

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XII. NO. 45.

CASS CITY, MICH., OCT. 20, 1893.

BY WICKWARE & McDOWELL.

THE EXCHANGE BANK,

Cass City, Mich.

Responsibility, \$40,000.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.

Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.

E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.
H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

IN FULL BLOOM— GOLDEN ROD.

ALSO

CLOTHING CHEAP

AT

McDougall & Co's

What Congress should do—
Shut up! We must put up.
That is the reason we are
selling our clothing at such
a sacrifice.

If you look for the "Fat Cloth-
ier" you can't find him at
our store, but we will show
you "Fat Prices" in Cloth-
ing and Underwear at Mc-
Dougall & Co's.

STYLE!

Why not try us and see
what a beautiful, easy, grace-
ful and stylish-fitting Suit we
will sell you for a little money.

Help Wanted--Male.

Several men and boys can
get a good position--wearing
our suits. Apply at once.

McDougall & Co.

What makes a Beautiful Woman.

Misses Robinson and Spurgeon wish
to announce that they have opened
dressmaking parlors over the Palace
Barber shop and are prepared to ex-
ecute all work in their line in the
latest and best styles.

The Gagetown Real Estate Exchange.

Farms and village property for sale. Some
desirable locations to be had. For terms,
prices and description of property write or call
on R. S. BROWN, Manager.

LADIES!

Leave your order for

CALLING - CARDS

—AT THE—
ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

FINEST LINE!
LATEST STYLE CARDS!
Printed on Short Notice.

CASS CITY BANK.

Established 12 years.

Responsibility, \$35,000.00.

\$1,600 for \$1,000.

Have you got \$600 in cash? If so,
you can buy 40 acres 10 miles from
Cass City, which cost \$1,600 to buy at
88 per acre and improve.

This 40 has 32 acres plowed, 8 acres
low land, well ditched, and can be
cleared for 80 per acre. Considerable
valuable cedar rail timber on this 8
acres. Frame house, bath and plas-
tered, 16x24. Good frame barn 32x50
with underground stable. Good well,
80 fruit trees—some bearing. Price,
\$1,000. Cash \$600, balance 4 years at 7
per cent. This is a great bargain. Title
perfect. Address

C. W. McPhail.

Proprietor.

W. S. Richardson, Teller.

Cass City Markets.

Cass City, Oct. 20, 1893.

Wheat, No. 1 white	54	55
Wheat, No. 2 white	50	51
Wheat, No. 3 red	50	51
Wheat, No. 4 red	50	51
Corn, per bush	26	27
Corn Meal, per cwt	26	27
Oats, per bush	26	27
Barley, per 100 lbs	80	81
Feed, per 100 lbs	25	26
Clover Seed, per bush	4	5
Eggs, per doz	15	16
Butter	20	21
Fresh Pork, per cwt	6	7
Beef, live weight	2	3
Smoked Ham—Farmers, per lb	10	11
Mutton—live weight, per lb	25	26
Lamb, live weight	3	4
Veal	4	5
Tallow, per lb	10	11
Chickens—dressed, per lb	8	9
Chickens—live, per lb	6	7
Hay, old, pressed	600	700
Hay, new, loose	10	11
Wheat, old	54	55

Gagetown Markets.

Gagetown, Oct. 19, 1893.

Wheat, No. 1 white	52	53
Wheat, No. 2 white	50	51
Wheat, No. 3 red	50	51
Wheat, No. 4 red	50	51
Corn, per bush	26	27
Corn Meal, per cwt	26	27
Oats, per bush	26	27
Barley, per 100 lbs	80	81
Feed, per 100 lbs	25	26
Clover Seed, per bush	4	5
Eggs, per doz	15	16
Butter	20	21
Fresh Pork, per cwt	6	7
Beef, live weight	2	3
Mutton—live weight, per lb	25	26
Lamb, live weight	3	4
Veal	4	5
Tallow, per lb	10	11
Chickens—dressed, per lb	8	9
Chickens—live, per lb	6	7
Hay, per ton	6	7

Kingston Markets.

KINGSTON, Oct. 19, 1893.

Wheat, No. 1 white	57	58
Wheat, No. 2 white	53	54
Wheat, No. 3 red	54	55
Wheat, No. 4 red	54	55
Corn, per bush	1	2
Corn Meal, per cwt	1	2
Oats, per bush	28	29
Barley, per 100 lbs	95	100
Feed, per 100 lbs	1	2
Clover Seed, per bush	0	1
Eggs, per doz	17	18
Butter	20	21
Fresh Pork, per cwt	6	7
Beef, live weight	2	3
Mutton—live weight, per lb	25	26
Lamb, live weight	3	4
Veal	4	5
Tallow, per lb	10	11
Chickens—dressed, per lb	8	9
Chickens—live, per lb	6	7
Hay, per ton	6	7

BUSINESS POINTERS.

New and Stylish Cloaks at Frost
& Hebblewhite's.

The Last Call.
I will be at E. B. Landon's office on
Saturday, Sept. 2 and Sept. 3, to receive
money on my accounts. All accounts
not paid by Sept. 3 will be turned over
to my attorney for collection.
CHAS. D. STRIFFLER.

DRESSMAKING.

Misses Robinson and Spurgeon wish
to announce that they have opened
dressmaking parlors over the Palace
Barber shop and are prepared to ex-
ecute all work in their line in the
latest and best styles.

What makes a Beautiful Woman.

Bikhart, Ind., July 1st, 1891.
Dallam's Great German Medicine Co:
My daughter has been afflicted with a
Female trouble for over six years and I
have paid out over \$750 in vain trying to
find relief for her. A lady friend advised
her to secure a bottle of Dallam's Great
German Female Uterine Tonic and she
has been completely cured by it. We
gave it a fair trial and the results
were wonderful. We cannot recommend
it too highly to all ladies who are afflic-
ted.
Benjamin Granger.

For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Old papers for sale at this office.

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent
Liver Pills at T. H. Fritz's.

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent
Liver Pills, 40 in each package, at T. H.
Fritz's.

Caught On The Fly.

After the race is over—
After the sails are furled,
Up, up, up with the Vigilant cup,
And drink a health to the world.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Don't fail to vote on the electric
light question.

M. Beach now occupies the Tooley
house on West street.

Delbert Schenck and sister, Lilly,
has entered the room in Saginaw.

Dr. J. M. Truscott is preparing to
finish the stone wall to his house.

We hear praise on every hand for
Laing & Jones' new "Premium" flour.

J. W. Armstrong has painted a neat
sign for Crosby's Shoe and Clothing
House.

A. J. Knapp, recently of Sand Beach,
has entered the employ of his uncle, J.
D. Crosby.

Myron Hanson has been compelled to
return from Ypsilanti for a few weeks,
owing to illness.

Chas. Webber has rented the property
on Oak street north, lately vacat-
ed by O. C. Clarke.

Perkins & Hayes advertise a dance
to be given in the Town Hall, Wednes-
day evening, Oct. 25.

Arthur Whitney, of Port Sanilac,
entered the employ of his uncle, A.
G. Berney, on Monday last.

R. C. Beach is shipping potatoes
from Deford. He says that "Deford
beats the world for potatoes."

Drain Com. Stewart has been extra-
bly busy this week making out his annual
report to submit to the Board of Su-
pervisors.

Miss Belle Munroe is Treasurer of
the "Club of Clubs," instead of Miss
Belle McKenzie, as stated last week.

We erred in Belles.

Township Treasurers, desiring tax
receipts, can be supplied at this office.

We are prepared to compete with any
firm doing good work.

Misses Clarke and Ross are in Detroit
at present, where they will remain for
two or three weeks, studying the
latest in the line of dressmaking.

A family reunion was held at Frary
Karr's in this place last Monday even-
ing. Thirty-one persons were present,
and the affair was highly enjoyable.

A western editor, in answer to a
complaint of a patron that he did not
get news enough, advised him, when
news were scarce, to read the Bible,
which he had not doubt would be
news to him.

Oxford sportsmen "chose sides" last
week and hunted for the supper. The
winning side scored 7,900 points. They
report a whole carload of fun. Why
not indulge in such a contest here?
Who will make the move?

Life has often been compared to a
pack of cards. Childhood's trumps
are hearts; youth is won by diamonds;
middle age is too often addicted to a
club; while old age is raked in by a
spade, till Gabriel plays his trump and
orders up all the players.

A. C. Graham, of Freiburgers, adver-
tises an auction sale of a large amount
of stock, farming implements, etc., on
Saturday, Oct. 23, the sale to com-
mence at noon. Mr. Graham, owing to
a position which he will accept in Pt.
Huron, (noted elsewhere,) offers his
store and stock of merchandise at pri-
vate sale.

Mrs. S. Jilson, of Superior, Wis., ac-
companied by her son Roy, is here on
a visit to her father, Frary Karr and
brothers and sisters. Mrs. Jilson
formerly lived in Cass City and has
many friends here. She will accom-
pany her sister, Mrs. Chas. Spittler, on
her return to Bakersfield, Cal., where
Mr. Jilson contemplates locating.

Mrs. R. S. Brown, of Gagetown re-
turned Friday last from attending the
Grand Chapter at Jackson as delegate
from Semper Chapter, O. E. S. of this
place. All these in attendance to the
Grand Chapter received an invitation
from Warden Hatch to visit the State
Prison and one hundred and twenty
five ladies marched through the dif-
ferent wards of the prison, by twos, and
it was ascertained that just one of the
125 visitors had been a visitor at the
prison before.

Nine of the young men of this place
have completed the organization of a
club, to be known as "The Gents Liter-
ary Society." As the name indicates,
the object of the society will be for
general literary culture. Meetings
will be held on Tuesday evenings of
each week in H. L. Pinney's rooms over
the Pinney clock. The officers are,
President, M. M. Wickware; Secretary,
H. Seed; Treasurer, W. S. Richardson.
Program Com.—H. L. Pinney, A. A.
Hitchcock, and Lou Wood. The liter-
ary officers will be chosen at an early
date.

Cass City needs more factories.

2 Macks 2 will move into their new
store about Oct. 31.

Jos. Router made a business trip to
Gagetown on Monday.

J. A. McDougall made a business
trip to Caseville yesterday.

D. Freeman has moved to town and
occupies his house on Leach street.

Miss Emma and Rose Bond have op-
ened a dressmaking shop at Marlette.

A. J. Randall, circuit court com-
missioner, of Caro, was in town Tues-
day taking testimony for J. D. Brook-
er in a chancery case.

Ex-Congressman, Spencer O. Fisher,
of Bay City, thinks of purchasing the
Idaho state building at the fair for a
club house in Bay City.

E. G. Eastman, who has been "out
West" for the past five years, has re-
turned to Cass City. We are informed
that he contemplates engaging in the
bakery business in this place.

The state board of health has placed
consumption on the list of dangerous
communicable diseases and will here-
after require health officers to take
cognizance of it as such. The disease
will not of course, be subject to quar-
antine, but the growing prevalence of the
disease requires, in the opinion of the
board, that rigid measures for its pre-
vention be adopted.

"On Monday afternoon, our town-
men, Eph Meredith, was united in
marriage to Miss May B. Winters, of
Tyre. The ceremony was performed
by Fr. Lawtell, of Ruth, after which a
reception was tendered to a few invited
guests, from the hours of four to nine
p. m. We extend to them congratu-
lations.—[Bad Axe Democrat. Mr.
Meredith was formerly a Cass City
boy.

The worst rain and wind storm of
the season prevailed last Saturday and
night. There was a large loss of life
and property on the lakes. A fire
broke out in Detroit and fanned by
the hard gale destroyed over \$200,000
worth of property. Every fire depart-
ment in the city was called out. We
have not yet heard of any serious
loss of life or damage to commerce on
the Cass River.

A. C. Graham, the popular merchant
of Freiburgers, has received an ap-
pointment on the custom force at Pt.
Huron. The appointment is a good
one, as Mr. Graham is a hustling,
thorough business man, and the duties
of the office will not suffer at his
hands. Mr. Graham is the third ap-
pointee from Sanilac county, while
over twenty-five from St. Clair county
are holding down Uncle Sam's chairs.

"A man is travelling around this
part of Michigan soliciting alms on
the strength of a burned arm. He
shows a badly scarred arm which is
simply covered to give it the appear-
ance. After business hours he is as
well as any one. Look out for him, he
is headed this way and was last seen at
Plint."—[Marlette Leader. Why
didn't you speak sooner, Brother
Hubbel, he has been here and gone
and with him some of Cass City's hard
cash.

The postal script will soon take the
place of the postal note now in use.
The postal note costs three cents and
carries any amount up to five dollars,
while in a script sheet calling for
amounts ranging from one cent to
thirty dollars has been prepared from
which, on payment of one cent, the
amount of money to be sent by mail to
any part of the United States may be
torn off the same as an express order.
There will be no writing on it of any
kind by the postmaster, the sender
indorsing the check draft. The
government guarantees its safe trans-
portation.

Did you ever notice in every town or
village, that there are always two class-
es of people, one of the useful class,
the other not worth a continental?
Probably that you have never noticed
it, but it is true nevertheless. The
useful people do very little kicking.
They are the ones that have money in-
vested and interests at stake, and are
always looking for the welfare of their
community. They feel that a prosper-
ous community makes prosperous in-
dividuals, and vice versa. They bear
the burdens; they are at the head of
every progressive enterprise; they have
no time to kick. Now look at the use-
less class; they are always kicking,
they do nothing else; they have not
invested, no interests at stake; it is
all the same to them whether the com-
munity prospers, stands still or de-
clines; they are clams in a shell; they
can be no better; they have no dispo-
sition to alter their condition and are
envious if others advance and leave
them in the same old rut that they
have been for years.—[Caro Advertiser.

Shall we have light?

Mrs. D. P. Deming visited relatives
in Mayville last week.

Mrs. Myra Metcalf is visiting her
daughter, Mrs. J. E. Thatcher, in De-
troit.

Drain Commissioner Stewart drives
a horse and buggy which he purchased
of H. S. Wickware.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wickware and J.
D. Withey are among the visitors from
this place at the World's Fair this
week.

O. Lenzner, Sr., is having his resi-
dence at the corner of Oak and Pine
streets repainted. J. W. Macomber is
doing the work.

David Clark, who owns a four acre
garden two miles north of Cass City,
shows some fine potatoes of his raising.
Mr. Clarke evidently knows how to
care for "Irish apples."

Mrs. Hebblewhite and daughter-in-
law, Mrs. Geo. Hebblewhite, of Armada,
who have been visiting at W. I. Frost's
and Wm. Hebblewhite's, returned to
their homes the fore part of the week.

County School Commissioner Reavy,
of Caro, visited our schools on Monday.

Owing to the large attendance, Mr.
Reavy recommended the employment
of a general assistant-superintendent.
The total enrollment is now 286.

The ENTERPRISE was wrongly in-
formed last week in regard to the
death of Mrs. Fred Orr, of Caro. Mr.
O'Kelley, of this place, father of Mrs.
Orr, informs us that she is alive and
enjoying as good health as usual.

Every other wagon, a person meets
now-a-days on the roads leading to
Cass City, is loaded with baled hay.
The other wagons are loaded with
seed peas or other grains. And then
the extra amount of "dogging" is ren-
dered necessary by the numerous
droves of cattle being brought to town
by our drovers. Over \$325,000 worth
of stock and produce found a cash
market in Cass City last season, and
the indications are that last year's
record will be matched, if not broken.

How often do we hear some one ex-
claim: "I do wish I was running a
newspaper, I would write them fellows
up, as they deserve it!" Or, "Why
don't you give Mr. Soandso a hades?"
He deserves it. You newspapermen
are afraid to do your duty. It is a
duty you owe the public to show it
such men." Their idea seems to be
that the editor of a paper is the person
who should bear all the burden of
"showing up" people whom they con-
ceive, either rightly or wrongly as doing
things they ought not to do. Or in
howling down corporations or classes
of people with whom they differed as
to methods or plans pursued. It is a
difficult thing for some people to un-
derstand that newspapers are not per-
sonal organs, but are published for the
public good. How long would one of
these very persons who growl at the
editor take the paper should it be run
as they suggest, as a personal mouth-
piece?

Our Churches.

If you hear a prayer that moves you,
By its humble, pleading tone,
Join it. Do not let the seeker
Bow before his God alone.

Why should not your brother share
The strength of "two or three" in prayer?
—Selected.

The Presbyterian Sunday School
now convenes immediately after the
morning church services.

We hope to see comfortable sheds
erected by our churches before cold
weather sets in. The welfare of man's
faithful servant—the horse—should not
be overlooked.

Numerous horns, which were at-
tracted into the Presbyterian Church
last Sunday by the warmth of the fur-
nace, were successful in keeping all
napping-inclined persons thoroughly
awake.

The social given by the B. Y. P. U. at
the residence of Mrs. Seeley, on Mon-
day evening last, passed off very pleas-
antly. Refreshments were served and
games participated in. We have not
learned the amount of the proceeds.

Church etiquette is a new theme, but
an exchange gives the following sug-
gestion concerning church manners;
and by the way they are good: "Hav-
ing entered a pew, move along; do not
block up the end of the pew, as if you
did not intend to have any one else
enter it, or as if you were holding it for
some special friends. Do not rise to
let others in, but move along and
leave the pew invitingly open so that
they will know that they are welcome.
If a pew holding four has already three
in it, do not file out in formal process-
ion to let a poor sacred woman go to
the other end, but move along and let
her sit at the end next to the aisle.
It is not necessary now for a stalwart
man to sit at the end ready to rush out
and kill Indians, as possibly it was
once."

WHAT THINK YE?

Shall We Have Light?—A. L. Bryant,
Proprietor of the Mayville Electric
Light Plant, Desires to Put an
Electric Light System in Cass City.

Two weeks ago the ENTERPRISE re-
ceived a letter from A. L. Bryant, prop-
rietor of the Mayville Electric Light
Works, asking as to the sentiments of
the business men and citizens in gen-
eral in regard to those modern im-
provements,—electric lights. He ex-
pressed himself as willing to establish
a complete system in Cass City if suf-
ficient encouragement is given the
project.

As the electric light question is com-
paratively a new subject in Cass City
—having never before been agitated—
we asked for more information regard-
ing the different systems, probable
cost, etc., agreeing then to submit the
scheme to the business men and citi-
zens with the view of ascertaining
their feeling in the matter.

Below we publish Mr. Bryant's letter
in full:

MAYVILLE, Mich., Oct. 11, 1893.
WICKWARE & McDOWELL,
Cass City, Mich.

Gentlemen:—Yours of the 9th inst.
at hand, and we are glad to furnish
you with any information possible for
furthering the question of electric
lighting in your town.

With your enterprising business men
Cass City should not be far behind
other places of Tuscola county in
adopting new improvements which will
add greatly to the advancement of
your town.

Taking into consideration the con-
venience and style of lighting, our in-
candescent system, for commercial and
private lighting, costs but little more
than the probable cost of oil.

We quote you the following prices
for average service, which is 10:30 p. m.
standard time:

COMMERCIAL LIGHTING—Five nights
a week, 10:30; Saturday night, 12:00;
rates per month, 16 candle power, 60c;
32 c. p., \$1.10; 50 c. p., \$1.60; 100 c. p.,
\$3.00.

12 O'CLOCK SERVICE—16 c. p., 75c; 32
c. p., \$1.35; 50 c. p., \$2.00; 100 c. p., \$4.00.

DOMESTIC RATES—Three lamps, 16 c.
p., \$2.1 per year. Any number over
three, \$2.50 per lamp, additional, per
year.

ARC LIGHTING—For street lighting,
\$60 per lamp per year. Commercial
lighting \$50 per lamp per year.

These prices are very moderate and
have been very satisfactory in this
place as well as others.

Our system, the National Alternat-
ing, is the latest and best improved
method of incandescent lighting.

We make all connections to main
line inside buildings, but all other
connections and appliances for utiliz-
ing light from that point is at the cost
of the subscriber, and is subject to the
company's inspector.

The only cost other than that of regu-
lar rates, is for wiring, which is \$1.75
per lamp, and includes all inside wires,
lamp cord, connections, lamp and sock-
ets. Where more than ten lights are
subscribed a reduction is made in the
cost of wiring.

We hope that this subject will re-
ceive sufficient encouragement to war-
rant a good canvass in Cass City.

Very Respectfully,
A. L. BRYANT.

groom walk around between two consecutive circles composed of young men and women of their acquaintance who heartily kick and cuff them as they pass.



FOUR BROTHERS.

Four brothers are piping o'er land and o'er sea.
Each pipes his own tune, and with good will
And one like a clarion-trumpet doth blow,
And one plays a lullaby, sweetly and low.
And one wakes the waves with a blast
And one murmurs softly to river and rill.
Pray who are the brothers?—perchance
You have guessed them, my friends, I think.
Look northward and southward and eastward
And listen—hark! hark!—through the wood
floats a strain—
The West Wind is piping his joyous refrain.
—St. Nicholas.

A Little Hero.

Four-year-old Frank Bather, who lives with his parents at 56 Old Bergen road, Jersey City, is a hero in the eyes of his companions, and, in fact, in the eyes of the whole neighborhood. He spent sixteen hours in a swamp, sunk waist deep in the mire, a prey to mosquitoes and faint with hunger and thirst, and yet he lives to tell the tale. Frank left home before dark on Monday night to make an investment at a candy store a couple of blocks away from the house.

It is a thinly-settled neighborhood, but Frank had often gone to the store before, and his mother was not afraid, more particularly as he is a bright, intelligent little fellow. After buying the candy, Frank lingered around awhile, and before he was aware darkness had settled down. Then he started for home, but in some manner, which he is unable to explain, he went in the wrong direction.

He walked along merrily enough until he found himself in a swampy place. Then he turned back, but was unable to find any road or street or house that was familiar to him. In a little while he realized that he was lost. He continued walking, but did not meet any person from whom he could inquire the way. Down McAdoo avenue he went toward Newark Bay.

Near the foot of the avenue there is a deep marsh, which was inundated by the storm of a week ago. There was no light, not even a star, to guide the little fellow's footsteps, and he plunged into the marsh up to his ankles. He screamed for help and struggled, but the harder he struggled the deeper he sunk into the mire, and in a short time he had sunk to his waist.

Then he ceased struggling, and devoted himself to alternately crying and shouting for help. His shouts were wasted on the air, as there was no house within a sixth of a mile of him, and no one ever goes down through that part of McAdoo avenue after dark.

The poor little fellow, although nearly exhausted by his cries and struggles to free himself, did not abandon hope. When the wind began to blow a gale and the pouring rain drench him to the skin, Frank said he thought he was a "goner." His hands were kept busy killing and driving away mosquitoes until the strong wind blew him away. He remained in the swamp a prisoner all night, and the next day until about noon, when two boys discovered and rescued him. He was almost unconscious from exhaustion.

During all this time Frank's father, the fifth precinct police and a party of Mr. Bather's friends were scouring Greenville for the missing boy. A general alarm was sent out, and the searching party remained out all night. When one of the boys who found him reached the Bather house, with little Frank in his arms, covered with mud and slime, Mrs. Bather clasped him to her breast and covered his face with kisses. The little fellow was soon washed and cleaned, and, after a good breakfast, was put to bed.—New York Sun.

Tomb of Alexander the Great.
In an out-of-the-way nook in the British Museum the sight-seer is confronted by a dust-covered object, which at first sight would be taken for a gigantic millstone. But it is not a corn grinder, neither is it a cast of an-Eskimo hut, nor of "Montezuma's watch." On the contrary, it is one of the most sacred Oriental relics in existence—the tomb of Alexander the Great. The reader who takes an interest in the curious points of history will remember that it has been said of Alexander that he was born in Europe, died in Asia and is buried in Africa. He was born at Pella, Macedonia (which is in Europe, of course), died near Babylon, Asia, and was finally buried at Alexandria, Egypt. Preparatory to removing the remains from Babylon to Alexandria a solid gold coffin was provided and filled with honey. In this costly receptacle the body of the conqueror was tenderly laid and conveyed across the deserts to Alexandria, a distance of over a thousand miles. This curious funeral pageant, led by sixty-four white mules drawing the immense funeral car, is said to have been composed of over 7,000 persons, including some 3,000 slaves.

At Alexandria the golden coffin was deposited in a circular (or, as Dr. Clarke's account says, "a cistern-shaped") sarcophagus of green stone and enshrined at the great mosque of St. Athanasius. It is hardly to the credit of the British Museum officials, or to the British people, that this tomb is now on exhibition at their great repository of curious relics, especially when we consider the manner of means used to obtain possession of it. The tomb was first violated by Seleucus Cisternaphetes, who carried away the gold coffin and left the conqueror's bones in a badly jumbled mass at the bottom of the tomb. Finally the remains were "religiously" cared for by some of the worshipers at the shrine, but no one knows to this day where they were deposited. The empty green-stone tomb was long an object of veneration, even down to 1804, the time when Dr. Clarke obtained possession of it and shipped it to England. It will be remembered that that was the year of the French invasion of Egypt. Menon, the French general had promised and guaranteed to the Moslems the inviolable possession of their sanctuaries, but as soon as they were in possession of the City of Alexandria they despoiled St. Athanasius and took charge of the Conqueror's tomb. When the British heard this they wrested it from the French and sent it to England and put it on exhibition in their great London Museum.

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A Clever Chick.

It became necessary to take three little chicks from one hen and give them to another, and I selected old "Speckle" as the "adopted mother." I gave them to her one at a time, so that she would not notice the increase in her family. She received the white chick with a welcoming cluck, and then the black one was taken beneath the protection of her capacious wing. Confidently, therefore, I introduced the little yellow bird of down between the slats of the coop. But as soon as it approached, her former air of motherly solicitude gave way to angry resentment, as she toppled over her entire brood in an effort to seize the little intruder in her sharp beak.

Several hens were then tried, but all refused to adopt the waif, and when, at last, the dazed little creature crept wearily into my hand, I carried it into the house with me, where it contentedly picked up the crumbs from the bottom of the basket in which it was placed.

After it was so dark that Speckle could not distinguish the object of her enmity from her own chicks, I slipped the little outcast under her wing. This I continued to do for several nights, until the little fellow learned what was expected of him. He would march boldly into the house where the mother-hens were hovering their little ones for night, then, with an air of unconcern, would hop to the scratch as though he had no thought beyond the industry with which he plied his little feet.

But those wary little feet! Every movement brought them nearer to the hen, and when the moment came for her guard there was a dart in her direction, and soon another pair of bright eyes looked cunningly out from beneath the shelter of her wing.

One evening I saw the little waif, at any time and again to seek refuge beneath one of the hens. In each case his attempt was foiled, and a sharp peck sent him scampering to the door. At last he left the house, too discouraged, I thought, to try again, but soon a little yellow head was thrust out from beneath the slats at the back of the house, and a tired little chick crept unobserved under a domestic hen. He had gone around the building until he came to a hen that had nestled against the back of the house, and the little fellow wisely made the best of the situation.

The little yellow waif is now a gaily plumaged rooster, in which the talent for taking care of himself is strongly developed.

Concerning a Marvelous Musician.

From his earliest childhood Ole Bull was exceedingly sensitive to music. His uncle, who belonged to a quartet club, used, when playing on the violinello, to put the little fellow into the empty case and keep him there until his nervous excitement made it impossible for him to remain. In spite of this excitement, he narrowly observed all that the players did; he knew the sounds of the notes long before he could name them; and when, at the close of a performance, he saw the proud possessor of a little scrap of a violin—which he received with kisses and embraces—to everyone's amazement, he played upon it at once with remarkable correctness.

His next violin was given to him, at his earnest solicitation, two or three years afterward by his father. He could not sleep for thinking of it. When he heard his father and mother drawing the deep breath of sleep, he rose and lighted a candle and tiptoed to the room where the dear violin lay. In order to open the case for one delighted look. "The violin was so red," said he, as Mrs. Child reported, "and the pretty pearl screws did smile at me so! I pinched the strings, just a little, with my fingers. It smiled at me ever more and more. I took up the bow and looked at it. It said to me that it would be pleasant to try it across the strings. So I did try it—just a little, very little. And it did sing to me so sweetly! Then I did it again, and it sang louder and louder. At first I did play very soft. I make very, very little noise. But presently I did begin a capriccio which I like very much, and it did go louder and louder; and I forget that it is midnight and everybody asleep. Presently I hear something crack! And the next minute I feel my father's whip across my shoulders. My little red violin dropped on the floor and was broken. I weep much for it, but it did no good. They did have a doctor for it next day, but it never recovered its health."

His father had meant that he should be a clergyman, and in due time the boy was placed at the University of Gottingen. But it was quite useless—study or not, music would get the upper hand.—Harper's Bazar.

A small boy from the slums had been brought into the mission school, and for a couple of Sundays he had been instructed in the rudiments. The third Sunday he brought with him his brother or twin. To test his memory the teacher began to go over the previous lessons. "Who made you?" she asked. "God," he replied promptly. "And what else did God make?" The youngster hesitated a moment, and looked around hopelessly, till he noticed his brother; then his face brightened. "He made Bill, too, I guess," he answered; and William said: "You bet!"—Detroit Free Press.

"Papa says every state has a political ring, and I guess it's so, because the geography shows it." "In what way?" "The town is always represented by dots, but the state capital is always a dot with a ring around it."

Like No Other Love.

By Charlotte M. Brahm.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

Superintendent Chapman was a stern man, but he turned away with tears in his eyes when he saw the young man on his knees by his mother's side kissing her face in a long farewell. He thought of the words, "The only son of his mother and she a widow." It is many years since these events happened; but he never likes to think of that scene or of the hapless mother he left lying like one dead.

So they left the beautiful home Sir Carlos was never to see again. There was little said as they drove in a carriage with drawn blinds along the sunlit roads to Lynn Mavis. The bright summer day was at its brightest, but for one who sat there all brightness was passed forevermore.

CHAPTER XVI.

The trial which had furnished the whole country with gossip was over. The coroner's inquest had been previously held on the drowned woman, and the verdict had been "Willful murder."

The case had been tried at the Lynn Mavis assizes; and despite the eloquence of some of the shrewdest counsel in England, Sir Carlos Carew had been found guilty and sentenced to death.

The golden hair of Lady Carew had turned white from the anxiety and suspense she suffered. She had made superhuman efforts to save her son; but they were futile. During the dreadful ordeal Lady Gladys had been more than a daughter to her. She never left Lady Carew, never weariest of her passionate grief. Night and day the burden of the sorrowing mother's cry was "My son, my son."

Those were days terrible to bear. No sound, save the hoarse sound of the waterfall, broke the silence in the grand old house. The servants came to Lady Gladys for their orders; she saw to everything. It was she who, when John Waldron came at Lady Carew's request, stood by her side and helped her to tell the horrible story. It was she who went to Hiram West and bade him, in words he never forgot, to bury the body of the woman who had been found dead in the water. It was she who wrote cheering, loving letters to the prisoner and bade him be hopeful. Now it was all over, and he had to die.

"I must see him," was all his mother said when she was carried, more dead than alive, out of court. The few faithful friends who stood by her anxious to help, but powerless to do more, saw her son. She tried to comfort herself with the thought, "he should say 'good-bye' to him, to her son who had lain on her breast and to whom she had devoted her life."

What dignity is like unto the dignity of sorrow? People made way for the gentle lady with the beautiful face and white hair as though she had been a queen. No one ever forgot what she said when she was leaving the court.

"Gentlemen, the law may say what it will, but I maintain that I have killed my son. I have slain him by my indulgence, by my cruel kindness by never opposing his wishes, by giving him every thing he desired, by never teaching him self-denial or self-control. I have killed my son, and the stain of his blood is on my hands!"

Sir Carlos had but three weeks to live. Lady Gladys never knew in the after years how she had lived through those terrible days through those long nights. She heard even that one wail, "My son, my son! If I could but die for you!" Through the great double doors up and down the broad staircases the pale, patient figure wandered, ever with the same cry, "My son, my son!"

One night Lady Carew seemed to sleep more soundly, and Lady Gladys—who, since the trial, had insisted on sharing her old friend's room—worn out with sorrow and watch had slept too. She must have slumbered for some hours, for when she awoke Lady Carew was not with her. She came back to her room after a short time, and the young girl asked in fear and trembling where she had been.

"I have been wandering through the state-rooms," was the reply, "and I thought Lady Bianca spoke to me. Do you remember? Oh, Heaven, tell me for one hour forget!"

Lady Gladys tried to soothe her but she did not see what Lady Carew held so tightly clasped in her hand.

In the morning a letter came from Sir Carlos, praying his mother to come and see him on that day, and containing the necessary permission from the governor of the Lynn Mavis prison.

"I will go with you to Lynn Mavis," said Lady Gladys, "and wait for you in the governor's rooms. If Carlos will let me see him, tell him it will be the only happiness left in life for me."

They drove over to the prison that morning. It was noon when they reached the gloomy jail, which stood outside the town. The governor received the ladies with all respect. Lady Gladys went to his rooms, while Lady Carew was led to her son's cell. The customary precautions were taken. It was seen Lady Carew had nothing concealed about her person, and then one of the warders took her into the cell.

At last she was in the presence of her son, and his face brightened when he saw her.

"Ever true and faithful!" he cried to her. "Oh, love like no other love!"

With one hand she clung to the iron bars, the light falling on it showed the jeweled rings she wore, and among them he saw a band of gold with a magnificent ruby. He idly pondered what that ruby was worth and thought how fortunate some people were to have such jewels.

She whispered something to her son, and the man was on the alert. "Pardon me my lady, but there must be nothing of that kind," he said.

Her troubled eyes rested on him for one moment, and then he heard Sir Carlos say:

"Mother, your beautiful hair has turned white."

She went up to the warder and spoke to him. He had never seen such woe in a human face, and had never heard such anguish in a human voice.

"Let me kiss him," she said. "I am his mother. I have nursed him. His arms have been clasped around my neck a thousand times. Let me pass my arms between the bars and clasp them around his neck—just once, that I may remember it until I die!"

It was only human, and he turned away with dim eyes.

The eyes of mother and son met. He bent his head, and she passed her trembling hands between the bars. She clasped him with murmured words of anguish. Then something slipped from her finger. In another moment her hands were once more holding the bars. Had the warder looked more closely he would have seen that the ruby ring which had shown on her finger was gone. But he did not think of the rings; he was afraid she was going to faint.

"Good-bye, dear mother!" said a voice broken by tears; but she held out her arms to the warder.

"Take me away," she said. "My sight is failing, and I cannot bear!"

He caught her, just as she was falling, and no one ever knew in what words Lady Carew said farewell to her son. They took her back to Firthmore, and the governor of the prison who was a warm-hearted man, advised Lady Gladys not to let her come again. It could do no good, he said, and was simply torture to her.

The night passed, and when the morning dawned it struck the warder—the same man who had granted Lady Carew's request—he had just relieved his fellow-officer of the task of watching the prisoner—that the convict was very quiet. He no longer heard bitter sobs and long, dreary sighs, and the restless turning on the miserable bed ceased. Sir Carlos was strangely still. When the warder spoke there was no answer; when he went to him, he found him dead.

A few minutes later on he found on the stone floor of the cell a ruby ring, the one that he had seen on Lady Carew's finger on the day before. He saw the broken spring and the hollow space. Perhaps he guessed what had happened; for before he gave any alarm he destroyed the ring. He had a wife and children to keep, and could not afford to run the risk of losing his post.

Then he gave the alarm. The governor came at once and sent for the doctor; but it was too late. Sir Carlos had been dead for hours; and it was no one knew how he died.

No one but Lady Gladys knew what the unhappy mother meant when, in the long illness that followed her visit to the prison, she raved of the ruby ring and the love that was like no other love.

Lady Carew lives in the North of England now, and every day she lays fresh flowers on the grave marked only by a white marble cross, on which is recorded no name.

Firthmore and all its revenues have gone to the next of kin. Lady Carew's eyes will never again rest on her ancient home. She devotes her life to charity and good deeds. The one bright reflection in her life is that Lady Gladys after a time, married Captain Athelston, and her happiest days are the days she spends with him.

When the young heir of the Athelstons, a handsome, sturdy lad, is rebellious and defiant and refuses to obey, Lady Carew's gentle voice says: "Gladys chasten thy son while there is hope."

Her ladyship sees the flowers bloom and hears the blithe song of the birds; but her heart is ever full of the anguish and the sweetness that come from The Love Like No Other Love.

THE END.

Potatoes Growing Like Pease.

Wellhaugh and Chenevix in their explorations in the Colombian Andes, have discovered a species of potato the vines of which were covered with well developed tubers growing in the open air like pease or some such. Each potato is protected by a thin film or membrane, not unlike that which envelops the "ground cherry." They do not grow in clusters, each being given plenty of space in which to thoroughly mature. The natives say that during the dry season the membrane surrounding each potato is filled with water, which in a measure protects it from the rays of the sun.

This Is Fame.

Lord Aberdeen related a story of a celebrated physician who was brought down to the proper level by his coachman's little son. "Do you know who I am?" asked the doctor of the lad at the close of a little talk held in the stable. "Oh, yes," answered the boy promptly, "you are the man who sits inside father's carriage."

A Bad Break.

Featherstone—I have just made the mistake of my life. Ringway—How so? Featherstone—It was foolish enough to call on my doctor in a silk hat and he charged me double rates.—Judge.

HE NEVER WORE THEM.

The Old Colonel's Spectacles, Which Were of a Peculiar Make.

"The way you Chicago people look at things reminds me of my old friend, Colonel John Phillips."

The speaker was a large, hairy man with a big slouch hat and a voice evidently adapted to the acoustic properties of the prairie, rather than the Palmer house smoking-room, according to the Chicago Tribune.

He appeared to realize this as he glanced around and saw every man in the room looking toward him, some smiling, some scowling.

"Tell us about your friend the colonel," suggested a real estate agent, who had the hairy giant on the string for a big cash trade.

"Why," continued the big man with the prairie voice, "Phillips saw everything that belonged to him big and everything belonging to me small."

"That's human nature," the prairie man interrupted with:

"No, 'twant no human nature. 'Twas spectacles! He got 'em made in this town. I believe you people all wear 'em, too!"

"What peculiar properties did your friend's spectacles possess?" asked a curious listener.

"Just as I've said. They made his property loom up in regular Chicago world's fair fashion, but squashed other peoples' stuff worse'n a Zimri Dwiggins band."

"How could he do this?"

"Why, the blamed lones worked on an axis and showed things to e-scope fashion, you know. S'pose there was a horse trade up, he'd let you look at your own horse through the ordinary little end of his glasses, but when you come to look at his he'd get at his specks again under some pretext—just flipping them over the magnifying way—and you'd see a magnificent animal. It was the same way with houses, tracts of land, wheat fields, changing money, anything. Once you look through his glasses at anything you were his victim, for you felt as if you couldn't live until you traded just as Phillips wanted you to. But he met his reward. He tried a bluff game on Big Buffalo Jones of Arizona—to whom he had by that spectacular jugglery sold a hundred jackass rabbits for burros—and looked at Big Jones' six-gun through the little end of his glasses, trying to put him down small, you know; but, alas, it didn't work!"

"What happened?" asked the agent.

"Big Jones' gun went off repeatedly—just as Colonel Phillips was adjusting his glasses. It was as well, perhaps," continued the prairie man, dropping his voice so low that the bellowing of tugs in the river and lake could again be heard, "for my friend had acquired such a habit of trying to talk up to the magnifying side of these glasses that his long-earned eye reputation for veracity was entirely spoiled. We buried him at Big Jones' expense, and to prevent a recurrence of such a tragedy I took possession of the spectacles, and—"

"Whatever became of them?" asked a hungry-looking man who had gone broke on a world's fair hotel scheme.

"I now wear 'em myself," said the big, hairy prairie man.

A Strange Thing.

In the Caucasus mountains there are many wild, barbarian tribes of people whose rugged ways would make the heart of a civilized mother stand still with fear if her child were to be treated as the people of the Caucasus treat their children every day. The first plaything given to a Caucasian baby is a dagger. This is presented to him as soon as he can walk. For an hour or two each day his mother spends her time teaching him how to use the weapon, so that he may some day become an expert. He is taught to stab so that it makes no splash and is trained to hurl his dagger at a mark again and again, until he cannot miss his aim. And all this is done during the time that other boys are spinning tops and studying a spelling book. When the Caucasian boy grows up he knows just one thing—how to use a dagger—while civilized boys know, well, some of them know a great deal.

Takes no Unnecessary Risks.

Among the Andes and the Atlas mountains, where the lion is hunted with success, the hunter studies his beast before engaging in battle. If he is very fat the lion is little danger in pot shots. If he is lean and spry the Arab will maneuver for a coign of vantage from which he can pour in three or four shots before coming to close quarters. If he is so emaciated that you can count his ribs the rule is to shoot boldly; the brute cannot retaliate.

Stuttering Children.

There are over 8,000 stuttering children in the schools of Germany. The increase has been so great during the past four years that the defect is considered contagious. The famous Dr. Gutzman is authority for the statement that the increase is due to mimicry—that the young mimics who imitate stutterers soon become involuntary stutterers. The schools of the city of Breslau have a total of 2,400 stuttering children.

Acid Etching.

Acid etching was first done in 1512. Little practical use was made of the process, however, until about twenty years ago, when it was improved to such an extent that "process reproductions" became the cheapest means of preparing illustrations for the press. At present this method is in use in the art departments of publishing firms, magazines and newspapers.

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FRAGMENTS OF SCIENCE.

The longest telephone in the world is the one between New York and Chicago. It is 950 miles long. It is a fact of rather singular interest that California wheat is used almost entirely in making American macaroni.

Among the old patents of recent invention is one for a harness covered with phosphorescent paint which makes it luminous at night.

It has been ascertained that the working of the electric railway in London can positively be felt as far away as the north of Norfolk the motion being conveyed by the telegraph wires along the whole distance—about 120 miles.

A learned German who has devoted himself to the study of physiology and allied sciences makes a startling assertion that mustaches are becoming commoner among women in the present day than in the past. He says that in Constantinople among the unveiled women one out of ten possesses an unmistakable covering of down on the upper lip.

A new calculation of the sun's motion in space has been made by an American astronomer, Mr. A. D. Risten. Previous discussions have been founded on the observed proper motions of the stars, but Mr. Risten's estimate is based on the motion of forty-two stars in the line of sight as spectroscopically determined by Dr. Vogel. The result reached is that the sun is moving, at the rate of about eleven miles a second, towards a point in the constellation Bootes.

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Most party platforms are ramshackly in places.

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It looks, sometimes, as if the paladium of our liberties was in the hands of a monopolist.

When a politician starts in after a soldier's pension the fur on patriotism is gone to 17.

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to do any good, when you look at one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. But just try it, when you're bilious or constipated, or have a sour stomach, or a fit of indigestion—and you'll find that they're the best things in the world.

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Result of the Meeting of Head Winds From North and South.

From the Gulf of Mexico to the north pole and from the lakes to the Rocky mountains is a vast extent of country crossed by no mountain chains to intercept or retard the velocity of air currents.

The extent of this country is equaled by none on earth. Cold air being heavier to the square inch than warm air, the cold air, when coming in contact with a warm current from the south, always predominates, forcing the warm air into the upper currents.

The cause of cyclones is the meeting of a head wind from the north with a head wind from the south. They meet like two vast armies of men.

The pressure at the point of meeting is so great that the air, by compression, becomes heavier to the square inch than wood or the human body, hence either one will float in the same manner that wood will float in water—it floats because it is lighter to the square inch than water.

Place water in an ordinary wash bowl and remove the plug, and it will be observed that in passing out the water forms a circular reaction. Air being a liquid does the same in passing either upward or downward, hence the funnel shaped spot of the cyclone center.

When two immense bodies of air coming from opposite directions meet, the only egress is upward and sideways, and in passing upward it forms the funnel the same as water passing out of a wash bowl downward.

The theory that a cyclone forms a vacuum is absurd. Withdraw air from a glass jar with an air pump and a feather within the vacuum formed will drop with the same velocity as lead, or, on the other hand, you can compress air until it is heavier to the square inch than wood, in which case wood will float in the air.

The lifting power of a cyclone is caused first by the compression or density of the air, and second by its velocity. Combining the power of density with that of velocity, which occurs at the center or funnel, no power can resist it. The feeling of suffocation or difficulty in breathing when near the track of a cyclone is caused from the compression of air.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Adam's Stolen Rib.
In one of the many and varied comments on the creation of women in the Talmud, the Emperor Hadrian is introduced as conversing with Rabbi Gamaliel on several religious questions. With the object of casting ridicule on the Bible, Hadrian exclaims: "Why, your God is represented therein as a thief! He surprised Adam in his sleep and robbed him of one of his ribs!"
The rabbi's daughter, who was present, craves permission to reply to the emperor. This is granted her. "But first let me implore thy imperial protection, puissant sire!" she exclaims. "A grave outrage has been perpetrated on our house." "Who has dared to inflict any harm on the abode of a friend?" asked the sovereign.

"Under cover of the night an audacious thief broke into our house, took a silver flagon from our chest and left a

golden one in its stead." "What a welcome thief!" cries Hadrian. "Would that such robbers might visit my palace every day!" "And was not the Creator even such a thief as this," archly rejoins the blushing damsel, "who deprived Adam of a rib, and in lieu thereof gave him a loving, lovely bride?"—Chief Rabbi Adler in Nineteenth Century.

Novel Block Signal System.
The Weehawken tunnel of the West Shore railway in New Jersey, which is 4,300 feet in length, has a novel block signal system. The arrangement consists of a line of incandescent electric lamps about 300 feet apart and placed on a level with the eye of the engine driver. When the lamps are all alight, it is an indication of safety. Each train passing through extinguishes the lamps for a distance of 1,100 feet in its rear, a result which is automatically effected by an electrically connected track circuit, whereby the lamps are kept under the continuous control of the train. The operators in the signal towers at each end of the tunnel can also extinguish the lights in any section of the tunnel if occasion requires. This system appears to embody a number of exceedingly valuable features, and if successful in practice cannot but increase the traffic capacity of a long tunnel largely beyond that which is possible by the methods of signaling heretofore in use.—Engineering Magazine.

"East, West, Home's Best."
It is a pleasing weakness of human nature to assume that every good thing belongs to a peculiar to one's own country or to one's own special part of it. A Frenchman who had been spending a considerable time in Germany exclaimed immediately after crossing the frontier back into his own country:
"There are birds singing in the trees. We are in France again!"

This story is matched by a true one of a New England woman who spent two years in Illinois, and returning to her beloved home wrote as follows to a friend in the east:
"It is so nice to be back in the east and hear the locusts, katydids and brown thrushes once more."

All these creatures had made the summer air musical in the part of the country which she had been visiting, but during her banishment she had never heard them.—Youth's Companion.

Figures Never Lie.
Foggins, Sr.—My son, you know that of all things I hate falsehood, and you, sir, have had the face to tell me it was a quarter of 12 when you came home last night when I myself heard the clock strike 3 as you entered. What can you say for yourself?
Foggins, Jr.—Figures may lie, but I am truth itself, and if my memory fails me not I have always been taught, even by you, that 3 is a quarter of 12.—Columbia Spectator.

CANBORO.

Saturday the first fall rain.

Fall wheat in this section looks well. Henry Winger went to Bay Port on Thursday last.

Charlie Taylor has sold his threshing rig to Henry Winger.

Revival meetings still continue, with many turning from their old way.

Zimmerman has his shingle mill raised for a new foundation and repairs.

Zimmerman is going to put in a saw mill soon, having a nice lot of hemlock to cut.

John Abbie was awarded the contract of straightening the road east of here and grading the same.

William Huff has gone to Canada on a visit, and may remain there all winter, his wife being over in the Garden now.

The road next to iron bridge, east of here—across the Big Pigeon River—is being filled in with earth so as to bring it to a proper level.

Many of the farmers have their harvesting machinery housed up now in good (?) shape. Of course the canopy of Heaven is the covering. That don't make hard times.

Solomon in his wise sayings remarked that, "there is nothing new under the sun." We think if he should step up on the stage of action, at this end of the nineteenth century, and see young men carry bottled electricity in their pockets, drive one-in-hand along the highway, use vile language in a high key, think they are having a jolly time when the "old gunner" is away, squirt at young ladies, and leer at old ladies and old men, he would certainly reconsider his conclusion and say he made a mistake for once.

Don't commit suicide on account of your "incurable" blood disease. The sensible thing for you to do now is to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, if that fails, why then—keep on trying, and it will not fail. The trouble is, people get discouraged too soon "Try, try, try again."

Hay Wanted.
Parties having baled hay to sell will find it to their advantage to call on me. I will pay the very highest market price. Headquarters at Tennant House, Cass City.
9-8 CHAS. M. WEBBER.

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

His Part.
Hobbs—How are you getting on in your literary career?
Graph (with pomposity)—Splendidly. I am now collaborating with Scribe, the author.
Hobbs—Is it possible? What part of the work do you do?
Graph (who plays the typewriter for Scribe)—I put his ideas into readable form.—Tit-Bits.

The Butterfly and Its Case.
The most curious thing about the butterfly is the size of the case from which the insect proceeds compared with the size of the insect's body. The case is rarely more than an inch long and a quarter of an inch in thickness. The butterfly covers a surface of nearly 4 inches square.—St. Louis Republic.

Cure for Headache.
As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headache yields to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at Fritz's Drug store.

Guaranteed Cure.
We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return this bottle and have your money refunded. We would not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Fritz's drugstore. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

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 T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

A Liverpool policeman, who, as he thought, swallowed a sixpence 13 years ago, recently had a severe pain in his throat. A fit of coughing came on, and the long lost coin, half of its original thickness, was released from his throat.

There is an unknown quantity of silver in the bay of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil—a silver mine, in fact, of comparatively speaking, unlimited dimensions, and every ship that drops anchor there cuts in to the bed of ore.—Exchange.

At Radditch, England, 20,000 people make more than 100,000,000 needles a year, and they are made and exported so cheaply that England has no rival and practically monopolizes the trade.

If you wish to secure a certain and speedy result, when using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, be careful in observing the rules of health, or the benefit may be retarded. A fair and persistent trial of this medicine never fails, when the directions are followed.

The "God bless you, Dr. Wheeler," of Geo. W. Wheeler, 15 Laver St., Cleveland, Ohio, is genuine and from the heart. He writes, July 28th, 1892: "My son commenced to have fits when 10 years old. He had them three or four times a month, and as high as 10 in three days. I had him treated at the hospital and by different doctors, but it did him no good. Sixteen months ago he commenced to take Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, and has had only one fit since. I think him entirely cured. Will gladly answer any questions about your great medicine." The makers offer \$50 reward for an incurable case of Nerve Disease. Large \$1 bottles at Fritz's Drug Store.

All kinds of orders and blanks kept in stock at the ENTERPRISE office.

Job Printing.
—o—o—o—o—o—o—o—
LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
ENVELOPES.
BILL HEADS,
CIRCULARS
PROGRAMS.
STATEMENTS,
SHIPPING TAGS.
CARDS,
DODGERS,
POSTERS,
AUCTION BILLS.
Our prices are right.
Work Unexcelled.
Get our Estimates.
—o—o—o—o—o—o—o—
**Enterprise Steam
Printing House,**
• Cass City •

A. A. McKENZIE,

UNDERTAKER & FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

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

Gagetown Furniture and Undertaking Rooms.
A. A. McKENZIE, Proprietor.

A Full Line of Furniture and Undertakers Supplies, Mouldings and Picture Frames.

All Kinds Repairing Done on Short Notice

—Good Hearse When Desired.—

R. BOLTON, Manager, - Gagetown, Mich.

CROSBY'S
—FOR—
BOOTS, SHOES
—AND—
CLOTHING.

H. S. WICKWARE
...SELLS...

Lumber Spring Road WAGONS,
And Carriages.

GOOD QUALITY -- FAIR PRICE.

H. S. WICKWARE.
Best Equipped Blacksmith Shop in the Thumb.

MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.
HEART DISEASE 20 YEARS.
Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
DEAR SIR: For 20 years I was troubled with heart disease. Would frequently have falling spells and smothering at night. Had to sit up or get out of bed to breathe. Had pain in my left side and back most of the time. At last I became dropsical. I was very nervous and nearly worn out. The last excitement would cause me to faint. I was also much troubled with fluttering. For the last fifteen years I could not sleep on my left side or back until I began taking your **New Heart Cure**. I had not taken it very long until I felt much better, and I can now sleep on either side or back without the least discomfort. I have no pain, smothering, dropsy, no wind on stomach or other disagreeable symptoms. I am able to do all my own housework without any trouble and consider myself cured.
Elkhart, Ind., 1888. Mrs. ELMIRA HATCH.
It is now four years since I have taken any medicine. Am in better health than I have been in 40 years. I honestly believe that **Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure** saved my life and made me a well woman. I am now 62 years of age, and am able to do a good day's work.
MAY 20th, 1892. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY RETURNED.
For Sale by T. H. Fritz
Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills 40 in each package, at Fritz.

P.P.P. CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES.
Lupulous eruptions, P. P. P. as a splendid combination and promoter it gives great satisfaction for the cure of all forms and stages of Eczema, Scald Head, etc., etc.
P.P.P. CURES SCROFULA.
Discharges, Ulcerations, Scrofulous Ulcers and Sores, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, Malaria, Old Chronic Ulcers that have resisted all treatment, Catarrhs.
P.P.P. CURES RHEUMATISM.
Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in impure condition, due to menstrual irregularities, etc.
P.P.P. CURES MALARIA.
Security guaranteed by the prominent name and the cleaning properties of P. P. P., which is a pure, good and reliable medicine.
P.P.P. CURES DYSPEPSIA.
LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga.
Book on Blood Diseases mailed free.

CITY MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS.

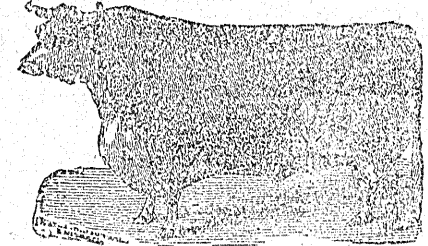
HARPER & FORBES Port Huron.

Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Granite and Marble Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, Mantels, Grates, Tiles and Cut Building Stone.

Buying direct from Quarries, in large lots, we are in a position to give our customers the lowest possible prices consistent with first-class workmanship and the best material.

Please remember our salesrooms and factory are now located on Butler-st west, opposite the Baptist church.

Fresh, Juicy Steaks, -AT-



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

Meats of all kinds nicely served.

CASS CITY BAKERY.

FRESH BREAD, BUNS, PIES, COOKIES, WEDDING CAKES BAKED TO ORDER.

Warm or cold lunches served at all hours of the day.

Cass City and Dairy Minnesota flours kept for sale.

I am sole agent for the Gately, Donovans & Co., East Saginaw, Bibles, albums, and subscription books; lace and chenille curtains and draperies; silverware, rugs, wringers, clocks, on easy monthly payments or cheap for cash.

Joseph Reuter, Proprietor, Segar St. Cass City.

Advertisement for Dr. Kennedy & Kergan, featuring a portrait of a man and text about various ailments.

Ladies



We Have Received Our

FALL STOCK - OF - MILLINERY!

YOUR PATRONAGE IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

Eagle Brand The Best ROOFING

is unequalled for House, Barn, Factory or Out buildings and costs half the price of shingles, tin or iron. It is ready for use and easily applied by any one. Send stamp for samples and state size of roof.

EXCELSIOR PAINT AND ROOFING CO'Y, 7-13 155 Duane St., New York, N. Y.

Palace Tonsorial Rooms

Is where you can get an Easy Shave and a Stylish Hair Cut.

Ladies' Hair Dressing Done Neatly and Artistically.

Razors concaved and Honed.

Agent Howe Scales.

S. CHAMPION, Proprietor

For Bee Keepers supplies go to Lan dan Eno & Keating's.

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.

WICKWARE.

Fine weather again. Hay presses are numerous. Thos. Nicol now wears a broad smile. 'Tis a boy.

Several of our sportsmen are preparing to go north to hunt.

Ben Elsworth traded horses with D. Sommerville on Monday.

John O'Hearn visited with his parents near Marlette over Sunday.

Mrs. J. F. Hendrick, of Cass City, is visiting with Mrs. A. Wickware this week.

S. Greenman, of Lyndonville, N. Y., is in this vicinity looking after his large farm.

John Hunter and sister, Mrs. John McPhail, visited with their parents in Watrousville last week.

Clover seed is the best paying crop in the vicinity this year. Jos. Simmons hulled 75 1/2 bushels from 9 acres last week.

KARR'S CORNERS.

Herman Charter is on the sick list. Hannah Muma is working at Archie Marks.

Jennie McKenzie is visiting relatives at Emmet.

Messrs. Charter and Battle have finished corn-husking.

Duncan Battle has been working for John High the past few days.

James Muma visited his parents and friends last Saturday and Sunday.

Silas Kurr, of Novesta, was visiting relatives in this vicinity last week.

Mr. McPherson threshed his clover seed last week and has a fine lot of it.

Daniel McKenzie lost a fine lamb last week. It was killed by some wild animal.

Mr. Nugent, of Uby, has completed his job of ditching in sec. 3 of this township.

James McKenzie saw a large wild cat Monday. He tried to drive it to his father and brother, who had the gun, but it wouldn't drive and finally took to the woods.

DEFORD.

John McCracken is shucking corn for Jesse Cooper.

Samuel Martin, of Avoca, St. Clair county, is visiting his son George.

If potatoes pan out half a crop in this locality it will meet present expectations.

Jack Ellsworth is with us again. He reports rather close times in Alpena county.

Dave McCracken had a brushing bee last week on the George Taylor place, west of here.

Theron Spencer fell from a scaffold last week and marred his countenance to some extent.

Some of our corn has to be sundried before cribbing, if you would wager on its keeping sweet.

Mrs. Isadore Retherford and daughter, Josie, visited John Retherford, near Lansing, last week.

Miss Lola Larkins is in Detroit at present, but is expected back to Deford in the near future.

Did you miss me silent for two weeks. Cause—Money panic; money panic, boys, I have been away hunting for silver.

Fred Chadwick has bought out Fred Valentine since we set up the news last. He has moved in the house and is enjoying city life.

Joshua Sole and Russ Wells exchanged dogs last week. Russ was to pay boot money in the shape of a hen not more than 13 years old, which must be delivered this week.

Chas. Harrington has sold his farm on Sec. 10, Kingston, to a business man. This time no draw backs in this boot. Consideration \$400, a eurobro deck and a Black Spanish hen.

James and Fred Valentine are building a new house on the n. w. 1/4 of s. w. 1/4 of sec. 33, Novesta, lately purchased by James, who has at last concluded to cast his lot among the yeomanry of Tuscola.

New awning in front of Clark's store New cornice on S. Shirk's house. Main street graded east. Brush cut on the lots east of town and Jim placed under bonds not to beat the son of the forge spinning yarns. These are among the improvements of our town.

The Declaration of Independence has declared it and let us profit thereby. Hold all men, "Enemies in war; in peace, friends." If we array ourselves against men in peace, yea, more than men, men and citizens of our own country, antagonize them because their religious views differ from our own, we endanger the structure on which a Republic rests; and, in proportion to the number engaged in such work, will the safety of a nation be endangered.

CAGETOWN.

A stranger at R. Bolton's—a girl. Bran is fourteen dollars a ton at the roller mill.

P. Toohey, Sr., transacted business at Caro Saturday.

Thos. Armstrong has returned to his post of duty at Pt. Huron.

A large amount of live stock is being shipped east over this road.

Mrs. Etta Peterson, of Detroit, is visiting her parental home.

Quite a number of logs have already been drawn to the saw mill.

A large quantity of hay has been shipped east from this station.

The painting of the interior of St. Agatha's church is completed.

A. J. Palmer is having a new barn erected in rear of his dwelling.

Reuben Hopkins and wife have returned from their visit in Wisconsin.

Wm. Prestige, who has been down with bilious fever for some weeks, is out again.

Mr. Gifford, Sarah Johnson and her son, Ned, returned last Friday from their trip to the World's Fair.

Mr. Baker is about to build an addition to his mill and place therein a planer and other new machinery.

Rev. Mr. Wetham, who preached here Sunday afternoon, has received a call, and will hold services in the Episcopal Church every alternate Sunday. Oct. 29th at 10:30 will be the next appointment.

P. C. Purdy & Son have purchased the property on the corner of State and Gore streets, of Joseph Gage and will inclose the frame with brick, for which they have already received two carloads of brick from Vassar.

Gage & Company's office and ware-rooms are undergoing extensive improvements in the shape of new shelving, counter, flat-top desk, etc., also an office counter with wicket rail. Still further improvements are contemplated.

KINGSTON.

Things are booming at the flouring mill.

Postmaster John Roy is building a dwelling house.

N. H. Burns has improved his store by an addition on the end.

J. K. Thomas and Wm. Coltsen are World's Fair visitors this week.

John Coltsen is running the blacksmith department in G. N. Keon & Co's shop.

Miss Susie Boughner, of Tilsburg, Ont., is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. Usher.

Two photo. cars in town. N. Adamson reports an increasing business at his car.

Last week Frank Thomas had a horse taken sick in the night and it died before noon the next day.

Mrs. O. M. Brooks and daughter, May, have been visiting friends in this place for the past two weeks.

Last Saturday was a bad day for bringing in and shipping hogs. More than one man got a wet coat.

Mr. Sagion, of the elevator, states that the grain crop in this section is below the average in yield but the quality is excellent.

Thos. D. Roy and Wm. Coltsen have purchased the hardware business of W. H. Roy & Son. The firm name is Roy & Coltsen. Here's to you, boys.

For about two weeks, Phil. Usher, foreman at the flouring mill, has been very seriously ill. Dr. Morey is in attendance and reports a slight improvement.

The M. E. people of this circuit have a hustler for a preacher. He moved here on Thursday of the week conference closed. Last Sabbath he preached morning and evening to a full house.

Last Friday J. K. Thomas completed the inventory of his drug stock, which amounted to over \$900. He has sold it to Mr. Warner, of Marlette, who has opened up in the building formerly occupied by Fred Dewey. We wish him success.

CASEVILLE.

One of the heaviest storms of the season last Saturday.

Ed. Grigware's weight is now 180 lbs. since last Thursday. Cause — 'tis a daughter.

Wm. Moore was in Cass City Saturday and Sunday, the guest of Wm. Grigware.

Henry Nimstead is building an addition to his house which improves it very much.

Mrs. Moore was at Mead with millinery goods last Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Rev. Sam. Bettes is expected here to give a lecture on "Labor" in the hall next Friday evening.

J. R. Poss burnt his hand very badly with hot grease last week but is some better at this writing.

Mr. Beattie had a number of sheep killed by dogs last week. One of the dogs was shot on the ground.

D. Mitline was arrested Monday for being drunk and disorderly and arraigned before Justice Webber.

Mr. Reeves has moved his family here from Bay City and occupies Mrs. Dewane's house. Mr. Reeves is running the fishery at Sand Point.

Henry Weiburg had some nice chickens stolen last Sunday night and will give \$5 to find out who did it. Chicken stealing has been quite frequent of late and some one will get caught at it yet.



INFLUENZA,

Or La Grippe, though occasionally epidemic, is always more or less prevalent. The best remedy for this complaint is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Last Spring, I was taken down with La Grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I begun taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete. It is truly a wonderful medicine."—W. H. WILLIAMS, Crook City, S. D.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prompt to act, sure to cure

MRS. J. E. PATTERSON

Late of Detroit, wishes to announce to the ladies of Cass City and vicinity that she has opened

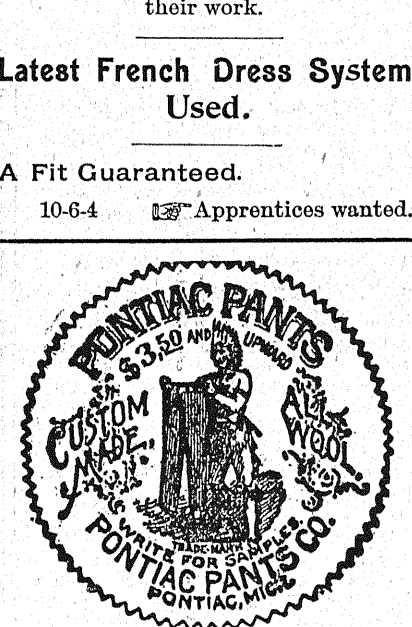
Dressmaking Parlors

At her residence (formerly occupied by Chas. Striffler) on Oak Street north, and guarantees satisfaction to those who favor her with their work.

Latest French Dress System Used.

A Fit Guaranteed.

10-64 Apprentices wanted.



FREE CONSULTATION.

—DR. A. B. SPINNEY—

of Detroit, for the purpose of accommodating his friends and patients that cannot visit or consult him at Detroit, has opened an office at the point named below, and will be there on that day. The Doctor has been thirty-one years in practice—thirteen years in general practice, eighteen years in the study and treatment of Chronic Diseases, for two years was Medical Superintendent of Alma and Ypsilanti Sanitariums, was two years Professor of Anatomy and Physiology in Medical College in Detroit—has given hundreds of lectures upon Physiology in different parts of the State. If you have Catarrh, Throat, Lung, Eye, Ear, Liver, Stomach, Kidney or Nervous Diseases, improve this opportunity for a careful examination. If your case is curable he will tell you so; if not, he will tell you what it will cost and how long it will take at his office, which is open all the time and at experienced physician in the same.

GLASSES fitted to all cases needing them. Special attention given to Rectal, Uterine and Private Diseases.

Will be at Tennant House, Cass City, on Thursday, Oct. 19 8 a.m. to 3 p.m.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

If you can get your name so thoroughly and so prominently associated with the business in which you are engaged that people will instinctively think of the name whenever the business is suggested, you will have achieved the acme of advertising. If you will put your name and business together in the ENTERPRISE every week, you will soon reach that point.

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.

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We want you to call and examine our Fall Goods and get

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

We have an immense stock of

DRESS GOODS

Consisting of many of the Latest Shades of color and entirely New Patterns.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

We have the Largest Stock we ever carried, consisting of Combination Suits from 50c. to \$4.00 per suit. Call and see them.

DON'T FORGET

To see our stock of Cottons, Cottonades, Shirts, Flannels, Draperies, Shawls, Etc.

CLOAKS - - CLOAKS.

We are offering great values in this department and want you to see our goods before you purchase.

CARPETS, LACE AND CHENILLE CURTAINS

IN LARGE VARIETY.

We want your Butter and Eggs.

J. S. McARTHUR,

At 2 Macks 2 Old Stand

DON'T Toast Your Wife

—Over a wood fire, but—

BUY A NEW PROCESS VAPOR STOVE

—OF—

HOWE & BIGELOW.

You will find them perfectly safe and the fuel as cheap as anything you can use.

To those contemplating Painting, we guarantee our Gil strictly pure Linseed and we keep three grades of Lean, including the Old Reliable Eckstein Brand.

COME TO US for Anything You Need in the Hardware Line.

If you want any Eave-troughing come to us for prices on Galvanized Iron Trough and Conductor Pipe—far superior to Tin and won't cost much more.

We Have a Fine Line of Iron and Wood Pumps.

Pure Paris Green in Bulk.

J. P. HOWE. N. BIGELOW.

For Bargains In

Sash Doors, Blinds, Frames, Washing Machines, Moldings, Ironing Boards, Brackets and

GENERAL PLANING MILL WORK.

GO TO

LANDON, ENO & KEATING,

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

GROCERIES

FRESH, CLEAN STOCK.

We Are Headquarters.

Everything in the line of Bazaar Goods, Glassware, Etc.

Cass City, Saginaw and Oxford Flours kept in stock.

Butter and Eggs Wanted,

JAMES TENNANT.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSIE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

Miracles Not Ended Yet. WHAT A MINSTER SAY OF SWAMP-ROOT.

Savoyville, N. Y. May 12, 1893. Gentlemen—For years I suffered with kidney and liver trouble. Doctor after doctor treated me with no avail. I grew worse and was in despair of ever being any better. What agony I endured when the attacks came on, rolling on the floor, screaming and half crazy! Nothing but morphine would quiet me. It seemed death would be a relief from my suffering. My stomach was in a terrible condition, food, what little I ate, distressed me, my complexion was yellow, bowels constipated; I was only able to walk as far as the front porch. A friend recommended your Swamp-Root. I began to take it at once.

Swamp-Root Cured Me. After passing off from my system a fearful amount of poisonous matter, imagine my joy to find I was decidedly better. My improvement after that was rapid and uninterrupted and in six months I was completely cured. Rev. Wm. H. Van Deusen. At Druggists, 50 cent and \$1.00 Size. "Miracles" Guide to Health—Free—Constitution Free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., New York, N. Y.

The Rugged Child is largely an "outdoor" product. Fresh air and exercise usually produce sound appetite and sound sleep. Sickly children obtain great benefit from **Scott's Emulsion** of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites, a fat-food rapid of assimilation and almost as palatable as milk.

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR **COSTIVENESS** Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. HENRY, JOHNSON & LORR, Props., Burlington, Vt.



HERE lived in London, during the reign of Elizabeth, a scholar named Bog, who was famed, under the appellation of Bogus, for an essay on "Human Errors," which nobody had ever seen.

Bogus, though he had toiled at his work for twenty years, had not yet published any portion of it, but his manuscript, neatly copied and arranged on shelves in the recess of a window, contained material for no less than ten folio volumes. The first treatise, of the error of being born, the root of all the others. The following ones related to the mistakes of little boys and girls, youths, men of mature age, and graybeards, and those of persons belonging to the various professions, statesmen, shopkeepers, soldiers, cooks, publicists, etc.

The last volumes, which were still unfinished, dealt with the errors of the republic, which result from the sum total of individual and professional blunders. It was this noble work that not a single page could be omitted without destroying all the rest. The demonstrations rested upon one another and the last clearly proved that evil is the essence of life and that, if life is a quantity, it may be affirmed, with mathematical precision, that there is precisely the same amount of evil as of life in the world.

Bogus had not made the mistake of marrying. He lived alone in his cottage with an old housekeeper, named Kat, that is Catherine, and whom he called Clausentina because she came from Southampton.

The philosopher's sister, whose mind was less transcendental, leaning error upon error, had loved a dry goods dealer, married him, and given birth to a little daughter, named Jessie. Her final blunder had been to die, after ten years of wedded life, thus causing the death of her husband, who could not survive her loss. Bogus took the orphan home, partly from pity, partly from the hope that she would furnish him a good example of childhood errors.

She was but six years old. During the first week she spent with him she did nothing but weep. On the morning of the first day after that, she said:

"I saw mamma. She was dressed all in white, and had flowers in the folds of her gown. She scattered them over my bed, but I couldn't find them this morning. Give me mamma's flowers."

Bog noted this error, but remarked, in his own mind, that was an innocent and even pleasant one.



JESSY AND UNCLE BOG. Some time after, Jessy said to him: "Uncle Bog, you are old and ugly, but I love you dearly, and you must love me."

Bog took up his pen, but acknowledging, after some mental conflict, that he no longer had a youthful appearance and that he had never been very handsome, did not note down the child's words. He merely said:

"Why must I love you, Jessy?" "Because I'm little." "Is it true?" Bog asked himself, "is it true that children ought to be loved? Perhaps it may be, for they are certainly in great need of it. That would excuse the common error of mothers who give their little children their nursing and their love. This chapter in my treatise must be revised."

On the morning of his birthday, coming into the room where he kept his books and papers, and which he called his book-store, he perceived a delicious fragrance, and saw a pot of carnations on the window-sill. There were only three blossoms, but they were bright scarlet ones, on which the sun shone radiantly. Every thing in the learned room looked cheerful—the old armchair, the black walnut table, the backs of the ancient tomes in their fawn-skin parchment, and hog-skin bindings. Bogus, who was as dry as they began to follow their example. Jessy, hugging an affectionately, cried: "Look, look, Uncle Bog. That's heaven." (She pointed through the leaden-paned panes at the light blue of the air.) "That is the earth, the blooming earth." (She pointed at the pot of carnations.) "Then down below, where the big black books are, is hell."

The big black books were the ten volumes of the Treatise on Human Errors, ranged in a row under the window. This mistake reminded the scholar of his great work, which he had neglected for some time, to walk about the streets and parks with his niece. The child discovered a thousand interesting things and showed them to Bogus, who had spent little of his life out-of-doors. He opened his manuscripts again, but no longer recognized work which he had done when he had neither flowers nor Jessy. Fortunately, philosophy came to his aid by suggesting the transcendental idea that Jessy was not wholly useless. He put more and more faith in the belief that she was necessary to the economy of his work.

One day, while reflecting upon this subject, he found her threading a needle before the window where the pot of carnations stood, and asked what she was going to sew. Jessy answered: "Don't you know that the swallows have gone, Uncle Bog?"

Bogus knew nothing about it, as the fact was mentioned neither by Piny nor Avicenna. Jessy added: "Kat told me yesterday." "Kat?" cried Bogus, "the child is talking about the worthy Clausentina."

"Kat told me yesterday: 'The swallows have gone earlier than usual this year; that means an early and severe winter.' That's what Kat said. And then I saw mamma in her white dress, with a halo round her hair, only she had no flowers like those she wore the other time. She said: 'Jessy, you must take Uncle Bog's fur-lined greatcoat out of the trunk and mend it, if it needs repairing.' I woke, and as soon as I got up, I took the overcoat out of the trunk and as there are rips in several places, I'm going to sew it."

Winter came and fulfilled the swallows' predictions. Bogus, in his greatcoat, with his feet close to the fire, was trying to revise certain chapters of his Treatise. But whenever he succeeded in reconciling his new experiences with the theory of universal evil, Jessy upset his ideas by bringing in a mug of nice ale or merely letting him see her eyes and smile.

When summer came, uncle and niece took long walks in the fields, where Jessy collected plants which he named and she arranged in the evenings according to their properties. During these excursions, she showed a keen intelligence and a charming disposition. One evening, while she was spreading on the table the plants which they had gathered during the day, she said to Bogus:

"Now, Uncle Bog, I know by name all the plants which you have showed me. Here are the ones which cure and those which relieve. I want to keep them, so that I can always recognize and describe them to others. I need a big book to dry them in."

"Take that one," said Bog. And he pointed to the first volume of the Treatise on Human Errors.

When it had a plant on every page, the next one was taken, and in three summers the scholar's masterpiece was converted into a herbarium.

CUCUMBER SNAKES.

A Vegetable Which Grows Long and Slim and Looks Like a Snake.

Down in Miles River Neck, Talbot county, there is a spot where the average Chinese would delight to dwell, says the Baltimore American. It is a place where Chinese cucumbers grow to an enormous size. This vegetable, however, assumes some times a shape which frightens the natives of the neighborhood, in spite of the fact that Talbot is a local option county. The cucumber grows long and slim, and at times twists itself into coils resembling a snake.

A man going from Easton the other day to Miles River ferry, in passing a little clearing in the woods noticed a green-looking object in a patch of vegetables, and he got over the fence to make a closer examination. He almost fainted. Another citizen came along soon afterward. The first man had revived and was leaving the patch at a Nancy Hanks gait. When accosted he said to his friend: "Been bit by a snake; woods full of 'em." Citizen No. 2 persuaded the frightened man to go back, and upon examination the snake proved to be a Chinese cucumber, about twenty-seven inches long, which in the course of growth had twisted itself in the form of a snake.

The cucumber was sent to the American office by express. It was grown on the farm of L. W. Trail of Miles River Neck, and its shape is perfectly snake-like. Mr. Trail, it is said, has a quarter of an acre of them. The Chinese cucumber is not eaten to any extent in this country, except by the Chinese and a few foolish cowards. The former, however, import them in a dried condition from their native land, as they do stale eggs and other odorous luxuries. The Chinese like to see cucumbers grow, and they often cultivate them in their yards in the cities over here. The snake-like appearance of the vegetable does not frighten the slant-eyed foreigners, as he would eat with a relish a green garter snake if he didn't happen to have anything else handy.

An Air Bag for Coal Miners.

A lately invented air bag has been given a practical test in the deep anthracite coal mines of Pennsylvania, and has proved a success. The apparatus consists of an air bag, an appliance to hold the nose shut and a battery and small incandescent lamp. The air bag is made of stout canvas, worn on the back and fastened under the arm. From the top of the bag a rubber hose runs to the wearer's mouth. The air is inhaled from the bag and expelled through the nostrils. The battery is strapped about the person, and the lamp is pinned to the coat. After a big explosion, when it is dangerous to enter a mine owing to the rapid collection of fire-damp, rescuers can be fitted out with the air bags and enter the pit without any ill effects.

High Flying Birds.

Birds which fly highest and fastest have the most air cells. The air from the lungs, which is much warmer, and therefore lighter than the outside air, passes into and out of those cells at the will of the bird, some being able to fill even the quills of their feathers.

A Horrible Nightmare.

Weary Watkins—I don't want no more sleep again for a year. Wandering Willyum—Wot's eatin' you? Weary Watkins—I slop' las' night and dreamed I was workin'.

No Chance for Reciprocity.

Neighbor's Boy—Maw sent me over to see if you'd lend her your bottle of cough medicine. Mrs. Kneer—You tell your mother we keep our cough medicine strictly for home consumption.

DEATH OF THE SAD LADY

WATCHED FOR HER HUSBAND FOR THIRTY YEARS.

The Pathetic Story of a Kentucky Woman Whose Husband Suddenly Disappeared and Never Returned—How the Mystery Was Explained.

Mrs. Matilda Simpson of Harrodsburg, Ky., who has been known for years as the "Sad Lady," died a short time ago. She had not been known to smile for a third of a century, and during the entire time had never been in want or afflicted with disease, unless it was melancholy, of which many believe she died.

In childhood, girlhood and early womanhood, no one ever lived in Washington county that possessed a merrier disposition than this lady, whose whole life was changed in the twinkling of an eye. Married at 20 to a noble hearted and generous man she was for more than ten years a happy wife.

One night, after supper, Mr. Simpson told his wife that he would take the dogs and go on hunting. She sat up waiting his return but he came not. He heard the dogs in the yard, but the master's tread was absent. The dogs kept up a continuous whine and she went out to ascertain the cause. They would come up to her and then start off toward the woodland.

Calling little John from his bed, she followed the dogs for some distance, until they reached a place where stood a very large tree, a monarch of the forest. Here the dogs began to bay. They would run around the trunk of the tree, looking up into the branches, and then they would go to a small tree hard by, that leaned, as it were, on the larger one. Back and forth they would go, whining all the time. The frightened wife strained her eyes in vain, for through the struggling moonbeam's misty light she could see nothing but the rough branches of the trees. It was soon after the breaking out of rebellion, and prowling bands of Confederate soldiers were working their way southward, and home guards were trying to intercept them. Thinking he had been taken by one or the other of these parties as a guide, she and the boy returned to the house.

At midnight she was so miserable that she could not content herself, and going to the cabin waked a trusty colored man, who got up and followed the dogs back to the wood, but saw nothing except what his mistress and little John had witnessed. Time went on. Two years after the mysterious disappearance of Mr. Simpson, the colored people were emancipated by the proclamation of President Lincoln, but the faithful serving man never deserted his master's widow and orphan. The farm was well cultivated and the live stock well attended to and the widow prospered.

The boy grew up, a comfort to his ever-dejected mother. Every attention was rendered to make her happy, but to no avail, for she ever sat in her easy chair with a far off look as if watching for some one to come.

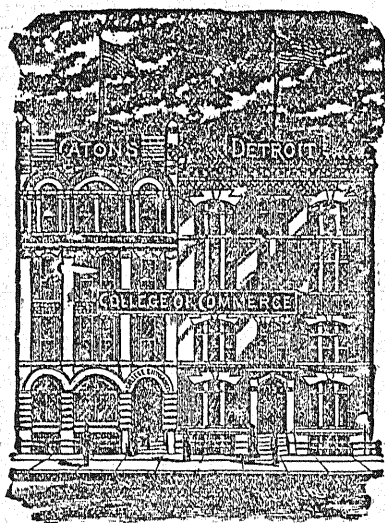
About three years ago the big tree around which the dogs had barked and whined nearly thirty years before—the night John Simpson, sr., was missing—was cut down. It fell with a crash, and, being in part hollow, though no one ever suspected it, it broke in two near the middle. The dried bones of a human being were found.

The bones being taken out and placed in their respective positions formed the skeleton of a man of medium stature, and stout build. A pocket-little, almost eaten up with rust, and a silver watch were also found. Quite a number of the old men of the neighborhood, and the colored man in particular, identified the kni and the watch as the property of John Simpson, sr., and all agreed that the bones found in the hollow tree formed his skeleton. But the dejected widow could not or would not believe it. John, however, had the skeleton laid in a nice coffin and the remains decently interred in the old family graveyard.

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Relics of an Heroic Age. A lock of hair from the head of Charles Thompson, the first secretary of the continental congress, and a pair of high-heeled white slippers once worn by Martha Washington are claimed to be in possession of Catherine Sheetz, an old resident of Lower Merion Township, near Norristown, Pa.

Travel in Switzerland. The greatest travelers in Switzerland are the English; then come the Germans, the Americans, the French and the Italians in the order given.



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How to Make Money!

Many residents through the State of Michigan are making snug fortunes by buying vacant lots and acreage in Detroit, Michigan, and vicinity. If you have \$100, or more, and wish to invest it, write

The Hannan Real Estate Exchange, DETROIT, MICH.

Send 5c. in stamps for their "Epitome of Detroit." They will double your money. 1883 Established 10 years, 1893. 1-27-93

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FREE TO MEN

Why waste time, money and health with "doctors," wonderful "cure-alls," specifics, etc., when I will send FREE the prescription of a new and positive remedy for a prostrated, lasting cure. Lack of strength, vigor and manhood quickly restored in young or old men. I send this prescription FREE of charge, and there is no humbug or advertising catch about it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up for you. Everything is plain and simple. I cannot afford to advertise and give away this splendid remedy unless you do me the favor of buying a small quantity for me direct or advise your friends to do so. But you may do as you please about this. You will never regret having written me, as this remedy cured me after every other remedy had failed. Correspondence strictly confidential, and all letters sent in plain, sealed envelopes. Enclose stamp if convenient. Address T. C. BARNES, News Agent, Box B, Marshall, Mich.

BALD HEADS!

What is the condition of yours? Is your hair dry, harsh, brittle? Does it split at the ends? Has it a lifeless appearance? Does it fall out when combed or brushed? Is it full of dandruff? Does your scalp itch? Is it dry or in a heated condition? If these are some of your symptoms be warned in time or you will become bald.

Skookum Root Hair Grower is what you need. Its production is not an accident, but the result of scientific research. Knowledge of the diseases of the hair and scalp led to the discovery of how to treat them. "Skookum" contains neither minerals nor oils. It is not a dye, but a delicately cooling and refreshing tonic. By stimulating the follicles, it stops falling hair, cures dandruff and grows hair on bald spots. Keep the scalp clean, healthy, and free from irritating eruptions by the use of Skookum Root Soap. It destroys parasitic insects, keeps food on the scalp, and keeps the hair. Skookum cannot supply you send direct to us, and we will forward prepaid, on receipt of price. Grower, \$1.00 per bottle; 6 for \$5.00. Soap, 50c per jar; 6 for \$3.00. THE SKOOKUM ROOT HAIR GROWER CO., 37 South Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS. HILL'S RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED.

DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD TABLETS

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking in a few days. Can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS. During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up. We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS. HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at \$1.00 per package. If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets. Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

REMEMBER

We GUARANTEE a cure and pay to the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merit of our Tablets. DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other. Manufactured only by

—THE— OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 41, 43 and 45 OPERA BLOCK, LIMA, OHIO.

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TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED. A few testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of HILL'S TABLETS. THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO. DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it worth what you claimed for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it. S. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO. GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for \$1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured. MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45, PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO. GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four months before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Truly yours, MRS. HELEN MORRISON, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO. GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. Address all orders to THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 41, 43 and 45 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO. (In writing please mention this paper.)

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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 all cleared and under cultivation. There are 2 good houses, 2 large barns, 2 orchards, 200 raspberry bushes, 2 wells and windmill, and good fences on the farm.

I only wish to be secure, and will make terms to suit purchaser. Inquire on premises of

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WILL buy a 40 acre farm 4 1/2 miles n.e. of Cass City, 25 acres improved, easy terms. **P. H. PINNEY, Owner.**

FOR SALE—Two more desirable unimproved lots, on Section 30, Novato. These lands are adapted to growing crops. Price low. Terms easy. **P. H. PINNEY, Owner.**

FOR SALE—A house and one half acre of ground in Cass City, if sold this month, inquire of **H. L. PINNEY.**

FOR SALE—One pair of well-matched colts one year old past. Will make a heavy farm team. **BEN. BRADSHAW, Cass City.**

FOR SALE—The n.e. 1/4 of n.w. 1/4, n.w. 1/4 of n.e. 1/4, section 12, Novato; 45 acres cleared, house and fencing. Have also an 8-year-old mare with colt for sale. **JOHN SCHWABER, Cass City.**

FOR SALE—One pair geldings coming four years old. Sound kind and well broken. Weight about 2200 lbs. **LAING & JONES.**

FOR SALE—Forty acres 4 1/2 miles northeast of Cass City, cleared, house and barn, owned by H. C. Wales. Enquire of Dr. McLean.

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doynting farm. Easy terms. Apply to **J. C. LAING.**

TRAYED—Came onto my premises about July 11, one red steer. Owner will, prove property and pay charges. **DEAN JACOBSON, Holbrook.**

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address **O. K. JAMES.**

TRAYED—Onto my premises, one 2-year-old, on Sept. 26, one ewe. Owner will prove property, pay charges and take away. **HERN JACOBSON, Holbrook.**

TO LET—Five sheep. Inquire at this office. **9-29**

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN—3-year-old Steer, dark red, brown around head, white belly and flank. \$25 reward will be paid for return of same. **WM. FAIRWEATHER.**

WILL the person who borrowed a hand saw from the ENTERPRISE booth at the Cass City Fair, and forgot to bring it back, please do so at once.

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.

TIME TABLE.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH			
From	To	Passenger	Freight	From	To	Passenger	Freight
10:00	10:10	1	1	6:00	6:10	1	1
10:30	10:40	2	2	6:40	6:50	2	2
11:00	11:10	3	3	7:20	7:30	3	3
11:30	11:40	4	4	8:00	8:10	4	4
12:00	12:10	5	5	8:40	8:50	5	5
12:30	12:40	6	6	9:20	9:30	6	6
1:00	1:10	7	7	10:00	10:10	7	7
1:30	1:40	8	8	10:40	10:50	8	8
2:00	2:10	9	9	11:20	11:30	9	9
2:30	2:40	10	10	12:00	12:10	10	10
3:00	3:10	11	11				
3:30	3:40	12	12				
4:00	4:10	13	13				
4:30	4:40	14	14				
5:00	5:10	15	15				
5:30	5:40	16	16				
6:00	6:10	17	17				
6:30	6:40	18	18				
7:00	7:10	19	19				
7:30	7:40	20	20				
8:00	8:10	21	21				
8:30	8:40	22	22				
9:00	9:10	23	23				
9:30	9:40	24	24				
10:00	10:10	25	25				
10:30	10:40	26	26				
11:00	11:10	27	27				
11:30	11:40	28	28				
12:00	12:10	29	29				
12:30	12:40	30	30				

All trains daily except Sundays.
*Passengers, where trains stop only on signal.

CONNECTIONS. Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee Ry., and Michigan Air Line Division of Grand Trunk Ry. Oxford with Bay City Division Michigan Central Ry. May City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry. Clifford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry.

JAS. HOUSTON, W.C. SANFORD,
Gen. Supt. Gen. Ftr. & Pass. Agt.

Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron R. R.

Time Card No. 28, Taking effect June 4, 1893.

Trains Northeast				Trains Southwest			
From	To	Passenger	Freight	From	To	Passenger	Freight
10:00	10:10	1	1	6:00	6:10	1	1
10:30	10:40	2	2	6:40	6:50	2	2
11:00	11:10	3	3	7:20	7:30	3	3
11:30	11:40	4	4	8:00	8:10	4	4
12:00	12:10	5	5	8:40	8:50	5	5
12:30	12:40	6	6	9:20	9:30	6	6
1:00	1:10	7	7	10:00	10:10	7	7
1:30	1:40	8	8	10:40	10:50	8	8
2:00	2:10	9	9	11:20	11:30	9	9
2:30	2:40	10	10	12:00	12:10	10	10
3:00	3:10	11	11				
3:30	3:40	12	12				
4:00	4:10	13	13				
4:30	4:40	14	14				
5:00	5:10	15	15				
5:30	5:40	16	16				
6:00	6:10	17	17				
6:30	6:40	18	18				
7:00	7:10	19	19				
7:30	7:40	20	20				
8:00	8:10	21	21				
8:30	8:40	22	22				
9:00	9:10	23	23				
9:30	9:40	24	24				
10:00	10:10	25	25				
10:30	10:40	26	26				
11:00	11:10	27	27				
11:30	11:40	28	28				
12:00	12:10	29	29				
12:30	12:40	30	30				

Stations marked (A) stop only to take or leave passengers or freight.
Stations marked * have no agents; all freight destined for these stations must be prepaid.

SAGINAW—With the P. & M. Ry. D. L. & N. Ry. M. C. Ry. C. & G. T. Ry. **PIGEON**—With the P. & M. Ry. D. L. & N. Ry. **BAD AXE**—With the S. B. Div. of the P. & M. Ry.

M. V. MEREDITH, Supt.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.

Best in the world.

\$5.00 \$3.00

\$4.00 \$2.50

\$3.50 \$2.00

\$2.50 \$1.75

\$2.25 \$1.75

\$2.00 \$1.75

FOR GENTLEMEN

FOR LADIES

FOR BOYS

FOR MISSES

IF you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest style, don't pay \$6 to \$8, try my \$3, \$3.50, \$4.00 or \$5 shoe. They fit equal to custom made shoes, look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

A. J. Palmer, Gagetown.

Mrs. L. M. Holmes, Kingston.

Read Carefully

Messrs. Dullman Bros.—Gentlemen:—For over 4 years I have been afflicted with an eruption of the skin, which became very troublesome and I could get no relief. I was troubled very badly with constipation, which nothing I tried gave any permanent relief until I took Dullman's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Remedy, and since taking I have been entirely cured. For a tonic, blood purifier and general health restorer I can heartily recommend it. \$1 a bottle.

Mrs. Wm. Copeland, Flint, Mich.

For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Professional Cards.

DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher. Graduate of V. C. University 1885. Office at residence on Regar street. Specialties—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 McDougall & Co's. store.

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.

J. H. STRIFFLER,
Auctioneer, Cass City Mich. Sales of all kinds A. promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE.

J. D. BROOKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery. A. Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

H. B. BURT,
Auctioneer, Wickware, Mich. Have filed the requisite bonds, and am prepared to attend sales of all kinds. Terms reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 829, meets on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m., local time. Visiting brethren in vicinity are invited to attend.

M. H. EASTMAN, C. R.
I. K. REID, R. S.

I. O. O. F.
Cass City Lodge, No. 208, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

GEO. W. SNEED, Secretary.

C. C. T. M.
Cass City Team, No. 74, meets the 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

A. D. GILLIES, Record Keeper.

Tyler Lodge.
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, P. & A. M., for 1893:

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).

HENRY STEWART, W. M.
THOMAS JACKSON, Secretary.

L. O. L.
Cass City Lodge, No. 214, meets on the 1st Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

ELIAS McKIM, W. M.

First Methodist Episcopal Church.
REV. S. M. GILCHRIST, Pastor.

SERVICES—Public service, 10:30 a. m. Class meeting, 11:30 a. m. Sabbath school, 12:15 p. m. Young people's meeting, 6:30 p. m. Thursday service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Tuesday, 7:30 p. m. All cordially invited.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

UNDER OUR BANNER.
The Michigan Liquor Dealers' Association held a convention recently at Grand Rapids. Two hundred and fifty delegates were present in response to a circular letter sent out some weeks in advance. The following is a paragraph from said circular:

"The last session of the legislature in this state by giving to the women a franchise with an educational restriction struck a blow directly at our interests and rights. The opposition to us and our business is united and working in harmony to legislate us out of business and rob us of property and rights. We are divided. It is only a question of time as to what the inevitable result will be to us, unless we promptly get under our banner and fight shoulder to shoulder for our interests. The time for apathy in our business is past."

It is cheering to temperance workers to know that the president of the Association spoke of the drift and march of public sentiment against all persons engaged in the liquor business as a well-known, unquestioned fact. Opponents of woman's suffrage will undoubtedly take comfort and hope from the fact that the Association passed a resolution to oppose the law which gives Michigan women municipal suffrage.

In this entire action of the enemy there is much of practical interest to temperance workers. It is not long since we had occasion to comment upon an article in a religious paper which deplored the waning interests and enthusiasm in temperance reform and laid the blame at the door of those who advocate any methods which give offense to any body who can be counted on the temperance side. We showed at the time that it was the opposers of these methods not the users of them who were responsible for whatever unfortunate consequences resulted. That we are willing to work along any line with them, only asking at other times to be left free to use whatever methods seemed to us best. But that those who should be our helpers refuse us all sympathy and support because at some times and places we use methods with which they do not agree. We also strongly denied the statement that there has been in these last years decrease in temperance interest and temperance work. It is therefore encouraging to us to know that on this point the liquor dealers agree with us and recognize that there is a steady "drift and march of public sentiment" against them. It is also cheering to know that they consider that the opposition to them is "united and working in harmony" while they themselves are divided. We have been accustomed to look upon the situation as just reversed. We do not propose to allow ourselves to be deluded with a false optimism, nevertheless it is quite possible that we have exaggerated the divisions among ourselves and overlooked those among the enemy.

Subscribe now for the ENTERPRISE.

Gagetown Flouring Mills.

Commodious and Complete in Every Particular.

The village of Gagetown now boasts of one of the finest roller mills in the Thumb. It is situated on State street, just across the track of the P. O. & N. R. R., and is owned and operated by P. Tooley & Sons. We feel safe in saying that there is not a better equipped or more conveniently arranged mill in this section.

The mill proper stands three stories high and has also a commodious basement. The machinery is all of the best and latest pattern and everything throughout the building is now in proper running order. The capacity of the mill is, by actual test, 90 barrels of flour per day, besides a separate complete system for buckwheat and another for chopping.

Chas. Munro, of Huron county, had the contract for the erection of the building, which is a wooden structure placed upon a splendid stone foundation. The machinery was furnished and placed in position by August Wolf & Co., of Chambersburg, Pa.

The engine-house is an addition to the main building, with stone foundation, brick walls and cement floor. It contains a fifty-three horse power Atlas automatic engine and boiler, from Indianapolis, Ind., together with all necessary conveniences, one of which is a "blower" attachment underneath the fire-grates, enabling them to burn saw-burning coal.

The basement also has a cement floor. The space here is mostly taken up by pulleys, shaftings, beltings, elevators, etc., and the buckwheat cleaner.

On the first floor are four double sets of McNulty flour rollers, set of buckwheat rollers, chopping stone, scales, hoppers, flour packer, wheat heater, by which the wheat is brought to an even temperature, and a cozy business office.

More bins are upon the third floor, also the wheat cleaners, double scourers with complete set of powerful magnets by means of which the bits of metal are drawn from the grain, dust collectors, double scalpers, four sets of double flour dressers and a double set of buckwheat flour dressers.

W. L. Ellis, late of Ft. Huron, is the obliging miller in charge, and with efficient helpers there is no reason why Messrs. Tooley cannot turn out a No. 1 grade of flour and give entire satisfaction to all patrons.

NOVISTA.

D. Gillies is repairing his house and getting it ready for cold weather.

R. H. Warner is improving the looks of his residence by giving it a coat of paint.

John Livingston and Mrs. A. Livingston made a flying trip to Elkton Thursday.

Mr. Smith is buying beans and paying the highest market price for them delivered at Deford.

Thomas Hall has the stone on the ground for a cellar. He intends building a dwelling house on his farm soon.

A number of friends and neighbors assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. Livingston Wednesday, Oct. 11, to witness the marriage of their daughter, Jennie to Mr. E. H. Horton, of Elkton. Elder Wilson, of Elkton, performed the marriage ceremony.

They received a number of valuable and useful presents and the good wishes of all present. May they live long and happy is the wish of the correspondent.

Geo. W. Carpenter's Specific

Is a sure cure for stalked legs, scratches, water farcy, etc., and never fails to take the horse through distemper and leave him perfectly healthy. Sold by A. W. Seed; D. Croop, Deford; Jas. McNeil, Greenleaf; J. K. Thomas, Kingston; A. A. Brown, Wilmet; H. F. Freeman, Gagetown. 10-20-2

Because Americans are hustlers, is reason of so many nervous wrecks. To sustain manhood and nerve force in full vigor rely on Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer. Large \$1 bottles, at T. H. Fritz's

It does the business; Brant's Cough Balsam. Two sizes. 25 and 50 cents, at T. H. Fritz's

Years of study, experiment and scientific investigation have given the world Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets, the only sure cure for the Tobacco habit known. They have proven a great blessing to the thousands who have found health and new life through them, and the testimonials received breathe the sentiments of grateful thanks. They are sold by all leading druggists.

If you want a reliable dye that will color an even brown or black, and will please and satisfy you, every time, use Bucking-ham's Dye for the Whiskers.

WANTED
To buy or contract for future delivery—Hay and Straw. Present prices paid: \$8 for clover, \$7 for No. 2 hay, \$8 for No. 1 hay, after I press it—delivered on board cars at any station north of Gagetown. Drop me a card. I will come and see you. I have 3 presses.

J. D. OWEN, Owendale.

HE WANTED A GOOD LIAR.

A Golden Opportunity to Let Loose a Vivid Imagination.

I was sitting on a salt barrel on the shady side of the depot while waiting for the train on the other road when a farmer drove up in his wagon. He went around and talked with the station agent for a few minutes and then returned to ask:

"Stranger, do you want to make \$20,000 as easy as rolling off a log?"

"I do."

"Air you a religious man?"

"Not exactly."

"Any scruples ag'in lyin'?"

"That's according to circumstances. State your case."

"The case is just this: I own 100 acres of land right around here. As it stands it's worth about \$9 an acre. Split her up into city lots and each one will bring \$50. You can figure on \$1,000 an acre."

"That this is no site for a city?" I protested.

"That's what the lyin will come in. I should calkulate on your makin' the site."

"There's no fuel, no water, no agriculture."