

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIII. NO. 31.

CASS CITY, MICH., JULY 13, 1894.

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.

## Professional Cards.

DR. N. MCCLINTON,  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur.  
Graduate of the University of Michigan. Office at residence on Segar street. Specialties—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

DR. H. C. EDWARDS,  
CASS CITY, MICH.  
Graduate of the University of Michigan. Was hospital assistant to chairs of Ology and Ophthalmology at University Hospital during 1892. Specialties—EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, CANCERS and TUMORS. Cancers and Tumors treated by entirely new and advanced methods. No cutting, no blood loss. Cures guaranteed to cases taken. Careful eye examinations made. Glasses and artificial eyes properly fitted and made. Office over postoffice.

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's drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

E. L. ROBINSON,  
VETERINARY SURGEON—Office at Edward's livery barn, Cass City.

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

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.

## Societies.

I. O. F.  
COURT ELKLAND, No. 226, I. O. F. meets on second and third Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brothers are cordially invited.

I. O. O. F.  
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

G. A. STEVENSON, N. G.  
GEO. W. SEED, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.  
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

E. W. KEATING, Commander.  
A. D. GILLIES, Record Keeper.

L. O. L.  
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first 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 of meeting, 11:50 a. m. Sabbath school, 12:15 p. m. Young people's meeting, 6:30 p. m. Public service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. All cordially invited.

M. E. Church—Popple and Grant.  
REV. JAS. T. GURNEY, Pastor. Services every Sunday as follows: GRANT—Sunday school 6:30 a. m.; preaching and prayer, 10:30 a. m. POPPLE—Sunday morning at 10:30, evening at 7:15; class meeting, 6:30 p. m.; prayer-meeting, Tuesday 7:30 p. m. POPPLE—Preaching at 2 p. m. WAKESFIELD—Every Sunday morning and evening alternately, 10:30 and 7:30. DISCOVERY—Preaching alternate Sundays and Thursdays at 7:30 p. m.



THE STALLIONS  
DELMONT CHIEF,  
AND  
ELECTOR H.,

Will make the season of 1894 at Cass City.  
ELECTOR H. is a Standard bred, No. 17,324, in American Potting Register.  
DELMONT CHIEF has a mark of 2,300; showed miles last season in 2:21.

For further particulars inquire of W. A. LEWIS or W. J. KILL, Cass City, Mich.

## Farm and Town Property FOR SALE.

One of the firm of Pyle & Delhaven, of Petersburg, Va., who are the owners of the following described farms and town properties, will be at the Tennant House in Cass City about the middle of July, in the interest of their Real Estate business, and for the purpose of disposing of the following properties:

Farm of 40 acres, formerly Nicholas Shaggen's—situated on lot 14 of sec 14, sec 11, tp 14 n of r 12 e, 11th and 12th Tps, Sanilac Co, Mich.

Farm of 80 acres, formerly John Davis'—a 1/2 of sec 14, 2, 13, n of r 12 e, Sanilac Co, Mich.

Farm of 80 acres, formerly Jos. Herr's—a 1/2 of sec 14, sec 2, tp 13 n of r 13 e, Sanilac Co, Mich.

These farms are well improved with buildings and fences.

House and lot in Cass City, formerly Jacob S. Lyman's.

House and lot in Elkton, Huron Co, formerly J. H. Fairbanks.

Building lots in Sanilac County.

These properties can be bought on very favorable terms.

Any one interested in the purchase of either above properties can see Mr. Pyle at Tennant House of address.

PYLE & DELHAVEN,  
DELAWARE, Va.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

## CASS CITY BANK.

Established 12 years.

Responsibility, \$35,000.00

## REAL ESTATE LOANS

To parties who wish to change their R. E. Loans or who wish to make new loans on improved farms or Cass City village property, I am prepared to offer exceedingly liberal terms and low rates of interest.

## LOANS ON NOTES.

Do you want money to invest in anything that will prove successful? Come to the Cass City Bank.

If you are a prosperous, pushing business man or farmer, making more than you spend, selling more than you buy, we want you for a customer at the Cass City Bank, and if liberal treatment will secure your business, WE WILL HAVE IT.

C. W. McPHAIL,  
Proprietor.

W. S. RICHARDSON, Cashier.

## CASS CITY Real Estate Exchange

C. W. McPHAIL, Prop.

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\$500—Ten room house in good repair. Rents for \$6 per month. Has been occupied every month and rent paid for past six years. Pays 11 per cent. interest on investment besides insurance and taxes. Bargain for an investment or good home. \$150 cash.

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FOR \$2,000—\$500 cash, balance 6 per cent. interest—will sell 1/2 nw 1/4 Sec. 36, Greenleaf. Well finished frame house 24x16 and wing 24x16, frame granary and stables, 50 acres improved, 60 bearing apple trees, 50 peach trees, 100 grape vines and small fruit, well fenced, 3 acres of green timber. Apply to John Hunter, owner, on place, or to

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C. W. McPHAIL,  
At Cass City Bank.

## HEAD QUARTERS

FOR

FINE PERFUMES,  
SOAPS,  
TOILET ARTICLES,  
STATIONERY,  
BOOKS,  
PURE DRUGS AND  
MEDICINES.

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Filling prescriptions a specialty.

T. H. Fritz, - Pharmacist.

## NEW FIRM!

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NEW AD. NEXT WEEK.

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In the meantime refresh yourselves by calling on us for ice-cream, etc.

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SMITH & SEELEY.

(Gamble Bld.)

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D. L. BOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

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## Caught On The Fly.

"Though woman, lovely woman  
Sometimes fails to have her way,  
You can bet your bottom dollar  
That she will always have her say."

Down with the burdocks?  
A very acceptable shower Monday afternoon.

Dr. J. H. McLean is in Caro to-day on business.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Stevenson visited at Caro on Sunday.

Phil Usher visited at his home in Kingston on Sunday.

Miss Melinda Wright is attending the normal at Grindstone City.

Chas. Maynard, druggist of Gage-town, was in the city on Monday.

Miss Ella Bader made a trip to Caro on her bicycle the latter part of last week.

Dr. LeValley, the painless tooth extractor, will be in Cass City the 20th inst.

Mr. Dorman, of Marlette, was in town Monday and Tuesday, on business.

The publication of the proceedings of the Township Board are commenced in this issue.

Drain Com. Stewart is attending to drain matters in various parts of the county this week.

A lean-to is being built to the west side of the Sheridan House barn. Fancher & Son are the builders.

Chas. Nash, teacher of the Elkton school, has been visiting at his uncle's, P. R. Weydemeyer, part of this week.

There seems to be a large number of binders, mowers and hay rakes being sold this season, despite the hard times.

Charley Coleman, of Detroit, is here for a few weeks' visit at his uncle's, E. L. Robinson. He made the trip here on his bicycle.

Doing business without advertising is like winking at a pretty girl in the dark—you may know what you're doing, but she don't.

Parties having one and two cent coupons on the silverware at Laing & Jones are requested to call and exchange the same for larger denominations.

L. C. Smith has associated with himself in the ice cream and fruit business, J. C. Seeley. The new firm has rented the Gamble store building and propose doing business on an enlarged scale.

Undertaker McKenzie was called to take charge of the remains of Edward Williams, of Austin township, Sanilac county, on Thursday of last week. The deceased was 48 years of age. The interment took place in the Tyre cemetery.

All will concede that if our road taxes were paid in money, and judiciously expended under the direction of experts skilled in the art of making roads, much more could be accomplished than is now done.—(Gov. Boies Iowa.

Programs have recently been issued from the ENTERPRISE office for the Epworth Leagues at Cass City, Kingston and Bethel. We would say to other Leagues in this vicinity, "Go thou and do likewise." Please remember also that we keep R. L. stationery and pledge cards in stock.

The supreme court of Michigan has decided that either statute or common law gives persons injured on a defective sidewalk claim against the lot owners in front of which said lot is laid. Lot owners in such cases may be held liable to the city, but only when due notice to repair has been given by the city officials.

C. W. McPhail has completed the sale of the remaining portion of the "Brown" farm in Novesta, which originally comprised 411 acres. Loran Glendenning, of Cass City, purchases forty acres and George McDonald, of Ontario, the remaining sixty-five acres. M. McDonald, who is a pushing young man of good repute, will move onto his farm within thirty days. Mr. McPhail has disposed of this large tract of land within a remarkably short time.

In another column this week we give the population, according to the census recently completed; of each township and village in the county. We are right proud of the fact that Cass City has made the largest gain in population of any town in the county since 1890, showing a gain of 104.

Caro's population in 1890 was 1,774 and they have gained 73; Vassar's population in 1890 was 1,089, showing a decrease of 47; Unionville's population in 1890 was 414, showing a decrease of 73; Mayville's population in 1890 was 750, showing a gain of 18. Cass City ranks third in size of the villages of the county.

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Miss Mabel Snell has returned from Detroit.

Wm. Gage, of Linkville, was in town on Monday.

James Tennant, wife and child visited in Caro on Sunday.

Wm. Lewis is now at Bad Axe, where he has horses in training.

Miss Eliza Wright visited her sister, Mrs. Sommerville, at Holbrook, last Friday.

Miss Ida Wright, who has been teaching in Huron County, is spending her vacation at home.

Farmers are in the midst of their haying, with the wheat crops soon to engage their attention.

The men I am afraid of are those who believe everything, subscribe to everything, and vote for everything.—[Shipley.

The ENTERPRISE publishes an interesting letter this week from Rev. S. M. Gilchrist, who is at present visiting at his old home in Welland, Ont.

A. D. Gillies, as assistant of Henry Stewart in the taking of the census, is entitled to a share of the credit for the correct returns sent from Elkland township.

We were shown through the nice office and residence of Dr. Truscott last Friday. The doctor is, and has just cause to be, proud of his new, roomy and pleasant residence.

Mr. Helwig, living on Ale Street, has unquestionably the finest patch of potatoes we have seen this season. If the potatoes correspond with the vines they will surely have to be pried out with a croaker.

Several of our citizens and their families will leave for their summer cottages at Oak Bluff, Casseville, tomorrow, to remain several weeks. They will be joined by other campers from this place a few weeks later.

E. H. Pinney has about completed the improvements to his residence on Segar Street and now has one of the prettiest and most pleasant places in town. The interior has been repapered, repainted and decorated, Thomas Cross doing the work.

Our stock buyers were unable to make their customary shipment of live stock to Buffalo last Saturday—although the stock had been loaded—owing to the railroad strikes. They were enabled to ship Monday via Oxford and the Michigan Central, where they were met by a special midnight stock train.

At the annual school meeting for Dist. No. 5, held at the Town Hall Monday evening, H. S. Wickware was chosen trustee to fill the vacancy caused by the expiration of W. T. Schenck's term. The meeting was attended by a number of the ladies, and Mrs. R. E. Gamble proved quite a popular candidate for trustee, losing by only three votes. It was voted to raise the sum of \$5,430 for school purposes for the ensuing year, and the matter of providing another room for accommodation of the smaller pupils was left to the discretion of the Board. The salaries of the director and assessor were fixed the same as last year—fifty and twenty-five dollars.

The Township Board has decided to paper and paint the interior of the Town Hall. The clerk's office has already been enlarged, papered and painted, as well as the front of the hall painted. The Board has given Clerk Wickware authority if he deems it practical, to remove the three posts which now occupy considerable room in the hall, and replace them with over-head iron rods. If this is done a vast improvement will be made in the appearance of the hall, and the seating capacity enlarged. These are all improvements which have been much needed for some time, and we are pleased that the officials in charge have a last taken the proper steps. Clerk Wickware is entitled to a liberal share of credit for the improvements which have been, and are to be, wrought, because of his persistent agitation of the matter.

A spark from the chimney started a very dangerous blaze at the south side of Wm. Bentley's residence on Houghton Street west yesterday about noon. The fire department was called out, but fortunately their services were not needed, as, upon their arrival, neighbors had the fire about extinguished. The wind was blowing a perfect gale from the south-west at the time of the fire, and had not the flames been subdued as they were, that building would not only have been burned, but a goodly portion of the town greatly endangered. The new fire engine well at the Baptist Church corner—the only well that could have been used on this occasion—was completed but a few hours previous to the breaking out of the fire.

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Mrs. Richard Fancher is visiting relatives at Dryden this week.

O. K. James made a business trip to Birmingham, Mich., on Wednesday.

A party was given the little folks last Friday evening at the M. E. Parsonage in honor of Lester Blinn.

Mrs. E. F. Marr has left via the lakes for Mackinac, St. Ignace and a point in Wisconsin for a visit with relatives.

Don't use hair dye. It is believed that Wm. Granger and wife of Port Huron, who recently became insane, were brought to that condition by the excessive use of that article.

Rev. Sam Bettes, evangelist, says he will start for Greenland next May on his \$3,500 yacht, where he proposes to evangelize the natives, after teaching them the English tongue.—[Vassar Pioneer.

Jas. Wooley, a practical laundry man of Detroit, has decided to engage in that business in this place. He has secured quarters in the rooms to the rear of Harrison's tailor shop, and expects to be ready for operations next week. Cass Cityites can now show their good citizenship by patronizing this home industry in preference to outside institutions.

Wallace Gilbert, of Maple Valley Farm, has been making extensive improvements to his house by the addition of a 12x20 wing and two verandas. The interior of the house is finished in butternut. Mr. Gilbert has supplied his kitchen with a model "baking cupboard," patterned after a piece of furniture in quite general use in Florida.

D. R. Graham, of this place, done the work in a very satisfactory manner.

A little worm known as the bean weevil is doing great damage to beans in this county, and it is feared that its ravages in some fields will be so great that it will be found necessary to sow buckwheat in place of the beans. The weevil attacks the roots and its ravages are not noticed until the plant begins to die. The acreage of beans in this county is unusually large this year and the weevil is causing great pecuniary loss to farmers whose bean crop it has attacked.—[Caro Democrat.

Joha McCracken, Deford's humorist, philosopher and poet, was a pleasant caller at the ENTERPRISE sanctum Monday. Mr. McCracken is a weekly contributor to three of Tuscola county's papers, and his letters are read with interest. He is an Irishman by birth, coming from Ireland when a young man, landing on our shores with, as his only capital, a liberal supply of native wit, common sense and red hair, and he says he has held his own ever since. We predict that Mr. McCracken will eventually bid adieu to the sand plains of Deford, and become connected with some metropolitan paper.

A poor country congregation found itself badly in need of hymn books. The clergyman applied to a London firm and asked to be supplied at the lowest church rates. The firm replied that on condition the books contained certain advertisements the congregation should have them for nothing. The minister sorrowfully complied, thinking that when the advertisements came they could be removed from the leaves. The hymn books arrived and—joy of joys—they contained no inter-leaved advertisements. At a service the good person joyously gave out a hymn, and the congregation sung the first verse with fervor. When they reached the last line they found that this was what they had been singing:

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Burlock pills are just the thing;  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
Two for man and one for child.

Many of our citizens will remember having donated dimes, quarters and halves to an individual last summer who struck town with his arm bandaged up to kill. Who knows but what the charity of our citizens was grossly imposed upon? Wouldn't wonder a bit if such was the case. The Belding Banner has this to say concerning a "lame-arm man" who recently visited that place: "One of those old time, dead beat gags was played on a number of our citizens last week by a member of the summer tourists fraternity known as the shabby genteel. He had his arm slung up nicely in a bandage of plaster paris and told a pitiful story which would draw tears from a crocodile of how he fell from a ladder in Detroit and broke his arm. Dimes and quarters were donated him until Mrs. Stanton and Pingham inveigled him into their operating room, removed the bandage and found the arm healthy and strong with no indications of a fracture, although he roared as if in great pain. He made tracks out of town quickly."

To retain an abundant head of hair of a natural color to a good old age, the hygiene of the scalp must be observed.

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## CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

WICKHAM & McDOWELL, Props.  
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

The Peary auxiliary party being well under way why wouldn't it be advisable to at once organize an auxiliary party for the Peary auxiliary party?

Edison says that fish do not sleep, and argues therefore that man need not. But common sense people are not suckers enough to swallow that sort of logic.

The Tichborne claimant has again bobbed up in the English courts. According to all the signs Charlie Ross is about due to be found again on this side of the water.

"DROWNED WHILE SWIMMING" is a frequent headline in the newspapers these days. But nobody is ever drowned while swimming. It is when they fail to swim that people drown.

MR. KIPLING has once more taken occasion to refer to New England as the great pie belt. Why doesn't Rudyard invent some new sarcasm? These repetitions of his are getting wearisome.

In one way or another nearly all the great people of the old world have lately been heard from. But where is our illustrious friend of a year ago, the honorable maharajah or Kapurthala?

It now appears that Captain Mahan of the cruiser Chicago was made a doctor of laws by Cambridge university because he proved "genium magnanum in historia maris imperium quantum valuerit," which, coming as it does from authentic sources, ought to go far to ally distrust in this country.

A CREDITOR swooped down upon ten trunks of Miss Wright in New York with an attachment. Miss Wright managed to break it. She is the same young lady who was to have married the Salvadoran Ezeta, but who managed to break that too. Miss Wright seems to have good luck with her attachments.

That is a sad story of the young man who, after hooking a big fish, at once had a fit, fell off the dock and was drowned. It is entirely probable that the unfortunate fisherman was some Chicagoan who has been boasting all winter of his exploits and who was overcome upon seeing his wild yarns partially verified.

There is one phase of the Samoan question that is very much in evidence and that is the Robert Louis Stevenson phase. Whenever "Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson, the eminent novelist," buys a barrel of yams or fortifies his house against imaginary enemies, the news is transmitted to two waiting continents. Can it be that the art of the literary boomer has entered the idyllic calm of the South Sea islands?

SOMEbody who has been observing the world considerably more widely than from China to Peru declares that from the equator to the poles all is peace. This would be strange if it could be proved, for there is usually a "little war" somewhere's hands. The civilized world is doing no fighting, but in the dark regions of central Africa, some black dynasty may be carrying on a conflict with another without the white world being a bit the wiser.

"EDUCATING the people up to classical music" is proving as dire a failure at Washington as it was at the world's fair. The open-air concert in which Wagner and his school preponderate have proved extremely unpopular, and the people demand something that they can understand. It appears to be difficult musical directors to comprehend the uselessness of reading Greek tragedies to people who know no Greek and who don't want to know it.

A POWERFUL factor for harm may be found in the increasing use of large quantities of depressing drugs. The now trite cause of death (heart failure) was almost unknown before the advent and great popularity of antifebrin, phenacetin and other marked heart depressants. No reflecting mind can fail to believe that the effect of reducing the temperature several degrees and the heart's pulsation twenty or forty beats in a few hours must be injurious.

AN Italian lady of high rank has just celebrated her 100th birthday, and it is said that although she passed through the horrors of the siege of Moscow with her husband, they had so little effect on her that she is still able to practice several hours every day on the piano. There are some people so constituted that they would rather pass through the siege of Moscow than be compelled to listen to somebody practicing on the piano several hours a day.

THERE is delicious humor in the story about Johns Hopkins university and the solemn wagging of their heads by the college dons and the dry grins they suffered when reluctantly admitting a mathematical young woman to take the examinations, and how said audacious young lady not only stormed the fort, but completed her conquest by actually marrying the professor of mathematics! May such be the destiny of all mouldy misogynists. We wish them no worse fate, and could wish them no better.

## TABERNACLE PULPIT.

"THE RUSTIC IN THE PALACE" OF THE KING.

Joseph Is Yet Alive; I Will Go and See Him Before I Die. Gen. 45:28—The Strength and Reward of Parental Attachments.

BROOKLYN, July 8.—Rev. Dr. Talma, who is now nearing the Antipodes, on his round-the-world journey, has selected as the subject for his sermon through the press to-day, "The Rustic in the Palace," the text being taken from Gen. 45:28, "I will go and see him before I die."

Jacob had long since passed the hundred year milestone. In those times people were distinguished for longevity. In the centuries afterward persons lived to great age. Galen, the most celebrated physician of his time, took so little of his own medicine that he lived to 140 years. A man of undoubted veracity on the witness stand in England swore that he remembered an event 150 years before. Lord Bacon speaks of a countess who had cut three sets of teeth, and died at 140 years. Joseph Crele of Pennsylvania, lived 140 years. In 1874 a book was printed containing the names of thirty-seven persons who lived 140 years, and the names of eleven persons who lived 150 years.

Among the grand old people of whom we have record was Jacob, the shepherd of the text. But he had a bad lot of boys. They were jealous and ambitious and every way unprincipled. Joseph, however, seemed to be an exception; but he had been gone many years, and the probability was that he was dead. As sometimes now in a house you will find kept at the table a vacant chair, a plate, a knife, a fork, for some deceased member of the family, so Jacob kept in his heart a plate for his beloved Joseph. There sits the old man, the flock of 140 years in their flight having alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claw on forehead and cheek and temple. His long beard snows down over his chest. His eyes are somewhat dim, and he can see further when they are closed than when they are open, for he can see clear back in the time when beautiful Rachel, his wife, was living, and his children shook the Oriental abode with their merriment.

The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the past when he hears a wagon rumbling to the front door. He gets up and goes to the door to see who has arrived, and his long absent sons from Egypt come in and announce to him that Joseph instead of being dead is living in an Egyptian palace, with all the investiture of prime minister, next to the king in the majestic empire of all the world! The news was so sudden and too glad for the old man, and his cheeks whiten, and he has a dazed look, and his staff falls out of his hand, and he would have dropped had not his sons caught him and led him to a lounge and put cold water on his face, and fanned him a little.

In that half delirium the old man mumbles something about his son Joseph. He says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you? My dear son who has been dead so long. You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after they had fully reassured him, and the news was confirmed, the tears begin their winding way down the crossroads of the wrinkles, and the sunken lips of the old man quiver, and he brings his bent fingers together as he says: "Joseph is yet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

It did not take the old man a great while to get ready, I warrant you. He put on the best clothes that the shepherd's wardrobe could afford. He got into the wagon, and though the aged are cautious and like to ride slow, the wagon did not get along fast enough for this old man, and when the old man met Joseph's chariot coming down to meet him, and Joseph got out of the chariot and got into the wagon and threw his arms around his father's neck, it was an antithesis of royalty and rusticity, of simplicity and pomp, of filial affection and paternal love, which leaves us so much in doubt about whether we had better laugh or cry, that we do both. So Jacob kept the resolution of the text—"I will go and see him before I die."

What a strong and unfeeling thing is parental attachment! Was it not almost time for Jacob to forget Joseph? The hot suns of many summers had blazed on the heath; the river Nile had overflowed and receded; the seed had been sown and the harvest reaped; stars rose and set; years of plenty and years of famine had passed on; but the love of Jacob for Joseph in his text is overwhelmingly dramatic. Oh, that is a word that is not snapped, though pulled on by many decades! Though when the little child expired the parents may not have been more than 25 years of age, and now they are 75, yet the vision of the cradle, and the childish face, and the first utterance of the infantile lips are fresh to-day, in spite of the passage of a half-century. Joseph was as fresh in Jacob's memory as ever, though at 17 years of age the boy had disappeared from the old homestead. I found in our family record the story of an infant that had died fifty years before, and I said to my parents: "What is this record, and what does it mean?" Their chief answer was a long, deep sigh. It was yet to them a very tender sorrow. What does that all mean? Why, it means our children departed are ours yet, and that cord of attachment reaching across the years will hold us until it brings us together in the palace, as Jacob and Joseph were brought together. That is one thing that makes old people die happy.

They realize it is reunion with those from whom they have long been separated.

I am often asked as pastor—and every pastor is asked—the question: "Will my children be children in heaven and forever children?" Well, there was no doubt a great change in Joseph from the time Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob found him—between the boy 17 years of age and the man in mid-life, his forehead developed with the great business of state; but Jacob was glad to get back Joseph anyhow, and it did not make much difference to the old man whether the boy looked older or looked younger. And it will be enough joy for that parent if he can get back that son, that daughter, at the gate of heaven, whether the departed loved one shall come a cherub or in full-grown angel-hood. There must be a change wrought by that celestial climate and by those supernal years, but it will only be from loveliness to more loveliness, and from health to more radiant health. O parent, as you think of the darling pouting and white from membranous croup, I want you to know it will be gloriously bettered in that land where there has never been a death and where all the inhabitants will live on in the great future as long as God! Joseph was Joseph notwithstanding the palace, and your child will be your child notwithstanding all the running splendors of everlasting noon. What a thrilling visit was that of the old shepherd to the prime minister Joseph! I see the old countryman seated in the palace looking around at the mirrors and the fountains and the carved pillars, and oh how he wishes that Rachel, his wife, was alive and she could have come there with him to see their son in his great house. "Oh," says the old man within himself, "I wish Rachel could be here to see all this!" I visited the farm house of the father of Millard Fillmore when the son was President of the United States, and the octogenarian farmer entertained me until 11 o'clock at night telling me what great things he saw in his son's house at Washington, and what Daniel Webster said to him, and how grandly Millard treated his father in the white house. The old man's face was illumined with the story until late midnight. He had just been visiting his son at the capitol, and I suppose it was something of the same joy that thrilled the heart of the old shepherd as he stood in the palace of the prime minister. It is a great day with you when your old parents come to visit you. Your little children stand around with great wide-open eyes, wondering how anybody could be so old. The parents can not stay many days, for they are a little restless, and especially at night, because they sleep better in their own bed; but while they tarry you know how feel there is a benediction in every room in the house. They are a little feeble, and you make it as easy as you can for them, and you realize they will probably not visit you very often—perhaps never again. Yet go to their room after they have retired at night to see if the lights are properly put out, for the old people understand candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus for illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask them how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindness. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation in the bombazine pocket of the one and the sleeve of the other! Blessed is that home where Christian parents come to visit! Whatever may have been the style of the architecture when they came, it is a palace before they leave. If they visit you fifty times, the two most memorable visits will be the first and the last. Those two pictures will hang in the hall of your memory while memory lasts, and you will remember just how they looked and where they sat, and what they said, and at what figure of the carpet, and at what door sill they parted with you, giving you the final good-by. Do not be embarrassed if your father comes to town and he have the manners of the shepherd, and if your mother come to town and there be in her no sign of costly military. The wife of the Emperor Theodosius said a wise thing when she said: "Husband, remember what you lately were, and remember what you are and be thankful."

By this time you all notice what kindly provision Joseph made for his father Jacob. Joseph did not say: "I can't have the old man around this place. How clumsy he would look climbing up these marble stairs, and walking over these mosaics! Then he would be putting his hands upon some of these frescoes. People would wonder where that old greenhorn came from. He would shock all the Egyptian court with his manners at table. Besides that he might get sick on my hands, and he might talk to me as though I were only a boy, when I am second man in all the realm. Of course, he must not suffer, and if there is famine in his country—and I hear there is—I will send him some provisions; but I can't take a man from Pandanarum and introduce him into this polite Egyptian court. What a nuisance it is to have poor relations!" Joseph did not say that, but he rushed out to meet his father with perfect abandon of affection, and brought him up to the palace and introduced him to the emperor, and provided for all the rest of the father's days, and nothing was too good for the old man while living; and when he was dead, Joseph, with military escort, took his father's remains to the

family cemetery. Would God all children were as kind to their parents.

If the father have large property, and he be wise enough to keep it in his own name, he will be respected by the heirs; but how often it is when the son finds his father in famine, as Joseph found Jacob in famine, the young people make it very hard for the old man. They are so surprised he eats with a knife instead of a fork. They are chagrined at his antediluvian habits. They are provoked because he can not hear as well as he used to, and when he asks it over again, and the son has to repeat it, he bawls in the old man's ear: "I hope you hear that!" How long he must wear the old coat or the old hat before they get him a new one! How chagrined they are at his independence of the English grammar! How long he hangs on! Seventy years and not gone yet! Seventy-five years and not gone yet! Eighty years and not gone yet! Will he ever go? They think it of no use to have a doctor in his last sickness, and he goes up to the drug store and get a dose of something that makes him worse, and economize on a coffin, and beat the undertaker down to the last point, giving a note for the reduced amount, which they never pay. I have officiated at obsequies of aged people where the family have been so inordinately resigned to Providence that I felt like taking my text from Proverbs: "The eye that mocketh at its father, and refuseth to obey its mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." In other words, such an ingrate ought to have a flock of crows for pall-bearers! I congratulate you if you have the honor of providing for aged parents. The blessing of the Lord God of Joseph and Jacob will be on you.

I may say in regard to the most of you that your parents have probably visited you for the last time, or will soon pay you such a visit, and I have wondered if they will ever visit you in the king's palace. "Oh," you say, "I am in the pit of sin!" Joseph was in the pit. "Oh," you say, "I am in the prison of mine iniquity!" Joseph was once in prison. "Oh," you say, "I didn't have a fair chance; I was denied maternal kindness!" Joseph was denied maternal attendance! "Oh," you say, "I am far away from the land my mother was born in!" Joseph was from home. "Oh," you say, "I have been betrayed and exasperated!" Did not Joseph's brethren sell him to a passing Ishmaelitic caravan? Yet God brought him to that embazoned residence; and if you will trust his grace in Jesus Christ, you, too, will be emancipated. Oh, what a day that will be when the old folks come from an adjoining mansion in heaven, and find you amid the alabaster pillars of the throne-room and living with the King! They are coming up the steps now, and the epauletted guard of the palace rushes in and says: "Your father's coming, your mother's coming!" And when under the arches of precious stones and on the pavement of porphyry you greet each other, the scene will eclipse the meeting on the Goshen highway, when Joseph and Jacob fell on each other's neck and wept a good while.

But oh, how changed the old folks will be! Their cheeks smoothed into the flesh of a little child. Their stooped posture lifted into immortal symmetry. Their feet now so feeble, then with the sprightliness of a bounding roe, as they shall say to you: "A spirit passed this way from earth and told us that you were wayward and dissipated after we left the world; but you have repented, our prayer has been answered, and you are here; and we need to visit you on earth before we died, now we visit you in your new home after our ascension." And father will say, "Mother, don't you see Joseph is still alive?" and mother will say, "Yes, father, Joseph is yet alive." And then they will talk over their earthly anxieties in regard to you, and the midnight supplications in your behalf, and they will recite to each other the scripture passage with which they used to cheer each other's staggering faith: "I will be a God to thee and thy seed after thee." Oh, the palace, the palace, the palace! That is what Richard Baxter called "The Saints' Everlasting Rest." That is what John Bunyan called the "Celestial City." That is Young's "Night Thoughts" turned into morning exultations. That is Gray's "Elegy in a Churchyard" turned to resurrection spectacle. That is the "Cotter's Saturday Night" exalted and changed. For the shepherd of Salisbury Plains, amid the flocks on the hills of heaven. That is the famine-struck Padanaram turned into the rich pasture fields of Goshen. That is Jacob visiting Joseph at the emerald castle.

**SOME NOTABILITIES.**  
General Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation army, says that he never reads the newspapers.  
The Suez canal company has voted an annual pension of 5,000 francs to De Lesseps, thirteen children.  
Ellen Terry's first husband was George Frederic Watts, the eminent and veteran royal Academician, still living, and past seventy.  
Dr. John Contee Fairfax of Maryland, is the only English peer who is an American citizen. He has never taken his seat in the house of lords.  
General Greely believes, from the character of the icebergs which he has observed, that there exists at or near the North pole a large extent of ice covered land.  
Lord Rosebery had Mr. Gladstone's reference to him as "the man of the future" quoted at him by a Manchester orator, lately, when he returned thanks for the complimentary speech he observed, and doubtless with feeling. "I am beginning to think it is a great deal easier to be the man of the future than the man of the present."

## BITTEN OFF BY A GATOR.

The Story of His Missing Hand Told by a Citizen of Florida.

Colonel Streeter, a Floridian, told a reporter of the "Washington Star" a good one lately. One of the colonel's hands was missing, and knowing the section from which he hailed the reporter naturally expected to get a first-class war story. But he didn't. The hand was not lost in the fratricidal struggle. It was the work of an alligator.

"Well, it happened a long time ago," said Colonel Streeter, "and if I had not told the story so often I think I should have forgotten it. When I was a young fellow, chuck full of dazzling dreams and ambitious schemes, I used to hunt 'gators for a living.' The hide of one of these brutes is worth from \$1 to \$4, according to size, condition, and age. I had a big flat bottom boat, sort of a compromise between a bateau and a sand scow, and I used to cruise at night on a lake not far out of Tampa. One dark night I shoved off. After I had reached the most alligatorial part of the lake I lit a fire on one end of the boat. These craft are arranged especially for this; so there isn't much danger of the whole thing going up in smoke! Well, when my rosin knots began to blaze and sputter and sizzle as rosin knots will, it wasn't long before a big gator raised his head out of the lake to see what the illumination meant. To a newcomer there isn't any more horrible sight than this side of the other world than a great long gator lying close to you and grinning at you with all his rip-saw ivory under the weird glare of pine knots. But I didn't think of this, for I was an old hand at the business! Bang, and a Sharpe gun relieved that gator of all earthly care and trouble. I hauled him in and stretched him out in the bottom of my boat. It was a good night for the sport, and the 'gators seemed to be especially inquisitive as to the meaning of that fitful light. That trusty rifle spoke again and again, and one by one I landed the victims in the old boat. The last one came to the top pretty close to daybreak. He was a savage-looking old-timer. He was what with propriety we might call a hard shell 'gator. He looked at me in an insulting sort of way, and I resented his impertinence. I brought him into the boat. There is just where I made my mistake. That alligator wasn't all the way dead. He seemed to have lots of energy stored up somewhere, and he turned on me. We had a fight right there in the boat. Before I could pump some pills into him he had me. What a wrestling match it was! Young man, that's what the matter with the end of that arm."

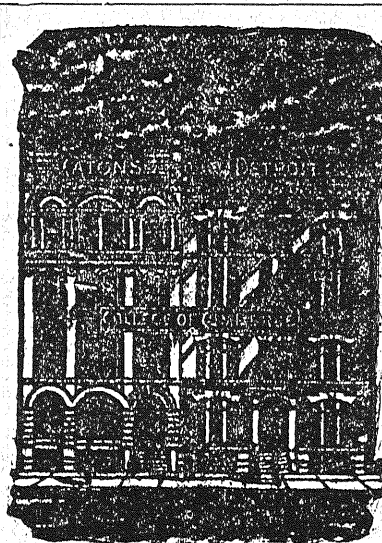
Sailing Under Sealed Orders.  
Sailing under sealed orders, which has such a smack of ancient and perilous times, is a custom by no means abandoned in the United States navy. It is only a few years since a United States man-of-war left New York, crossed the Atlantic, and passed through the Mediterranean before those on board learned that it was their duty to visit Johannes island, in the Indian ocean, off the coast of Africa, and there seize an American merchant vessel, carried off by a mutinous crew and supposed to be in the slave trade. It was on this strange quest that the ship's company discovered a former naval officer of the United States, living like an Eastern potentate, and exercising the power of life and death over a whole island of his own.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Savings Bank Epitaph.  
An old woman of undeniable Celtic origin entered a downtown savings bank the other day and walked up to the desk.  
"Do you want to draw or deposit?" asked the gentlemanly clerk.  
"Now, I doant. Ot wants to put some in," was the reply.  
The clerk pushed up the book for her signature, and, indicating the place said:  
"Sign on this line, please."  
"Above it or below it?"  
"Just above it."  
"Me whole name?"  
"Yes."  
"Before Ot was married?"  
"No, just as it is now."  
"Oh, go long! I can't write."—Boston Transcript.

A Many Act.  
Fannie—Did you hear about that mistake Hattie Brown made last night?  
Clara—No. What was it?  
Fannie—She thought Mr. Vincent was her brother, whom she hasn't seen for a year, and she threw her self into his arms right before every body.  
Clara—What a trying situation for Mr. Vincent.  
Fannie—Yes; but he behaved like a man.  
Clara—How?  
Fannie—He kissed her.

Good Advice for Breakfast.  
"Can you give me a little breakfast, ma'am?" pleaded the tramp.  
"I'm hungry and cold. I slept out doors last night and the rain came down in sheets."  
"You should have got in between the sheets," said the woman kindly, as she motioned him to the gate.—Good Housekeeping.

Something He Could Do.  
"I like to hold your little hand," murmured Softleigh with a sigh.  
"Do you?" said Miss Snappy.  
"Yes, I should like to hold it always."  
"Do you think you could?"  
"Yes, indeed."  
"Then I'm not sure but I ought to let you."



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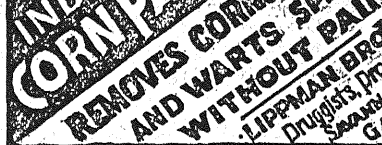
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THE ROSE'S BRIDAL.

In the flush of the morn a rose was born—  
The sweetest morning of all the year—  
And it nestled against the cold, gray wall,  
And on its cheek was a dewy tear.

A little sunbeam peeped over the hill,  
And smiled on the pale rose trembling there,  
And said: "Why weepest thou, my queen,  
For of all the flowers thou art most fair?"

And the rose replied: "I am full of fear,  
For the world is strange and the morn is chill,  
And the phantoms of night were all about,  
And, ere thy coming, my heart stood still."

Then the sunbeam said: "I bring you joy,  
And I'll give thee my life and we will wed—  
And I'll kiss the tear from the virgin cheek,  
And the birds sang love songs overhead."

—Samuel Hoyt in Portland Transcript

## Cardinal Richelieu.

Founded on the Play of "Richelieu," by Lord Lytton.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

Nevertheless, on the day after the festivity, earlier than comforted with the need of recuperation in the hostess, who had duly seen the last guest to the doors, Marion and her sister, Lady Marguerite, took coach for air at Longchamps. If a spy had followed them, which was quite natural a supposition considering that Baradas had no great faith in her disregard of politics, he must have reported a blank day for the only incident that happened occurred in the road through the Tuileries where the trees grouped most thickly.

There leaped from the coach, without it being checked in its lumbering movement, a pretty boy of eighteen, who dived into the underbrush like a squirrel, and dropped on his knees. There he remained hidden until he could have no fear that the few passers-by were followers of the conveyance. Then, dusting his silken knee over a knee as exquisitely modelled as an angel's, of Raphael, and laughing with rosy lip and roguish blue eye, he took the road back to town.

His dress was so rich that one looked to see on the somewhat voluminous mantle an emblazonment of the noble house to which the page appertained, but there was no such indication.

More than one girl turned round her coquettish face as the striding sauntered on, one little pink hand unloosed out of tawny gloves upon a jeweled poniard, and the other caressing the lip where nothing resembling a mustache could be discerned in the strongest sunbeam.

At the Louvre gateway he paused. By the flourish of trumpets in the yard he guessed that the king had returned from an after-breakfast drive, or was crossing the quadrangle in demi-state.

"Poor monarch!" said he, in railway; "half the town pairing like birds upon St. Valentine's day with the other moiety, while the other beloved. By my faith as a Delema! I shall have to set my cap—my other cap—here he, or rather she, we may as well say for the future—at the loveless being! I am a prettier boy than Cinq-Mars at seventeen, and less a top than St. Simon. As for Baradas, I will outwit him, spite of all his cunning!"

With an audacity which reaped an adequate reward, Marion trusted to her disguise to carry her unremarked past her own habitation.

A toothsome odor of cookery came from a grated window; and, like the character she personated, she actually thrust her rosy face between the bars, and spying the lick-sauce and a servant sitting at the board to a patty intercepted on the way to the larder, she threw at them the interjections:

"I'll run and tell the steward Br-r-ou—ah! ha, ha, ha!"

And scampered off laughing like a shower of silver bells ringing a peal in a crystal balcony, while a cluster of cockneys, who had witnessed her action, crowded one another to peer through the bars and still further discomfort the thievish gluttons and lovers.

At the cardinal's palace, however, which she had already reached with her alert step, her face was smoothed, and darting into the gateway, she cast the special password, "In nubibus!" to the lodgekeeper and his gatehouse guards.

Then, crossing the gardens, she reached a small door between carved pilasters differing in design from the others on purpose to single them out, and knocked with her dagger-top in a prearranged manner.

A serving man in black, with a half religious air, opened cautiously for her, though he had inspected the cherubic countenance through a peep-hole, at seeing his eye in which she had twisted her nose and mouth into an amusing cast which should have set even a sacristan on the laugh.

"My lord?" inquired she.

"With the king, but expected home every moment."

"Ah, that was the uproar at the Louvre. Methought it too much of a rigadon for his majesty alone. It is necessary I should await him."

"Mademoiselle will please to ascend."

"Mademoiselle!" cried Marion, balancing herself on the lower step on one foot and extending the other foot after the manner of John of Bologna's Mercury. "Prithee, sand-blind, sir, you miss me badly in thinking a girl's heart is wrapped up in this doublet and long stockings!"

She mounted the steps with an exaggerated firmness of walk, and with the familiarity of experience entered the cabinet of the prime minister by another door than any we have known to be previously used.

An elderly man and a younger scribe were busy there—one reading a letter so slowly as to suggest that it was in cipher, and the other writing it in the translated terms.

The door had not been knocked upon, and it opened so noiselessly

that neither heard the entrance nor Marion's now womanly and lighter step. But the secretary saw her pale blue stockings gleam in the penumbra of his sanctum, and looking up, traced the dainty figure to the merry eyes which beamed on him a welcome.

"Ha, Cherro, ami cheri!" she cried, as if unaware that her unrestrained tone was a grave interruption of their state affair. "Always in a fog with your cipher. Why do not statesmen write in plain words? I am sure if they wrote as they speak it would be equally full-sounding and—incomprehensible. And I who address you, though a mere boy, have known one or two statesmen of note."

There was no being angry with the intruder, and the secretary, frowning a little for form's sake before his subordinate, rose and bowed. "His eminence is—"

"Momentarily due. That is well, for I came on affairs of urgency, or else never a Marion of me to coo myself up in these choking clothes. Your breeches are all very well when one wishes to step over two cats fighting in the road, but on other occasions I pity your poor forked mortality."

"My lord will be here instantly," was the reply of the secretary who eyed her calmly as she sank into a chair and rested her cheek on one hand. "But have no misgivings! My lord has but to dart his lance at the cloud and it will burst its fury on another's head. Shall I leave you, madame?"

"If not for long."

He did not return.

Marion sighed, shut her eyes in thought, forgot why she had closed them, and then forgot everything else in slumber to restore her after fatigue.

In this sleep the master found her, with the kittens curiously watching her that were on the table, two on the carpet dancing about her shoes, and a third, which had climbed to the top of the table, was soundly asleep.

He went to his seat, settled himself down, filled a congealed drop of wax or two on the kittens which drove them on the table, with a flourish of the tail and a gleaming of the fine claws on their hind paws, into the model-stage, and called—

"Marion!" in a kindly voice.

She woke up instantly, with her faculties on the alarm, as befitted one in her dangerous position.

"My faithful Marion," he went on, "come, come, this is not the place nor this the time for the cat-naps. Is it any further news of the plot of our gentle Baradas and his new star, the amiable Gaston?"

"My lord," said the woman, standing up respectfully, as was her wont when closeted on business with the minister, "there is to be another meeting in a night or two, one still more important, to consist of the active abettors. Beringhen, who is charmed with my cook, by the way, came back to my house to breakfast on some hair of the game that bit him, and as I did him the honor to preside at the table, he told me that they were looking for some brave, discreet, and vigilant messenger, whose tongue could keep a secret, and who had those twin qualities for their service, the love of gold and the hate of your grace."

"A messenger?"

"They want him to be ready in my house, booted and armed, to start at a moment's notice for Italy."

"What part of Italy?"

"The Sava Pass."

"The Piedmont frontier, where Bouillon lies encamped," said Richelieu, rising nervously. "Now, that is danger, great danger! If he tamper with the Spaniard, and Louis list, not to my counsel, as without sure proof he will not, France is lost. What more?"

"More hints of the design to seize your person in your palace?"

"I am going out of town at once to add a new scene to my tragedy," remarked the minister with hidden meaning, which she might guess at as best she could.

"Beringhen suggested that I could find such a man—the messenger, if not the murderer, he is not courteous to my friend among my circle. And I answered, between a drop of wine and a mouthful of patty, that one of my lovers was the figure that he drew."

"Who is this lover, girl?"

"The only person I have found to love me even the same now as in the past," she replied; but he did not take up the challenge.

"Who?"

"Your Marion, my prince."

"Ah! I comprehend. They hand you the letter to the duke of Bouillon and you transfer it to a hand that will clutch it fast and never open till over my table here. Good! in fact, nothing better. But," as he opened a drawer and took out a draft on a private banker, which he had but to initial and mark privately, "do they not suspect you?"

"Yes, but not more than any other woman. The very fact of their having a surmise at my attachment to your eminence serves as the darker cover, so they think, to their meeting in my house."

She placed the paper in her doublet in a way more likely to be adopted by her sex than the one she aimed at apling.

"Succeed in this baffling of the coxcomb and that treacherous prince, and lay down the terms of your own reward."

Seeing that the minister had returned to his meditations with her chin deep on his breast, oblivious of her, she sighed, with a loss of all her jaunty, and left the cabinet, resuming her smile only when the rustling of the paper reminded her

that she could pay a visit to the cardinal's treasurer, one who honored his drafts more readily than the royal exchequer cashed those of the patron of Baradas the Ambitious.

## HE DID HIS BEST.

"Halloo, Charley, wake up!"

But Charley Evans only responded with a succession of convulsive sneezes and groans.

"Cold in the head, eh? Never mind it—up with you."

"Up, indeed, with knife-like pains shooting up and down every joint in my body, and his head feeling as if a hundred-weight of lead were tied to every individual hair."

"Remember your engagements, Charley. Remember that the girls expect every young man to do his duty this splendid day."

Mr. Evans groaned.

"Ralph, your list of visits is comparatively small; you must go and make my apologies."

"Well, agreed. But first let me give you a cup of coffee."

"Never mind," groaned Charley. "What I'm going to say? Oh, you must go and see Flora Howard for me. I told her last night that I should have something very particular to say to her to-day, and she'll think it a purpose of affront if she hears nothing from me."

"What shall I tell her—that you have a wonderful cold in the head?"

"Nonsense. Just explain matters to her and say that—in short, convey to her the idea that I love her and ask her if she will have me."

"Rather an awkward message for a third person to carry. Hadn't you better wait until you can plead your own cause in propria persona?"

"No, no—it's a question that admits of no delay. There are a dozen beaux flitting around her while time, and it won't do to lose my prize for lack of a moment's delay."

"Just act as my proxy, Ralph. I know she will say yes."

"On my soul, Charley, I wish you wouldn't send me on this particular errand. Can't you find some other messenger?"

"Oh, I understand what you mean," said Evans, tossing restlessly on his pillow. "I know you were rather an admirer of Flora's at one time, but you must be aware that you never had any chance in that quarter. Don't be selfish and, besides, I would rather send an honest, steady sort of a fellow like you than any one else. No offense, Ralph, I hope?"

"Oh, no; of course not," said Ralph Brewster, demurely shrugging his shoulders. "Well, I'll do my best."

As Ralph Brewster walked rapidly along the ice-laden pavement he could not help mentally reverting to the gentleman he had left behind him.

"The slanting afternoon beams peeping into Charley Evans' invalid chamber played all sorts of merry pranks around his disheveled hair and restless head, and finally creeping up the wall vanished away into the purple mystery of twilight—and Ralph Brewster did not appear to report progress."

Charley grew impatient. It isn't particularly favorable to an angelic disposition to have a cold in your head, with aching bones and quivering nerves and a cranial throbbing as if somebody was trying to split it apart with a dull hatchet.

Nine, 10, 11 o'clock sounded on his strained ear, and still Ralph's familiar footsteps had not fallen on the stairs.

And while he was revolving probabilities and possibilities in his weary brain Morpheus considerably came to the rescue, and he fell asleep to dream of standing before the altar with Flora Howard.

It was on the evening of the third day from this eventful first that Charles Evans sat before his fire, very cross because the doctor had prohibited his going out for a day or two.

Suddenly the door was flung open and Ralph Brewster followed in.

"Hallo, old fellow! How are you? Surprised at my non-appearance, eh? Well, here I am to make all the necessary apologies and explanations."

Charley held out his hand with a lazy acquiescence in whatever might befall that was worthy of a noble cause.

"Well, Charley, I went to see Flora, as you wished me to."

"Did you?" said Charley, rather brightening up. "What did she say?"

"Why, I commenced by making all apologies for my absence, which, by the way, I didn't seem to affect her very powerfully—and then I plunged off-hand into the love subject."

"Well?" demanded Charley, eagerly.

"The strangest part of the matter was that she didn't understand me, but seemed to imagine that I was making love for myself—and before I could explain she had hidden her pretty face on my shoulder and confessed in the sweetest words woman ever faltered forth that my sentiment was not altogether unreturned."

Charles Evans turned very red, sprang up and then changed his mind and sat down again.

"Well, what next?"

"Why, you can imagine the delightful perplexity of my position. Of course, I couldn't have told you, but I was mistaken in the individual, Miss Flora—I am only courting in behalf of Charley Evans; now, could I?"

Charley Evans stared fixedly at his friend, but made no answer. Ralph went on:

"So, when I discovered that the brightest dreams of my life—hitherto deemed as visionary and unapproachable by the impossibilities of one or two wealthy suitors, who were favored by her parents, I concluded that the sooner matters were brought to a crisis the better. So we quietly slipped away and got married the same evening! And I claim your congratulations."

Charley elaborately pulled out his pocket handkerchief, but not, as his alarmed friend imagined, to give way to a burst of vain tears, but merely to sneeze!

"Well, Ralph," said he composedly,

## HE DID HIS BEST.

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"Well, Ralph," said he composedly,

when that operation was safely over, "you're a lucky fellow, and I'm not sure after all, but that you deserve it."

"And you will come and visit Flora and myself in a friendly way?"

"As soon as I am able to go out. Please to hand me that bowl of tea."—Boston Globe.

## THE STUDY OF WORDS.

Riches of the English Language and the Labor It Has Cost.

In view of the prodigious importance of words and the wealth of self-explanation which they carry along with them, bygone scholars, and even some now among us have not thought it a waste of time to give a whole existence to the profound study of them, as to accent, sound and inner meaning. Some of the old commentators will bestow twenty pages of closely written Latin or Greek upon a single particle. Nay, those earnest book-worms and transcribers who have given us our written speech in such perfection carried their deep reverence for absolute correctness in language beyond long words and short words into the letters themselves and their formation. Not without profound lessons for careless speakers, writers and students is that record of the small letter "yod" being one day badly put upon the parchment raised itself up and "cried aloud to God."

A word is really one of the most wonderful things of man's creation, and deserves to be respected, properly understood and carefully employed and pronounced. It may often hide within its noble movements histories, though lightly used, just as the cloud which the plowman turns may conceal a treasure.

Take, for instance, the term "Colophon," which printers apply to a printed volume. Which of them asks why it should mean "the end," or recalls the fact that Colophon was that one of the twelve Ionian confederate cities which furnished cavalry to the league, and these horsemen were so good and valiant that they always finished off a battle victoriously, so that "to come to Colophon" was to put the last touch to a business? It is greatly to be desired that in the course of their teaching public and private instructors everywhere would get themselves so pained to explain and elicit for their students the inner history and force of words. Few, indeed, there are in any language which will not yield up to patient and enlightened analysis some illuminating record of how they came upon the tongues of men. Some are as ancient as the first sound that babbled by a child to its mother; some have whole histories in them; some are new, ugly and incorrect, and like "scientist," "authoritarian" and "electrovision," vex the scholarly ear with their base construction. Possibly the new school of English literature at Oxford may effect something to revive and encourage the declining study of words. It is only the ignorant and the foolish who think that it matters little how we deal in speech and script with those coins of the mind.—London Telegraph.

## WILL BUILD A ONE-TRACK ROAD

A Buffalo Man's Scheme for Traveling 150 Miles an hour by Electricity.

Before long, unless present plans fall through, work will begin upon a West-coast New York railroad of novel and curious design. On this new road, according to the plans of the projectors, passengers will be whirled across the country at the rate of 150 miles an hour if necessary, carried high up in the air in long, slender cars driven along a single rail by electric power.

This first of the elevated railways will run from Oak Orchard Harbor to Batavia, a distance of forty miles, according to the route laid out. Of this route the right of way for three and one-half miles has been secured. The inventor, Capt. Lina Beecher of Buffalo, says the Express, claims that the advantages of elevated roads are many. The cost of operation is cheaper, there are no dangerous grade crossings, snow and dust are equally out of the way, no grading and trenching are necessary; and a high rate of speed can be maintained in city and country alike. According to the Beecher system, he says that the farmer can plow, sow, reap and even milk fruit under the line. It is proposed to make the elevated structure light and narrow, so as to occupy very little ground. The passenger cars are to be about forty-five feet long and three and one-half feet wide, carrying forty passengers apiece. These long and narrow cars will encounter very little atmospheric resistance, says Capt. Beecher, and will cut the air like a bird. The entrance to the cars is at the side. The coaches are made on the bicycle principle, and it is stated that in motion they will balance themselves on the center or traction wheel, while the safety or guide wheels at the side will not touch the guide rails, thus causing little friction. The cars are expected to round the sharpest curves at high speed with safety and climb the steepest grade with ease. The motive power is to be storage batteries, and there will be no danger from sparks. The weight of a passenger car carrying forty passengers, with batteries and electric motor, will be only 200 pounds per passenger, says the inventor. This elevated Batavia & Lake Ontario railroad is to be built by a company incorporated with a capital of \$900,000. Capt. Beecher is president of the company and J. W. Holmes of Batavia is chief engineer.

## Another Opportunity Lost.

Mr. Van Tondeligh—I see that Mrs. De Swellton is dead.

Mrs. Tondeligh (in horror)—Oh, isn't that awful! (Weeps.)

Mr. Tondeligh (in surprise)—Why, I thought she was your most bitter enemy!

Mrs. Van Tondeligh—Yes; but I did so want her to see me in my new dress next Sunday.—Puck.

## Why He Went Out.

Highton (who has been out between the acts)—A remarkable play thus far, is it not? So much food for reflection.

Mrs. Highton—That you find it necessary to go out to get something to wash it down.—Boston Transcript.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

In France there are special railway cars for carrying bicycles.

Ten yellow calla lily plants recently sold at auction in London for \$2,000.

There are men in New York city who do nothing but rent camp stools for a living.

The gold used by dentists comes in books, each containing sheets as thin as tissue. These books cost \$5 apiece.

The Jaffa & Jerusalem railroad company is now running a daily passenger train each way and two freight trains.

There are more than 3,000 girl students at present in the London Guildhall school of music, and of those about 300 are studying the violin.

The feature of a show-case of a Piccadilly jeweler is forty-one gold bars sent by the government of Western Australia and which are valued at \$75,000.

Half's Catarrh Cure—constitutional cure. Price 75c.

Bad friends and counterfeit bills are hardest to change.

The Rev. Wm. Stout, Warton, Ont., states: After being ineffectually treated by 17 different doctors for Scrofula and blood disease, I was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. Write him for proof.

Paying the preacher's salary does not cancel all other debts.

The world is always interested in the cure of consumption; yet its prevention is of far more importance. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is guaranteed to cure coughs and colds. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

If you don't want to land in the ditch don't quarrel over dirt.

## NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSION

Under agreement of the Trunk Lines, it was decided that no Niagara Falls cheap excursions would be run this year until after the first of August. The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad will run one of their famous excursions to Niagara Falls at the usual low rate, sometime about the first or second week in August. These excursions were discontinued last year owing to the World's Fair, and it is expected that they will be larger than ever this year. Look out for the announcement of them in this paper.

The four-legged jackass knows when he has enough.

There is no severer test of self reliance than a threadbare suit.

Low Rates to Colorado.

On July 21 and 22 the Northwestern line will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs and return at exceedingly low rates; tickets good for return passage until August 25, inclusive. Solid vestibule trains, palace-sleeping cars and superb dining cars through between Chicago and Denver daily, via the Chicago & North-western railway. For detailed information apply to agents of connecting lines, or address W. A. Thrall, general passenger and ticket agent, Chicago.

Drunkenness is very rare in Rio Janeiro, coffee taking the place of alcoholic beverages.

The old salon of Paris received this year 3,420 pictures, nearly one-half of which were rejected.

It is about thirty miles across town in London, and for the entire distance there is said to be an unbroken line of residences and stores.

## TO COLORADO RESORTS

Will visit in early September the Crystal Peak Hotel. Route has already ample and perfect arrangements for the many who will take in the lovely color of Colorado.

## HIGH ALTITUDES.

The Track is perfect, and double over important divisions. Train Equipment is of the highest. The best of the world's finest food is served. The Colorado Springs and Manitou Springs are the best of the world's finest food is served. The Colorado Springs and Manitou Springs are the best of the



## FARMERS' SUPPLIES.

### BINDING TWINE.

Silver Twine,	6 1/2 cents.
Pure Sisal Twine,	7 1/2 cents.
Standard Twine,	8 cents.
Manilla Twine,	8 1/2 cents.

### OILS.

Eldorado Castor, per gal.	30 cents.
Corliss Engine, " "	40 cents.

### SECTIONS.

Champion sections,	10 cents.
Deering " "	10 cents.
Walter A. Wood sections,	10 cents.
Mower Guards,	30 cents.

### BINDER COVERS.

Canvas Covers, each	\$2.00.
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Champion Rakes, Champion Mowers, Champion Binders, for durability, ease in handling, and quality of work performed, are second to none. Satisfaction guaranteed. Respectfully,

**W. J. CAMPBELL.**

Proprietor Tuscola County Ag'l Depot, Cass City.

## H. S. WICKWARE

...SELLS...

# A 1 VEHICLES

**Of All Kinds.**  
**H. S. WICKWARE.**

Best Equipped Blacksmith Shop in the Thumb.

## WE WANT WOOL

To Card, Spin or Manufacture into Filled Cloth, Satinett, Plain or Fancy Checked Flannels (all wool or union), Bed Blankets, Horse Blankets, or yarns, (single or double, all colors), or to exchange for any of the above articles.

### DORMAN & SON,

Of the Marlette Woolen Mills, have opened a Branch Office in the building now occupied by A. A. McKenzie, in Cass City. A large and well-selected stock of Woolen Goods to trade for Wool or to sell cheap for cash. We are also prepared to do Spinning and Manufacturing in the best possible manner and at reasonable prices.

We take the wool in here, at A. A. McKenzie's, next door east of W. D. Schooley's harness shop, and deliver it here at the prices quoted below:

#### PRICES:

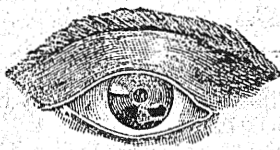
We quote the following prices for the coming season:  
For carding into rolls, 6c and 7c per pound.  
For spinning into single yarn, per pound, 14c.  
For double and twisted yarn, 30c.  
For making Flannels, all wool or union, per yd 25c.  
For making Blankets, all wool, 40c.  
For making Horse Blankets, all wool, 40c.  
For Sateen and Filled Cloth, 40c.  
All wool to be manufactured must be clean washed wool.

Please call early with your wool, make our acquaintance, examine our stock, and we will use you well. Remember our motto—"Fair dealing, good work or no pay."

Jas. Dorman, Manager.

## DO YOU KNOW

That no person is capable of treating the



Unless skilled in the laws of optics, light and refraction?

### Hendrick & Anker

Examine eyes by the very latest scientific methods, for all errors of refraction.

No two eyes are alike, therefore each eye must be examined separately. Eyes are frequently ruined by the use of

Improperly Fitting Glasses, Such as are purchased at stores and of peddlers. Glasses furnished at prices ranging from 50c. upwards, according to style of frame and quality of glass.

My Jewellery and Silverware department is full and I am offering goods at hard times prices and if you wish anything in my line call and I will prove it to you.

**HENDRICK & ANKER,**  
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS.



Central Meat Market,

Meats of all kinds nicely served. Stock bought for eastern markets. **Schwaderer Bros., Props.**

## JULY PRICES.

**CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.**  
An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE STEAM PRINTING HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 35c., strictly in advance.

Business locals, 5c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each insertion thereafter.

Cards of Thanks, 25c. each.

Resolutions of Condolence, Etc., 2 1/2 cts. per line.

Items announcing Entertainments, Etc., where money is to be derived, 5c. per line. When bills are ordered a notice will be given free.

Notices for Charitable Entertainments, FREE.

A reasonable amount of space granted to citizens for the discussion of matters of public interest.

Rates on display or standing advertisements can be obtained at the office.

The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it a valuable advertising medium.

**WICKWARE & McDOWELL,**  
Proprietors.

#### OUR MOTTO:

PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

#### Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS,

Cass City, June 19.

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the village of Cass City.

Meeting called to order by President Wickware.

Roll call: Present—President Wickware and Trustees Bentley, Hebblewhite and McDougall.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The following bills were then presented and referred to the finance committee:

John Waggoner, stone ..... \$ 2 00

C. E. Woodruff & Co., hose ..... 70 00

D. A. Freeman, on contract ..... 20 00

Scott Brotherton, draying ..... 3 35

" " hauling dirt off streets ..... 5 95

" " freight ..... 36

James Ramsey, team work ..... 10 03

Ed. Brotherton, team work ..... 10 03

Henry Shetter, labor ..... 6 25

The committee recommended all bills allowed as read, and on motion of

Trustee Bentley they were so allowed and the Recorder instructed to draw orders for the several amounts.

On motion of Trustee McDougall the Recorder was instructed to notify the

Treasurer to submit a statement of the village finances at the next meeting.

On motion of Trustee McDougall, the ordinance committee was instructed

to draft an ordinance with reference to nuisances and submit same at next meeting.

On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite, the ordinance committee was instructed

to draft an ordinance with reference to fire limits and submit same at next meeting.

On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite, the committee on ordinances was instructed

to procure the services of Jas. D. Brooker to assist in drafting ordinances.

Assessor DeWitt submitted the tax roll for the current year, which, on motion of Trustee McDougall, was tabled

until next meeting.

On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite, the street and sidewalk committee

were instructed to get the lines on west side of Leach Street, between Main

and Houghton Streets established, by a competent surveyor, at a cost not to

exceed \$5.

On motion council adjourned.

HENRY STEWART, Recorder.

**Thistle-Down, or Down with the Thistle.**

I desire to call the attention of the farmers to the problem of the thistle

pest. In travelling over this and adjacent counties of late I have observed

that the thistle pest is on the increase. I have seen whole fields well nigh

covered with Canadian thistles. This condition of things is bad enough for the

owners and occupants of the farms, but the whole country suffers when they

are allowed to go to seed. With many the difficulty is chiefly in growing

grain, and for some time I have been puzzled as to what is best to do

in grain fields. This year, as I did not like either hoe or scythe, I tried the

corn hook; I find it works remarkably well. Taken at the proper season the

thistles may be cut with but little injury to the grain and this will prevent

their going to seed before the grain matures. If farmers would do this in their grain fields, with the

extensive hoe crop we are now beginning to adopt and be particular in cutting

down thistles in the pastures and along the highways, there is no question

much evil would be prevented. If this is not done we shall suffer terribly in the

near future. It needs, too, concerted action to carry this out as a war of extermination. To do this work on

our part is better employment than growing over poor prices and hard times. This policy I think better, also, than the best party-policy I know of

for the farmer. Road overseers I think also are too negligent.

JAMES MACARTHUR.

It is strange that some people will suffer for years from rheumatism rather than try such an approved standard remedy as Ayer's Sarsaparilla; and that, too, in spite of the assurance that it has cured so many others who were similarly afflicted. Give it a trial.

Premature baldness may be prevented and the hair made to grow on heads already bald, by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sillian Hair Renewer.

## Notes By the Way.

WELLAND, ONT., July 3, '94.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:

According to promise, I send you a few notes by the way. After leaving

Cass City, we found a good connection at Clifford and early arrived at the

famous tunnel. After an hour's wait, "All aboard!" was the command, and

soon we were in the tunnel. It just took our train three minutes and fifty

seconds to run through. There was nothing peculiar about it save the presence

of gas and smoke—some of the car windows unfortunately being left

open. Upon the Canadian side one would not have known the difference,

save now and then great anxiety was manifested for "Gloves" or some other

political paper. You see the Provincial elections were on. They are now

over and the Reform Government was amply sustained. Sir Oliver Mowat,

the Provincial premier, has another four years, which—if he lives out—will

make 27 years of continuous service—the longest of any premier in the British

domain. In this town of Welland I never saw such political "heat."

One hundred and fifty-four of a majority was given for the Reform candidate.

At the Reform rooms, returns from the four polling divisions came in

every twenty minutes. At four o'clock the vote was polled—although the polls

must not close till five. At 5:20 results began to come in. German, the Reform

candidate, was seen to be ahead. In one hour it was seen—from county

returns—he was elected. At 8:30 a grand torchlight procession marched

all over the city, and a big ratification was indulged in. More anon.

This is my old home. Things have greatly changed. I had the pleasure

of preaching the first Sunday evening. I knew but very few in the congregation.

The heat has been most intense, so much so that I have gone out very

little. Yesterday I went to Lake Erie, and had a fine day. It was the proper

celebration of Dominion Day—the 1st of July having fallen on Sunday. It

was about as our 4th of July, only a little more so. Too much bad whisky

was manifest. Legs were badly tangled. I have seen more drunken men here in

ten days than during my 14 years residence in Michigan. It is dreadful—so

many young men. Whisky prevails instead of beer.

Here at the jail I have been looking things over. Stowed away in one of

the wards is the gallows on which, Dec. 18, 1890, Day was hanged for the murder

of his wife. Murderers get the proper penalty here. Last Saturday I

attended court, and in seven minutes I saw a young fellow, 19 years old, tried

and sentenced. His crime was indecent assault. His sentence one year in the

Central Prison, and in one month fifteen lashes with the "cat," and six months after, a similar dose. Comment is unnecessary.

We have had a fine re-union of our family, which, with other matters, I will speak about later on.

The crops here are good and promise an abundance. Prices low; times—as over there—dull.

REV. S. M. GILCHRIST.

#### A Correction.

ANN ARBOR, Mich.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:

Dear Sir,—In your issue of June 15 you printed an account of the reunion

of Co. A, 5th Michigan Cavalry. You gave the number killed in action, and

the average with other regiments just as I gave them to you, but upon my return

home I find, by careful examination, that I have overshot the truth. In

all fairness to comrades of other organizations and all readers of your

very interesting paper, I beg to retract, although I am justly proud of the

grand old 5th. I only ask honor for just her actual merits. Look her record

up carefully and see how far I was wrong. Respectfully yours,

D. B. WHEELER.

**Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.**

Is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco habit cure.

Those who are tired and want to quit and can't run no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists. Book at drugstores or by mail free. Address, The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana, Mineral Springs, Ind.

7-28-92.

#### Business-Like.

Uncle Sam has caused to be posted up in the postoffice a card telling writers to have their names printed on the

corner of their envelopes, thus insuring its return to you providing it does not reach its intended destination.

This is good advice and should be heeded, not only by the business men but by every farmer. We can sell you

envelopes with your name printed thereon nearly, if not quite, as cheap as you can buy the plain envelope at

other places. We quote the following prices for good quality, No. 6 1/2 envelopes, white or colored, with name, address and business neatly printed thereon:

50 ..... \$0.25  
100 ..... 0.45  
250 ..... 1.00  
500 ..... 1.50  
1000 ..... 2.50

When in need of anything in this line give us a call.

In an age of fraud and adulteration, it is certainly gratifying to know that such an extensively-used preparation as Ayer's Sarsaparilla may be implicitly relied upon.

It never varies either in quality, appearance, or effect, but is always up to the standard.

## KARRS' CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Muma Sundayed at Patrick Landrigan's.

A strawberry festival at Jas. Carroll's last Friday evening.

Miss Alice Karr Sundayed at her parental home near Gagetown.

Our teacher, Howard Luther, went to Caro on Tuesday of last week to attend the Normal.

Miss Cora Martin and Miss Grace Karr went over to Caro last Saturday to attend the Normal.

George Shires, and best girl, of Uby, visited at Patrick Landrigan's on Tuesday of last week.

Your scribe Sundayed at home. Poor boy! It's hard to tell where he'll be next Sunday, though.

A number of our citizens spent the 4th at Caro, others at Bad Axe, but a goodly number remained at home.

A goodly number of our young people ate ice cream at Mr. McPherson's last Friday night. Your scribe has hardly thawed out yet.

The base ball match between our boys and West Grant will take place immediately after harvest, if the West Granters come to our grounds.

Arthur Deneen and wife, Miss Ella Deneen, Alvin Deneen, Levi Muma and Miss Mary Muma spent Sunday at Gilbert Seekings near Ellington.

Daniel Laffity and sister, Maggie, of Bay City, visited at their uncle's, Mr. Muma, and sister, Mrs. Darling, on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Alex. Marshall has put up a hay lifter in his barn this season. Hay will go up in a hurry when they get at it.

Pete and Warren will have lots of fun, but Caesar and Jack will have to trot; so will Charlie and Jess if the day aint too hot.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. L. Hitchcock, of Cass City, were in this part last Thursday on a prospecting tour. They drove over their farm here which has been worked by Mr. Muma for the past ten years, and expressed a strong wish for him to take the farm again.

James Muma went over to Kinde on Monday last. Jas. may stop in Bad Axe to see the Dear Friend that the Enterprise mentioned last week, but it's our opinion that he has a dear friend at Kinde he's going to see. If you notice Jim at Uby on the 12th just notice if the dear friend is there too and let us know.

School in Dist. No. 3 closed on Tuesday with a picnic in the Dew grove. An excellent program was carried out in the afternoon, which was enjoyed by over two hundred people. After the program a neat address was read to the teacher by Miss Clara McCauley and a handsome Bible presented him on the part of the school by Miss Edith Marshall.

SCHOOL IN DIST. NO. 3 CLOSED ON TUESDAY WITH A PICNIC IN THE DEW GROVE. AN EXCELLENT PROGRAM WAS CARRIED OUT IN THE AFTERNOON, WHICH WAS ENJOYED BY OVER TWO HUNDRED PEOPLE. AFTER THE PROGRAM A NEAT ADDRESS WAS READ TO THE TEACHER BY MISS CLARA MCCAULEY AND A HANDSOME BIBLE PRESENTED HIM ON THE PART OF THE SCHOOL BY MISS EDITH MARSHALL.

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, amusements, bath-rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "So, Marquette, Duluth." Daily between Cleveland and Detroit. Daily between Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under home conditions; the partial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G. P. & T. A. D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, amusements, bath-rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "So, Marquette, Duluth." Daily between Cleveland and Detroit. Daily between Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under home conditions; the partial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G. P. & T. A. D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

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SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals











### How Senorita Cleofas Proved That

"It is I, certainly, that will go and  
Posita shall care for the madre. Juan  
shall build me a little fire of ten sticks,  
and before it is out, pouf! there is the  
sun coming in."

Brushing the withered cheek of the  
madre with her soft lips, the girl ran  
out into the star-lit autumn darkness,

The great brown bags of fleece were  
red and marked and piled on the

Mabel—George stole a lot of kisses from me last night.  
Maude—Oh, he doesn't know any better.  
Mabel—Yes, that's so. He said they were better than any he had ever had.  
Truth.

HOLY WEEK WITH NEW MEX

and solemn tune on a piccolo; following them were six others chanting. A short distance after the chanters came two men clad only in white cotton drawers, with black bags placed over their heads, and bound about the forehead with red bandan-



Nearly One Hundred Years Ago.

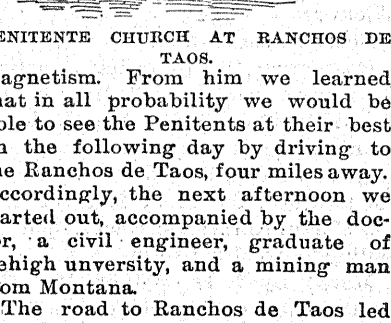
Florida, the cucumber is regarded as an excellent bee plant. Bees favor it, and that the honey prepared from cucumbers is of first-class quality. Cucumber pollen is also said to be

---

**Hood's** *Sarsa-*  
*parilla*  
Be Sure to Get **Cures**  
Hood's

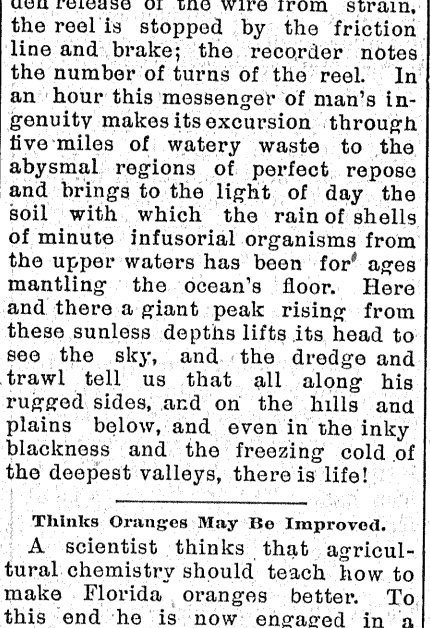
very moment the wind blew more and more fiercely, causing suffering and scourgers, as though their endur

and a solemn tune on a piccolo; and following them were six others in white. A short distance after the hunters came two men clad only in light cotton drawers, with black bags slung over their heads, and bound about the forehead with red bandannas. However, was too great to do it for justice. In every case the blood flowed in torrents down the backs of the flagellants, staining the drawers to the ground and leaving the subjects of this terrible sacrifice so weak that they were hardly able to complete the journey.



### The Method by Which a Depth of Five Miles Is Reached.

In Florida the cucumber is regarded as an excellent bee plant. It is said bees favor it, and that the honey prepared from cucumber flowers is of first-class quality. Cucumber pollen is also said to be a favorite with the bees.



ut what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that, tells  
ne story. The great volume of evidence in the

There is no doubt that  
**Hood's** *Sarsa-*  
*parilla*  
Be Sure to Get  
Hood's **Cures**

**Hood's Pills** cure habitual constipation.



1000 Meals for Five Cents

Each person eats on the average over 100 meals per year. To properly flavor these would require say 17 cents worth of Diamond Crystal Salt. This is a trifling extra outlay than if the other kinds were used, but 5 cents would more than cover the difference, and pay for the luxury of having

**Diamond Crystal Salt**

Instead of the other kinds. But the important thing about it is the finer flavor your food will have and the greater protection your health will receive when you use the salt that all salt. Ask your Grocer for DIAMOND CRYSTAL Salt. If you make butter, investigate our Dairy Salt, there's money in it. Address: Diamond Crystal Salt Co., ST. CLAIR, ILL.

**3-CENT COLUMN.**

**BALED HAY** for sale at \$6 per ton. MCKENZIE & CO. 7-13-3

**FOR SALE.**—Washing machine, good as new. DR. J. M. TRUSCOTT. 7-13-3

**FOR SALE or exchange.**—Furniture and undertaking establishment. Inquire at the ENTERPRISE office. 7-13

**FOR SALE.**—Shingles and dry pine lumber. Inquire of CHAS. HALL. 5-25

**FARM FOR SALE.**—80 acres, 3 miles southeast of Beausac postoffice, 50 acres improved, good house, orchard and well; school within half mile. Terms reasonable. Inquire at this office.

**FARM FOR SALE.**—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doynting farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 3-12-31

**OST.**—Three grade lambs—two ewes and one buck. Had rings in their ears. Finder will be rewarded. C. O. ZINNECK, 7-6 2 1/2 miles east, 2 miles north of Cass City.

**UMBER WANTED.**—All kinds of lumber wanted in exchange for wagons. E. McKim. 5-13

**MILLINERY** stock for sale. Will sell on easy terms or exchange for real estate. Inquire at this office. 7-13

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

**SITUATION** wanted as dry goods salesman or book-keeper by thoroughly competent man of extensive experience. Inquire at this office.

**CHINGLES FOR SALE.** Inquire of E. H. PINNEY. 6-13

**TO RENT.**—120 acre farm; 100 acres improved; bank barn and other good buildings; orchard etc. Inquire of A. A. MCKENZIE, Cass City. 7-13-31

**\$400** buys two lots and house; \$500 buys two lots and house; \$600 buys one lot and house. DR. McLEAN. 5-4

**Cass City Markets.**

CASS CITY, July 13, 1934.

Wheat, No. 1 white	54
Wheat, No. 2 white	53
Wheat, No. 3 red	50
Wheat, No. 4 red	49
Corn, per bu.	1 1/2
Corn Meal, per cw.	40
Oats, per bu.	40
Rye, per bu.	10
Barley, per 100 lbs.	90 to 100
Feed, per 100 lbs.	1 00
Clover Seed, per bu.	4 75
Foxtails, per bu.	85
Eggs, per doz.	12
Butter	13
Five Hogs, per cw.	4 04 to 4 25
Beef, live weight	15 00 to 16 00
Smoked Ham—Jamez, per lb.	10 to 11
Mutton—live weight, per lb.	1 to 2 1/2
Lambs, live weight, per lb.	2 1/2 to 3 1/2
Veal	12 to 13
Tallow, per lb.	04 to 04 1/2
Turnkeys—live, per lb.	06
Chickens—dressed	08
Chickens—live, per lb.	06 to 08
Hay, new, pressed	7 00 to 8 00
Wool unwashed	7 13
Wool washed	10 18

**New Tailor Shop**

**WILSON HARRISON, Prop.**

Having recently moved to Cass City from Pt. Austin, and am now located in the Bader block, first door west Wallace's Harnes shop.

**PULL LINE OF SAMPLES.**

All-wool suits made to order from \$14.00 up. Private goods of customers made up at reasonable prices.

**Satisfaction Guaranteed.**

A call solicited.

**Wilson Harrison.**

Go South at Half Rates.

On May 8th and 29th, tickets can be purchased at all stations in the North, to any point in Eastern Mississippi or Southern Alabama, on the Mobile and Ohio R. R., at one fare for the round trip. You will find more free Government land, cheaper railroad lands, and more improved farms at a less price than anywhere else in America. The country along the Mobile & Ohio is free from swamps, has the lowest death rates in America, has the purest of soft water, and the pleasantest climate all the year. You can raise three crops each year on the same land, and make more money on each crop than you can in the North. Now is the time to secure a home where it only cost half as much to live, and you can make twice as much money, have better health, and live with more comfort all the year than in the North. Full particulars sent by E. E. Posey, General Passenger Agent M. & O. R. R., Mobile, Ala.

**The Right Kind of Citizen.**

A town or city is just what its citizens make it. Given the right sort of people, and a desert waste will be transformed into a garden that shall bloom like the rose and a straggling settlement into a thriving city. Given the wrong sort of citizens, and all the advantages of soil, climate, geographical position and wealth will go for naught. Manufactures do not make the city. It is the city that makes the manufactures. The stock yards and the grain elevators did not make Chicago; pork packing did not make Cincinnati; a railroad center did not make Indianapolis. In each case the city is the cause and the business the effect. These cities have public-spirited men, and they attracted the kind of business which is located in them—that is all.

And what is the right kind of a citizen? He is the man who does not look across the continent for an investment, but spends his money at home and encourages home enterprises. The right kind of citizen does not grumble about high taxes, because he has sense enough to know that taxes must be high in a growing city, and that if low taxes are a desideratum he must go to a place that has stopped growing or that never has grown much. The right kind of citizen knows the distinction between the virtue of economy, which avoids all waste, but spends money freely for public improvements, and the vice of parsimony, that spends nothing unless absolutely compelled to. The right kind of citizen may not be a wealthy man—indeed he is more frequently not one—but he cheerfully helps support the public schools and the churches, and he is in favor of the public library.

The right kind of citizen believes in well-lighted streets and good sidewalks, for he knows that vice and crime hate gas light and electric light almost as much as they do daylight, and that they delight in darkness. He also knows that these things give a good impression to strangers. The right kind of citizen is also fully aware of the fact that no expenditure brings so great a return to the citizen as that which he pays in taxes provided it be honestly and judiciously applied.

The wrong kind of citizen sees none of these things and does none of them.

**A Common Nuisance.**

May the saints have pity on a town or city with a croaker in it! If it has two, three or half a dozen croakers living in it, it is to be commiserated that much more. The croaker comes in two forms—dead and alive. The croaker has moss on the north side of him, no matter whether the winter be mild or severe. The moss indicates nothing especially, except that he should be removed from the community at once. The croakers always views his own town from a pessimistic point of view. He has no word of praise for any one nor any thing that tends to assist in the progress of the community. You tell a croaker that much is going to be done toward booming the town and exploiting its superior advantages, and he will say: "Well, you go ahead—advertise it, boom it, I'd like to see you do it," with a shrug of the shoulders. "You'll never boom this town."

The croaker is generally too lazy to labor under an impression. He may have made some money in his life, but he does not live—he simply exists. If he is in business and is asked to advertise, he says his goods do not need advertising, and besides he is located on prominent corner, and everybody sees his goods as they pass. Yes, "as they pass," for they rarely go in. The croaker never gives his neighbor or fellow man credit for anything he accomplishes.

If you go to a local merchant and show him a plan or suggest to him an enterprise which if carried out will be of great benefit to all concerned and ask his co-operation, and he says: "Well, who is in this? Go and see the other business men, and if they go into it I may do so, too," look out for him. He may not be a croaker, but he has dangerous symptoms. He is vaccinated, and the probabilities are that it will take unless something is done for him. He needs a hypodermic injection of "enterprise" to cure him of the "follow your leader," habit. He is the first to expect benefits that accrue from the united efforts, energy and enterprise of theirs, but is the last to lend a hand. The croaker is a pusillanimous, insignificant, inconsistent, encumbrance.

The ironclad oath which a resident of Hawaii must take before he can vote gives as follows: "I do solemnly swear, in the presence of Almighty God, that I will support and bear true allegiance to the provisional government of the Hawaiian islands and will oppose any attempt to re-establish monarchical government in any form in the Hawaiian Islands." Thus the voter must swear not only to support the provisional government, but also to oppose any attempt to re-establish a monarchy, and he must swear it in "presence of Almighty God." An agnostic or an infidel could not take this oath. It shows that it was framed by the descendants of missionaries.

**Our Churches.**

**M. E. CHURCH.**

Remember the consecration service at 9 a. m. Sunday morning.

Since the re-organization of the society classes the Sunday school convenes at 12 o'clock.

The topic Sunday evening at the Epworth League will be "The Lost Sheep." Leader, Mrs. J. M. Truscott. All are welcome. Service begins at 6:30.

A cabinet meeting of the Epworth League will be held Tuesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, at the residence of A. A. P. McDowell. A full attendance requested.

**BAPTIST CHURCH.**

The tea and social at the parsonage Wednesday afternoon and evening proved a very pleasant and successful affair. The proceeds amounted to twelve dollars.

A series of special services was commenced in the Baptist Church last evening. The pastor is being assisted by C. Van Dorn, general missionary of state convention. The meetings will be continued until Sunday evening, and longer if deemed advisable. On Sunday afternoon a meeting will be held in the Tennant House Rink. The public generally are invited to these services.

The musicale to be given at the Baptist Church next Tuesday evening, promises to be quite a treat for lovers of music. Following is the program under preparation:

Duet—Overture... Messrs. Hanson and Anderson Solo... (Michael Watson) J. C. Seelye Trio... "Distant Chimes" (Glover) Mrs. Holloway, Miss Anderson, Mr. Knapp. Mandolin Solo... Dr. Ryan Vocal Solo—Serenade—(Schubert) Mrs. Holloway Trio... "Stars the Night Adorning." Mrs. Holloway and Misses Anderson INTERMISSION.

Vocal Solo... "The Tempest"... Mr. Dickenseeds Piano Solo... Mrs. Rittenger Quartette... "In Old Madrid" (Notere) Mrs. Holloway, Miss Anderson, Messrs. Wood and Seelye. Solo... "The Heavens Declare His Glory" (Beethoven)... Mrs. H. C. Edwards Quartette... "Last Night" (Kierulff) Mrs. Holloway, Misses Anderson, and Laura Wickware. Vocal Solo... "When the Snow Begins to Fall" (Snow)... Myron Hanson Solo... "Doris" (Naven)... Mrs. Hanson

**Maxims to Remember.**

Every town's success depends upon the success of its people.

Extravagance in school expenditures is a commendable virtue.

Driven to the wall by wealth, the poor often accept vice as an alternative.

Labor should be dignified, intelligent and, above all, well fed.

Cultivate a patriotic spirit in the young. Let the stars and stripes, and, if need be, the notes of the tin horn float on every breeze.

The enterprise of a town may be accurately gauged by the appearance of its streets, its public buildings and its parks.

Whatever advantages a village or city may possess, the citizens should co-operate with the existing forces to stimulate what otherwise must prove a slower, even though inevitable, growth.

Cast about wherever you will and discover that within a comparatively limited area there is an incalculable wealth of earth's treasures, the transactions in which even for a day are beyond measure.

**Short, Sharp and Snappy.**

The trouble with the Pullman monopoly was that it tried to make the wages of its employees bear the brunt of the hard times, without reducing its dividends.

The most talkative politicians in congress are silent concerning the strike; they haven't decided which side to come down upon. In fact, they probably don't wish to come down on either side.

Less than 1,000 persons own one-half of the immense wealth of England, and if some people are allowed to have their way the day is not far distant when less than that number will own half of the wealth of the United States.

List of patents granted to Mich. inventors this week. Reported by C. A. Snow & Co. Solicitors of Foreign and American Patents, Opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

J. Clark, Detroit, Divisible toe-weight. W. R. Cole, Detroit, Telephone-transmitter. C. B. Corbin, Grand Rapids, Adjustable window-shade shifter. T. Craney, Bay City, Drainage-bin and chute. T. M. Crepan, Clare, Machine for teaching telegraphy. W. W. Fraker, Alma, Oar. E. J. Fulghum, Traverse-City, Saw-handle. W. E. Hunt, Detroit, Head-rest. T. H. Quackenbush, Hastings, Oil can. E. H. Raymond, Grand Rapids, Carpet-sweeper. J. J. Ross, Detroit, Electric alarm signal for railway crossings. A. Schuyler, Scott's, Refrigerator. W. E. Shields, Nashville, Power-transmitter for wind-mills. M. Walker, Port Huron, Ball-and-socket-joint.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer Saved My Life. I consider the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts. at A. W. Seeds.

**Township Matters.**

**Clerk's Office,**  
Cass City, April 30.

Meeting of Board of Health of the Township of Elkland.

Present—E. B. Landon, Sup.; James Brooker, Sen., and J. D. Withey, Justices; H. S. Wickware, clerk.

Meeting called to order by the President.

Moved and supported that Dr. J. H. McLean be appointed health officer for the Township of Elkland for the ensuing year. Motion carried.

Moved and supported that the salary of health officer be fixed at \$15 for the year. Motion carried.

Moved and supported that J. D. Withey be a committee to have shade trees trimmed and pump repaired in cemetery. Motion carried.

On motion Board of Health adjourned.

H. S. WICKWARE, Clerk.

**Clerk's Office, April 30.**

Meeting of Township Board of Elkland.

Present—Sup. E. B. Landon, J. P. James Brooker and J. D. Withey, and Clerk H. S. Wickware.

Board called to order, when the report of committee on repairing the Town Hall roof was read, and on motion was accepted and placed on file.

Moved and supported that the following bills be allowed and orders drawn on the Treasurer for the several amounts:

R. Duggan, brickwork..... \$ 16 50  
H. W. McKenzie, carpenter work..... 43 00  
Wm. Bigelow, roofing..... 127 73  
C. W. McPhail, discount on order of \$100..... 7 63

Motion carried.

On motion board adjourned.

H. S. WICKWARE, Clerk.

**Clerk's Office, May 4.**

Meeting of Township Board of Elkland.

Present—Sup. E. B. Landon, J. P. James Brooker and J. D. Withey, and Clerk H. S. Wickware.

Meeting called to order by chairman.

Moved by James Brooker that the clerk, H. S. Wickware, be appointed a committee to have clerk's office and basement repaired according to specifications in his office. Motion carried.

On motion of J. D. Withey the bill of J. H. Winegar of \$4 for appraising damage on sheep killed by dogs, was allowed and an order drawn on the treasurer for the amount.

On motion board adjourned.

H. S. WICKWARE, Clerk.

**Clerk's Office, May 21.**

Meeting of Township Board of Elkland.

Present—Sup. E. B. Landon, J. P. Brooker and Withey and Clerk Wickware. Board called to order.

On motion of J. D. Withey the following bills were allowed and orders drawn on the treasurer for the several amounts:

J. D. Brooker, for services as att'y in Montgomery vs. Township of Elkland..... \$25 00  
J. L. Hitchcock, for all..... 6 25  
J. B. Fulton, but on survey bill..... 6 25

On motion the clerk was instructed to sell the old tin that came off Town Hall roof.

On motion board adjourned.

H. S. WICKWARE, Clerk.

**Clerk's Office, May 21.**

Meeting of Board of Health of Elkland.

Present—Sup. Landon, Justices Jas. Brooker and J. D. Withey and Clerk Wickware.

Board called to order.

On motion the following cemetery deeds were made out: To Mrs. Joseph Brown, lot No. 315, \$10; Mrs. R. Dickhout, nw 1/4 of lot No. 280, \$1.50.

On motion an order was drawn on the treasurer for \$1 in favor of Sexton Martin Anthes, as commission on selling lot to Mrs. Brown.

Moved by J. D. Withey that the health officer offer free vaccine to all residents of said township and that he receive 25c. for each person vaccinated that does not remunerate him for the same, the time of vaccination to end the first day of July, '34. Motion carried.

On motion board adjourned.

H. S. WICKWARE, Clerk.

**Support the Local Newspaper.**

The immense power a local newspaper possesses in attracting trade to the town in which it is published or diverting it into other channels can hardly be estimated. Further, it is a matter that is seldom considered as an important factor in a town's prosperity, for the simple reason that business men generally do not give it a thought. He who will impartially consider this assertion will be convinced of the truth of it. The local paper is very naturally biased in favor of the place of its publication, and if given a fair living patronage by home business men will guard well their interests, just as the merchant guards the interests of his individual customer. But if a negligent support is doled out to it, and it is compelled to solicit custom from neighboring cities, it cannot in justice to those patrons exert itself in behalf of its own town as it otherwise would. Try a system of liberality in the matter of advertising expenditure and mark the result.

**Tuscola County Census.**

Akron, population including villages.....	1848
Village of Akron, in Akron tp.....	210
" " Fairgrove tp.....	134
Total in village of Akron.....	344
Almer, population of township.....	1331
Arbela, population of township.....	1323
Columbia, population including villages.....	1579
Village of Unionville.....	38
Village of Columbia.....	287
Dayton, population of township.....	1420
Denmark, population including villages.....	1863
Village of Reese.....	339
Village of Gehville.....	158
Elkland, population including villages.....	1575
Village of Cass City.....	930
Ellington, population of township.....	831
Elmwood, population including villages.....	1603
Village of Gagetown.....	321
Village of Elmwood.....	17
Fairgrove, population including village.....	1566
Village of Fairgrove.....	314
Fremont, population including village.....	2020
Village of Mayville.....	768
Gilford, population including village.....	1156
Village of Gilford.....	30
Indianfields, population including villages.....	2524
Village of Caro.....	44
Village of Wabamunga.....	1179
Junata, population including village.....	1179
Village of Watrousville.....	204
Kingston, population including villages.....	1226
Village of Kingston, in Kingston tp.....	218
" " in Koylton tp.....	69
Total for village of Kingston.....	287
Village of Wilmet.....	115
Koylton, population including village.....	1079
Millington, population including village.....	1675
Village of Millington.....	499
Novesta, population including villages.....	1005
Village of Detroit.....	215
Village of Novesta.....	6
Tuscola, population including village.....	1315
Village of Tuscola.....	239
Vassar, population including village.....	2502
Village of Vassar.....	1636
Watrous, population including village.....	1343
Village of Vostoria.....	215
Wells, population of township.....	917
Wisner, population of township.....	568

**Talk Up Your Town.**

If you live in a town, you shall believe in it. If you don't believe your own town or city is a little better in most respects than any of its neighbors, you should move out. Like other places, it has advantages that others have not, and your modesty should not prevent you from making that fact known whenever the opportunity presents itself. At home or abroad, whether pursuing pleasure or engaged in business, do not neglect to give those with whom you come in contact to understand that you live in a live town populated by enterprising, go ahead, progressive people and one that is advancing instead of retrograding. If you can truthfully speak in commendation of the ability of your professional men, the square dealing methods of your merchants, the excellence of your mechanics, the superiority of your churches, schools and public institutions and the industry, energy and sobriety of your citizens generally, let nothing prevent you from exercising that privilege. You should learn to believe, if you do not already, that we have all these and in addition the handsomest women, the best located town, the finest country surrounding it, with the most fertile farms, filled by the most intelligent class of farmers to be found in the United States.

If there are any drawbacks, it will not be necessary to mention them. The people and newspapers of competing towns will relieve you of that task by tending to that part of it themselves. Strangers seeking a location are always greatly influenced in favor of any place whose citizens are enthusiastic in its praise. No city or town can expect to attain prominence over its rivals unless its inhabitants appreciate the excellence and virtues of each other and will collectively spread their faith in the present prosperity and future greatness of their own locality. Talk is a cheap commodity, but when rightly utilized it can be made effective in many directions, and this is one of them.

**Residence Wanted.**

The trustees of the Baptist Church desire to purchase a residence suitable for parsonage. Premises with barn on preferred. Parties wishing to dispose of their property will notify committee by calling at R. A. Robinson's store.

R. A. ROBINSON,  
D. R. GRAHAM,  
W. M. MCKENZIE,  
Trustees.

Chattel mortgage notes for sale at the ENTERPRISE office. Tablets of twenty-five, 20c.

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**PIES, CAKES, ETC.**

Always on hand.

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**Confectionery**

Fresh and Tasty.

**ROBT. KILE, Prop.**

5-18

**DISCOUNT + SALE.**

During the

**MONTH of JULY**

—I will give—

**5 PER CENT. \* DISCOUNT**

On all Cash Sales to the amount of \$1 or over.

**SUGAR, PORK AND OIL NOT INCLUDED.**

On Gents' and Boys' Straw Hats I will give 1/4 off.

Will sell Millinery Goods at cost.

**H. FREEMAN, - GAGETOWN.**

**FROST & HEBBLEWHITE**

Wish to announce that they are receiving their Spring Invoices of

**DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,**

Curtains, Lace and Chenille, with pole,

**CARPETS**

Ladies' Spring Jackets and Caps, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, which they will offer to their patrons at lowest cash prices. A fresh stock of Family Groceries always on hand.

REMEMBER, we want Butter and Eggs and will pay the highest market price for same.

**WITH EVERY** Cash or Produce purchase of 10c. or upwards, at our store (flour and sugar excepted), you will get a coupon for 10 per cent. of the amount of your purchase, which will be redeemed in Silverware—triple-plated on white metal—guaranteed to wear for ten years, same to be seen in our window. This is no "baking powder" scheme but an out-and-out gift with a certain amount of trade. You must not fail to investigate it. It costs you no more to get a coupon for 10c. on a trade of \$1 than to get nothing.

**LAING & JAMES.**

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