Terrace, as we have called him, shall be a mystery no longer if I can prevent it."

Then Viola's friends looked at one another. Grace Hawkins reminded her of the rainy day she was driven to the village by one of the servants of the Terrace, who was acting under instructions from his master.

"Did you not see Albert Nilved that day, Viola?"

"Yes, he came down to the road, and seeing that I was likely to be caught in the rain, placed his vehicle at my disposal," Viola blushed perceptibly.

All the other girls were somewhat



amazed. Could it be that Viola was planning to lay siege on Evergreen Terrace? Was there any chance of reciprocation? The crimson was still playing havoc with the poor girl's face when Grace Hawkins thundered another broadside.

"Yes, and you know you came down on the train with him from Richmond in May. How did that happen?"

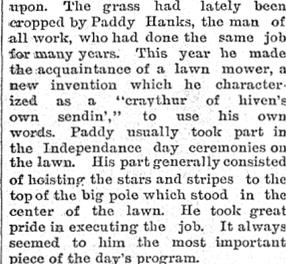
Viola recovered in time to say that her meetings with Mr. Nilved were quite accidental.

"I can recall them as quite agreeable, though," she continued, "and whatever his eccentricities may be he is a true gentleman and one whom we all may feel proud to entertain."

"But we all feel quite sure that we shall not entertain him, not this year," Grace Hawkins had the floor or the ground rather, again. The group were on the Belden lawn which sloped down to the river near where the crystal waters rippled in thunder torrents over a stony and somewhat steep decline of eighty feet. The facade was now in summer splendor—a pristine picture fair to look upon. The grass had lately been cropped by Paddy Hanks, the man of all work, who had done the same job for many years. This year he made the acquaintance of a lawn mower, a new invention which he characterized as a "craythur of hiven's own sendin'" to use his own words. Paddy usually took part in the Independence day ceremonies on the lawn. His part generally consisted of heisting the stars and stripes to the top of the big pole which stood in the center of the lawn. He took great pride in executing the job. It always seemed to him the most important piece of the day's program.

The morning of this particular Fourth of July arrived. The dawn had just broken and the preliminary din, started the night before, had subsided. The village was at rest, all but Paddy Hanks. He slept with one eye on Old Glory all that night. He was up with the daylight and when the sky cleared away proceeded to the lawn to float "Old Glory" to the breeze.

"Hurrah for the land o' the free an' the home of the brave," ejaculated Paddy as he pulled the



cord, unfolding the stars and stripes at the top of the pole. "Hurrah for old Ireland too," and—"Hurrah for old Ireland too," came a deep but factious voice from behind the son of Erin.

"Everybody for his own country," was Paddy's quick retort, indicating his belief that Satan was somewhere have agitated his spinal when he felt a hand on his shoulder. He waited long enough to feel assured that the hand was not a hot one, and that its owner was not his Satanic majesty. Then he looked around and saw Albert Nilved enjoying a hearty laugh.

"Fwly, Masther Albert, fwthat ye doin' here at this hour of the mornin'?"

"I came to see you," the other replied, "and on a very urgent mission, too. Do you remember the time you told my father what you would do for him or his, if you ever got a chance? I'm going to put you to a test."

"I'm yer abandit savant, Masther Albert, here's me hand again fer ye. Devil the sowl shall ever know a whist about it."

"I couldn't sum up courage to tell her that I loved her in any other way," said Albert to himself, as he hastened homeward. "But she will have read it this afternoon and then I can explain all if this bashfulness don't fail me again."

When the ceremonies began in the afternoon the Master of Evergreen was called upon to read the Declaration of Independence, which he did in a highly creditable manner. As he descended from the stand his eyes met those of Viola Belden. She was the first to congratulate him and afterwards they sought the seclusion of a narrow glade that led to the river below. As they proceeded both seemed surprised. Their conversation was not on the subject that each intended it should be. The Master of Evergreen said nothing of love.

Viola said nothing of the note she had received.

The situation became disagreeable and they soon retraced their steps. They parted on the lawn and met no more that day.

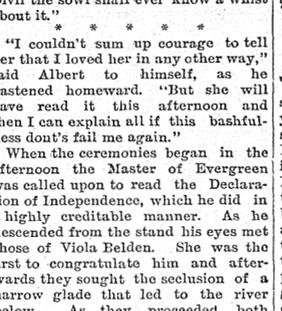
Neither did they ever meet again.

A few weeks afterwards all that was mortal of pretty Viola Belden was laid away in the village churchyard. Nobody seemed to know the malady. Some said it was a broken heart. She being the only child the Beldens in their deep bereavement adopted another year later.

When little Florence Allen came into the Belden household she was 12 years old. She looked like Viola and that name was given her in tender remembrance of the real Viola.

Ten years have passed away since Viola Belden died. The Independence Day gatherings at Squire Belden's are still long-looked-forward-to affairs. Preparations are in progress for the

forthcoming one. Among those to be present is one who for ten long years has abstained from the festivities. Albert Nilved has grown older. Silvery streaks are blended with the raven. Still the handsome face is there, the bright, clear eyes and the manly physique. There is a striking comparison between the man who read the Declaration ten years ago and the one who reads it to-day. As he descends from the platform he no doubt thinks of a scene of years gone by. There are a pair of bewitching eyes to



meet his. The little hostess congratulates him and they walk away down near the silvery stream just as did another pair ten years before.

"Do you know, Albert, I could hardly contain myself until we got away by ourselves?"

"It's always pleasant to be alone when one is in good company," factiously answered the Master of Evergreen. "Yes, it took me completely by surprise."

"The dence it did."

"Albert, don't jest."

"What do you mean, girl? What have I done?"

"How dare you, sir, ask a girl to be your wife and then jest with her?"

"Me marry! What girl! Who? I never asked anybody."

"Look here, Albert Nilved, this is sufficient," and she handed him a note which she had been holding in the palm of her hand. It read:



INDEPENDENCE DAY.  
Dearest Viola—I love you and take this means of asking you if you will be my wife. We will celebrate this afternoon and evening.  
ARTHUR NILVED.

He looked at the handwriting. It was his. Then at the large hazel eyes; then at the costume. He pinched himself to make sure that it was not all a dream and that the real Viola was still alive. He found himself very much awake.

"You found this note in that dress pocket?"

Viola blushing replied that she did. "You placed it there, of course?"

"Well, not exactly; but I meant what I said when I wrote it." Then he thought of the scene with Paddy Hawkins ten years before. "Yes, I meant just what I said."

"And you mean it yet?"

"Well—yes," and they sat down near the side of the glade and arranged a day for an event the coming of which was announced in the village church the Sunday following the Fourth of July.

**A LITTLE IRISH GIRL.**

By "The Duchess."  
CHAPTER XV—CONTINUED.

And thus bidden she tells it. A most halting, woeful tale, but true in every point. So true, indeed, that it defies itself. It does not lay clear the fact that love for him and want of love for his rival had been the motive power that worked her return.

There is a dead silence when she has finished her forlorn confession.

"So you were afraid to go in the long run," says he at last, his voice stern.

"Afraid! No—yes." She began boldly, but now breaks down. "Yes, I was afraid."

"And why have you told me this?"

"Oh, must I answer that?" says she, clasping her cold hands in front of her. "Surely you know. Do you think I have not seen enough to—do you think I am without all feeling? I spoke to set you free."

"So anxious for your own freedom?" says he with a sneer. He flings the now cold cigar over the balcony, away into the dark beyond. "You are ingeniousness itself! to put it upon me is a good move. Well, and so I am to consider our engagement at an end."

"Of course," says she very bravely; and in another moment, to her intense discomfiture, finds that she is crying bitterly, silently, desperately. So silent is her crying that in the darkness he is not aware of it.

"I think you could have found an easier, not to say more graceful way out of your difficulty," says he contemptuously. A word to me would have been enough. But I suppose I was not worth even so much trouble to the girl who had promised to marry me! You had promised, you know," trying to see her face and speaking with merciless persistency. "D do you imagine, that I was so enamored of you that I would marry you against your will? Great heavens, what a world this is!" He turns suddenly away from her stricken figure, and begins to pace vehemently up and down the balcony.

"Here! come in!" says he at last, roughly. "Come in out of this cold. Faithless and worthless as I think you and know you, still you must live, I suppose, to the undoing of other men!"

He had laid his hand on her arm, and drawn her to the open casement. The lights from within falling more distinctly on her face wakens him to the fact that the tears are running down her cheeks.

"You are crying," says he fiercely. He lets her go. Crying for Eyre! He curbs his passion by a supreme effort, and once again addresses her. His voice now is under control, though his eyes still show the angry grief that is consuming him.

"If you are crying for Eyre," says he, "that can soon be set right. To judge by his manner last night—"

He had betrayed himself! As if struck, the girl starts back from him.

"You were there—you saw—you heard!"

"I saw; I did not hear."

"You knew, and let me speak! Oh—"

"Why should I not be silent? I waited? for what? Could you not," wildly, "have broken our engagement instead of leaving me to do it?"

"I could not." If she had not been so overpowered with the fresh knowledge, that meant so much fresh shame she might have read between the lines of his short answer.

"Oh, you should—you should!" cries she, weeping openly now.

"Don't cry," says Auketell, catching hold of her, "do it! Am I not miserable enough? It can all soon be set right."

"Oh, never, never!"

"I tell you yes. You know his address?"

"His?"

"No."

"It can easily be discovered, however."

"I don't want to discover it," says she, covering her face with her hands.

"Then why are you crying?" asks he coldly. "Let us now that the truth lies bare between us, cease from deception. Tell me this," his voice growing almost frozen now, "when you proposed to leave your home with him, where were you going?"

"To his sister, Lady Stanning," faintly.

"She had arranged to receive you?"

"Oh, no! he—he only settled about our going the morning before I—left. When was it?" wearily. "It seems a long, long time ago."

"I dare say," grimly; "but a telegram will bring him to you in no time. Well, and so you were to go to Lady Stanning, in the middle of the night, without previous arrangement with her of any sort?"

"So he said."

"Did it ever occur to you that Lady Stanning might not be exactly pleased to receive an unknown young lady at an hour approaching midnight?"

"I did not think—"

"And he," with growing wrath, "this precious lover of yours, did he never think either? Did it never dawn upon his vacant brain what a cruel deuce he was leading you into? Pah! Mr. Eyre may be the model of all virtues, all genius in your eyes; in mine he is merely a first-class idiot."

"Oh, y s," agrees she with a sob.

Auketell stopped as if struck. He had expected vituperation, tears, support of Eyre; but this—this open agreement of the verdict against him, is more than he had prepared himself to receive.

"But he was very kind, very," says Dulcie hurriedly. "He was very kind to me when you—when every one was against me. If—if I had liked him a little bit more I should have been glad to go with him; but—" she lifts her earnest, half-drowned eyes to his.

"But—I—don't," she says sternly.

"But—I didn't," she says gently. To disbelieve her would be to be a fool. Auketell's face paled for a moment, and then slowly, a owly a healthier, happier hue returns to it.

"Come in," says he gently. He does

**PICTURES IN FIRE.**

How the Fourth Can Be Celebrated in Grand Style.

Pictures of famous revolutionary scenes have of late years become prominent features in commemorating National Independence. These are mostly shown by aid of fireworks and at night.

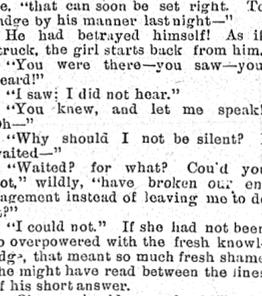
Portraits of Washington are now frequently shown in red, white and blue fire, mechanically arranged and so true to life do the likenesses invariably seem that great enthusiasm is invoked. Another picture often shown by aid of fire is Washington's journey to New York. The scene is an inspiring one for American youth especially. The same may be said of the battle scene at Stony Point, which makes a gorgeous sight in front of a black background. The Paines are credited with these innovations, the most notable among them being a naval fight between American and English frigates. The battle between the Richard and Scrapis, with the frequent explosions, as if of guns, is calculated to elicit admiration. An irremediable feature of this sort of a celebration is that it is always on the speculative plan. Enclosures are rented by the projectors, who charge a regular price of admission, which varies from 25 to 50 cents. A show of the kind generally costs from \$500 to \$1,000, according to the number of scenes displayed. It is not improbable that before many years have passed the big cities will take the business out of the hands of speculators by specially taxing the people and giving a free show in return. Such an innovation cannot come too soon.

**THE FOURTH ABROAD.**

Independence Day Celebration as Seen in Other Lands.

The Fourth of July is always a big day in Paris. This is especially so in the American colony, which now numbers about 300,000 people, men, women and children. Flags, bunting and fireworks are the order of the day. The celebration generally winds up with a banquet at the residence of the American Minister. Speech-making of the patriotic order is always indulged in. In this French Statesmen join and in a small way the sympathetic relations which were formed between the two countries over a hundred years ago are annually renewed. In England the celebration is on a much smaller scale. The banquet is never attended by the nobility nor even by English Statesmen. In Germany, Austria and Italy the legations always present a gay appearance on July 4. In many parts of Canada the display of American flags from house-tops and in places of business has reached a degree where it has become offensive to the ultra royalists. This is particularly so of Montreal and Windsor. The latter city recently elected an annexationist to the provincial parliament which probably explains the independent feeling of the people there.

The circumference of the earth's orbit is about 613,300,500 miles. That of the moon about 1,500,493 miles.



not wait for her to obey him this time, however. He draws her with a strong, tender arm, to the shelter of the warm room within.

"See her, Dulcie," says he, standing before her and taking her hands gently in his own, "shall we begin all over again, you and I?"

"You and I?"

"Why not? Look! I set you free—I release you," pressing her back from him, not very far, but still far enough for him to know that Dulcie's fingers have tightened over his, as if in fear or protest or both. Even such a little distance has frightened her. Oh, the glad thrill of dawning hope that heats his veins as he feels the nervous clasp of her hands!

"You are free, Dulcie; I have no smallest claim upon you. You can go your way, and I mine. You," understandingly, "you quite understand that?"

"Yes, faintly.

"Well—now," he pauses as if afraid to go on. After all it is only an experiment; who knows how it will end? "Now—I propose to you all over again. I beg, I entreat you to marry me! You have your freedom; you can keep me or let me go as you will; but, passionately, 'I beseech you to keep me.'"

"Oh, no!" Her pretty head is hanging down, her voice has sunk into a whisper. "Not after—after—that—"

"After that—after everything?"

Miss McDermot raises her head slowly and looks at him. Reproach is in her glance.

"Why—why were you not like this always?" asks she.

"How could I be?" The reproach is all on "his" side now, and strong enough to dwarf hers. "Do you know how you treated me? What I could be ever colder? Why, I was afraid to go near you. Once I kissed you. Do you remember it? I do; and your look after it. Once only, this, stooping and pressing his lips lightly to her cheek—is the second time. And," sadly, "I do not call that kissing you at all."

"And what do you call it?" asks she, a gleam of mischievous fun creeping into her face in spite of her. Then suddenly she flings her arms around his neck. "Well, I'll kiss you," says she, "because I love you, Ralph; I do indeed!"

"You are sure of it?" he asks five minutes later.

"Quite, quite sure."

"I wish you had been sure a little earlier."

"I shouldn't. The waiting has made it ever so much surer."

"And you are happy, darling?"

"I never felt so happy."

"Not even one regret?"

"Well," nervously, "there is something—something—fidgeting awkwardly with the flower in his coat.

"Yes, something? Go on," says he anxiously. "Can it be about Eyre?"

"It's—he seemed very uneasy about it."

"So he very well might!" indignant, nantly.

"Oh, but it was all for me."

"All for himself, in my opinion."

"You wrong him," warmly; "you do, indeed."

To hear her stick up for Eyre is galling and wormwood; but to shake the good feeling established between them now is not to be thought of for a moment.

"Well, don't let us quarrel about him," says he, and his tone lightens itself—his heart as heavy as lead.

"What was he uneasy about in especial?"

"About the—the lies he told you."

"He? who?"

"Why, poor Andy, of course; whom were you thinking of?"

"Of Eyre. Forgive me that."

"Nonsense," says Miss McDermot. "Why," airily, "I've forgotten him. No, it was Andy. You know he told you last night that he had brought me to the station, and as I told you, I—"

"Is that all?"

"Yes. It was a good deal. And Andy is greatly put out about it. You—you are sure you don't think badly of him?"

"I think," enthusiastically, "very, highly of him."

"Oh, do you, really?"

"Why, how else should I think of him? Was he not trying to help you?"

"And you will say something lovely to him the very first thing in the morning?"

"No; I shall say something lovely to you then."

"Oh, Ralph! . . . Well, good night. . . . Good-night, really, this time!"

THE END.

**What a Zouave Is.**

A local character in war times was interested in the formation of a local militia company. He and others discussed it much, and public opinion was about equally divided as to whether they should have a straight military company or zouaves.

One day a conversation occurred in the village store.

"I'm in favor of zouaves," said our friend.

"You be?"

"Sure."

"Well, what is a zouave, anyway?"

"Well, a zouave, you see a zouave is one of them fellows that wears a red suit and them soft boots that buttons up to his knees. He's kind of a dandy fellow and in battles, as I understand it, you see, he mostly—well, I guess, really—he gets down and lays on his belly and deplores."—Lewiston Journal.

**When He Is Dangerous.**

Humorist's wife—You must not trouble your pa just now, dear; in his present mood he is not to be trifled with.

Humorist's child—What is he doing now?

Humorist's wife—He is writing things to make people laugh.—X. X. Press.

**Which She Was.**

Neighbor (on the street)—Good morning, my little dear. I never can tell you and your sister apart. Which of the twins are you?

Little Dear—I's the one w'at's out-walkin'—Good News.

# DR. CLARKE

Herrill Block, (Corner Woodward and) Detroit, Mich.

THE REGULAR OLD ESTABLISHED

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Is still treating with the greatest

SKILL AND SUCCESS ALL

PRIVATE NERVOUS

CHRONIC DISEASES

NERVOUS ORGANIC Weakness,

DEBILITY Falling Memory, Lack

of Energy, Physical

Decay, arising from

indiscretion, excess or

exposure, producing some of the following

effects: Nervousness, Debility, Exhausting

Drains, Self-Distrust, Defective Memory,

Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society,

Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry,

Dyspepsia, Stunted Development, Loss of

Power, Pains in the Back, Varicocele, etc.,

are treated by new methods, with never-failing

success, safely, privately, speedily.

And Skin Diseases, All

Forms affecting Body.

Nose, Throat, Skin and

Bones, Blisters, Eruptions, Acne, Eczema,

Old Sores, Ulcers, Painful Swellings from

whatever cause, positively and forever expell-

ed from the system, by means of safe vegetable

remedies. Stiff and Swollen Joints and Rheumat-

ism, the result of blood poison, positively cured

on the spot, and in a day.

**KIDNEY** Discharges, Painful Diffi-

cult, too frequent or

Scanty Urine, Unnatural Discharges,

Promptly Cured. Constitutional or Ac-

quired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated

successfully.

If in need of medical aid, write me a state-

ment of your case at once and send for Book

and question list. Forty years' experience en-

ables me to guarantee cures where others fail.

No experiments. Consult the old Doctor.

Medicines sent everywhere free from observa-

tion. Consultation personally or by letter free

and confidential. Call on or address.

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Herrill Block, DETROIT, MICH.

Pontiac, Detroit & Northern Railroad.

TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed	Pass.
Pontiac	8:40	5:20	8:30
Oxford	9:45	6:15	9:15
Dryden	12:02	7:04	9:45
Inlay City	12:30	7:30	10:00
North Branch	1:24	8:00	10:30
Chilford	3:10	8:29	10:52
Kingston	3:55	8:41	11:11
Wilnot	4:15	8:52	11:21
Deford	4:32	9:02	11:29
Cass City	5:45	9:25	11:44
Gagetown	6:10		11:57
Owendale	6:45		12:10
Berne	7:15		12:33
Caseville	7:45		12:50

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed	Freight
Caseville	3:30		5:45
Berne	3:48		6:15
Owendale	4:11		7:05
Gagetown	4:24		7:30
Cass City	4:39	5:20	8:10
Deford	4:52	5:38	8:35
Wilnot	5:00	5:48	8:57
Kingston	5:10	6:02	9:11
Chilford	5:28	6:26	9:57
North Branch	5:45	6:49	10:37
Inlay City	6:18	7:38	11:52
Dryden	6:38	7:50	12:25
Oxford	7:10	8:09	12:50
Pontiac	7:50	8:35	3:00

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except

Sundays. Train No. 5 will run Monday, Wed-

nesday and Friday. Train No. 6 will run Tues-

day, Thursday and Saturday.

\*Flag stations, where trains stop only on sig-

nal.

CONNECTIONS.

Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line D-

vision G. T. Ry.

Inlay City, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C.

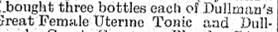
Chilford, P. M. & G. T.

Berne Junction, S. T. & H.

JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent.

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Fresh Fish once a week.

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For Brain Workers & Sedentary People;

Gentlemen, Ladies, Youngsters;

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but 6 in. square floor-room; new

scientific durable, comprehensive

exercise, cheap. Indorsed by 300-

000 physicians, lawyers, clergy-

men, editors & others now us-

ing. Send for full circular

40 eng's; no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd's

Scientific Physical and vocal Culture, 2 East

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**Physicians Outdone**

My wife has been suffering with female

trouble of the severest kind for over

three years. I have paid twenty-five

dollars during the last three months, and

she had no relief. She had deformed

continually with the best of physicians.

I bought three bottles each of Dullman's

Great Female Uterine Tonic and Dull-

man's Great German Blood, Liver

Stomach and Kidney Cure, and can say

day that she is entirely cured. W. H.

KNOWLES. Sworn to before me on this

23rd day of June, 1890. JOHN C. DULL-

MAN, Flint Mich. Notary public, Gene-

see Co. \$1 a bottle. For sale by Fritz

Bros.

**Very Much Surprised.**

I have been afflicted with neuralgia

nearly two years, have tried physicians

and all known remedies but found no

permanent relief until I tried a bottle of

Dullman's Great Liniment and it gave me

instant and permanent relief. 25 cents a

bottle. Signed A. B. Snell, Hamilton,

Mich., April 11, 1891. For sale by

Fritz Bros.

**Dr. Jaques' German Worm Cakes de-**

stroy worms and remove them from the

system. Sold by A. W. Sead.

## A Bargain for You All!

# 5 lbs. Crackers 25 C.

FOR—**25 C.**

at the Leading Grocery Store in town. Yours Truly,

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Butter and Eggs Wanted.

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fice day—Saturday.

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eases of women and nervous debility.

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a blessing to those for whom it is done. My  
prices are reasonable. No charge for exami-  
nation. Office over Fritz Bros' drugstore.  
Not at home on Tuesdays.

### Societies.

**I. O. F.**  
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, meets the second  
and fourth Tuesdays of each month at  
7:30 p. m. local time. Visiting brethren in  
vicinity are invited to attend.  
M. H. EASTMAN, C. R.

**I. O. O. F.**  
Cass City Lodge, No. 203, meets every Wed-  
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor-  
dially invited.  
I. A. FRITZ, N. G.  
G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.

**E. C. T. M.**  
Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first and  
third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30  
visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.  
Wm. BENTLEY, COMMANDER.  
JAS. HIGGINS, RECORD KEEPER.

**Tyler Lodge.**  
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE,  
No. 317, F. & A. M., for 1892:  
Jan. 9, Feb. 6, Mar. 12, Apr. 9, May 7, June  
4, June 24, (St. John) July 9, Aug. 6, Sept. 3,  
Oct. 1, Oct. 29, Dec. 3, (Election of Officers)  
Dec. 27, (St. John).  
EDMUND BROTHERTON; W. M.  
A. H. ADE, Secretary.

**First Methodist Episcopal Church.**  
REV. J. E. WILLIAMSON, Pastor.

SERVICES—Public service, 10:30 a. m. Cass  
meeting, 11:30 a. m. Sabbath school,  
12:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 5:45 p. m.  
Public service, 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting  
Thursday 7:00 p. m. All cordially invited.

### Summer Selections.

**Rhymes and Sayings Appropriate for  
the Season.**

Notes, P. S. Explanatory and Apologetic—If  
before or on the day of publication we should  
be visited by a snow storm, ice-burg or zero,  
our readers to fully appreciate this column,  
should put on their winter clothing and sit be-  
hind the kitchen stove.

Yours for appropriate temperature,  
Hot Weather Editor.

Champion's bath room is a popular  
summer resort.

**In Melting Mood.**

"Wilt thou," said the summer  
To the collar stiff and stilled,  
"Be mine, and mine forever,  
And the collar simply wiled."

J. D. is waiting for high water before  
making further explorations down the  
Cass.

Vacation is here. The small boy is  
turned loose and the public realizes that  
a school teacher fully earns her salary.

The fish in the Cass River will go  
thirsty if the water continues to lower.

**One of the Joys of Summer.**

Beneath the trees was swinging low  
A hammock in the shade,  
And seated there a college youth,  
Near by his side a maid.

The tree flung down protecting limbs.  
"Twas surely not amiss,  
Should one who was in sight, he thought,  
To try and steal a kiss.

The maiden blushing, murmured "Don't!"  
And watched the gay leaves drop,  
Mischievously he asked, "Don't what?"  
"Why, don't," she said, "don't step!"  
—[Brooklynia Lile.

The Bay Port summer hotel will be  
formally opened to-day.

One of our lawyers hums the following  
lullaby while attempting to rock his  
child to sleep, and wipe his perspiring  
brow:

Be still, my child; remain in statu quo,  
While I propel thy cradle to and fro.  
Let not involved res inter alios,  
Prevail while we're consulting inter nos.

Was that a little pain in medias res?  
Too hot too hot we'll have no more of these.  
I'll send a cupful for some wise expert,  
Who knows how to eject the pain and stay  
the hurt.

No trespasser shall come to trouble thee:  
For thou dost own this house in simple fee—  
And tny administrators, heirs, assigns,  
To have, to hold, convey, at thy designs.

Correct thy pleadings, my own boy girl  
Let there be an abatement of thy joy;  
Quash every tendency to keep awake,  
And verdict, costs and judgment thou shalt  
take.

Outdoor exercise is not always bene-  
ficial. A delicate young man who was  
recommended to try sea bathing was  
carried out by a wave and never came  
back.

Some of our citizens' will pitch their  
tents on Caseville soil, July 4th.

Never get in a draught, It wasn't in-

tended for that purpose. Always swal-  
low it.

Why don't the soda fount fiz?  
\*\*\*

Next Monday—Push! baag! firecrack-  
ers! licmeownaatdeer! hoss race!  
headache! patriotism!

\*\*\*

Look out for a cold snap. 2 Macks 2  
offer straw hats for sale at a discount of  
25 percent.

More P. S.—The Hot Weather Editor  
left for Florida this morning, being  
thoroughly disgusted with our in-ap-  
propriate weather and things in general.

### DEFORD.

Some of our young people went on the  
excursion to Orchard Lake on the 25th.

We said in our last writing that we  
would give an account of the note forgery  
this week, but we were "scooped" by the  
ENTERPRISE.

Wm. Willis Sr. who has been working  
for sometime past in Clinton county has  
returned home quite sick and is now un-  
der the Dr's care.

Mrs. May Garner is visiting at Peter  
Daugherty's.

Stephen Soule is working for Wm.  
Cooper.

Lorenzo Palmateer and wife visited  
friends near Marlette on the 25th.

Wilson Soule and wife are visiting  
Wm. Moshier and family near Lamotte.  
Show at this place last week.

Heavy rains on the 26th.

Mrs. Geo. Martin has gone to visit her  
parents Mr. and Mrs. Canfield, who re-  
sides near Pt. Huron.

Miss Annie Retherford is under Dr.  
Bates' care. Cause, congestion of the  
liver.

Archie Willis, who has been at Wayne  
for some time, has returned home.

Frank McCracken, who has been la-  
boring near Pontiac for the past four  
months, has returned home.

### REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

There will be a caucus held at the  
Town Hall on Saturday, July 9th, at  
2 o'clock p. m., to elect delegates to the  
county convention to be held July 9th,  
at Caro. All Republicans are requested to  
be present.

H. S. WICKWARE,  
C. W. MCPHAIL,  
H. C. WALES.

### LOST.

Somewhere between Andrew Walms-  
ley's and Cass City, a purse containing  
two \$5 bills, \$2.75 in silver and a due  
bill on G. A. Stevenson's store for \$1.46.  
My name is on the purse. Finder will  
confer a favor by leaving same at EN-  
TERPRISE office.

MISS ANNA READER.

### Judge Waxem's Political Prov- erbs.

Some grate statesmen go out like a  
half-suffled taller candle.

The Vice-President of the United  
States is a good deal like the groom at a  
wedding.

The road to even the highest offfis runs  
thru some mighty low ground.

It goes agin a partyzan's game to be a  
patroit.

It don't hurt politicks none to turn  
the hose onto the bosses now and then.

Sacred histry aint politickle histry.

The tariff improves the patriotism of  
the Amerkin manufacturer.

The troo test of a patriott is to come  
back from Urup without byin' fore er  
five suits of English cloathes and buy  
them at home.

More statesmen knos how to play pol-  
ker, than knos how to play base ball.

Thars always room for a few fast rate  
liers in the werk of politickle reform.

The higher a statesman is the harder  
he falls.

You never heer a haystack nor a corn-  
field hollerin' fer the candidates ov  
neither party.

Politicks never fertilizes a medder.

A full cornerb neyer has its constitu-  
shunality questioned.

A pertater would rather be a pertater  
chan be a president.

Good crops is the beatinest campaign  
document.

A man that fassens his gallus with a  
single male hain't no business tryin' to  
be a statesman.

Stump speeches mostly ain't swore to.

A man had'n't better git toe onest in  
politicks if he don't want to be called a  
magwump.

Pollitishuns takes keer ov themselves  
fust.

—[Free Press.

### UNCLE SAM'S CONDITION POW- DER, and UNCLE SAM'S NERVE and BONE LINIMENT; these two great medicines are sold by A. W. Sead.

HAPPY HOME BLOOD PURIFIER  
and HEALTH TONIC purifies the blood  
and makes home happy. Sold by A. W.  
Sead.

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent  
Cough Cure at Fritz Bros'

Cass City, Mich., June 15th, 1892.  
We, the undersigned, having had feather  
beds, pillows, etc., renovated by E.  
Metcalfe's leather renovator, do heartily  
recommend him to all who are desirous  
of having such work done, as an upright,  
honest man, and his work for us has  
proven very satisfactory:

Mrs. T. H. Hunt,  
Mrs. C. D. Striffler,  
Mrs. J. D. Crosby,  
Mrs. R. S. Brown,  
Gagetown,  
Mrs. Hennessy,  
Gagetown,  
Mrs. E. K. Wickware,  
Mrs. A. H. Muck,  
Mrs. M. A. Hendrick,  
Mrs. W. Hebblewhite,  
Mrs. H. S. Wickware,  
Mrs. Thomas Cross,  
Mrs. W. D. Schooley,  
Mrs. A. McGilvery,  
Mrs. Hugh Sead,  
Mrs. Wm. Schwaderer,  
Mrs. Jas. McGilvery.

### A Little Girls Experience in a Light- house.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Truscott are keep-  
ers of the Gov. light-house at Sand Beach  
and are blessed with a daughter, four  
years old. Last April she was taken  
down with measles, followed with a  
dreadful cough and turning into a fever.  
Doctors at home and at Detroit treated  
her but in vain, she grew worse rapidly  
until she was a mere handful of bones.—  
Then she tried Dr. Kings New Discovery  
and after the use of two and a half  
bottles was completely cured. Yet you  
may have a trial free at Fritz Bros'  
Drugstore. Large bottles, 50c. and  
\$1.00.

### Spent Your Vacation on the Great Lakes.

Visit picturesque Mackinaw Island.<