

Cass City Enterprise.

Vol. XII. No. 9.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, FEB. 10, 1893.

By MACK M. WICKWARE.

THE EXCHANGE BANK,
Cass City, Mich.
Responsibility, \$35,000.
Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.
Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.
E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.
H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

POSSIBLY
The all-absorbing question with you is
Where Shall I Buy My Suit and Overcoat?
I can help you to decide this important matter.
Come and see the Choice Patterns in Fall and Winter Goods, and you will leave your measure with
L. A. SCHOOLEY,
The Fashionable Merchant Tailor.
First door east Cass City House.
Parties furnishing their own cloth will have it made up in strictly first-class style.

Societies.
I. O. F.
Cass City Lodge, No. 826, meets on the last Tuesday evening of each month at 7:30 p. m., local time. Visiting brethren in vicinity are invited to attend.
J. P. KOEPPGEN, C. R. S. CHAMPION, R. S.
L. O. O. F.
Cass City Lodge, No. 308, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
J. D. BROOKER, N. G. C. W. McPHAIL, Secretary.
H. O. 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.
J. P. HOWE, COMMANDER. T. H. HUNT, RECORD KEEPER.
Tyler Lodge.
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, F. & A. M., for 1892: Jan. 28, Feb. 25, Apr. 1, Apr. 29, May 27, June 24, (St. John) July 22, Aug. 26, Sept 23, Oct. 21, Nov. 18, Dec. 16, (Election of Officers) Dec. 27, (St. John).
J. P. STEWART, W. M. THOMAS JACKSON, Secretary.
L. O. E.
Cass City Lodge, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
First Methodist Episcopal Church.
REV. S. M. GILCHRISTE, Pastor.
SERVICES.—Public service, 10:30 a. m. Class meeting, 11:50 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. Cordially invited.

Professional Cards.
DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher.
Graduate of Yic. University, 1865.
Office on Second street, Specialty—Diseases of women and nervous debility.
H. C. EDWARDS, M. D.
Graduate of University of Michigan. Was hospital assistant to chair of Ophthalmology and Otolaryngology. Special, eye, ear, throat and nose. Glasses and Artificial Eyes properly fitted. Office over Stevenson's store.
DR. P. L. FRITZ,
Office over Fritz's drugstore; residence two doors north of Presbyterian Church. Special study of diseases of chest and stomach.
I. A. FRITZ,
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz Bros' drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.
E. L. ROBINSON,
VETERINARY SURGEON—Office at residence, Cass City.
A. D. GILLIES,
NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc., carefully executed. Office, Main street, Cass City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate Also auctioneering.
J. H. STRIFFLER,
Auctioneer, Cass City Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE.

FARM WANTED, in good locality to work on shares or stocked with sheep. By a good Canadian farmer, enquire at this office. 2-3
GOOD HOUSE TO RENT. J. L. BITCHCOCK. 2-3
Lost—In Ellington or Elmwood townships, a ladies' small, opened face silver watch, with gold chain and charm attached. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at this office.
For Bee Keepers supplies go to Landon Eno & Keating's. 7-8

THE TRIAL
—OF—
Viscount Ferdinand de Lesseps
And others implicated in the Panama Canal scandal, began in Paris, Jan. 10. The great engineer who originated and supervised the construction of the Suez Canal is eighty-seven years old, and the ruinous finance on the Isthmus which has swallowed up so many millions of French money has blackened the names of many men prominent in French politics.
♦♦♦♦♦
A desire for profitable purchases should lead you to
McDougall & Co.
♦♦♦♦♦

Boys are Terrors
We know, when it comes to clothing, but we have dandies at \$2.50 which will bother them to stove up. You don't need to wait a month, for he needs them this week.
McDougall & Co.
♦♦♦♦♦
STRONG POINTS.
"And I will none of angels garb, unless of newest pattern."—Faust. Mortals are so.
Another strong point with us is our ability to please everybody. The farmer can dress with us in Newest Patterns and Latest Styles at less cost than he must pay for out-of-style stuff. The clerk, the merchant, the banker, the lawyer and the doctor, the teacher and the preacher, each find with us Pleasing Patterns and Suitable Styles, made as if to measure by the best merchant tailor, but at little more than half the merchant tailor's prices.
We Are in Style
To everybody—the children, the boys and youths are suited and fitted as well as the men. We fit with ease and fit to please every one. Never before have we made prices so low for qualities as on our present winter stock. Come and see what attractions we offer.
McDougall & Co.
♦♦♦♦♦
ONCE upon a time, there lived a man, one of those peculiar, eccentric, "know all" persons, and yet a man for all that who thought Winter Underwear an unnecessary burden, and to own an Overcoat the height of folly. Time rolled on. The January winds began to blow and the cold snow to fall, and this man got chilled. That was not all; he got well; but that did not end it; he had to pay a large doctor bill. At last, realizing his mistake, he was seen slowly but surely wending his way down Main street to McDougall & Co.'s to protect himself against future storms. There's a moral in this fable; don't you see it?
McDougall & Co.
♦♦♦♦♦

POINTERS.
Please Settle.
Those owing me on account will oblige by settling same as early as possible.
Mrs. H. S. WICKWARE.
Fees Wanted.
I will be at the Tennant House the fore part of each week to buy peas.
2-10-3 D. LAW.
A Settlement Requested.
Accounts due me must be settled immediately either by cash or note.
1-20 E. F. MARR.
Cross-cut Saws gummed at Landon, Eno & Keating's.
One-fourth off on trimmed hats and untrimmed shapes for the next sixty days at Mrs. E. K. Wickware's.
NOTICE.
Persons owing me on account will oblige by settling same at their earliest convenience. Respectfully,
MRS. E. K. WICKWARE.
Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills at T. H. Fritz's.
Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at T. H. Fritz's.

\$500.00 STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES AT AUCTION!
There will be sold at public auction at John Schwaderer's store a \$500 stock of Boots and Shoes.
The sale will commence on Saturday afternoon, Feb. 11, at 2 o'clock, and will continue each evening until sold.
All goods will be sold without reserve. Come and secure BARGAINS!
A. A. MCKENZIE, AUCTIONEER.

The Cass City Bank.
E. McKim transacted business in Gagetown on Wednesday.
Wm. Edgar, of Unionville, visited relatives in town on Saturday last.
Miss Carrie Hitchcock, having finished her studies at Ypsilanti, has returned home.
FOUND—On Monday, a sum of money. Owner can recover same by calling at Striffler's store and proving property.
A. J. WALLACE.
Laing & Jones publish this week in another column, a "confidential" letter received by them. It's interesting. Don't fail to peruse it.
The High Court of the Independent Order of Foresters of Michigan will meet in Saginaw on Feb. 28. During the past year and a half the membership of the order in the state has grown from 2,470 to 7,460.
The expected sacramental services at the Presbyterian Church have been postponed for two weeks owing to the state of the weather and the roads. Providence permitting the preparatory lecture will be delivered on Friday afternoon of next week at 2 o'clock, and the Lord's Supper celebrated on Sabbath forenoon, Feb. 19, the services beginning, as usual, at 10:30.—Pastor.
"Columbus" name on the new one cent Columbian postage stamp is misspelled, an "i" appearing in the place of the letter "b," and still it is doubtful if the mistake has ever been detected by the users of the stamp.—Caro Ady.
Look again, Brother Sloucum, and see if you are not mistaken. At any rate Postmaster Sued's one cent Columbian postage contains no mistake in spelling, and we fail to find the error you mention on stamps received from other offices.
Another one of those popular and enjoyable winter evening parties was given last Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Schooley were the host and hostess this time and their inviting home presented an unusually cheerful appearance and the favored guests were in a mood that corresponded well with the surroundings. Progressive dominoes was the pleasant game of the evening. Dr. J. H. McLean and Mrs. W. I. Frost, and W. Heblewhite and Mrs. J. H. McLean, each winning four games at the ace table, were obliged to play a game to break the tie, which resulted favorably for the former. The prize given by the host and hostess was an exquisitely bound volume of Whittier's poems. Tempting refreshments were served.
Nick Maley, a young man of twenty-seven years, was instantly killed last week Thursday while engaged in loading logs at the camps at Owendale. He was top loader and as the logs were rolled with a team and chain he would catch them with cant hook and put them in place. While doing that he missed his foot and fell to the ground a distance of ten feet striking on his head and shoulders, breaking his neck, and the log which fell to the ground rolled across his body as far as the shoulders. His associates carried him to the camp and telegraphed his brother-in-law at Crosswell who came and returned with the remains for burial at that place. He was quite well known in Huron county, having worked for S. A. Robinson, of Bad Axe, for over a year. He was unmarried, had a good reputation and excellent habits and was a member of the I. O. O. F.
It is doubtful if more favorable weather could have existed for a disastrous conflagration than that of last Friday. Yet, on that day, the citizens of Cass City were startled by the ringing of the fire bell. The cause of the alarm was the burning out of one of the chimneys on the building of Mrs. E. K. Wickware, west end of town. By the timely use of hand grenades, salt, etc., the fire, which was blazing out of the chimney in a dangerous manner, was subdued before any damage was done. Had this building, which is located in almost the extreme south western part of the business portion of Main Street, burned, Cass City must have suffered a very severe fire, if not totally wiped out. The fire engine was brought to the scene of action, but we are pleased to say, its services were not needed. Owing to the deep snow it was necessary to bring a farmer's team into use to haul the engine. Some delay was also caused by the inability of the citizens to locate the well, which of course was buried in the deep snow. This matter should be looked after, as a delay of this kind in case of an actual fire, would be serious. There were two other small fires in town during the day—one in the Tennant House and one in Howe & Bigelow's wareroom—but they were discovered and extinguished without the necessity of a general alarm and before much headway had been gained. Cass City citizens have reasons for feeling elated over their fortunate escape from disastrous fires, not only on the above day but in the past.

The Kingston Bank.
C. W. McPHAIL, W. D. FRAZEE, Proprietor. Cashier.
Established Jan. 1, 1893.
Responsibility \$30,000.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Interest paid on Deposit.
Money to Loan on short time paper.
Money to Loan on Real Estate.
A great many people don't know what they want in this world until they see it advertised; other people know what they want but don't know where to get it. Advertising tells them.—Grocery.
Caught On The Fly.
It's a baby boy at W. J. Campbell's.
It's a baby girl at H. Fairweather's.
Village election first Monday in March.
Mrs. R. E. Gamble is visiting relatives at Caro.
Sylvester Ale has been ill, but is recovering.
Drama, "Soldier of Fortune," tonight. Don't miss it.
C. D. Striffler drove over to Bay City Tuesday with a load of produce.
A. W. Wood, now of Saginaw, has been in town the past two weeks.
Mrs. W. J. Grigware visited her parents at Casewille the latter part of last week.
Sam'l Bigelow and Miss Jennie Walmsley visited friends in Caro one day last week.
Owing to an extra amount of other matter, many local items are necessarily crowded out this week.
J. D. Brooker was in Caro yesterday taking testimony in chancery, cases as circuit court commissioner.
Dr. Truscott says: "The J. I. C. bit is the best and only bit that will control my fearful pulling horse, Nellie."
Mrs. Harrison, of Rochester, Mich., was in attendance at the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Ann Weydemeyer, last week.
Dan McCellan's horse took quite a lively run from the cemetery last Saturday afternoon and laid Dan, the driver, in the snow.
Miss Carrie Robinson, of Cass City, was in town several days this week visiting Mrs. Kewley and other friends.—[Bad Axe Tribune.
J. W. Blades and son Grover left on the morning train Thursday for a two weeks visit with relatives and friends in Oakland and Livingston counties, Mich.
Over sixty new subscribers have been added to our subscription list within the past two months. This, we consider, is a remarkably good showing for an established paper.
Prof. C. F. Rittinger was called to his parental home in Ohio on Saturday last by the serious illness of his mother. As a consequence there has been no school in the high room this week.
L. M. Houghton, publisher of the Saucille Jeffersonian, is the proud possessor of an eight-pound baby girl. It won't be long, Lew, before she will be able to pull those whiskers.—[Sand Beach Times.
While coasting down the school house hill last Friday evening, Charles Sead had the misfortune to have one of the fingers on his right hand crushed quite badly by coming in contact with a tree. Fortunately it has not been considered necessary to amputate the finger but only to sew it together.
E. J. Darbee, county commissioner of schools, says: "Any teacher desiring final examination questions, eighth grade, can obtain them by sending to me at Caro. These questions, which are prepared by the department of Lansing, will be furnished for examinations on the last Fridays of February and May. Sealed envelopes, with the instructions for opening and full directions for conducting examinations, will be sent to each order."

Farmers' Institute Program.
Following is the program of the Farmers' Institute to be held in Cass City, next Monday and Tuesday:
MONDAY AFTERNOON.
Selection of Music by the Choir.
Invocation—Rev. F. L. Curry.
Address of Welcome—Rev. S. M. Gilchrist.
Lecture—"Essentials to Success in Farming"—Prof. P. M. Harwood.
Discussion.
Talk on "The Value of Crop and Farm Statistics to the People"—Robt. L. Hewitt, of Lansing.
MONDAY EVENING.
Selection of Music by the Choir.
Question Box and Answers.
Lecture—"The General Purpose Animal"—Prof. P. M. Harwood.
Discussion.
Paper—"Education in Connection with the Farm"—Prof. C. F. Rittinger.
TUESDAY FORENOON.
Selection of Music by the Choir.
Question Box and Answers.
Lecture—"Fruit Growing in the Thumb District"—Prof. H. P. Gladden.
Discussion.
Paper on "Poultry"—Rev. S. M. Gilchrist.
Discussion.
TUESDAY AFTERNOON.
Selection of Music by the Choir.
Question Box and Answers.
Lecture—"Equine Dentistry"—Dr. Grange.
Discussion.
Paper on "Mixed Farming"—Rev. Jas. McArthur.
Discussion.
TUESDAY EVENING.
Selection of Music by the Choir.
Question Box and Answers.
Lecture on the College—One of the Professors.
College Views with Magic Lantern—Prof. P. Woodworth.
A Jackson dispatch to the Detroit Free Press says: "Miss Hopeful F. Preston of Deford, Tuscola county, who has been missing since October 27, has returned home. She started from Deford on that date to visit her sister, Mrs. W. H. Porter, of this city, and for the purpose of securing medical attendance. Not arriving here search made for her throughout the state and announcements published in nearly all state papers. She states that when at the Pontiac depot she fainted and was taken to a hospital where she remained some months. She then secured a place as matron of the Old People's Home at Bay City, where she has remained since. Miss Preston claims she wrote home but her letter never reached her relatives."
The weather on Friday last was anything but pleasant. The wind blew a gale during the greater part of the day, and it lifted the fine particles of snow from the streets and sidewalks and whirled them along into the faces and necks of pedestrians with a reckless disregard for their comfort. The sleet and snow of the previous night had the effect of rendering the sidewalks almost as glass. All north and south roads were piled so full of snow that traffic in those directions was almost entirely suspended. The trains on the P. O. & N. railroad could not observe their regular time table at all, and the trains were all the way from four to ten hours late. The train due here at 11:40 a. m., did not arrive until 10:30 p. m., and consequently took the place of the evening train. The irregularities continue west and south roads are now, we understand, also drifted quite badly, in consequence of Monday's snow storm and north wind. "Old Settlers" say that we are surely having as severe a winter and snow blockade as during their grandfathers' days.
Additional Local on Last Page.

Obituary.
Mrs. Margaret Ann Hoagland was born in Bloomfield, Oakland Co., Michigan, August 3rd, 1834. Was married to George Hoagland in 1856. They removed to Tyrone, Livingston Co., where they resided until 1884. From Tyrone they removed to Columbus, Nebraska, and after eight years of residence in that state they returned to Michigan and settled in Cass City, Jan. 1892, where she died Jan. 29th, 1893.
The funeral service was held at the M. E. Church, of which she was a member, conducted by her pastor, Rev. S. M. Gilchrist.
The husband and four children, three sons and one daughter, are left to mourn her death. One son died in infancy. For more than twenty years the deceased was afflicted with stomach trouble, which was the cause of her death. During the last few years of her life she was a great sufferer, frequently being confined to her bed for weeks at a time. Often she was so far gone that all hope of her recovery was abandoned, but graciously did the Master spare her to her husband and family, when it seemed that there was no earthly hope for her, until in His wise providence he deemed it best to call her home.
Early in life, Mrs. Hoagland placed her hope of pardon and acceptance with God wholly upon the obedience and atonement of the Lord Jesus Christ, and from that time until the end she was a devoted Christian. Though her reliance was simply upon Christ and the Holy Spirit she felt the need of diligence in the Christian life, and was anxious, I believe, ever to be found in the path of duty, and though so often prostrated by sickness she was habitually submissive to the Divine will and at all times of affliction manifested great patience and resignation.
During her last illness the grace of patience shone conspicuously. She appeared to acquiesce in the Divine will as a child of God and was strong in faith, nothing wavering.
Her state of mind during the last few hours of life was, no her family, very cheering. It was marked with the utmost composure in view of her departure, and with an unwavering confidence in the Redeemer. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."
F. L. C.
For Sale.
Livery, stock and barn, cheap for cash. S. D. EDWARDS.

Obituary.
Mrs. Ann Weydemeyer, a brief mention of whose death was made last week, was born May 29, 1815, in the town of Phillipsburg, New Jersey. Her maiden name was Kain, and she was married to John Weydemeyer in the year 1832. Mrs. Weydemeyer was the mother of three children, all of whom are living. Mr. and Mrs. Weydemeyer came to Michigan in the year 1845, but Mrs. Weydemeyer was left a widow in 1849, while residing in Rochester, this state. She afterwards moved to Flint, where she resided for two years, then taking her little family she moved to Tuscola county, becoming a pioneer settler in what is now the township of Elmwood, then unorganized. In Elmwood she resided until 1867, when she moved to the village of Cass City, where she lived until the time of her death.
It seems to have been her desire to keep her children always with her, and that she has been blessed, for they have none of them lived far from her for any length of time, and were all with her at the time of her death. She never failed in her watchful interest in their welfare, and always felt and demonstrated a kindly interest in her friends both old and young. This forgetfulness of self and interest in others made her seem always young to observers, and in reality she did keep remarkably active both in body and mind until a short time previous to her death.
Mrs. Weydemeyer became a member of the Christian Church early in her youth, and did not become associated with any other church until after the organization of the Presbyterian Church at this place, to which she became connected by letter, and at whose services she has been an almost constant attendant.
The last illness of Mrs. Weydemeyer was brief and death seemed to come only as the result of a long life of activity, just as we hope it may come to us all. The passing away was very peaceful.
She had been such a loving mother and grandmother, and her kindness and love were fully reciprocated. All that human hands and hearts could do to make peaceful her remaining days was done. She will long be missed by her friends and by the community which has known her for so many years.

Dr. Edwards Speaks.
EDITOR ENTERPRISE:
Please permit me to reply to the article in your last issue, signed J. M. Truscott, health officer:
I wish it to be distinctly understood that I have no feud with the venerable doctor. Personal or professional animosity with me does not enter as a factor into the case. As you will understand, Dr. Truscott is the executive of the village Board of Health—a position that he literally begged the Council to give him upon the resignation of Dr. Fritz, a few weeks ago. Here we have a man entrusted with the lives, health and happiness of the people, and over his signature in an article in our village newspaper we would not expect to find a collection of erratic statements and a sickly and affected version of facts. The present Secretary of the State Board of Health says: "An efficient health officer should have clear ideas of the nature of contagion. He must have a good, practical knowledge of the means by which it is disseminated. He should know the conditions of their reproduction, within or without the body, and the methods of their destruction, for upon this and in connection with what has been mentioned, depends his success in restricting or preventing communicable diseases." We might as well appoint a Chinese baby president of the United States as to choose a health officer one who does not understand the nature of those vital actions which the human body undergoes in health and those processes which are coincident with disease. Now let me give the facts of the case:—January 23rd, at 9:15 p. m., I notified the health officer of a case of scarlet fever. I may here state that I did not see the patient in the early stages of the disease and it was not until the beginning of the third stage, or the period of desquamation of the skin, that I was called to see the case. Up till that time, the family did not think the case serious and the mother treated her with domestic remedies. He said, "I will visit the case in the morning, with you." I told Dr. Truscott to visit the patient but that on account of other engagements I should be unable to accompany him. Accordingly he visited the house next morning, and told the little patient, who was confined to her bed and her skin was desquamating freely, in the third stage of scarlet fever, that "SHE WAS NOT SICK TO GET UP AND DRESS; THAT HE WOULD Toss HER INTO A SNOW BANK," etc. Moreover, to manifest his deep affection for me he said, "I love the boy with all my heart. I would not harm a hair on his head. He will know better after he has had some of my extensive experience." I certainly appreciate the love and affection the worthy Doctor bears toward me, but such talk apart from the manifest hypocrisy, is simply disgusting and nauseating to sensible people. In his subsequent visits he endeavored to bring me and my professional reputation into disrepute in that family by applying to me the epithets, "rogue," "lying rogue," etc., and he expressed his great surprise that they would employ me when "so good a physician" and "such a good Christian" as himself was in town. Where is the Christianity? Is it in calling on a patient? Is it in calling on a patient?
Continued on Last Page.

Obituary.
Mrs. Margaret Ann Hoagland was born in Bloomfield, Oakland Co., Michigan, August 3rd, 1834. Was married to George Hoagland in 1856. They removed to Tyrone, Livingston Co., where they resided until 1884. From Tyrone they removed to Columbus, Nebraska, and after eight years of residence in that state they returned to Michigan and settled in Cass City, Jan. 1892, where she died Jan. 29th, 1893.
The funeral service was held at the M. E. Church, of which she was a member, conducted by her pastor, Rev. S. M. Gilchrist.
The husband and four children, three sons and one daughter, are left to mourn her death. One son died in infancy. For more than twenty years the deceased was afflicted with stomach trouble, which was the cause of her death. During the last few years of her life she was a great sufferer, frequently being confined to her bed for weeks at a time. Often she was so far gone that all hope of her recovery was abandoned, but graciously did the Master spare her to her husband and family, when it seemed that there was no earthly hope for her, until in His wise providence he deemed it best to call her home.
Early in life, Mrs. Hoagland placed her hope of pardon and acceptance with God wholly upon the obedience and atonement of the Lord Jesus Christ, and from that time until the end she was a devoted Christian. Though her reliance was simply upon Christ and the Holy Spirit she felt the need of diligence in the Christian life, and was anxious, I believe, ever to be found in the path of duty, and though so often prostrated by sickness she was habitually submissive to the Divine will and at all times of affliction manifested great patience and resignation.
During her last illness the grace of patience shone conspicuously. She appeared to acquiesce in the Divine will as a child of God and was strong in faith, nothing wavering.
Her state of mind during the last few hours of life was, no her family, very cheering. It was marked with the utmost composure in view of her departure, and with an unwavering confidence in the Redeemer. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."
F. L. C.
For Sale.
Livery, stock and barn, cheap for cash. S. D. EDWARDS.

Obituary.
Mrs. Margaret Ann Hoagland was born in Bloomfield, Oakland Co., Michigan, August 3rd, 1834. Was married to George Hoagland in 1856. They removed to Tyrone, Livingston Co., where they resided until 1884. From Tyrone they removed to Columbus, Nebraska, and after eight years of residence in that state they returned to Michigan and settled in Cass City, Jan. 1892, where she died Jan. 29th, 1893.
The funeral service was held at the M. E. Church, of which she was a member, conducted by her pastor, Rev. S. M. Gilchrist.
The husband and four children, three sons and one daughter, are left to mourn her death. One son died in infancy. For more than twenty years the deceased was afflicted with stomach trouble, which was the cause of her death. During the last few years of her life she was a great sufferer, frequently being confined to her bed for weeks at a time. Often she was so far gone that all hope of her recovery was abandoned, but graciously did the Master spare her to her husband and family, when it seemed that there was no earthly hope for her, until in His wise providence he deemed it best to call her home.
Early in life, Mrs. Hoagland placed her hope of pardon and acceptance with God wholly upon the obedience and atonement of the Lord Jesus Christ, and from that time until the end she was a devoted Christian. Though her reliance was simply upon Christ and the Holy Spirit she felt the need of diligence in the Christian life, and was anxious, I believe, ever to be found in the path of duty, and though so often prostrated by sickness she was habitually submissive to the Divine will and at all times of affliction manifested great patience and resignation.
During her last illness the grace of patience shone conspicuously. She appeared to acquiesce in the Divine will as a child of God and was strong in faith, nothing wavering.
Her state of mind during the last few hours of life was, no her family, very cheering. It was marked with the utmost composure in view of her departure, and with an unwavering confidence in the Redeemer. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."
F. L. C.
For Sale.
Livery, stock and barn, cheap for cash. S. D. EDWARDS.

Obituary.
Mrs. Margaret Ann Hoagland was born in Bloomfield, Oakland Co., Michigan, August 3rd, 1834. Was married to George Hoagland in 1856. They removed to Tyrone, Livingston Co., where they resided until 1884. From Tyrone they removed to Columbus, Nebraska, and after eight years of residence in that state they returned to Michigan and settled in Cass City, Jan. 1892, where she died Jan. 29th, 1893.
The funeral service was held at the M. E. Church, of which she was a member, conducted by her pastor, Rev. S. M. Gilchrist.
The husband and four children, three sons and one daughter, are left to mourn her death. One son died in infancy. For more than twenty years the deceased was afflicted with stomach trouble, which was the cause of her death. During the last few years of her life she was a great sufferer, frequently being confined to her bed for weeks at a time. Often she was so far gone that all hope of her recovery was abandoned, but graciously did the Master spare her to her husband and family, when it seemed that there was no earthly hope for her, until in His wise providence he deemed it best to call her home.
Early in life, Mrs. Hoagland placed her hope of pardon and acceptance with God wholly upon the obedience and atonement of the Lord Jesus Christ, and from that time until the end she was a devoted Christian. Though her reliance was simply upon Christ and the Holy Spirit she felt the need of diligence in the Christian life, and was anxious, I believe, ever to be found in the path of duty, and though so often prostrated by sickness she was habitually submissive to the Divine will and at all times of affliction manifested great patience and resignation.
During her last illness the grace of patience shone conspicuously. She appeared to acquiesce in the Divine will as a child of God and was strong in faith, nothing wavering.
Her state of mind during the last few hours of life was, no her family, very cheering. It was marked with the utmost composure in view of her departure, and with an unwavering confidence in the Redeemer. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."
F. L. C.
For Sale.
Livery, stock and barn, cheap for cash. S. D. EDWARDS.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

MAK W. WIGWAG, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

DR. PHILLIPS BROOKS, the Protestant Episcopal bishop of Boston whose death was lately announced, after having read Bishop Spalding's recent article against exhibiting obscene pictures and improper amusements, said: "This is a great article, a grand work, that ought to be memorized and preached by every minister throughout the land."

THE woman with the broom has again put in her appearance. Wielding that dangerous feminine weapon, Mrs. Frick attacked two robbers armed with pistols and drove them both from her husband's shoe store. Woman's puissance in this industry and fair never to be disputed. If the king of Dahomey had armed his amazons with brooms he might have swept France out of Africa.

THE judiciary of Connecticut grows weary of the divorce business it receives from New York, and one of the judges has just refused to grant a decree where the applicant was forced to admit that she had invaded the Nutmeg state to get one. This will have a tendency to help out the South Dakota dabbles in this industry and produce a boom at the trade centers. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good.

THE number of immigrants arrived in this country last year was 543,487, against 590,666 in 1891, a decrease of 47,179. The decrease during the last half of the year was 75,883, from which it appears that there was an increase during the first half of the year, and that there would probably have been an increase for the whole year but for the measures adopted to defend the country against cholera.

SERIOUSLY this custom of wearing craps in commemoration of our dead is the very ghastliest surviving relic of barbarism. It has filled the world with senseless gloom through countless generations. It is ugly, stupid, depressing and unhealthy. There is nothing to recommend and everything to discredit it, morally, physically and sentimentally. The spectacle of a woman walking along a public street, shrouded from head to foot in gawsome craps is painful and shocking in the last degree. Not only does it sadden others, but it crushes the wearer herself under indescribable woe.

DELAWARE still retains the system of appointing judges who hold their office for life or during good behavior. The chief justice and one of the associate justices of the supreme court of that state have become incapacitated from their duties by age, with attendant physical and mental weakness. The Delaware constitution empowers the legislature to remove by joint resolution judges who from infirmity or other causes are not desirable occupants of the bench. This course has been adopted, at the general request of the state bar, to remove the superannuated jurists who persisted in holding their seats to the total paralysis of the administration of justice.

It is not the bicycle rider or the light buggy that cuts up the roads, makes the deep ruts, and causes the annual expense for necessary repairs, but the heavily loaded teams of the farmer and of the owner of the mills and factories that have located in the country. It is true that the latter went there in many cases because their expenses would be less, than in a large city or town, but most of them have benefited the town by furnishing employment, by bringing in an increased population, and by the taxes they have paid. Yet they would have saved much more expense if they had better roads for transporting their goods to and from their establishments, and not many of them would or ought to object to paying their share of the expense of the improvement of the town.

THE knowledge that lies concealed under many a humble hat would, if disseminated, save the world from much misery by enabling mankind to foresee and provide against impending evils. For instance, it is now disclosed that the avian men last fall noted the preparations the bees were making for a severe winter. The drones were killed earlier than usual. This demonstrated that to the prophetic souls of the bees a period of polar winter was a certainty. Yet the bee-keepers were mum; at any rate, they did not make their invaluable information generally known. If the massacre of the drones at the beginning of autumn had been instantly announced, coal men would have filled their yards with the "fixed sunshine," every cellar would have been crammed with fuel, the windows of every house listed, the fur trade would have flourished—in short, people would not now be shivering and praying for spring.

THE wife of a notorious gambler and leading resident of Chicago has written a book characterized by frank and comprehensive personality. This fact is named as the reason that some of Chicago's best people, now abroad, are not expected home in time to see the world's fair.

THE kaiser of Germany may well view with alarm the demonstrated fact that cholera had as lieve attack a crank as anybody else. It is making the grand tour of German insane asylums.

PRAYER SAVED A SHIP

SO SAY THE THANKFUL PASSENGERS OF THE SPREE.

Evangelist Moody and General Howard Tell Thrilling Stories of the Ship's Dire Flight—Describe the Situation.

No great ship ever escaped scott free from severer perils than those which threatened 700 souls on the steamship Spree during the first forty-eight hours after the disaster to her machinery.

Most of the passengers were loath to talk of the frightful strain that drove four or five to madness and one to suicide, says the New York Sun. Mr. Moody earnestly affirms that nothing short of the direct interposition of Providence, in answer to the ship's prayers, saved the lives of the whole ship's company.

Very simple and very thrilling was the narrative given by General O. O. Howard. "The weather had been rough for some time when the accident happened," said the one-armed soldier. "The alarm was not very great at first among the cabin passengers. It was a terrible experience for the second cabin and steerage passengers, who were asleep in the compartment next to the last, into which the water rushed. They barely reached deck ahead of the rushing flood, and they saved nothing but the clothes they wore. It became evident that the shaft tunnel had been burst in several places, and pumping was quite useless. The two rear compartments were entirely abandoned to the water, and it made rapid inroads into the third. But you are familiar with the technical story of the accident and I will not repeat it. The passengers, I think, behaved splendidly, but instead of selfishness and complaining there were most touching demonstrations of sympathy and desire to help others throughout the ship. Yes, the minds of three or four gave way under the strain, but there was no great excitement at any time. Some rather foolish things were done, but they did not seem amusing at the time.

"The ladies were wonderfully self-possessed and considerate throughout the crisis. Neither I nor my daughter-in-law, who is traveling with me, felt any real alarm. I had throughout a strong, perhaps unreasonable, intuition that we should all escape. We tried to impart the same confidence to others. It was experience that brought out as nothing else could do the common brotherhood of man. There were some close confidences exchanged among us those two anxious days. The case of the young Austrian who jumped overboard was a very sad one. He made a confidant of an American lady, to whom he gave up his stateroom after the accident. He said that his name was Paul Karnsler. He was sure that almost all would perish, and he begged this lady, if she escaped, to communicate with his fiancée, and to say that it was his wish that all his property should go to her. He had, it is said, a very large sum of money in his possession. Mr. Moody suffered much with seasickness up to the time of the accident. I met him on deck two or three hours after the crash, when everybody was most apprehensive. General, come down to my room with my son and me," he said. We went below, and Mr. Moody dropped on his knees and offered one of the most touching prayers I have ever heard. We read the ninety-first psalm, and I, too, asked God to save not only the lives but the souls of those on board. Will Moody, too, offered a prayer which I shall never forget. I think no one on board went to bed that first night. We were very quiet, a very anxious company.

"On Sunday evening Mr. Moody asked me to organize a service in the saloon. I asked the captain's permission, and his reply was: 'Most certainly; I am that kind, too.' We gave notice of the meeting, and to our surprise every one on board attended, except, of course, the officers and crew, who could not leave their posts. You will readily believe that it was the most impressive religious gathering any of us ever attended. Jews, Catholics and all others forgot differences of creeds and denominations. There was no room for them in such an hour. Mr. Moody read the ninety-first and one hundred and seventh Psalms, and one of the Germans translated verse by verse for his countrymen. Mr. Moody offered a most fervent prayer, and made a short address. God heard us and answered us. I went to my stateroom to rest after the meeting, and I was asleep when some one touched me. I awoke to find a sweet, fond little German girl, the daughter of one of the passengers, by my cot. She could not understand a word of English, but my daughter had drilled her to speak four English words, which was the message she brought me. 'The steamer is coming,' and then she added her German hallelujah. After that, with rescue at hand in case of necessity, the tension on all our minds was relaxed, and the week passed not unpleasantly."

The Stage in Shakespeare's Day. In Shakespeare's day there was no scenery used on the stage; the only decorations were tapestries and curtains. In those days the actors and actresses had to do more than merely repeat their lines; they had to supply the scenic effect—what little there was—as well as the action of the performance. They had no races with real horses and a moving panorama, nor any saw mill, with a real buzz saw and real logs, to fall back upon.

the effect of the situation was not helped out by any real water and real ice floating on it, and realism as represented by live bloodhounds and reformed burglars and ex-convicts was unknown.

STRANGE NIGHTMARES.

Each Man in a Regiment Dreamed the Same Dream.

A French physician has recorded a very extraordinary case in which the nightmare attacked an entire regiment of soldiers on a certain night. Dr. Laurent, the physician in question, says that he was surgeon of the first battalion of the La Tour d'Auvergne regiment when it was garrisoned at Palmi, Calabria. At midnight one night in the month of June the order to march with all possible speed to Tropea, 40 miles away, was given. At 7 o'clock on the following evening Tropea had been reached, scarcely a single halt having been made by the way.

The men were in a pitiful state of exhaustion; but, after a hearty meal, all retired for the night, the sleeping quarters being an abandoned monastery. Just before taking possession of the building someone in the neighborhood informed the soldiers that the monastery was haunted, the apparition being a spectral dog. This story soon spread throughout the regiment, making some feel very uncomfortable, but the majority of the men seemed to regard the whole story as a joke, most of them declaring that it "would take a good-sized ghost dog to disturb them after such a day and night of marching."

But at about the hour of midnight the deep silence was broken by scores of loud, wild cries of terror. The white-faced soldiers rushed tumultuously from their bunks in every direction, and one and all at once told the commanders the same tale of superstitious horror. Every man in the regiment had been visited by the phantom dog! A great, white, shaggy beast with skull denuded of skin and flesh and monstrous eye-balls of fire swimming in blood. The men immediately took to the fields and the out-houses rather than again face the terrors which they knew to be upon the inside of that deserted monastery. Although, to the average reader, this may read like a real ghost story, the physicians, surgeons and scientists declare that it was an "attack of simultaneous nightmare" and that other cases "even more remarkable" have been recorded.

The Kind of Fish It Was.

Izaak was sitting in a pleasant place fishing with a highly intelligent young lady from Boston or some other Eastern focus of education. "You have been quite a fisherman for many years," haven't you, Mr. Hooklet?" she queried, as she surveyed him in that unconscious way people have when they haven't anything much to speak of.

"Oh, yes," he replied with interest. "I have always been fond of the sport, and have cast my line in many waters."

"Do you remember the first thing you ever caught?"

"Quite well."

"How lovely. What was it?"

"A herring."

"Indeed? I never heard of such a fish. To what family does it belong?"

Izaak looked at her solemnly. "Domestic," he answered earnestly, and laid his pole on the bank.

English Railways.

The highest average speed attained by railway trains in England is fifty-one miles an hour. The board of trade has officially ascertained the averages attained on the various principal roads and tabulates them thus: Midland, fifty-one miles an hour; Great Northern, fifty-one; London and Northwestern, forty-seven; Great Western, forty-five; London, Brighton and South Coast, forty-three; Great Eastern, thirty-eight, and London and Southwestern, thirty-seven.

JOVIAL AND JOCLAR.

Jenks—Watson, poor fellow, was robbed again last night. Palton—Was he held up on the street? Jenks—No, it was at a church bazaar.

"What do you mean by thrashing your boy without provocation?" "Well, you see a busy man like me must discipline his children when he happens to have time."

Oppenstrauss—My front, dot ring is worth \$500, and I let you have it for \$65. Jones—But it has the initial letter "W" on it. Oppenstrauss—My front, dot ring is such a bargain it would pay you to haf your name changed.

"I know my feet are to stand on," said a crabbed individual in a crowded cable car to his neighbor, "but if it is just the same to you I would like that privilege for myself exclusively. Will you please get down on the floor?"

In a company of novel writers the conversation turned upon Z, a brother novelist. "A very decent fellow," said one of the party. "I never heard him say a bad word about anyone."

"Parbleu!" replied S, "he never talks about anybody but himself."

Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar" has been translated into Welsh, but the poem is hardly likely to become popular with drawing room vocalists in this language. The first stanza reads: Hwyr-ddad, a seren nawr, Ac un gŵyl wyl ni, A'r bar na ffridded yn gwynnawr fawn. Pan allan at'r ll.

A lady was admiring one of the fine, thick-fleeced rams in the sheep exhibit, and asked the rustic in charge: "What does that sheep weigh?" "About 280 pounds," replied the Vermont. "It isn't all wool, then?" said a bystander, jokingly. "No, of course not," replied the attendant. "What!" spoke up a third man in an entirely earnest tone; "is it part cotton?"

THE COYOTE TRAPPER.

MAKING THE ROUNDS OF THE TRAPS WITH HIM.

Visiting the Many Devices for Catching the Wary Wild Animals—How They Are Baited and Cleansed With Alcohol.

George Peck is an old-timer, having come to California some time in the early fifties, and has had the usual experience of fortune and misfortune, mostly misfortune. He has long since quit hoping for a "strike" and is now a wandering, poverty-stricken old chap, keeping himself as much as possible out of the way of the world, never looks at a book or paper, mines "at odd spells," and the greater part of the year. Lately he has been trapping along the Yuba, and has pitched his tent on a little flat known as the Keystone, says a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle.

There are no valuable furs to be obtained in the lower foothills, but coyotes are numerous on the Keystone, and as the state pays a bounty of \$5 for each scalp an expert trapper can make enough to keep body and soul together and have a little left over. But he must be an expert. The gaunt, hungry, snarling coyote is more difficult to catch than a fox, and his habits, likes and dislikes, runways and nocturnal prowlings must be learned by the trapper before he can expect to take more than an occasional scalp.

"Coyote" Peck, as he is called, thoroughly understands the habits of the coyotes. When I met him, a week ago, he was carrying four traps on his back and doing his best to keep out of sight behind a clump of manzanita bushes. At first he was surly and gave short replies to all queries, but persistent efforts thawed the iciness of his manner, and he asked me to accompany him and see how coyote trapping was carried on.

We tramped on for half an hour, and then, leaving the canyon, crossed a little ridge where the undergrowth had been burned away and a few scrubby pines and oaks clustered about a little spring. Handing me his traps Peck stole cautiously ahead with his rifle, and a minute later made a rapid shot at something sitting in the shade not far away. The shot was a jack-rabbit.

"I nearly allus gits one here," said the old man. "They's the best kind of bait for coyotes. I've tried venison an' beef an' all kinds of meat, but jack-rabbit beats 'em all."

As Peck talked, he gathered his traps and the jack-rabbit together, threw them over his shoulder and trudged on again. We had easier walking now, and it was not long before another hare started up in front of us. Peck dropped his traps, and as the jack, which had not been much frightened, loped softly up the hill, shot it dead. It was a fine shot and well worth praising, but the old hunter smiled knowingly and said:

"That's nuthin'. A boy can do that—arter he knows how. That makes bait enough for these four traps, so we'll jist set one of 'em yere."

With a swipe of the hunting knife one of the jack-rabbits was neatly divided and then one-half was fastened to an oak sapling about four feet from the ground. A few bits of the flesh were scattered about the foot of the oak, and then a trap was set directly under the hanging bait and made secure with the chain. No effort at concealment was made and I asked Peck about it.

"Lord, man, what's the use? If I digs a hole an' buries my trap eve, so nice the coyotes 'll see there is something buried there an' they'll get suspicious right away. No, sirree."

"Now," said Peck, "if you don't mind goin' we'll take a look at the traps as was set yesterday."

Again we set off across the low, rolling hills, at right angles with the canyon, and tramped through a tangled mass of chapparal until we reached the lower edge of the Keystone range. As we skirted the flat the pungent aroma of the mephitus was wafted to us, and Peck swore long and loud.

"Another of them durned skunks! I've caught more'n twenty this week an' it pears like there's twenty thousand of 'em left."

Sure enough, the first trap held a skunk, and the little animal, which had pulled and squirmed for hours, was standing still, looking at us with piteous eyes and trembling with pain. The smell was sickening, and Peck stopped me at a safe distance.

"You stay here, lest you get the smell on yer feet, an' I'll fix 'im."

A well-directed shot killed the skunk, and the old man pulled it from the trap and heaved it away with a grunt of disgust. Then he untied the trap and taking from his pockets a flannel rag and a bottle with a large neck rubbed the contents over the trap.

"What is that stuff?"

"Alcohol and assafitty," returned Peck, testily. "It kills the smell, some of it, an' the coyotes like it, too, but 'tain't as good as might be."

The disinfecting process did not require much time, and when it was finished Peck had acquired a new flavor, which was not pleasant, but he did not seem to mind it. The trap was taken up and carried to a new location and set in a runny without bait.

Coyotes like the smell of assafitty, an' I've caught some by dragging a little bag of it over the ground for a mile or so an' then settin' down with my rifle to watch the trail. They'll foller it sure if it's early in the mornin' an' the grass is damp."

Nine more traps were visited. Five of them held skunks, one a fox, two were not sprung and one had captured a coyote. The skunks and the fox were killed at once, and Peck was fairly wild.

"It does seem's though there ain't nothin' here but skunks! If they was worth ten cents apiece and didn't smell so infernal I'd make a fortune, sure. The onery things is jist swarmin', an' they gits caught to spite me. I know it!"

The coyote was a large specimen of muscular starvation. The long, lithe body, with its shaggy hair, the small, furtive eyes and sneering, snarling mouth made a threatening picture. Long before we reached the trap we could hear the chain rattle as the coyote, frantic with fear and pain, sprung back and forth in fruitless efforts to escape. Peck was in a better humor now, and when he had shot the captive, taken off the scalp, flung the carcass away and reset the trap he talked "coyote" at a rapid rate.

"It's funny they allus gits caught by the fore feet—allus. Now, a fox or a 'coon or a wildcat 'll git caught by the hind legs sometimes, but a coyote never does. It's allus the front foot that goes into the trap."

SALVINI'S FIRST APPEARANCE.

He Plays a Part at the Age of Fourteen and Has Stage Fright

The Bon and Berlaffa company alternated in its repertoires between the comedies of Goldoni and the tragedies of Alfieri.

One evening the "Donne Curioso" by Goldoni was to be given, but the actor who was to take the harlequin's part, represented in that piece by a stupid slave called Pasquino, fell sick a few hours before the curtain was to rise. The company had been together for a few days only, and it was out of the question to substitute another play. It had been decided to close the theater for that night, when Berlaffa asked:

"Why couldn't your Tom take a part?"

My father said that there was no reason why he shouldn't, but that Tom had never appeared in public, and he didn't know whether he had the courage.

The proposition was made to me and I accepted on the spot, influenced to no little extent by a desire to please the managers, who in my eyes were people of great importance. Within three hours, with my iron memory, I had easily mastered my little part of Pasquino, and, putting on the costume of the actor who had fallen ill, I found myself a full-fledged if a new performer. I was to speak in the Venetian dialect; that was inconvenient for me rather than difficult; but at Forte, where we were, any slip of pronunciation would hardly be observed.

It was the first time that I was to go on the stage behind the dazzling footlights, the first time that I was to speak in an unaccustomed dialect, dressed up in ridiculous clothes which were not my own; and I confess that I was so much frightened that I was tempted to run back to my dressing-room, to take off my costume, and to have nothing more to do with the play. But my father, who was aware of my submissive disposition toward him, with a few words kept me at my post.

"For shame!" he said, "a man has no right to be afraid." A man! I was scarce fourteen, yet I aspired to that title.

The conscript who is for the first time under fire feels a sense of fear. Nevertheless, if he has the pride of his sex, and the dignity of one who appreciates his duty, he stands firm, though it be against his will. So it was with me when I began my part. When I perceived that some of Pasquino's lines were amusing to the audience, I took courage, and, like a little bird making its first flight, I arrived at the goal, and was eager to try again. As it turned out, my actor's malady grew worse, so that he was forced to leave the company, and I was chosen to take his place.

A Lightning Calculator.

Professor Truman Henry Safford of Williams college, says the Boston Globe, is said to be one of the most remarkable lightning calculators now living. One day a gentleman, who had heard of his powers and wished to make a test, said to him: "I have a problem for you, Professor Safford. It was born August 15, 1852, at three o'clock in the afternoon; this is June 20, 1883, and it is just three o'clock. Now, can you tell me my age in seconds?" The professor frowned, bent his head, and began to walk rapidly up and down, twisting his moustache and clasping and unclasping his hands in a nervous way. After a moment or so he returned the answer, which was somewhere in the billions. The gentleman produced a paper containing the problem worked out, and said, with a superior smile: "Well, professor, I'll give you the credit for great genius, but you're several thousands out." The professor stretched out his hand for the paper, and, running over the calculation, said, contemptuously: "Humph, you've left out the leap years."

German Forests.

About \$40,000,000 is paid every year in Germany for the creation and preservation of forests. 200,000 families are supported from them, while something like 3,000,000 find employment in the various wood industries. The total revenue from the forests amounts to \$14,500,000 and the current expenses are \$8,500,000.

CARSON & EALY

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

To all Lands in Tuscola Co.



MONEY TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTGAGES.

IN SUMS FROM

\$50 TO \$5,000

For long or short time.

Office across from Medler House.

CARO - MICH.



A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nervous fluid. It is perfectly harmless and causes no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A valuable book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenic, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1874 and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

STRATTON'S PATENT HARMONICAS.

ADMIRAL, Single Reed. DIRECTOR, Double Reed.

Dealers please send for Catalogue. No Harmonicas Sold at Retail.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, 43 & 45 Walker Street, New York.

JOLLY
PLUG TAR
CHEWING
TOBACCO
BEATS THE WORLD
it is
GOOD AND CHEAP.
TRY IT. Your dealer has it.

EXPECTATION.

Between the sunset and the sun
Night slumbers on the sleeping bars
And through its curtain, one by one,

And so between my love's lips lies
An untold message meant for me;
Whether 'twill bring me sweet surprise,

THE COMSTOCK GHOST.

"It was years ago when every mine
on the Comstock was laying on
as many men as could be worked—

"When reported off at 7 o'clock the
next morning Tom Askew was missing.

"Two or three weeks after that the
men on my level had something to
talk about that drove all thought

"Well, we were running a crosscut
from the main north drift on our level
and most of the firing was left for me

"On the night I am telling you of
I happened to be the last of my gang
as we went into our crosscut, walking

of sight, and from the looks of the
rope was hanging about fifteen feet
down the winze. I stepped toward

"That made the men pretty scary,
and I could see they were mighty
pleased when we had four holes

"I was awkward that night. I
could not keep my mind off that
winze, and thinking what thing could

"I had no time to find out who it
was, for when I turned he sprang at
me. That motion gave me nerve to

A blow was struck, and then Collins
suddenly plunged his dirk-like
miner's candlestick into the heart of

"I know well enough that none of
the men on my gang wanted to be left
alone in the face of that cross-cut

nerves of the three shocks that
should follow. There were no more,
nor did the man they waited for come

A SACRED EYEBALL.

It is the Veritable Visible Organ of
Buddha.

The following on Buddha's sacred
eyeball is from the pen of a traveler
who visited the Orient in 1888:

"Among the sacred relics of Horiuji
is the veritable eyeball of Buddha. It
looks like nothing else but the tiny,

"He never stopped once in his
muttered chant, and after a proper
time had been given for me to see it

"I never dreamed it was the
hired girl. I thought it was daughter
Julia, and I held my breath for

Old Fisherman—I went fishing yes-
terday and hooked the largest fish of
my life. I succeeded in getting him

For Throat Diseases and Coughs use
BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Like all
REALLY GOOD THINGS, they are imitated

We are strong enough to bear the woes of
others.

Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each
Day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

A Very Valuable Discovery.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Hypocrits is oil with pounded glass in it.

Truth always wins its way in the long run.

Brummell's Cough Drops.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Ho is poor whose expenses exceed his
income.

Michigan Central Additional Train Service.

Every person who manages another is a
hypocrite.

There are a large number of hygienic physicians

Unless we flattered ourselves the flattery
of others would do us no harm.

The power of uncontrollable decision is of
the most delicate and dangerous nature.

W. N. U. D.—X1—6.



A LONG PROCESSION
of diseases start from a torpid liver and
impure blood.

In building up needed flesh and strength,
and to purify and enrich the blood, nothing
can equal the "Discovery."

About Catarrh. No matter what you've
tried and found wanting, you can be cured

DO YOU COUGH? DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM FOR COUGHS.

ELLY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM.

TRY THE CURE FOR CATARRH. ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM.

SEND for our list of 19 Catalogs.

N. H. Downs' Elixir. WILL CURE THAT Cold AND STOP THAT Cough.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water.

OPUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days.

PILES Parrot's Pile Suppositories.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED.

PROGRESSIVE EUCHE.

TEARS REDUCED.

CROUP REMEDY!

CATARRH.

Garfield Tea.

PRETTIEST BOOK FREE.

SEED.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE.

Spray your Fruit Trees and Vines.

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

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies or Other Chemicals.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa.

A Bargain.

THE TRUTH For the Absolute Cure of Pains and Aches. Rheumatic, Neuralgic, or Static. The Great Remedy is without Equal. St. Jacobs Oil.

Justice to All.

It is now apparent to the Directors of the World's Columbian Exposition that millions of people will be denied the pleasure of becoming the possessors of

World's Fair Souvenir Coins. The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition.

The extraordinary and growing demand for these Coins, and the desire on the part of the Directors that equal opportunities may be afforded for their purchase, have made it necessary to enlarge the channels of distribution.

THE MERCHANTS

Throughout the Nation to unite with the Banks in placing Columbian Half-Dollars on sale.

THE FORTUNATE POSSESSORS

of SOUVENIR COINS will be those who are earliest in seizing upon these new adventures.

\$10,000 Was Paid For The First Coin.

They are all alike, the issue is limited, and time must enhance their value.

HOW TO GET THE COINS:

Go to your nearest merchant or banker, as they are likely to have them. If you cannot procure them in this way, send direct to us, ordering not less than Five Coins, and remitting One Dollar for each Coin ordered.

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

WE INVITE

ONE AND ALL

TO CALL AND SEE OUR

NEW Line of FURNITURE

Consisting of

Chamber and Parlor Suits,
Plain & Fancy Parlor Tables,
Extension Tables,
Lounges,
Dining Chairs,
Wood and cane seat Chairs,
Rockers of all kinds.

...ALSO THE...

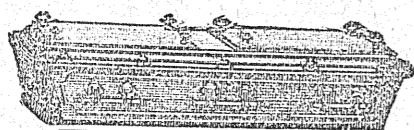
LARGEST AND FINEST LINE OF

**RATTAN
ROCKERS**

EVER SHOWN IN CASS CITY.

Writing Desks, Beds and Bed Springs, Mattresses and Pillows of all kinds and prices. We can sell you a Mattress for from \$2.50 up to \$27.00. Pillows from \$1.50 to \$4.50.

We're Still IN IT!



That is we're still in the UNDERTAKING BUSINESS, and that to stay, not as some have reported to the contrary more times than once to our disadvantage. We still keep a full line of Caskets, Coffins of all kinds, and Undertaker's supplies of all descriptions. Am always ready to attend calls, but never go a begging for jobs. Hearse when desired.

L. A. DeWitt.

H. S. WICKWARE

...SELLS...

Lumber
Spring
Road
WAGONS,

Carriages and Sleighs.

GOOD QUALITY -- FAIR PRICE.

H. S. WICKWARE.

Best Equipped Blacksmith Shop in the Thumb.

D. J. LONDON.

J. H. ENO.

E. W. KEATING.

LONDON, ENO and KEATING,

Have on Hand a Large Stock of

Glazed Windows,

Doors,

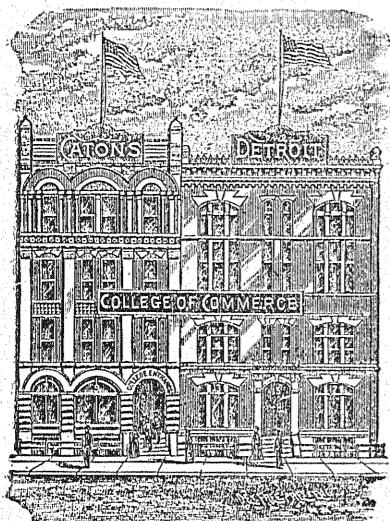
Lumber, all kinds

Bee Keepers' Supplies,

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

CASS CITY,

MICH.



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.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An Independent Newspaper.

Published Every Friday at Cass City,
Tuscola County, Mich.
Subscription Price \$1.00 per Year,
in Advance.

MACK M. WICKWARE,
EDITOR AND OWNER.

Special Notice.

Business Locals 5cts. per line first insertion
acts thereafter.
Cards of Thanks, 25cts. each.
Resolutions of Condolence, etc., 25cts. per
line.
Items, announcing entertainments, etc. where
money is to be derived, acts. per line. When
bills are ordered a notice will be given free.
Notices for charitable entertainments, prize,
Rates on display or standing advertisements can
be obtained at the office.
The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the
counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes
it a valuable advertising medium.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1893.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special correspondence to the ENTERPRISE.

WASHINGTON, February 4, 1893.

President-elect Cleveland is an annexationist. He not only favors the annexation of Hawaii, the commissioners of which are now in Washington asking that their country be taken under the protection of the United States, but he also favors the annexation of Canada, and from what Hon. Don M. Dickinson, who is in his confidence, said to members of Congress here this week, he expects to see Canada annexed during his administration. Mr. Dickinson intimated that he had positive and authoritative information which led him to expect that in the near future Canada would take similar steps to those now being taking by Hawaii. It is known here that the present administration has quietly encouraged the annexation sentiment in Canada whenever it had an opportunity to do so, and that many prominent Canadians who have been here at different times have taken away unofficial assurances that whenever Canada applied for admission her application would be favorably received.

It has not been definitely decided what will be done with the application of Hawaii for annexation, which will be formally presented by the Commissioners Monday, further than that it will be something that makes American control of Hawaii certain, whether it be an annexation or a protectorate. There is no politics in the question, and while there is a difference of opinion in Congress as to what should be the first step there is practical unanimity in the opinion that it must be something that will make it impossible for any European power to obtain control of Hawaii, and this opinion has been greatly strengthened by the rumor that Great Britain would protest against this country assuming control of Hawaii.

It appears that the Nicaragua canal bill is not to get through the Senate without a struggle. When Senator Sherman attempted to secure for the bill the right of want left vacant by the passage of the anti-option bill he was antagonized by Senator Vest, who said that it was far more important that the "Chester outlet" bill should be considered and passed than the time of the Senate should be taken up in the discussion of a measure that it was an open secret could not pass at this session. It is significant that Mr. Sherman's motion was voted down.

Should a Senator vote according to his own belief in what is right and proper, or according to instructions of the legislature of his State? When the final vote on the anti-option bill was taken in the Senate a number of Senators voted contrary to resolutions which had been adopted by their State legislatures. Some made explanations among the Vest, of Missouri, who said that notwithstanding such instruction to vote for the bill he took pleasure in voting against it, even if his constituents regarded such action as sufficient reason for retiring him to private life.

The fact of the anti-option bill is now in the hands of its friends in the House. If they do succeed they can outwit the men who have announced their intention to filibuster against it, when it comes up in the House for concurrence in the Senate amendments, and rush it through.

Party lines were wiped out in the vote on the anti-option bill in the Senate. The 40 voters in favor of the bill were cast by 20 republicans, 11 democrats and 9 republicans, while the opposition which mustered 29 votes, was made up of 9 republicans and 20 democrats.

The House sub-committee to investigate the whiskey trust, of which Representative Ryan is chairman, held its first meeting to-day. Mr. Ryan and other members express their intention to get to the bottom of the whole business, if it is within the range of possibility to do so.

A last attempt is being made to get the democrats in Congress to support the bill for the repeal of the Sherman silver law, which is to come up in the House Thursday and Friday of next week. Friends of Mr. Cleveland say that he has made up his mind to call an immediate extra session of Congress if this bill is not passed by this Congress, and that to make sure of the extra session passing it he will make to appointments to office until it does. There is now a possibility that the bill may get through the House, but there it will have to stop.

Ex-Secretary Thompson is expected here to-morrow to testify before the House committee that is investigating the charges of bribery and corruption in connection with the American end of the Panama canal company. Mr. Thompson was American president of the company.

If both House and Senate do not get a rush on it will be almost impossible to prevent an extra session, by reason of the failure of Appropriation bills. Only two two of these bills have passed both House and Senate, and only four weeks of the session remains.

X. QZEE.

Very Much Surprised.

I have been afflicted with neuralgia for nearly two years, have tried physicians and all known remedies, but found no permanent relief until I tried a bottle of Dullman's Great German Liniment and it gave me instant and permanent relief, 25 cents per bottle. Signed, A. B. Snell, Hamilton, Mich, April 11, 1891. For sale at Fritz's drugstore.

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills 40 in each package, at Fritz. DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP is the best for the general ailments of children. Sold by A. W. Seed.

LEGAL NOTICES.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the payment of money secured by a mortgage bearing date the 28th day of January, A. D. 1892, made and executed by Daniel Cogswell and Matilda Cogswell his wife to A. G. Berney and recorded in the office of Register of Deeds for Tuscola County, Michigan, on the 1st day of February, A. D. 1892, in Liber 75 of Mortgages on page 110 and that there is now due and unpaid upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred twenty-seven dollars and fifty-nine cents (\$327.59); that by reason of said default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative. Now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the statutes in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on the eighth day of May, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock in the afternoon at the northwestern front door of the Court House in the village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, (this being the place where the circuit court for said county of Tuscola is held) that said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: The northeast quarter of the northwestern quarter of section seven in township number thirteen north of range eleven east, the same being forty acres of land according to the government survey. Said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the debt on said mortgage, the cost of foreclosure and the interest that may accrue thereon between the date of this notice and the day of sale above mentioned.

Dated February 10th, A. D. 1893.

J. D. BROOKER, A. G. BERNY, Mortgagee.

Attorney for Mortgagee.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss. In the matter of the estate of James Uriah Playford, minor. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance and by virtue of an order granted to the undersigned, as administratrix of the estate of said James Uriah Playford, by the Hon. John C. Lovell, Judge of Probate in and for said county, on the twenty-fourth day of January, A. D. 1893, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, in the front store, in the village of Cass City, in said county, on Friday, the tenth day of March, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all the right, title and interest of said James Uriah Playford in and to the following described land and premises situated in the township of Elkland, county of Tuscola, State of Michigan, to-wit: The north (N) 1/2 of the south-west quarter (SW) of Section thirteen (13) Township fourteen (14) north of Range eleven (11) east.

JANE DARLING, Administratrix.

Dated January 25, A. D. 1893.

Notice of Commissioners on Claims.

STATE OF MICHIGAN vs. Estate of Edwin A. Weaver, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed by the Judges of Probate of said county, Commissioners on Claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the ninth day of January, A. D. 1893, having expired, and the Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment: Notice is hereby given that we will sit at the Town Hall in the village of Cass City in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated January 17th, A. D. 1893.

WILLIAM GAGE, Commissioners

PHILIP A. KOSKOFF,

Execution Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the circuit court for the county of Tuscola, in favor of Angus D. Gillies, against the goods, chattels, and real estate of Henry Butler and Charles J. Lovie, in said county, to the writ of said county directed and delivered. Daniel T. Randall, then sheriff of said county, did, on Wednesday, the 22nd day of March, A. D. 1893, and on Wednesday, the 28th day of June, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock, a. m. of each day at the Town Hall in the village of Cass City in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated January 17th, A. D. 1893.

WILLIAM GAGE, Commissioners

PHILIP A. KOSKOFF,

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage made and executed by William Wright and Sarah J. Wright, his wife, to Tena McPhail, bearing date the twelfth day of October, 1887, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on the third day of December, 1887, in Liber 61 of Mortgages on page 132, upon which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of three hundred sixty-eight dollars and ninety-four cents. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of said default and by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and in pursuance of the statutes in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on the western front door of the Court House, in the village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, on the third day of April, 1893, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day. That the said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: Lots one and two, block two, Deming's addition to the village of Cass City, in the county of Tuscola and State of Michigan. Said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, the costs of foreclosure and the interest that may accrue on said mortgage between the date of this notice and the day of sale.

Dated December 20th, 1892.

J. D. BROOKER, TENA McPHAIL, Mortgagee.

Attorney for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the payment of money secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the 22nd day of September, A. D. 1890, made and executed by Thomas J. Parker and Ann A. Parker, his wife, to John Hefelbower, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Tuscola County, Michigan, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1890, in Liber 106 of Mortgages on page 158. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of said default the whole sum secured by said mortgage, together with the interest thereon, has become due and payable, and is hereby declared due and payable according to the conditions of said mortgage. That there is due and unpaid upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of two hundred, forty-three dollars and seventy cents; that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and in pursuance of the statutes of the state of Michigan, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1893, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon at the western front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, Tuscola County. That said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Elkland, county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, De Mear's addition, twenty-five rods south of the quarter line post, between sections thirty-three and thirty-four; thence east nineteen rods; thence south eight rods; one foot and ten inches; thence west nineteen rods; thence north eight rods, one foot and ten inches, to the place of beginning, except a strip of land lying on the north side of the above described premises, running thirteen feet north and south, and nineteen rods east and west. Said mortgaged premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, the costs of foreclosure and interest that may accrue on said mortgage between the date of this notice and the day of sale mentioned herein, subject to a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the 1st day of December, 1890, executed by the said Thomas J. Parker and Ann A. Parker, his wife, to John Hefelbower, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Tuscola County aforesaid, on the 3rd day of April, 1891, in Liber 31 of Mortgages, on page 158; upon which there is now unpaid, the sum of ninety-two dollars and fifty-one cents, and upon which there will be due at the date of maturity (Nov. 6, 1892) the sum of one hundred, one dollar and twenty cents.

Dated December 2nd, 1892.

J. D. BROOKER, JOHN HEFFELBOWER, Mortgagee.

Attorney for Mortgagee.

YOU

ought 2 B BOOTED AT

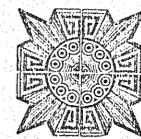
**CROSBY'S
BOOT
AND
SHOE
HOUSE.**

Largest Values for Your Money.

**HOWE and
BIGELOW**

Would call your attention to their elegant line of COOK STOVES and HEATERS, especially the large six-hole

**IDEAL
STEEL
RANGE**



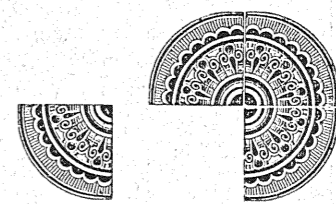
Which possesses Weight, Style and Size. In fact, ALL the desirable features which go to make up A MODEL COOK STOVE.

We have a fine line of **FIRE-ARMS**

And any one contemplating buying a gun will do well to examine our stock and get prices before purchasing.

J. P. HOWE. N. BIGELOW.

1/4 th OFF---



**Trimmed Hats, AND
Un-Trimmed
Shapes :**

UNTIL MAR. 1,
1893.

MRS. E. K. WICKWARE,
Third Door West Cass City House.

Reduction Sale!

In order to reduce our stock of Groceries we shall offer Great Bargains in every department for the Next Thirty Days.

H. B. FAIRWEATHER.

Butter and Eggs and Farmers' Produce Wanted. — POTATOES WANTED—By the car load or bushel.

While you are writing, "It's '93,"

Remember that we are Headquarters, as usual, for

**FRESH - GROCERIES,
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,**

And everything in the line of BAZAAR GOODS.

JAMES TENNANT.

Produce Wanted.

ORDER OF HEARING.
 A State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.
 In a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the village of Caro on the third day of February in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Elijah Karr, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Luther E. Karr, 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 Theodore H. Fritz, of some suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Wednesday, the eighth day of March 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 said instrument should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the time and place of the hearing of said petition, 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.

JOHN C. LAING,
 Judge of Probate.

[A TRUE COPY.]

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the condition and payment of a certain mortgage made and executed by George A. Wood, a single man, to Calvin Wilson, bearing date February 11, A. D. 1884, and on February 19, A. D. 1884, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Tuscola county, Michigan, in book 59 of mortgages at page 17, and afterwards by an instrument in writing duly assigned by said Calvin Wilson to Mary E. Wilson, said assignment bearing date December 27, A. D. 1890, and on the same day duly recorded in the office of the said Register of Deeds in book 73 of mortgages at page 14, and afterwards by a like written instrument duly assigned by said Mary E. Wilson to Emily Wilson, said last mentioned assignment bearing date September 12, A. D. 1892, and on September 12, A. D. 1892, duly recorded in the office of the said Register of Deeds in book 73 of mortgages at page 320, whereby the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and no suit or proceeding at law has been instituted to enforce the debt secured by said mortgage, and whereas said mortgage by its terms provides that any sums of money or taxes paid by the holder thereof because of the default of said mortgagor to pay the several taxes assessed on said premises should be a further lien and thereby secured by said mortgage, and the mortgage and his assigns paid for taxes on the mortgaged premises for the year 1888, on December 27, 1890, \$5.75; on December 27, 1891, for the year 1890, \$2.45; and on December 27, 1891, for the year 1890, \$1.96; for the year 1891, on December 31, 1891, \$1.75; said several general tax laws of the State of Michigan; and also the further sum of eighty-six cents on January 19, A. D. 1892, for the year 1891, and the further sum of eighty-two cents on July 19, A. D. 1892, for the year 1892, said last mentioned sums being and being taxes assessed by virtue of the provisions of the charter of the village of Caro, all of which sums are payable with interest at ten per cent., and there is due the sum of one hundred, ninety and five one-hundredths dollars (\$119.05) and the further sum of sixteen and three one-hundredths dollars (\$16.13), because of taxes paid with interest thereon, making in all one hundred, thirty-five and seventy-eight one-hundredths dollars (\$135.78) thereby secured. Notice is hereby given that on March 27, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the north-easterly corner of the Court House in the village of Caro, Michigan, that being the building wherein the Circuit Court for the county of Tuscola is held, the premises in said mortgage described or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said debt, and taxes, with interest on each, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder by virtue of said power of sale in said mortgage. The premises hereby made subject to sale are in said mortgage described as follows:—Lots one and two in block six of Charles Montague's subdivision of part of south-east quarter of Section three, town twelve north, range nine east, Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof and being within the village of Caro aforesaid.

Date: December 27, A. D. 1892.
 E. WILSON, EMILY WILSON,
 Attorney for Assignee Assignee of Mortgage of Mortgagee.

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.
 TIME TABLE NO. 14.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed	Pass.
Pontiac	8:40	5:15	8:15
Oxford	9:10	5:55	8:35
Dryden	11:45	9:30	9:30
Imlay City	12:15	9:45	9:45
North Branch	2:00	7:24	10:29
Clifford	3:00	7:38	10:47
Kingston	4:10	8:04	11:15
Deford*	4:42	8:12	11:24
Cass City*	5:45	8:28	11:40
Wilmot*	6:50	8:42	11:53
Owendale	6:30	8:53	12:06
Berne	7:15		12:27
Caseville	7:45		12:45

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed	Freight
Caseville	8:20		6:45
Berne	3:36		9:15
Owendale	3:57	7:30	7:19
Gagetown	4:50	6:45	8:05
Cass City	4:27	7:43	8:25
Deford*	4:42	7:56	8:48
Wilmot*	4:59	8:06	9:05
Clifford	5:00	8:12	9:20
Kingston	5:18	8:29	9:55
North Branch	6:25	9:45	10:29
Dryden	6:50	9:30	12:45
Oxford	7:07	10:05	2:25
Pontiac	7:50	10:35	3:25

CONNECTIONS.
 Pontiac, D. G. H. & M., and Mich. Air Line Division G. T. R. Ry.
 Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C. Railway Co.; C. & G. T.
 Clifford, E. & P. M.
 Berne Junction, S. T. & H.

JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for Cass City property or farming lands, good new stock of furniture and undertaker's goods. Stock invoice about \$1200. Inquire at this office. 10-28

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—280 acres in the township of Austin, Sanilac county. Will sell all or any part to suit purchaser. Inquire of Duncan McDougall, on the premises, or J. McIntyre, Cass City. 9-23

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE CENTMEN.
 And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper. Take no substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by J. D. CROSBY.

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.

DEFOED.
 Died, January 31, in Kingston township, Howard Ray, infant son of Frank and Carrie Terry, aged 2 years, 8 months and 14 days. Our subject is fraught with solemnity. The abode of our neighbor is sorrow-blighted. Death has entered the home and taken a loved one from their sight—a sunbeam has vanished and in its stead rests a cloud of grief.
 No angel smiles our vision greets;
 No sound we hear of baby feet;
 No infant heave against parent heart to beat!
 Could we lift the burden of woe from each others breasts we would gladly do so, but we know that resignation to what must come to pass and employment of the mind are the only solace. We are in a world of trials; we must meet them with courage, looking forward to the time when existence will be a hallowed peace. Howard was a bright and lovely child. Why the call came to him in life's early mourn, who can tell? February 2, friends and neighbors convened together at the home of his birth and laid away the mortal clay on the spot where he played in summer days passed by. Rev. Gerrit Huyser, of Cass City, officiated.

CANTORO.

Last Friday capped the recollection of the oldest inhabitants.
 Our north and south roads—Yes, you say—but they are shoveled out. We have public-spirited men in our township as well as elsewhere.

Paul Pruchan, of Oliver, is in Grant surveying near our far famed Mud Lake. Mr. P., you should have a pontoon bridge for that part of the country.

The new railroad project from Bay City to Sand Beach, is the chief topic of the day. But we must have it extended across Lake Huron and through to New York City, then others may build farther if they wish.

O! Yes we are in favor of our new railroad, and also in favor of taxation to make good the public highway and keep them good. How is that West Grant? Tell it.

Last Friday was a day to be long remembered. It was the worst storm that we have seen in this state. Please make a memorandum if we are wrong.

Our friends are passing away fast to the mysterious beyond. There in the last week.

A Fleming's house burned down one night last week while he was at church. They lost all the contents.

Always two sides to a question.

ELLINGTON.

Andrew Campbell is preparing to cut some timber for lumber.

W. A. Bailey has got done cutting hemlock and will now cut the hard wood for sawing.

There have been but a few logs hauled into Bailey's mill yard for sawing purposes, as yet.

Oliver Rhodes has his sister now to keep house for him and take care of his children. She came last week.

Miss Emily Smith has engaged to teach the school in district No. 2 for the ensuing spring and summer terms.

According to a letter received this week from Wisconsin, they are having very cold weather and heavy snow.

The Township Board of Ellington met last week and extended the time for collecting taxes one month.

Charles Alexander, of Denmark, was calling on relatives and friends in Ellington on Sunday and Monday.

School in district No. 1 is progressing through the winter term under the instruction of Fred L. Morford, and doing well.

Our present School Commissioner, E. J. Darbee, has been nominated by the People's Party for election to the same office the coming spring.

A. W. Adams and H. A. Bailey have got their job nearly done and will soon be ready for something else, or for another job of the same kind.

NOVESTA.

Elder Brown preached in the Quick school house Sunday. We understand that he has been hired to preach the first Sunday of each month for a year.

There was another social at the residence of Mr. Durfee last Wednesday and all present report a good time. About three dollars was realized which will be used for the purchasing of lamps for the Brown school house.

Charles Houghton and wife, of Ortonville, are visiting parents and friends in this vicinity at present.

Miss Maude Pierce is nursing a felon at present.

Sawing bee at P. Heron's last Thursday. A good job is reported.

H. McCallum, of Grand Rapids, visited friends in this vicinity last week, and was looking after 40 acres of land that he purchased in Evergreen some time since.

There are some gritty ladies in our town. They shoveled snow out of the road all Sunday forenoon so that they could drive to church in the evening.

The party at D. Heffelbower's Wednesday evening was not very well attended.

It was Mr. Wooley not Mrs. Wooley who was visiting friends here last week.

Elder Brown immersed two persons in the river Tuesday afternoon, who confessed their faith in the Lord.

Messrs. Dowey and Crank's cook

left Monday. They would like to procure the services of some reliable woman till spring to do their cooking.

GREENLEAF.

Chas. Roblin, of this place, has got over his lameness and has gone to work in McColl's camp.

We saw a very pleasant-looking load of young people out driving on Sunday afternoon, but there seemed to be something wanting to complete the happiness of the occupants of said load. A few young men would no doubt have completed the outfit.

We would think from the amount of wood our merchant, Jas. McNeil, is getting around the store that he must do considerable business. It is a good article to have this winter.

Our mail carrier was rather late in getting here on Saturday.

We would like to see some of the boys and girls in this neighborhood attending school more regularly. A great many of them are staying home and doing little or nothing and growing up to be men and women whose education, we are afraid, will be limited.

Two of our nimrods were fortunate enough to kill quite a large wild cat or a lynx last week.

A great many farmers around here are much pleased to know that a Farmers' Institute is to be held in Cass City, and they are now discussing the pros and cons of different methods of planting, feeding and general farming. Everybody turn out, as you may hear of something important.

A great many people have been wondering and speculating about a strange conveyance which passed through here on Tuesday last, some thinking it was a traveling photographer or others that it was a street faker. But it was only a bus containing a wedding party from Uby on their way to Gagetown.

GAGETOWN.

At the special school meeting of this district held Saturday to vote on the building of a new school house, the vote to bond the district in the sum of twenty-five hundred dollars was carried by a vote of 52 to 14, and Nelson Summers, Levi L. Furd and R. S. Brown were elected as the building committee.

H. Freeman and wife have returned from their visit at Ortonville.

John M. Young was in Saginaw Saturday on business.

The north and south roads were in a beautiful condition last week on account of the drifts.

A Republican caucus will be held here Saturday at 2 p. m., to elect 5 delegates to the county convention, held at Caro on the 18th inst.

P. C. Purdy, of Caro, was here a few days this week assisting his son in the bank.

For neatly printed note heads, letter heads, bill heads, statements, etc., send to the Cass City Enterprise office.

Nick P. Maley, who had his neck broken at Owendale Thursday morning, Feb. 2, had been an endorsement member in the I. O. of Foresters for some years and up to September last, when he let the insurance lapse, and he then joined the Odd Fellows. Now for the unwise and unaccountable act, his aged and dependant mother and a sister left to the sympathies of a charitable world. Hence, the moral, stick to your life insurance as you would to life itself.

Charley Morse agent at Owendale, Sunday with his parents at Elmwood Center.

OWENDALE.

C. S. Grayes made his former fellow townsman a pleasant call the past week.

Work will soon commence in the big mill here, which will make things lively in town so the boys say.

Jos. Wilson has purchased another horse from parties in Sheridan.

J. D. Owen was in Lapeer the past week on business.

Mail Carrier Losey had to lay over in town Friday night owing to the severity of the storm.

Wm. Roberts and family contemplate emigrating to Virginia as soon as spring opens. He will make the journey on wheels, so he says.

Archy Leech, of Sheridan, made this burg a call on Wednesday last, whilst getting a large load of feed ground at R. Ballagh's mill, east of town.

Ben Armitage returned home from the eastern part of thumb the past week.

Thomas Phillips will drive the bus at 7 o'clock sharp Saturday evening next for the masquerade ball at Gagetown. Fare for the round trip, half a dollar. A merry ride is guaranteed as Tom is a good driver, especially on the home stretch.

Mrs. Hager returned home on Monday after a weeks visit with friends in Marlette.

Dogs bark early and late through the dale these nights. Upon inquiry as to why, the boys say Fred is keeping late hours. But of course, the nights are quite long, which occasions all this, and the company good. How is it Fred?

J. D. Owen's house had a narrow escape from fire Sunday evening.

Reddy has taken a rather sudden disappearance from town leaving a few to mourn the loss of his unexpected flight.

H. D. Hager is on the sick list.

Dr. Lyman is attending J. McCarty's youngest child, who is suffering from inflammation of the lungs.

Thomas Cosgrove was at the county seat Wednesday last on official business.

Jas. Anderson was in Elkton Wednesday.

John Gibson is numbered with the sick at present.

Jas. Wilson purchased a new double cutter from Mr. Schultz, of Elkton, the past week.

The roads are in a terrible condition at present, the worst snow blockade for years. Still the farmers rejoice over their magnificent winter.

A LETTER FROM AFAR.

Bargainland, Feb. 8, '93.
 To our Friends at Cass City and vicinity:

We have been here now over 20 years and like it very much. The climate is congenial to our health and we are here to stay. During this time we have been doing a general mercantile business and find that it pays to please our customers.

Now that we have mentioned the mercantile business, we wish to say more about it and will write more news in our next letter.

We are offering Dress Goods of all kinds and in large varieties at prices that could not help but please a Cass City purchaser, and for a country like this we have an elegant line of Embroideries and Notions, a large line of Prints, Cuttings, etc., and have ordered from a distant city, Hong Kong, Pongee, Satin Gloria and Yantic Dress Goods for spring wear which are bound to please.

We are also going to give some very good bargains on all kinds of Boots and Shoes the coming spring, and for farmers' wear [as there is some farming done here] we have ordered a line of Oil Grain Plow Shoes in all cuts and kinds, including low lace and bucale, and a high lace which makes a nice hunting boot.

We might mention right here for the benefit of the sportsmen, that this is quite a country for partridges, but it will not last long unless there are some measures taken to prohibit shipping them from this state.

We must not fail to mention that we have a very beautiful clock in our store which we are going to give away as follows: With every pound of Spices at 35c. per lb. cash, we give a number, and when 100 lbs have been sold one of the numbers from 1 to 100 will draw the clock.

We have lots of snow here, consequently good sleighing, and since writing the above, would say, we have heard that any or all of the above mentioned things can be purchased at the store of LAING & JAMES in Cass City, so would advise you to get into your sleigh and go and see them at once. With bargains for all, we are

Yours truly,
 SHREWD & CO.

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.—Stack of good, bright Straw for sale, near Cass City. Enquire of B. H. PINNEY.

FOR SALE.—Brick dwelling house and three lots, corner Garfield and Segar streets. Terms to suit purchaser. A. G. BERNY, 1-27-4

FOR SALE.—Seven-year-old Mare, weight about 1200. Will exchange for cattle. JAMES REAGH, Cass City.

FOR SALE.—Seven-year-old Mare, weight about 1145. Will sell at a bargain. W. J. CLOAKKEY, 1-20

FOR SALE.—Span Black Horses, 4 yrs old in spring, weight, 2,200. A. A. MCKENZIE, 12-30

FOR SALE.—On terms to suit purchaser, "Blackburn," an imported, registered Clydesdale Stallion, six years old, weighs about 1,800 lbs. and sound in every respect. Will exchange him for real estate or will take a good roadster as part pay. This horse will pay for himself in one season if properly managed. J. D. BROOKER, 2-20-4

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A large young, stylish, trotting bred stallion. Both sire and dam are descendants of families of trotters. Will be five in June. Is kind, gentle and will make a fast trotter if given the opportunity. Will more than pay for himself the coming season if properly handled. On account of other business owner cannot keep him. Address this office, or 314 North Saginaw St., Pontiac, Mich. 2-20-4

HARM FOR SALE.—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doyingfarm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 9-12-6f

FOR SALE.—Two lots, located south of the Baptist Church, Cass City. Inquire at this office. 12-2

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—Pleasantly located on Segar street. Apply to T. H. FRITZ, 9-23

MONEY TO loan on real estate. B. H. PINNEY, 12-15

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address O. K. JAMES, 12-15

MONEY TO LOAN on farm property. Dr. J. H. McLEAN, 10-30

GREAT CLEARING SALE

Don't Miss This Opportunity.

Dry Goods, Clothing, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS, CAPS, UNDERWEAR, CARPETS,

—Are to be Slaughtered—

From Jan. 5 to Feb. 10.

We have an immense stock and it must go to make room for New Goods.

Ladies' Cloaks will be sold regardless of cost.

These sales have become so popular that we only call your attention to the date, and for prices call, see and be convinced that you can get the greatest bargains yet offered in Cass City.

Come Early and get Best Selection at

The Reliable Store

—OF—

2 MACKS 2

FRITZ'S DRUG STORE,

CASS CITY

T. H. FRITZ, Proprietor.

The Acknowledged Headquarters for

PURE DRUGS, TOILET ARTICLES, STATIONERY,

BOOKS of All Kinds!

WALL PAPER, ETC.

We carry a complete stock and sell at right prices.

Prescriptions carefully and promptly filled.

BE WISE SHREWD AND FORESIGHTED

When making your purchases.

We carry a complete line of

General Merchandise

And are ever alert to our Customers' Interests in the way of

BARGAINS.

Very Respectfully,

Frost & Hobblewhite.

Highest Prices paid for Butter and Eggs.



ONE ENJOYS

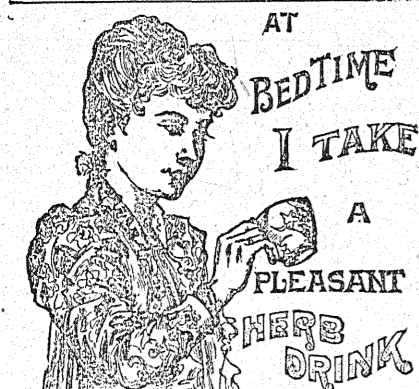
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa.



AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and \$1 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. Address: DR. H. WOODWARD, LEROY, N. Y.

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lane Side, Back or Chest Shilo's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.



Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT

Saves Another Life!
INDIGESTION AND HEART TROUBLE CURED:

Suffered for Eight Long Years!

MRS. MILLER SAYS:—"I had been troubled for eight years with stomach and heart difficulties. I lived mostly on milk, as everything hurt me. My kidneys and liver were in a terrible state. I could neither sleep nor eat. I had been treated by the best Chicago doctors and elsewhere without any benefit whatever. As a last resort I tried your Swamp-Root, and have only used three bottles. Can now eat anything, no matter what. Nothing hurts me, and can go to bed and get a good night's sleep. Swamp-Root cured me. Anyone doubting this statement can write, and I will gladly answer."

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle. If you are not benefited, Druggist will refund you the price paid. "Swamp-Root" is a "Health" food and thousands of testimonials.

Consultation Free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.
At Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00 Size.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

THE SCUPPERNON.

Die time I lows to sing a song
About de lubby scuppernon,
De pride of all de Souf.
It is de hebbon de year
When autumn time an' dey gits here
An' squelches in yo' mout.

So sweet dey is, so nice an' round,
A hancin' dare, ez soft an' brown
Ez pickaninies' eyes.
I love to lay along de vine
An' fill myself plum up wid wine,
Beneaf de golden skies.

Dese washed-out grapes dat come by train
I nobber wants to see agin,
Dis ain't whar dey belongs.
De black uns, too, I pass dem by,
I see happy if I jes' kin lie
An' gobble scuppernons.

—New York Sun.

THE MISADVENTURES OF JOHN NICHOLSON.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.
CHAPTER I.

In Which John Sows the Wind.

John Varey Nicholson was stupid, yet much duller men have risen to high places in the government; if he had been of keener wit, moreover, this story would never have been written. His father, a stern and religious gentleman, ruled him with a firm hand and governed his house with majestic dignity.

Here was a family where prayers came at the same hour, where the Sabbath literature was unimpeachably selected, where the guest who should have leaned to any false opinion was instantly set down, and over which there reigned all week, and grew denser on Sundays, a silence that was agreeable to his ear, and a gloom that he found comfortable.

Mrs. Nicholson had died about thirty, and left him with three children; a daughter two years, and a son about eight years younger than John; and John himself, the unlucky bearer of a name infamous in English history. The daughter, Maria, was a good girl—dutiful, pious, dull, but so easily startled that to speak to her was quite a perilous enterprise. "I don't think I care to talk about that, if you please," she would say, and strike the boldest speechless by her unmistakable pain, this upon all topics—dress, pleasure, morality, politics, in which the formula was changed to "my papa thinks otherwise," and even religion, unless it was approached with a particular whining tone of voice.

Alexander, the younger brother, was sickly, clever, fond of books and drawing, and full of satirical remarks. In the midst of these, imagine that natural, clumsy, unintelligent and misanthropic animal, John; mighty well-behaved in comparison with other lads, although not up to the mark of the house in Randolph Crescent; full of a sort of blundering affection, full of caresses which were never warmly received; full of sudden and loud laughter which rang out in that still house like curses. Mr. Nicholson himself had a great fund of humor, of the Scots order—intellectual, turning on the observation of men; his own character, for instance—if he could have seen it in another—would have been a rare feast for him; but his son's empty guffaws over a broken plate, and empty, almost light-hearted remarks, struck him with pain as the indices of a weak mind.

Outside the family John had early attached himself (much as a dog may follow a marquis) to the steps of Alan Houston, a lad about a year older than himself, idle, a trifle wild, the heir to a good estate which was still in the hands of a rigorous trustee, and so royally content with himself that he took John's devotion as a matter of course. The intimacy was galled to Mr. Nicholson; it took his son from the house, and he was a jealous parent; it kept him from the office, and he was a martinet, lastly, Mr. Nicholson was ambitious for his family, (in which, and the disruption principles, he entirely lived) and he hated to see a son of his play second fiddle to an idler. After some hesitation, he ordered that the friendship should cease—an unfair command, though seemingly inspired by the spirit of prophecy; and John saying nothing, continued to disobey the order under the rose.

John was nearly nineteen when he was one day dismissed rather earlier than usual from his father's office, where he was studying the practice of the law. It was Saturday; and except that he had a matter of £400 in his pocket which it was his duty to hand over to the British Linen company's bank, he had the whole afternoon at his disposal. He went to Prince's street enjoying the mild sunshine, and the little thrill of easterly wind that tossed the flags along that terrace of palaces, and tumbled the green trees in the garden. The band was playing down in the valley under the castle; and when it came to the turn of the pipers, he heard their wild sounds with a stirring of the blood. Something distantly martial woke in him; and he thought of Miss Mackenzie, whom he was to meet that day at dinner.

Now, it is undeniable that he should have gone directly to the bank, but right in the way stood the billiard room of the hotel where Alan was almost certain to be found; and the temptation proved too strong. He entered the billiard room, and was instantly greeted by his friend, cue in hand.

"Nicholson," said he, "I want you to lend me a pound or two till Monday."

"You've come to the right shop, haven't you?" returned John. "I have twopenny."

"Nonsense," said Alan. "You can get some. Go and borrow at your tailor's; they'll do it. Or I'll tell you what; pop your watch."

"Oh, yes, I dare say," said John. "And how about my father?"

"How is he to know? He doesn't wind it up for you at night, does he?" inquired Alan, at which John guffawed. "No, seriously; I am in a fix," continued the tempter. "I have lost some money to a man here. I'll give it you to-night, and you can get the heirloom out again on Monday. Come; it's a small service after all. I would do a good deal more for you."

Whereupon John went forth, and pawned his gold watch under the assumed name of John Frogs, 85 Pleasance. But the nervousness that assailed him at the door of that inglorious haunt—a pawnshop—and the effort necessary to invent the pseudonym (which, somehow seemed to him a necessary part of the procedure), had taken more time than he imagined; and when he returned to the billiard room with the spoils, the bank had already closed its doors.

This was a shrewd knock. "A piece of business had been neglected." He heard these words in his father's trenchant voice, and trembled, and then dodged the thought. After all, who was to know? He must carry £400 about with him till Monday, when the neglect could be surreptitiously repaired; and meanwhile, he was free to pass the afternoon on the encircling divan of the billiard room, smoking his pipe, sipping a pint of ale, and enjoying to the masthead the modest pleasures of admiration.

None can admire like a young man. Of all youth's passions and pleasures, this is the most common and least alloyed; and every flash of Alan's black eyes; every aspect of his curly head; every graceful reach, every easy, stand-off attitude of waiting; ay, and down to his shirt sleeves and wrist links, were seen by John through a luxurious glory. He valued himself by the possession of that royal friend, hugged himself upon the thought, and swam in warm azure; his own defects, like vanquished difficulties, becoming things on which to plume himself. Only when he thought of Miss Mackenzie there fell upon his mind a shadow of regret; that young lady was worthy of better things than plain John Nicholson, still known among schoolmates by the derisive name of "Fatty;" and he felt, if he could chalk a cue, or stand at ease, with such a careless grace as Alan, he could approach the object of his sentiments with a less crushing sense of inferiority.

Before they parted, Alan made a proposal that was startling in the extreme. He would be at Colette's that night about twelve, he said. Why should not John come there and get the money? To go to Colette's was to see life, indeed; it was wrong; it was against the laws; it partook, in a very dingy manner, of adventure. Were it known, it was the sort of exploit that disconsidered a young man for good with the more serious classes, but gave him a standing with the riotous. And yet Colette's was not a hell; it could not come, without vaulting hyperbole, under the rubric of a gilded saloon; and if it was a sin to go there, the sin was merely local and municipal. Colette (whose name I do not know how to spell, for I was never in epistolary communication with that hospitable outlaw) was simply an unlicensed publican, who gave suppers after eleven at night, the Edinburgh hour of closing. If you belonged to a club, you could get a much better supper at the same hour, and lose not a jot in public esteem. But if you lacked that qualification and were an unprivileged, or inclined toward conviviality at unlawful hours, Colette's was your only port. You were very ill-supplied. The company was not recruited from the senate or the church, though the bar was very well represented on the only occasion on which I flew in the face of my country's laws, and taking my reputation in my hand, penetrated into that grim supper-house. And Colette's frequenters, thrillingly conscious of wrong-doing and "that two-handed engine (the policeman) at the door," were perhaps inclined to somewhat feverish excess. But the place was in no sense a very bad one; and it is somewhat strange to me, at this distance of time, how it had acquired its dangerous reputation.

In precisely the same spirit as a man may debate a project to ascend the Matterhorn or to cross Africa, John considered Alan's proposal, and, greatly daring, accepted it. As he walked home, the thoughts of this excursion out of the safe places of life into the wild and arduous, stirred and struggled in his imagination with the image of Miss Mackenzie—incongruous and yet kindred thoughts, for did not each imply unusual tightening of the pegs of resolution? did not each woo him forth and warn him back again into himself?

Between these two considerations, at least, he was more than usually moved; and when he got to Randolph Crescent, he quite forgot the four hundred pounds in the inner pocket of his great coat, hung up the coat, with its rich freight, upon his particular pin of the hat stand; and in the very action sealed his doom.

CHAPTER II.

In Which John Reaps the Whirlwind.

About half past ten it was John's brave good fortune to offer his arm to Miss Mackenzie, and escort her home. The night was chill and starry; all the way eastward the trees of the different gardens rustled and looked black. Up the stone gully of Leith Walk, when they came to cross it, the breeze made a rush and set the flames of the street lamps quivering; and when at last they had mounted to the Royal Terrace, where Captain Mackenzie lived, a great salt freshness came in their faces from the sea. These phases of the walk remained written on John's memory, each emphasized by the touch of that light

hand on his arm; and behind all these aspects of the nocturnal city he saw, in his mind's eye, a picture of the lighted drawing-room at home where he had sat talking with Flora and his father, from the other end, had looked on with a kind and ironical smile. John had read the significance of that smile, which might have escaped a stranger. Mr. Nicholson had remarked his son's entanglement with satisfaction, tinged by humor; and his smile, if it still was a thought contemptuous, had implied consent.

At the captain's door the girl held out her hand, with a certain emphasis, and John took it and kept it a little longer and said, "Good-night, Flora, dear," and was instantly thrown into much fear by his presumption. But she only laughed, ran up the steps, and rang the bell; and while she was waiting for the door to open, kept close in the porch, and talked to him from that point as out of a fortification. She had a knitted shawl over her head; her blue Highland eyes took the light from the neighboring street lamp and sparkled, and when the door opened and closed upon her John felt cruelly alone.

He proceeded slowly back along the terrace in a tender glow, and when he came to Greenside church he halted in a doubtful mind. Over the crumpled of the Calton hill, to his left, lay the way to Colette's, where Alan would soon be looking for his arrival, and where he would now have no more consented to go than he would have wittingly wallowed in a bog, the touch of the girl's hand on his sleeve, and the kindly light in his father's eyes, both loudly forbidding. But right before him was the way home, which pointed only to bed, a place of little case for one whose fancy was struck to the lyrical pitch, and whose not very ardent heart was just then tumultuously moved. The hilltop, the cool air of the night, the company of the great monuments, the sight of the city under his feet, with its hills and valleys and crossing files of lamps, drew him by all he had of the poetic, and he turned that way; and by that quite innocent deflection ripened the crop of his venal errors for the sickle of destiny.

On a seat on the hill above Greenside he sat for perhaps half an hour, looking down upon the lamps of Edinburgh, and up at the lamps of heaven. Wonderful were the resolves he formed; beautiful and kindly were the vistas of future life that sped before him. He uttered to himself the name of Flora in so many touching and dramatic keys that he became at length fairly melted with tenderness, and could have sung aloud. At that juncture a certain creasing in his great-coat caught his ear. He put his hand into his pocket, pulled forth the envelope that held the money, and sat stupefied. The Calton Hill, about this period, had an ill name of nights; and to be sitting there with four hundred pounds that did not belong to him was hardly wise. He looked up. There was a man in a very bad hat a little on one side of him, apparently looking at the scenery; from a little on the other a second night-walker was drawing very quietly near. Up jumped John. The envelope fell from his hands. He stooped to get it, and at the same moment both men ran in and closed with him.

A little after he got to his feet very sore and shaken, the poorer by a purse which contained exactly one penny postage stamp, by a cambric handkerchief, and by the all-important envelope.

MITES OF MIRTH.

"I think," murmured the handcuffed convict, "that I must be a poor financier, for I have more bonds on hand than I can manage."

He—It's too bad our little summer romance couldn't go on forever, isn't it? She—Yes, Jack. But then I've got to get married some time, you know.

"It is a great pity to let it go to waste," said the telephone girl. "What?" "The language that goes over this wire. You could run an electric light with it."

SEASONABLE LEVITY.

"Did Mrs. Justrich wear many diamonds at the ball?" "Half a gallon."

She—Then you'll take me for a drive on Thursday? He—Yes; but suppose it rains? She—Come the day before, then.

Mary—That's a nice dog you've got. Jack—Yes, but he's consumptive. Mary—Consumptive! Why, how's that? Jack—Spitz blood.

Young Husband—Um! What are these, my dear? Wife—Those are apple dumplings. Husband—Er—my love, didn't you—er—dump them a little too often?

Mary—F-r-m-e-n-t, ferment—to work. Mamma—Now place it in a sentence to show me you really understand it. Mary—In summer I love to ferment in the garden.

It is discouraging to a newly married man to see his conscience praising his blushing little wife's first cake, and then have her tell him that she got it at the baker's when she went down town.

Mamma, reprovingly, Sunday—You told me you were going to play church. Little Dick—Yes'm. "Then I'd like to know what all this loud laughing is about." "Oh, that's Dot and me. We're the choir."

Artist—How many ancestral portraits do you wish me to sit for your new castle? Banker—Well, I'll give you an order for eight portraits now, and if I am satisfied with them I'll hunt up some more ancestors.

Dogs have long memories. Simon Slade of Bethlehem, Pa., cut off a pup's tail two years ago, and since then the dog attacks him whenever it sees him, although gentle as a dove to other people.

The French invasion of Dahomey has cost about \$2,000,000 thus far, and the government thinks it has got more for its money than the British government got for the more than \$40,000,000 which it spent fighting the Ashantees.

The popular idea that water is purified by freezing has been again disproved by recent careful experiments, which show that the average amount of impurity retained by the ice is 34.3 per cent of organic matter and 21.3 per cent of inorganic matter. As organic matter is the more objectionable of the two, the case is worse than was formerly supposed.

"Day is a mighty good temperance sermon in a freight train," says Uncle Mose. "No matter how much de cars dey gits loaded de engine w'at does de work gits along strictly on water."

"So," exclaimed the father to the young man who had run off with his daughter and married her and was returning to patch up a peace, "so you and that girl eloped together, did you?" "Well, yes," responded the young fellow in a businesslike tone; "you didn't think we had eloped apart, did you?"

Her Father, interestedly—And you really enjoy your society for the higher culture of women? Minnie, enthusiastically—Indeed I do, immensely. Her Father—What was the subject yesterday, for instance. Minnie, reflectively—Oh, yesterday? Let me see. I think the question for debate was something about some subject that some professor has been lecturing on somewhere, but up in our corner we talked about those new hats with the funny crowns.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Rum is made from the refuse of sugar. The best comes from the West Indies.

The monkey at the zoological garden in Schonbrunn, near Vienna, have all died of consumption.

Only eight of the 69,000 Frenchmen who fought with Napoleon at Waterloo are now alive in France.

The forests of Germany pay an annual government revenue of nearly \$25,000,000 and a net revenue of \$10,000,000.

A small B is said to be discernible on the Columbian half-dollar by the aid of a magnifying glass near the side of the letter b in the word "Columbia."

There was one lover once who told the truth. Reference is made to Adam. When he told Eve "You are the first woman I ever loved!" he was not dissembling.

In England, France, Germany and Belgium the number of births per thousand of population is steadily falling. The rate of decrease is slower in some of these countries, but is marked in all.

Can't be beaten! Mr. J. G. Wittig, Blue Mound, Ills., writes: "I have used Salvation Oil with wonderful success for inflammatory rheumatism in my foot. It cannot be beat."

The sun always shines after a good breakfast.

Every one gives it the highest praise. H. Gradel, Druggist, Walnut and Allison Sts., Cincinnati, O., says of his trade: "I sell my cure for Rheumatism, and therefore customers that have used this preparation speak of it in the highest terms."

Help somebody else if you would help yourself.

California Homes.

To any party or parties intending to move to California: Should correspond at once with the undersigned, sole agents for the Pleyto Colony Lands. F. FRY & SON, Pleyto, Monterey County, California.

Every man believes he carries the heavy end of the log.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

What man can do and has done woman wants to do.

Still Bright and Booming.

Many bright and useful publications come round to us annually on the night of December 31st, and as refreshing, and welcome as the faces of friends on New Year's Day. One such publication, always foremost, is before you, brimful of sound advice and the rarest bits of fun, original and copyrighted, from the pens of such noted humorists as Bill Nye, Ope L. Read, Danbury-News-Man and others. It is a free gift of the season at the Druggists' counter, and will be sought for as the highly popular St. Jacob's Oil Family Almanac and Book of Health and Humor, 1888. One special feature is the "Offer of One Hundred Dollars" open to all contestants, the details of which a perusal of the book will more fully give. The almanac is sent forth by The Charles A. Vozeler Company, Baltimore, Md., proprietors of some of the best known and most reliable medicinal preparations. A copy will be mailed to any address on receipt of a 2-cent stamp by the above firm.

Flattery, when delicately administered, cannot fail to be acceptable.

The Pinta sailed from Palos 400 years ago. Now the Pinta and the Palos run between Detroit and Chicago on the Michigan Central. They are new sixteen section Wagner Sleeping cars of superior construction and finish and with unusually spacious and comfortable smoking and toilet rooms at each end. Leave Detroit at 7:45 p.m. except Sunday from station at 8:00 p.m. Woodward City passenger and ticket office 60 Woodward avenue corner Jefferson avenue.

A man is called a confirmed liar when nothing that he says is confirmed.

Old Lady—Don't you ever feel sick going up and down in this elevator all day? Elevator Boy—Yes'm. "Is it the motion of going down?" "No'm." "The motion of going up?" "No'm." "The stopping?" "No'm." "What is it then?" "The questions."

THE CHILD AND THE PIGEONS.

The father of a little child who died at Macon, Ga., tells of the strange action of three pet pigeons that belonged to the deceased. Up to the time of the child's death the pigeons had never been known to enter the house, but on the day of her death and after the body had been placed in the coffin, two of the pigeons came into the room where the corpse was and looked at the child's face through the glass in the cover. The pigeons were frightened away by several members of the family, and they perched upon the sill, where they remained for the rest of the day. In the afternoon the other pigeons entered the house and acted in the same manner as the first two. The pigeons would not leave the room until the corpse was removed for burial.

The Judgment Seat.

A high seat, called "Kursi," is to be found in the courtyard of all well-to-do houses in Cairo and other large towns of the East. It is occupied by the master of the house when deciding domestic affairs. Such seats are never wanting in the courtyard of the houses of the sheikhs, heads of tribes, or of persons in authority. The seat is placed in a shady part of the court, and judgment is delivered from it on all matters which are brought for decision by the inhabitants of the district, or by members of the tribe over which the master of the house presides.

sympathy.

On the way home from the services at the church little Milly was very grave, so grave that her father finally asked her what was the matter.

"Oh!" she said, "I'm so sorry Mr. Wilson is not going to heaven."

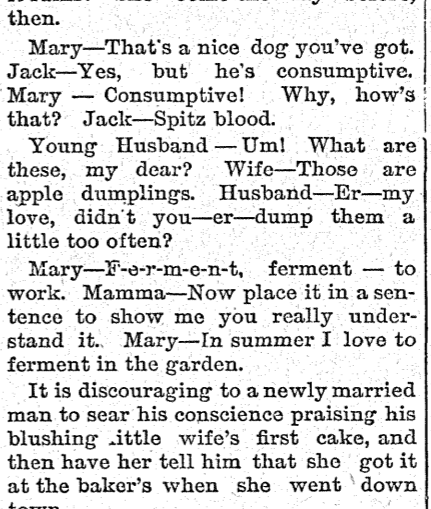
"Why, Mildred, what do you mean?"

"Well, she replied, the minister said he was going to be taken to Brooklyn."

American Hardware.

In 1860 our product of hardware was valued at \$100,000; in 1888 at \$970,000,000. The annual addition to the output was \$6,000,000 a year between 1840 and 1860, and \$25,000,000 a year between 1860 and 1888.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness, and flavor noticed in the finest food, and which expert pastry cooks declare is not obtainable by the use of any other raising agent.



Royal Baking Powder is shown a pure cream-of-tartar powder, the highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder is superior in purity, strength, and wholesomeness to any other powder which I have examined.—New York State Analyst.

MERCURIAL. Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Arkansas, writes: "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poisoning. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life a misery. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and began using S. S. S. After taking several bottles I was entirely cured and able to resume work. It is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

RHEUMATISM. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If you don't see that we cure the most obstinate case in 20 to 30 days, let our written particulars and investigate our reliability. Our chemical backing is \$500,000. When mercury, iodine potassium, arsenic pills or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Macto Cytone is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. Cook Remedial Co., Chicago, Ill.

ALASKA STOVE LIFTERS. POKERS & KNOBS.

ALWAYS GOLD.

NICKEL PLATED AND DURABLE.

For sale by all Stove and Hardware Dealers. Made only by TROY NICKEL WORKS, TROY, N. Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

DR. CLARKE

Merrill Bk., (Corner Woodward and) Detroit, Mich.
THE REGULAR OLD ESTABLISHED
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
 Is still treating with the greatest

SKILL AND SUCCESS ALL
PRIVATE, NERVOUS
AND CHRONIC DISEASES

NERVOUS DEBILITY ORGANIC Weakness, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, arising from over-indulgence, excess of 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.

BLOOD 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 expelled from the system, by means of safe vegetable remedies, still and swollen joints and Rheumatism, the result of blood poison, positively cured.

KIDNEY And Urinary Complaints, Frequent or Scanty Urine, Unnatural Discharges, Promptly Cured. Constitutional or Acquired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated successfully.

If in need of medical aid, write me a statement of your case at once and send for Book and question list. For twenty years experience enables me to guarantee cures where others fail. No experiments. Consult the old Doctor. Medicines sent everywhere free from observation. Consultation personally or by letter free and confidential. Call on or address

F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,
 Merrill Block, DETROIT, MICH.

WE SLEEP

WITH ONE



open, therefore never miss opportunities to look after the interests of our customers. How's your eyesight? Is it failing you? If so, don't delay, but call and have your eyes fitted to PROPER glasses. We have all the latest appliances and the experience to back us up in their use.

EVERYTHING

in the line of Jewellery, Watches, Clocks and Silverware. Our stock is as large and various as can be found in the Thumb. Liberal and Fair dealing has been our policy in the past, and will be in the future.

J. F. HENDRICK,
 Jeweler & Optician.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

COLLECTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	64
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	59
do No. 2 red.....	66
do No. 3 red.....	61
Oats.....	34
Beans hand-picked.....	130@155
do unpicked.....	100@135
Potatoes.....	45 @ 50
Eye.....	@ 45
Barley.....	90@115
Cloverseed.....	750@850
Peas per bushel.....	45 @ 65
Buckwheat.....	25 @ 40
Pork, live weight.....	650 @ 675
Pork, dressed.....	800 @ 850
Butter.....	roll 20
Eggs.....	13 @ 20
Wool, unwashed.....	13 @ 20
Wool, washed.....	20 @ 30

Dr. Edwards Speaks.

(Continued from First Page.)
 ing his professional brother "a rogue," "a lying rogue," and in insinuating the theft ("gobbled up by the attending physician") of the supplies given to the sick and destitute, as he did in his letter of last week? The mother and family thought it strange of a gentleman, a health officer and a presumably reputable physician acting in such an unprofessional and undignified manner. The mother considered this a bold affront and told him she was quite satisfied with having her family under my professional care. On his way down town he called at the hotel and in a very unprofessional way made some remarks to my father concerning the case, as if my father was familiar with the clinical history of my patients. In less than half an hour I found the Dr. in the back room of an undertaking establishment feebly discussing the duties of health officers with the undertaker. The undertaker apparently had the best of the argument. Those are the "many hours" he spent hunting for me. He asked to have another physician—Dr. McLean—visit the patient with us, and if Dr. McLean pronounced the case scarlet fever, he would placard the house, etc. Dr. McLean saw the patient and endorsed my opinion as to its being scarlet fever, in Dr. Truscott's presence. He did not put up the placard but that same afternoon, not being satisfied, he got Dr. Fritz to see the case with him. So the "cosy home" was invaded for the third time that day.

Dr. Fritz told me that he did not express an opinion of the case, at that time. My duty was not yet discharged so I immediately notified the President of the village, who brought the matter before the Council that evening. An urgent professional call to Mr. John Battel's, five miles north of the village, prevented me from attending the council meeting. On my return home I met the President and several of the Councilmen who informed me that Dr. McLean gave it at the meeting as his opinion that it was a case of scarlet fever, and he advised the placarding, etc., of the house. Several days elapsed and Dr. Truscott put up the card, virtually admitting that I was right in my opinion as to its being scarlet fever. A few days after this the patient's mother died suddenly, and now comes the strangest part of the story and an exhibition of eccentricity which it is to be hoped is seldom found in the conduct of a public official. He visited the house, tore down the card, said he did not care whether the child was sick or well. Quarantine was ceased. People went to and fro. He permitted a public funeral (of the mother) from the house to a church, and he made no attempt to save the community from exposure to this disease, and now at the time of writing there is no quarantine of the premises which may yet prove a focus of contagion to the community at large. Dr. Truscott, in his letter, says: "Do you know that to placard your home means often from \$40 to \$50 expense? Most of it is gobbled up by the attending physician." Now, I ask Dr. Truscott, on behalf of the reputable physicians of Cass City to explain the above assertion. Does he mean to assert that the supplies, etc., given by the authorities to families who are afflicted with contagious diseases and whose premises are under quarantine, are "gobbled up,"—that is, carried away and appropriated by the attending physician? If that is Dr. Truscott's meaning I will, on behalf of the reputable members of the medical profession of Cass City, brand the assertion as an absolute slander and falsehood. I will not be responsible for Dr. Truscott in such cases and I will urgently advise him not to measure the other physicians by his own standard of ethics. Dr. Truscott: I regret that you in your great anxiety to hold me up to public contempt and injure me in my professional prospects, should also have made use of your pub-

lic position as health officer to the same end. In your method of procedure in this case you have gained nothing but by so doing have exposed yourself to the condemnation of right thinking people, and willfully neglected your public duties. These violations of what is right cannot possibly be overlooked. In conclusion: I have done my duty in reporting scarlet fever. My diagnosis has been endorsed and supported by the affidavits below. Respectfully,
 H. C. EDWARDS.

Cass City, Feb. 8, 1893.
 Dr. J. H. McLean, health officer of Elkland township, being duly sworn, states: I was called to consult with Drs. Edwards and Truscott on Jan. 24th, to see a patient about nine years old, named Hettie McDowell. I went with the physicians and found the girl in bed, in my opinion convalescing from scarlet fever. Her temperature registered about one degree above normal; her skin desquamating. I advised placarding, as this condition is considered the most infectious. I suggested to Dr. Edwards, the attending physician, to have his patient retain the bed and perhaps avoid serious kidney complication.
 J. H. McLEAN.
 E. H. PINNEY, Notary Public.

Edward O'Neil, being duly sworn, says that he is a legally qualified physician and that he visited and examined the girl, Hettie McDowell, and found her ill of scarlet fever and in the third or desquamating stage of that disease, and all that the disease is regarded as highly contagious during the period of desquamation of the skin.
 E. O'NEIL, M. D.
 E. H. PINNEY, Notary Public.

I had scarlet fever in my family while living in Wallaceburg, Ont. On or about the 15th of last November, a younger member of my family was taken ill with scarlet fever and, in fact, this circumstance was one cause of my family being deleted in their coming here. I am somewhat familiar with the symptoms and rash of scarlet fever and I am fully convinced that Dr. Edwards was correct in his pronouncing the case of my daughter, Hettie, scarlet fever. I was also anxious to take the precautions necessary to arrest the disease and to carry out fully the suggestions of the health officer. I was extremely surprised at the unprofessional and undignified conduct of the health officer and trust that such procedure is the exception and not the rule among medical men.
 A. A. P. McDOWELL.
 Signed in the presence of Chas. Chubb, Feb. 6, 1893.

School Report.

Report of School taught in Dis. No. 2, Elkland, for the month beginning Jan. 3, 1893:

No. pupils enrolled.....	44
No. days taught.....	20
Average daily attendance.....	31

The following have been present every day during the month: Bertie Heffebower, Stanley Dunn, Lena Landrigan, Edna Dunn, Freddie Heffebower, Peter Landrigan and Eddie Heffebower. Absent only one day—Bennie Schwegler, Harry Landrigan, Roy Martin, Mary Schwegler, Eddie Folsom and Freddie Jaus.

JENNIE A. WATSON, Teacher.

They were talking about vanity of women, and one of the few ladies present undertook a defense. "Of course," she said, "I admit that women are vain and men are not." "Why," she added, with a glance around, "the necktie of the handsomest man in the room is even now up the back of his collar," and then she smiled for every man present had put his hand up behind his neck.

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

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullman's Great German Worm Lozengers, only 25 cents per box. For sale by T. H. Fritz's

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

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

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at T. H. Fritz.

UNCLE SAM'S CONDITION POWDER, and UNCLE SAM'S NERVE and BONE LINIMENT; these two great medicines are sold by A. W. Seel.

Dr. Jaques' German Worm Cakes destroy worms and remove them from the system. Sold by A. W. Seel.

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

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.

The Rocker Washer has proved the most satisfactory of any Washer ever placed upon the market. It is warranted to wash an ordinary family washing of 1500 FEET OF LINEN IN ONE HOUR, as clean as can be washed on the washboard. Write for price and full description.

ROCKER WASHER CO. FT. WAYNE, IND.

The Only Steam Pump for Small Boilers and Traction Engines.

Battle Creek, Mich.
 Union Mfg Co., 38 Rose Street.

PALACE BARBER SHOP.

HOT AND COLD BATHS, Razor Honing and Concealing a specialty Cold Cream Pimple Eradicator and Capillarias always in stock.

S. CHAMPION, Proprietor
 Fine line Cigars and Tobaccos.

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.

Don't buy a Piano, Organ or SEWING MACHINE until you call on W. J. CLOAKY, 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. CLOAKY.

Fresh, Juicy Steaks, —AT—

Central Meat Market,
 J. H. WINEGAR, Prop.

Meats of all kinds nicely served.

Headquarters for Low Prices. Seales of every variety. A thousand articles less than wholesale prices. Carriages, buggies, wagons, carts, sleighs, harness, safes, sewing machines, blacksmiths' tools, bone mills, feed mills, cider mills, corn shellers, leadcutter, lawn mowers, land rollers, road plows, dump carts, steel scrapers, sinks, fanning mills, stoves, kettles, jack-screws, hand carts, wire fences, letter presses, coffee and spice mills, guns, pistols, bicycles, tricycles, cash drawers, clothes wringers, meat choppers, trucks, lathes, ovens, watches, organs, pianos, etc. Send for free catalogue and see how to save money. 151 S. Jefferson street, CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

THOS. S. SPRAGUE & SON, Attorneys and Solicitors of Patents, United States and foreign. Correspondence solicited. Instructions furnished free. WEST CONGRESS STREET, DETROIT, MICH. Established 1865.

WE HAVE MORE THAN HELD OUR OWN



the past year, and accordingly return thanks to the Public for their Liberal Patronage.

THIS - YEAR THE COMBINATION -

Large Stock, Enterprising Dealer,

WILL CONTINUE TO HOLD SWAY.

Purchasers who wish to expend their money and produce judiciously and satisfactorily will find it to their interest to call on us. Respectfully,

C. D. Striffler.

I have on hand 100 STOVES made by S. S. JEWETT & CO., I have on hand 100 STOVES made by

JEWETT'S SERENO. Parlor Cook, Kitchen Cook WOODHEATERS COAL And Heaters suitable for both WOOD AND COAL. At Reasonable Prices.

Produce wanted, and Cash paid for Eggs

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

3 STORY BRICK.

MONEY TO LOAN

In sums of \$1000.00 and over on Improved Farm and City Property in Michigan, on long time, low interest and reasonable terms.

Real Estate Bought, sold and exchanged on commission only.

The Hannan Real Estate Exchange, 153 Griswold Street, DETROIT, MICH.

1883 Established 19 years. 1893. 1-27-92

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice giving free of charge to the Scientific American Agency for

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly \$3.00 a year \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 234 Broadway, New York City.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL LAW

FOR HOME STUDY 243 BROADWAY N. Y. INTRODUCTORY LECTURE FREE

TWO FARMS FOR SALE.

100 Acres— Within 5 miles of Cass City. Frame house, log stable, 15 acres cleared and fenced, remainder easily cleared. Price \$1000.

40 Acres— Known as the Lyman Spencer farm. Novesta, 25 acres cleared, small house, stables and orchard. Part fall plowed. Price \$700.

Terms reasonable on all. For further particulars enquire of E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

1-27-4

Job printing neatly executed at the ENTERPRISE office.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO. ONE PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

GUNS

Rifles, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, sportsmen's Goods of every variety. Bicycles, Sewing Machines for New Illustrated Catalogue P. A. BIRKBECK, 707 N. Dear St., SAGINAW, L. I. MICH.

—A FINE— 160 ACRE FARM FOR SALE.

Wishing to retire from farming I offer for sale my farm of 160 acres, situated one-half mile from the corporation line of Cass City.

The land is clay loam, and is a cleared and under cultivation. There are 2 good houses, 2 large barns, 2 orchards, 200 raspberries, 2 wells and windmill, and good fences on the farm.

I only wish to be secure, and will make terms to suit purchase. Inquire on premises of E. B. LANDON, Owner.

Correspondence Solicited.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh in the Nose, Throat, and Ear, and Cheapest.

SOLELY BY DRUGGISTS OR SENT BY MAIL, 66 E. T. HAZELTINE, WARREN, PA.



SIX SPASMS A DAY.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
 GENTLEMEN: I never lose an opportunity to recommend Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve and Muscle Tonic. I have used it myself, and I have seen it cure many cases of nervous debility, and I can assure you that it will not disappoint them. When my boy was eighteen months old he was attacked with violent spasms. Sometimes he would have five or six spasms in a single day. We tried many physicians without benefit; finally our doctor recommended Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve and Muscle Tonic. We used a bottle, and he could see that he was benefited from the first dose. We used three bottles, and he is now happy to say the child was ENTIRELY CURED. We used no other remedy, and his cure is complete. He is now three years old and perfectly healthy. You are at liberty to use my name in SOUNDING THE PRAISE OF THIS WONDERFUL REMEDY.
 S. C. HEACOCK, Agent Pacific Express Co. Hastings, Nebraska, April 6th, 1892.

DR. MILES' NERVINE,

MOST CERTAIN CURE FOR HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, DIZZINESS, SPASMS, SLEEPLESSNESS, DULLNESS, BLUES, and OPIUM HABIT. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

OR MONEY RETURNED. For sale in Cass City by Fritz Bros.