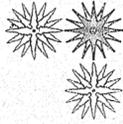
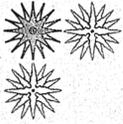


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIV. NO. 2.

CASS CITY, MICH., DEC. 21, 1894.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.

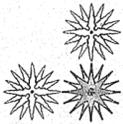
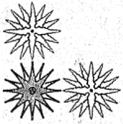


OH, WHY DID I NOT DO IT BEFORE?

This is often the remark of a customer who for the first time looks over our stock for an Xmas present. In it they found—

- A Nice Plush Cap,
- A Beautiful Necktie,
- A Pretty Handkerchief,
- A warm pair Kid Mitts or Gloves,
- A Man's Suit of Clothes and Overcoat for \$5.
- A pair Men's Fancy Slippers,
- A pair Ladies' Fancy Slippers,
- A pair Ladies' high top. Over Gaiters.
- A pair Men's high 3-buckle Arctics.
- A few doz. Brooks Bros. \$4 Ladies' Shoes for \$3.

J. D. CROSBY,
SHOES AND CLOTHING, CASS CITY.



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.

CASS CITY BANK,

Established 12 years.

Responsibility, \$35,000.00

MONEY

TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTGAGES

at low rates.

C. W. McPHAIL, Proprietor.

W. S. RICHARDSON, Cashier.

Don't place your order for commercial printing until you get prices and see samples from the ENTERPRISE office.

Caught On The Fly.

Have you got a good thing? Let the people know it. Do not keep it yourself. Advertise and show it. Build your bank with printer's ink. And throw it.

Harry Hunt is again in the employ of T. H. Hunt.

Mrs. Whalen and son, of Elkton are visiting at Wm. Hobbleswhite's.

Mrs. Ale is building a new barn and enclosing it with iron sheathing.

John Robinson and mother have gone to Mt. Pleasant to visit his sister.

Mrs. Henry Robinson is visiting her son, Alfred Carruther, at Woodstock, Ont.

Miss Lillie Schenck started for Alexandria, Ind., on Tuesday, to visit her sister, Mrs. P. L. Fritz.

S. Champion has shipped from Cass City during the game season, 349 partridges, 35 quail and 1,177 rabbits.

We are indebted to W. C. Irish, of South Bend, Wash., for a package of Washington papers containing election reports.

Mrs. F. C. Champion has sold her house and lot on Third St. to John Profit, Sr., who has taken possession. Consideration, \$225.

A McKinnon, of Newark, N. J. has been in town the past week making a plat of the town for the benefit of the insurance companies.

The Methodist and Baptist ministers were seen driving through the mud near Shabbona this week. Probably been offloading at a wedding.

The current issue of "Our Dumb Animals" has arrived, and is, as usual filled with kind thoughts and suggestions in behalf of our dumb friends.

E. W. Keating, of the firm of London, Elmo & Keating, took the afternoon train yesterday for the home of his childhood, at Ganaoquo, Ont. He has not seen his father for ten years.

The L. O. L. of this place have decided to celebrate on July 12th next and are accordingly sending out invitations to the lodges in this district. With the efficient management it is bound to be an immense success.

One of the chief attractions this week has been the Bazaar in the Hitchcock block, gotten up by the young people of the Presbyterian church. Refreshments were served each evening and the patronage has been good.

Mrs. Joseph Wallace is dangerously ill.

J. D. Crosby visited in Bad Axe last week.

E. A. McGeorge drove to Gagetown yesterday.

J. A. McDougall spent Sunday at Pt. Edward, Ont.

Stanley Hess, of Caro, is visiting with T. H. Fritz.

W. T. Brown, of Uby, visited in town on Monday last.

N. C. Monroe, of Gagetown, was in town over Sunday.

Geo. Hitchcock is looking after the fur business in adjacent towns.

John Riker has severed his connections with the Palace barber shop.

The young people gave a skating party in the rink Wednesday evening.

Mrs. D. Tyo has had a severe attack of pleurisy during the past week but is some better.

Master Clem Tyo has been visiting at his grandparents, in Ellington, for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jamieson left last week for Virginia, owing to Mr. Jamieson's failing health.

Miss Maggie Campbell returned Wednesday evening from Albion, where she has been attending college.

Mrs. A. W. Seed, who has been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism for the past six weeks is convalescing.

The Sioux City Seed Co., are still picking beans. The force consists of the foreman and six young ladies at present.

Mrs. E. K. Wickwar returned Tuesday from Pt. Edward, Ont., and reports her daughter, Mrs. J. A. McDougall, improving in health.

C. C. Hall, three miles south and three miles east of Cass City, will sell his effects by auction on Thursday, Dec. 27th, at 12 o'clock. J. H. Striffler, auctioneer.

An entertainment is to be given in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening by the Presbyterian young people, consisting of comedietta, ball-tossing drill and cantata. See bills.

There are stockeepers and storekeepers, but the man in business who doesn't advertise in his local papers might better be carrying the hod. This is truly a day of the survival of the fittest, and the fellow who hides his light under a bushel is soon forgotten.

DEFOED.

Elder McCreehy had a bad spell last week.

Dan Ellsworth has moved two miles west of here.

Mrs. Lyman Spencer is making her son, Edward, a visit at North Branch.

Mr. Sargent, of Big Beaver, has moved on to a farm one mile west of here.

A box social at Jessie Cooper's last Friday night. Have not learned the result.

Mrs. Putnam, of Wells, visited her daughters, Mrs. Cad Lewis and Mrs. Lewis Retherford, last week.

Chas. Osborne has moved onto his new place southwest of here. Two more families have settled just south of C. J. Malcom's.

There is some nocturnal pilfering on the move here. The writer has spent a full day cleaning up his old army musket and expects to lay the foundation for several funerals between now and Spring-time.

Set us down as impudent if you will, but the duty is incumbent and will be discharged without fear of man. We insist that the "press" of the land cease to shower any more flattery on John Donovan, of Bay County. Flattery is a dangerous medicine if taken in large quantities. Many of Europe's intellectual giants have fallen victims to the drug. The usefulness of some of our ablest statesmen have been almost destroyed by the wastrum. Don't think for a moment that any are proof against the article for by its power the greatest of men have fallen. John is like all others,—will do more if stirred up with a fly blister than fed on soothing syrup.

A Chance For Hustlers.

We want several live, wide-awake canvassers to represent the ENTERPRISE in this and adjoining counties, in connection with the National Newspaper Union. The work is new, popular and very profitable, requiring neither capital nor previous experience. It is worth looking after, and if you want a real good thing in the way of light, pleasant and profitable employment it will pay you to investigate this at once. There is money in it for hustlers. Write for full particulars to THE NATIONAL CO., St. Louis, Mo. 11-16-6.

Neighborhood News.

Caseville wants a grain elevator.

A new \$2000 M. E. church has been dedicated at Yale.

Huron county has produced 21,325 barrels of salt during the year.

A local bank is one of the probabilities in the near future for Bay Port.

Jacob Hillier, of Oliver township is one hundred and three years old and still "makes" garden and does the chores.

A nice sample of coal has been found on the farm of Geo. McKay, Sr., near Caseville. It is found at a depth of 85 feet in a 2 1/2 ft. vein.

A Detroit electric light firm is negotiating with the citizens of Imlay City with a view to putting in an electric light plant at that city.

Gas was struck on a farm near Lexington last week at a depth of thirty-five feet and a company is being organized to push the investigation further.

Harry C. Dean, a hardware merchant of Vassar, was knocked down by an unknown man at 8 o'clock Monday night while on his way home from the store. He was struck on the head and cut in several places. It is not thought that his wounds are dangerous. There is no clue to his assailant.

The Bay City Times Press of Dec. 3 has the following to say about the proposed extension of M. C. R. R.: "The Caro Democrat recently told about the prospects of the Michigan Central extending their Caro branch to the Sebewaing coal mines, or of building a branch from Bay City. Inquiring of the officials of the road by the Times Press resulted in the denial of the report and the statement that the Michigan Central is too poor to build any road just now."

Beautiful Pictures.

From life. Forty eight of them, each 5 x 7 inches and gems of art, making altogether the grandest calendar in the world. ONLY TEN CENTS for the collection. Don't wait until all are sold. Send order at once to The American Engraving Company, 300 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. 11-21-4.

The comedietta "A Slight Misunderstanding" will be given at the Town Hall Tuesday evening.

ALL WE ASK IS A TRIAL.

On our 5 lbs of Tea for \$1.00

20 lbs of Rice for 1.00

1.25 Ladies' Shoes

1.50 Ladies' Shoes

1.25, 1.50 and 2.00 Men's Shoes

WE GIVE 25 BARS

Jaxon, Queen Anne, Lennox, Polo and other standard brands of Soap for \$1.

WE WILL DELIVER

Goods to any part of the town,

WE ARE GIVING AWAY SILVERWARE.

Don't fail to be one of the receivers, for any article among the lot is one that you might be proud of. It is no cheap ware. COME AND EXAMINE IT.

"Do come down, and stay all the afternoon and bring your work," and

YOUR BUTTER AND EGGS.

CASS CITY.

O C U R

GOING TO

Hendrick & Anker's

To Examine Their Stock of

HOLIDAY GOODS.

The largest and finest assortment of American Watches and Chains, Silver Plated and Sterling Silverware, odd pieces of Glass and China Suitable for wedding and holiday presents ever placed in Cass City.

10 Per cent. Discount for Cash until Jan. 1st

HENDRICK & ANKER.



STOP! STOP!

And see the new styles of

PIANOS, ORGANS and SEWING MACHINES.

We are better prepared than ever to satisfy you in anything in the music line and the nicest line of Organs and Pianos that has ever been shown in the Thumb. Call and see them. We are sure we can satisfy you in prices. Terms as low as \$3 per month on Organs, Pianos \$5 per month in any style or make. Sheet music of all description furnished on short notice, and bear in mind we have the World Best, the genuine SINGER SEWING MACHINE. You can get everything in our line at hard times prices. Give us a call and be convinced.

W. J. CLOAKY & CO.

CASS CITY.

CASS CITY

Real Estate Exchange

For Sale.

2 Coal Stoves in good repair and two small sized Wood stoves nearly new. These stoves will be sold at a bargain and time will be given, if desired.

Brookfield.—The E. 1/2 of 1/4 of section 33, Splendid lot, on good road, four miles from Gagetown known as the A. C. McTearland farm. This is a bargain at \$500. (less than \$12 per acre), 1/2 down, balance 5 years time, interest 7 per cent. Will sell either separate.

WANTED.—10,000 feet Hemlock lumber cut from sound green logs.

Forty acres, sec. 31, Greenleaf, good land on a good road, 18 acres improved, cheap house, good well, \$500. Cash payment \$100 interest 7 per cent. Good chance for man with small means.

Forty acres, sec. 18, Elkland. About 15 acres high land most of which has been plowed, small house and log barn, balance of 40 timbered with small pine, black ash and Tamarack. Large ditch recently put through near this land. Bargain if sold at once.

To Rent.

Comfortable house and barn near Main street. \$6.00 per month. Immediate possession. Property owned by Mrs. R. E. Gamble. C. W. McPhail agent.

C. W. McPHAIL,

At Cass City Bank.

FANCY STATIONERY.

A fine line of new samples just received at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

Our merchants are putting forth their best efforts to make their places of business attractive for the holidays. If you want to know what to buy and where to get it consult our advertising columns.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stewart started yesterday morning on an extended trip to Quebec, and do not expect to return before the last of January. As Mr. Stewart has paid such close attention to his various and arduous duties he has certainly earned his holiday and all join in wishing them a pleasant time and safe return.

The P. O. & N. R. R. will give one and one third fare rates on tickets Dec. 24th, 25th and 31st and Jan. 1st limited to Jan 2nd to all local points and connections except points on C. & G. T. and points on M. C. between Detroit and Toledo. Also G. T. between Detroit and Pt. Huron. No tickets for adults less than 25c and children 15c.

What better or more acceptable holiday gift at small cost can you make some friend abroad who perchance may have been a resident of Cass City or near us, than a copy of the ENTERPRISE for 1897? Its receipt would be a weekly reminder of you throughout the year, and be of much interest and benefit to your absent friend or relative. Only \$1 to Jan. 1, 1897.

Frank Moore and family, who have been residents of this village during the past two years, on Wednesday removed to Cass City where they will make their future home. This move was made necessary by the discontinuance of the evening P. O. & N. train of which Mr. Moore was engineer. They carry with them the well wishes of a large circle of friends, whom they have made while residents here.—[Bad Axe Democrat.

Sportsmen, farmers, farmer's sons and all others interested in game, as the open season is now closed and all have had a share of the sport let us try and protect our wild fowls. If a covey of quail comes around your barn do not annihilate the whole flock, but feed them. You will get your reward. If you own any sporting owl disposed, who does not honor the law, inform the State Game Warden, Hampton, at Potosky, and he will find ample justice for such individuals. By following the above in this community (not the sportsmen of Cass City alone) will have for pleasure as well as the profit of another successful season in '95.

The Christmas number of the Song Journal, edited by J. C. Wilcox, Detroit, is at hand and it is really astonishing how much valuable and reliable information in the musical line has been crowded into one magazine, speaking volumes for the editorial staff. Quite a number of musical selections are also furnished, which completes one of the finest musical journals published.

Prof. T. A. Conlon, sends the following item from the Eaton Rapids Journal as to the progress of his school. Having taught here for three years it will be of interest to know of his success. His schools this year have been put on University of Michigan list in four courses instead of two. "The amount of foreign tuition received from non-resident pupils in the Eaton Rapids public schools the present terms will far exceed any previous records. It will amount to \$775 as against \$285 for the same term last year and as against \$373 for the whole three terms in the year 1891-92. The foreign attendance in the Eaton Rapids schools is constantly on the increase, thereby enlarging their influence and efficiency. Nothing is more indicative of the growing prosperity of the schools than this constant and gratifying increase in attendance of non-residents.

There was a business man who failed to win the longest for prize of riches and prosperity. He did not advertise. There was a lover once who died quite wretched I suppose. Because all through his life he was too bashful to propose. There was another man whose ways his neighbors greatly pained. Because he didn't know enough to go in when it rained. All three were foolish; but worst of all to everybody's eyes. Was he who was a business man. And didn't advertise.

Ball at the Rink Xmas night. Remember the Xmas entertainment in Town Hall Tuesday evening.

Remember the entertainment and oyster supper in the Rink to night, under L. O. P. auspices. A good time is expected.

To Greenleaf Taxpayers. I will be at McConnell school house on Dec. 17th, at Wickware school house Dec. 19th, and Greenleaf post office on Dec. 21st to receive taxes. 12-14-2 ALEXANDER CLELAND.

KINGSTON

Geo. Killins and W. B. Predmore have dissolved partnership. Mr. Killins having bought Mr. Predmore's interest in the grist-mill.

Wm. Callaway put down a cistern for Wm. Ross last week.

John Colton's brother who has been visiting friends at Kingston, returned to his home in Canada Monday.

B. Powell has returned to Kingston.

F. E. Lee has been making some improvements on the corner property which he recently purchased, repairing the roof and putting on some new siding. He has moved his family there and Mrs. Lee will use the front rooms for her millinery.

Mr. Killins, who are informed has traded his farm near Cass City to J. H. Ferguson for his village property here.

James Vanwagoner, treasurer of Koylton, collects taxes every Saturday at the Kingston bank.

F. J. Gifford has embarked in a new enterprise lately, by establishing a "Bachelors' Room" over his store, with Messrs. Colston, Roberts and McAlpine as managers, and J. B. Beverly as attorney.

The query now is what are you going to do with the big stick of candy if you are lucky enough to get it.

On Saturday evening, Dec. 22nd, the High School will give an entertainment at the High School. We have not learned the object of the entertainment.

Amos P. Jeffrey, town treasurer of Kingston, will be at the Kingston bank Dec. 27th, 30 and Jan. 3, '95.

Mrs. H. C. Polton visited North Branch Wednesday.

The law suit between the village of Kingston and M. R. King was decided in favor of Mr. King, we are told.

"Santa Claus & Co" at the Town Hall Tuesday evening.

Notice To Taxpayers.

I will be in my office each Friday during December and other week days to receive taxes. J. H. McLEAN.

12-14-3

Don't fail to see the ball-tossing drill at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening.

Our Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

The B. Y. P. U. subject for Sunday evening will be the song of the Angels, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men." Leader, Miss Rose Anderson.

METHODIST CHURCH.

The topic for Sunday evening Epworth League will be "Spirituality."

Thanks to the workmen and to the ladies who turned out yesterday to help, the services Sunday will be held in the M. E. Church, at the usual hours. The structure is far from complete but the original part has been put in shape for use until such time as the remainder can be finished.

At the Sabbath school meeting Tuesday evening it was decided to have a Christmas tree at the M. E. church on Monday evening. A program consisting of singing, addresses by the pastor and others, recitations, class exercises etc., will be given. The adult members and parents are requested to meet at the church on Saturday to decorate the tree. All parents are requested to put their presents on the tree for the children and make it as interesting to the children as possible.

Reading Circle.

To be held 1:30 p. m. Jan. 6, 1895, at Cass City High School room.

PROGRAM.

Opening song..... "Hold the Fort." Devotional Exercise..... Conducted by the President.

Roll Call..... Response by Quotation from Shakespeare.

The most practical way of teaching spelling. Conducted by the president.

Quiz—Questions on the map of Europe. Conducted by the president.

The First Discoverers of America..... Miss Edith Wilkinson.

How to teach little people Arithmetic..... Miss Vilva McArthur.

Song..... Selected History..... Mr. Alfred Hall.

General Discussion of December 21. Work Business Meeting

12 progressive teachers requested to be present.

J. P. SMITH, Pres. HOWARD LUTHER, Sec.

If you want a pleasant time attend the ball in the rink Christmas night. No rowdiness allowed.

S. CHAMPION.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

The unspeakable Turk is undoubtedly a bad person, but he doesn't cause as much bad feeling in this country as the uncarvable Turk.

PRESUMABLY on the theory that time is money, the German chancellor has removed the lean-to from his name and may hereafter be addressed as plain Hoheloh.

The military powers are finding the small caliber firearms most effective, a scientific confirmation of a theory which the toy pistol has already given a strong color of probability.

The more one thinks of it the more astonishing it seems that an employe could rob a great bank for a decade before being detected. Would it not be wise for every financial institution to examine its household affairs right now?

In connection with good roads landscape gardening will come in as a factor to enhance the value of rural property. The surroundings of the home can be made more attractive with trees, shrubs, flowers, fruit and grass.

It is true that the Chinese are universally educated—that is to say, can read and can write beautifully—it only emphasizes the fact that the training of the intellect does not necessarily involve the development of the moral sense.

St. Louis has a leper in her city hospital in the person of John Walker who lived in Buenos Ayres for fifteen years, where it is supposed he contracted the disease. Walker is isolated from other patients, and all efforts will be made to keep the dread disease from spreading.

A THEATRICAL manager in London recently secured a divorce from his wife without her knowledge. She read the account of the proceedings in the paper and guilelessly accepted his explanation that it must refer to some other person of the same name. After a series of complications which would seem absurd in a melodrama the bold miscreant is now in jail for perjury.

DESPITE the denials through Turkish official sources, the atrocities committed on the Armenian Christians are worse than first reported. But for England "the Sick Man of Europe" would have been driven back to Asia long ago, and the indignation against him excited by recent events may yet lead to this result notwithstanding all the protection Great Britain dares to give him. Moslem rule over a Christian province is anomalous and intolerable.

It is a noble cause, that in which the Woman's Christian Temperance union has engaged, a crusade against the slaughter birds of song and gay plumage. It has been estimated that not less than 5,000,000 birds are annually killed for the purpose of gratifying the feminine love for hat decoration. Hunters are even scouring the interior of the "Dark Continent" in pursuit of gay-colored feathers to swell the stock in trade of the London and Parisian and New York jobbing milliners. The milliners are not so culpable as are the persons who are responsible for the demand.

An example of false economy is revealed in the report of Secretary Lamont. He discovered that the horses bought for the cavalry are scarcely better than old plugs. According to his information, about the shabbiest looking horses in the country are to be seen at the cavalry mounts. These animals are not to be compared with those of any of the great foreign nations. A large majority of the horses "simply answer the purpose of transportation and the mule would probably answer the purpose if that were all required." In view of the fact that for several years horses have been cheap, one would have naturally supposed that the cavalry service would be splendidly equipped in this respect.

Nor content with making a member of the Hoheloh house chancellor of the empire, the German kaiser has now appointed a Hoheloh of an elder branch governor of Alsace-Lorraine in place of Hoheloh-Schillingfurst, promoted in place, but reduced in salary. The family purse will thus be kept in correct course. It would be difficult for the emperor to exhaust the Hoheloh stock, in fact whole pages of the almanack de Gotha are needed to give even the names of the numerous branches, unpronounceable at that, too. If the domestic stock should give out there are Hohelohs to be found in Pomerania, Silesia, Hungary, Russia, Austria and England. All of them are most accommodating servants to any master who pays them well and are ready to hold office without regard to creed, country or party. The kaiser has struck a well that never runs dry.

VERY archly indeed the English representatives of international athletics decline to come to the United States to engage in a tussle with the American representatives of the same idea. The good brethren on the other side never like to go into a game in which they apprehend a defeat.

A MAN with a pull is generally considered fortunate, but it would be hard to convince a certain Detroit dentist that this is true. He was recently fined \$500 for pulling the wrong tooth of a lady patron.

RELIGION OF JESUS.

IT IS LIGHTING UP DARKEST INDIA.

Hinduism Going Down Before the Truths of the Humble Nazarene—Dr. Talmage Praises the Self-Sacrifice of Christ's Missionaries.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 16.—Rev. Dr. Talmage to-day delivered the third of his series of "round the world sermons" through the press, the subject being the "burning of the Dead," and the text: "They have hands but they handle not, feet have they but they walk not, neither speak they through their throat. They that make them are like unto them." Psalm 115:vi-viii. The life of the missionary is a luxurious and indolent life; Hinduism is a life that ought not to be interfered with; Christianity is guilty of an impertinence when it invades the hearth of you; you must put in the same line of reverence Brahma, Buddha, Mohammed and Christ. To refute these slanders and blasphemies now so prevalent, and to spread out before the Christian world the contrast between idolatrous and Christian countries, I preach this third sermon in my "round the world" series.

In this discourse I take you to the very headquarters of heathendom, to the very capital of Hinduism: for what Mecca is to the Mohammedan, and what Jerusalem is to the Christian, Benares, India, is to the Hindu. We arrived there in the evening, and the next morning we started out early, among other things to see the burning of the dead. We saw it, cremation not as many good people in America and England are now advocating it, namely, the burning of the dead in clean, and orderly, and refined crematoriums, but the burning of the dead in the hot furnace soon reducing the human form to a powder to be carefully preserved in an urn; but cremation as the Hindus practice it. We got into a boat and were rowed down the river Ganges until we came opposite to where five dead bodies lay, four of them women wrapped in red garments, and a man wrapped in white. Our boat fastened, we waited and watched. High piles of wood were on the bank, and this wood is carefully weighed on large scales, as if it were for the fire of the deceased, and an effort to pay for it. In many cases only a few sticks can be afforded, and the dead body is burned only a little, and then thrown into the Ganges. But where the relatives of the deceased are well to do, an abundance of wood in pieces four or five feet long is purchased. Two or three layers of sticks are then put on the ground to receive the dead form. Small pieces of sandalwood are inserted to produce fragrance. The deceased is lifted from the resting place and put upon this wood. Then the cover is removed from the face of the corpse and it is bathed with water of the Ganges. Then several more layers of wood are put upon the body, and other sticks are placed on both sides of it, but the head and feet are left exposed. Then a quantity of grease sufficient to make everything inflammable is put on the wood, and into the mouth of the dead. Then one of the rich men in Benares, his fortune made in this way, furnishes the fire, and, after the priest has mumbled a few words, the eldest son walks three times around the sacred pile, and then applies the torch, and the fire blazes up, and in a short time the body has become the ashes which relatives throw into the Ganges.

Benares is imposing in the distance as you look at it from the other side of the Ganges. The forty-seven ghats, or flights of stone steps, reaching from the water's edge to the buildings high up on the banks, mark a place for the ascent and descent of the sublimities. The eye is lost in the bewilderment of towers, shrines, minarets, palaces and temples. It is the glorification of steps, the triumph of stairways. But looked at close by, the temples, though large and expensive, are anything but attractive. The seeming gold in many cases turns out to be brass. The precious stones in the wall turn out to be painted. The marble is stupefied. The slippery and disgusting steps lead you to images of horrible visage, and the flowers put upon the altar have their fragrance submerged by that which is the opposite to aromatics.

After you have seen the ghats, the two great things in Benares that you must see are the Golden and Monkey temples. About the vast Golden temple there is not as much gold as would make an English sovereign. The air itself is apyxiated. Here we see men making gods out of mud and then putting their hands together in worship of that which themselves have made. Sacred cows walk up and down the temple. Here stood a Fakir with a right arm uplifted, and for so long a time that he could not take it down, and the nails of the hand had grown until they looked like serpents winding in and around the palm.

We took a carriage and went still further on to see the Monkey temple, so called because in and around the building monkeys abound and are kept as sacred. All evolutionists should visit this temple devoted to the family from which their ancestors came. These monkeys chatter and wink, and climb, and look wise, and look silly, and have full possession of the place. We were asked at the entrance of the Monkey temple to take off our shoes because of the sacredness of the place, but a small contribution placed in the hands of an attendant resulted in a permission to enter with our shoes on. As the golden temple is dedicated to Siva, the poison god, this Monkey temple is dedicated to Siva's wife, a deity, that must be propitiated, or she will disease, and blast, and destroy. For centuries this spirit has been worshipped. She is the goddess of scold, and slap, and tergiversancy.

She is supposed to be a supernatural Xantippe, hence to her are brought flowers and rice, and here and there the flowers are spattered with the blood of goats slain in sacrifice. As we walk to-day through this Monkey temple we must not hit, or tease, or hurt one of them. Two Englishmen years ago lost their lives by the maltreatment of a monkey. Passing along one of these Indian streets, a monkey did not soon enough get out of the way and one of these Englishmen struck it with his cane. Immediately the people and the priests gathered around these strangers, and the public wrath increased until the two Englishmen were pounded to death for having struck a monkey. No land in all the world so reveres the monkey as India, as no other land has a temple called after it. One of the rajahs of Ladia spent 100,000 rupees in the marriage of two monkeys. A nuptial procession was formed in which moved camels, elephants, tigers, cattle and palanquins of richly dressed people. Bands of music sounded the wedding march. Dancing parties kept the night sleepless. It was twelve days before the monkey and monkey were free from their round of gay attentions. In no place but India could such a carnival have occurred. But, after all, while we can not approve of the monkey temple, the monkey is sacred to hilarity. I defy any one to watch a Monkey one minute without laughing. Why was this creature made? For the world's amusement. The mission of some animals is left doubtful and we can not see the use of this or that quadruped, or this or that insect, but the mission of the ape is certain; all around the world it entertains. Whether seated at the top of this temple in India, or cutting up its antics on the top of a hand organ, it stirs the sense of the ludicrous; tickles the diaphragm into cackling; topples gravity into play, and accomplishes that for which it was created. The eagle, and the lion, and the gazelle, and the robin no more carefully have their mission than has the monkey. But it implies a low form of Hinduism when this embodied mimicry of the human race is lifted into worship. In one of the cities for the first time in my life I had an opportunity of talking with a Fakir, or a Hindu who has renounced the world and lives on alms. He sat under a rough covering on a platform of brick. He was covered with the ashes of the dead, and was at the time rubbing more of those ashes upon his arms and legs. He understood and spoke English. I said to him, "How long have you been seated here?" He replied, "Fifteen years." "Have those idols which I see power to help or destroy?" He said, "No; they only represent God. There is but one God."

Question—When people die where do they go to?
Answer—That depends upon what they have been doing, and what they have been doing evil, or hell.
Question—But do you not believe in the transmigration of souls, and that after death we go into birds or animals of some sort?
Answer—Yes; the last creature a man is thinking of while dying is the one into which he will go. If he is thinking of a bird he will go into a bird; and if he is thinking of a cow he will go into a cow.
Question—I thought you said that at death the soul goes to heaven or hell?
Answer—He goes there by a gradual process. It may take him years and years.
Question—Can any one become a Hindu?
Answer—Yes, you could.
Question—How could I become a Hindu?
Answer—By doing as the Hindus do.
But as I looked upon the poor, filthy wretch, bedaubing himself with the ashes of the dead, I thought the last thing on earth I would want to become would be a Hindu. I expressed to a missionary who overheard the conversation between the Fakir and myself my amazement at some of the doctrines the Fakir announced. The missionary said: "The Fakirs are very accommodating, and supposing you to be a friend of Christianity, he announced the theory of one God, and that of rewards and punishments."

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Gold in Alaska. Four miners arrived in Tacoma from Alaska recently, bringing each \$25,000 in gold dust, which they had won as the result of two seasons' work in the Yukon country. They said that all the old timers who have been long on the ground and have mastered its peculiarities have struck it rich during the last season. There is good evidence of this in the fact that a steamer called at Tacoma not long ago en route to San Francisco from Alaska, having aboard about \$200,000 in gold dust, which her officers said was a useful thing this season. Some big nuggets, averaging twenty to thirty ounces, have been found. But the mining is exceedingly difficult. About 800 miners will winter in the Yukon district this year. The influx of miners has been so great that there is likely to be a great scarcity of provisions before spring. A big rush to the region is looked for next year because the placers have panned out so well.

WOMAN'S WAYS.

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WOMAN'S WAYS. Women have recently been appointed to clerkships in the bank of England, after passing preliminary examinations. Confidential Friend, rushing in—Oh, Madeline, the hour is long passed, and the bridegroom has not arrived. Madeline—Well, thank heaven, my dress got here! Little Girl—Did you ever dream of being in heaven? Little Boy—No, not exactly; but I dreamed once that I was right in the middle of a big apple dumpling. Old Gravely—If you do not care to be my wife, perhaps the prospects of being a rich young widow might tempt you. Minnie, eagerly—Oh, Mr. Gravely! If I were only sure I could trust you.

There are three women-doctors—Alice Mitchell, Helen Knight and Frances G. Deane—now among the sanitary corps of the New York board of health, and it is agreed that the board is all the healthier for their work. "You don't mean to say you gave living pictures at the church fair?" "O yes. We advertised them well, and the house was crowded." "What pictures did you give?" "O, just a lot of flower pieces. With living flowers, you know." A widower at Rondout, N. Y., aged 60 years, was married a day or two ago to a woman of 22. As a romantic incident of this wedding, it is stated that the bride was first introduced to the groom by the latter's son, who at the time was in love with her. Corean women carry the children on their backs like the Japanese, and their system is a simple one. The child rests on a strap of cloth, the ends of which go over the mother's shoulder and cross her breast; the child's legs cling around her waist. "Now let me what the trouble is," said a mother to her little girl whom she had been obliged to take out of church because of a violent fit of weeping. "He called me," said the little between her sobs, "a simple little cross-eyed thing." The child was cross-eyed, and the minister had just given out the hymn: "Simply to Thy Cross I Cling."

There was a curious spectacle at a school election in Westchester county, N. Y., when a score of Italian women, most of them with a babe in one arm and a ticket in the unoccupied hand, marched to the polls and voted. An incident of the same election was the successful challenging of a minister's wife on the ground that she was childless and paid no rent. She and her husband occupy a parsonage provided by the congregation.

A Large Fortune Quietly Lost. Among reverses of fortune perhaps the strangest is that of the Duchess Santonny, who has just died in Madrid in the greatest poverty. Eight years ago she possessed a fortune of \$4,000,000. A number of lawsuits were commenced against her by her relatives, absorbing a large part of this. Another large amount went in charity, and the remainder went trying to place the Bourbon family on the throne. A story is told of the duchess which illustrates her kindness of heart. Hearing that a lady, a member of a very old Spanish family, was in great need, and wished to see jewelry to the amount of \$200,000, the Duchess de Santonny sent her check for that amount. When the jewelry reached her she turned it, saying she did not want it, and was glad to have been of some service.

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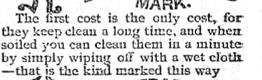
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Did you ever see one of the famous waterproof Interlined Collars or Cuffs?

It's very easy to tell, for they are all marked this way



They are the only Interlined Collars and Cuffs, and are made of linen, covered with waterproof "ELLULOID." They'll stand right by you day in and day out, and they are all marked this way



The first cost is the only cost, for they keep clean a long time, and when soiled you can clean them in a minute by simply wiping off with a wet cloth—that is the kind marked this way



These collars and cuffs will outfit six linen ones. The wearer escapes laundry trials and laundry bills—no chafed neck and no wringing down if you get a collar marked this way



Ask your dealer first, and take nothing that has not above trade mark, if you

Helpless Ten Weeks

"I was attacked with acute rheumatism and was laid up in the house ten weeks. My right arm was withered away to skin and bone and I had almost lost the use of it. A friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and by the time the first bottle was used I was feeling a little better. I could see and feel a great change. The flesh was returning to my arm and the soreness was leaving my body and limbs. Every spring and fall since we have used three to six bottles in our family. I find to use Hood's Sarsaparilla is cheaper than to pay doctor's bills."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
I am thankful that I have found a medicine which will help a man who has rheumatism. It keeps me in good health." RICHARD FORRESTALL, Oelwein, Iowa.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

SO SAGES SAY.
Don't speak impatiently to children. The feet of truth are slow, but they never slip.
Anybody can go to heaven—on a tombstone.
The man who loves his duty will not slight it.
Don't go where you would not be willing to die.
Don't go to sleep until you can forgive everybody.
If we could speak kind words we must cultivate kind feelings.
There are too many people who never pray until they have to.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT
THE GREAT KIDNEY LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.
Pain in the Back
Stings sensations when voiding, distress pressure in the parts, urethral irritation, stricture.
Urinary Troubles
Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored urine.
Disordered Liver
Blot or dark circles under the eyes, tongue coated, constipation, yellowish eyeballs.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

DOANS KIDNEY PILLS
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Stings sensations when voiding, distress pressure in the parts, urethral irritation, stricture.
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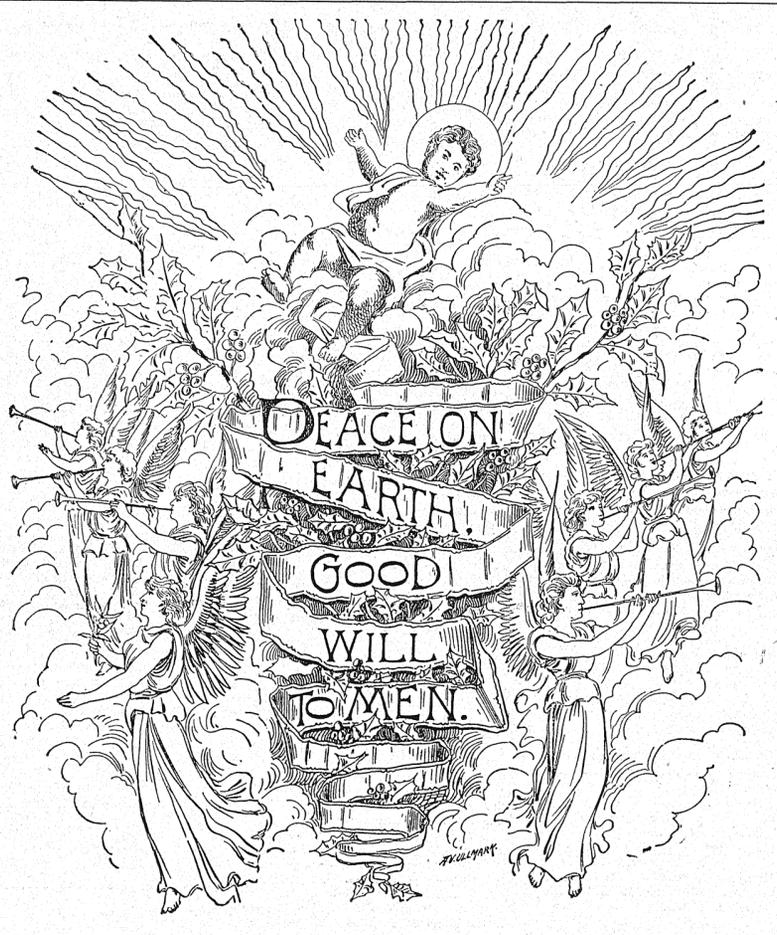
BACKACHE.
Perhaps you don't know that BACKACHE and LAME BACK come from disorder of the KIDNEYS. We give you two points: ninety per cent. of backache is due to improper working of the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are sure cure for all Kidney Complaints. This assertion can be backed by strongest testimony. Fifty cents will prove it to you. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., Sole Agents for the United States.
Price, 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Sent by mail on receipt of price. For sale by all dealers.

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"Why? Because people are just crazy about it; it's a bank reclamation." Write to-day, 167 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

Ely's Cream Balm
WILL CURE CATARRH
Price 50 Cents.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
PATENTS TRADE-MARKS.

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Sold direct to consumers at lowest prices ever before offered. By direct from importers and manufacturers. We ship with express, collect on delivery. We save you from 20 to 50 per cent. A tailor in suit, \$2.50. Fall or winter overcoats, \$2.50. Best quality, guaranteed. Suit \$2.50. FUR OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY. Send today for our catalogue. OXFORD MFG. CO., (Incorporated) 344 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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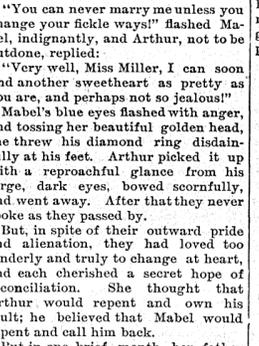
A CHRISTMAS IDYL

LITTLE BLOSSOM thrust her tiny dimpled hands into the great china rose jar, and shook out a gust of summery fragrance, though outside the winter wind was raging wildly, and blowing the fleecy snow into deep snow drifts.
"Don't spill the pot-pourri, my pet!" murmured a sweet, sad voice.
It was Blossom's sister, blue-eyed Mabel, who sat sewing by a dim light and a dying fire—sewing furtively on a white dress for a cheap doll hidden under her apron, for to-morrow would be Christmas, and the poor gift must go into Blossom's little red stocking hanging yonder with that pathetic darn in the tiny heel.
They were alone in the world, these two, and Mabel was fighting the battle of life for both, with a brave heart but failing hope, for alas! encumbered with the care of the 4-year-old child, there was so little she could do to keep the grim wolf of poverty away from the door.
Only two years ago they had been the petted daughters of a rich merchant, but failing in business, he had died of the shock, and his delicate wife had soon followed him to the grave.
Everything was sold to satisfy the clamorous creditors.
Of all the splendors and luxuries of their old home nothing remained to the orphans but the beautiful china vase of pot-pourri of which Arthur and Mabel had gathered the roses that summer when they were betrothed.



"DON'T SPILL THE POT-POURRI, MY PET."
That was almost three years ago, now, and to-night, as the wild winter winds shrieked through the leafless trees, and the blinding snow whirled along the lonely streets, little Blossom stirred the rose leaves in the old china jar, and with the summery gust of spicy perfume, old memories rose to flood tide in Mabel's tortured heart.
Where was Arthur now when his beautiful young love was so lonely and friendless in the cruel world, her slight form too thinly clad for the wintry cold, her cheek too wan from lack of food? Was he dead, or false?
Alas, they had quarreled bitterly, the headstrong young lovers!
But as Mabel went so heart-brokenly now, she thought less of their bitter quarrel and more of their love and

happiness that golden summer when they had gathered the roses to fill the china jar, and kissed each other so often beneath the bending foliage. Later on, in winter weather, they had quarreled, because Mabel was displeased at Arthur's flirting with a cold coquette. So the sweet idyl of love came to a sudden end, and Arthur devoted himself to the girls that Mabel despised the most. She did not seem to care, although she favored none of her other suitors, but smiled on all alike. Her mamma did not allow her to take refuge, like Arthur, in reckless flirting.
"A young girl should be as pure as a white rosebud. The virgin dew of innocence should not be brushed from her heart by idle flirtations. Let her keep her love looks and her heart smiles for her husband," said the wise matron.
And therein lay the gist of the lover's quarrel.
Arthur had flirted and Mabel had taken him to task.
He was so handsome and so rich that women kept angling for him even after his engagement was announced, and his easy masculine vanity soon drew him into a coquette's toils. He looked love into her wooing eyes and kissed her hand because she tempted him. He knew he was in the wrong, but he waxed angry at Mabel's naive lectures.
"Mamma says a male flirt is even more despicable than a female one, and that a truly noble man will not stoop to pain a woman's heart merely to gratify his silly vanity. And an engaged man is almost the same as a married man. Mamma says he has no right!"
But her timid arguments were interrupted by Arthur's angry retort:
"See here, Mabel, you're beginning to quote my mother-in-law to me to-morrow, and I tell you plainly I won't stand it now, nor after I'm married, either."
"You can never marry me unless you change your fickle ways!" flashed Mabel, indignantly, and Arthur, not to be outdone, replied:
"Very well, Miss Miller, I can soon find another sweetheart as pretty as you are, and perhaps not so jealous!"
Mabel's blue eyes flashed with anger, and tossing her beautiful golden head, she threw his diamond ring disdainfully at his feet. Arthur picked it up with a reproachful glance from his large, dark eyes, bowed scornfully, and went away. After that they never spoke as they passed by.
But, in spite of their outward pride and alienation, they had loved too tenderly and truly to change at heart, and each cherished a secret hope of reconciliation. She thought that Arthur would repent and own his fault; he believed that Mabel would repent and call him back.
But in one brief month her father died, and the heart-broken wife quickly followed her husband to the better land.
Mabel and little Blossom were left all alone in the cold world. Riches took wings, and friends forsook the orphans. With a few dollars, and the old china rose-jar, they removed to a humble room they had rented in the cottage of a poor widow. There, for a little while, Mabel half hoped for Arthur's coming. Surely, if he ever loved her, he would throw pride to the winds and come to her now, when she was so poor, and sad, and wretched.
But the long months came and went without a sign from Arthur, and it was more than two years now since their angry parting. She seldom went out, she did not read the newspapers—she was too busy and too poor—so she



did not even know what had become of her old love. He might be dead or married—married to that sweetheart he had boasted "he could find, as pretty as Mabel, and not so jealous."
Mabel had tried—oh, so hard!—to put fickle Arthur out of her thoughts, but, alas, when Blossom's restless fingers would stir the pot-pourri into perfume, the ghost of that dead summer and that lost love would come out from the withered rose leaves and pull at Mabel's heart-strings with relentless hands.
While Mabel wept on her folded hands, the restless little Blossom, ever intent on childish mischief, came and leaned against her knee, abstracted the tiny silver thimble from her finger, and trotted back to dabble in the rose leaves again until she was presently put to bed after drowsily murmuring her baby prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep."
Then Mabel knelt to pray, also, and to her nightly petition she added, as often before: "God bless Arthur, wherever he may be, and give him a happy life. Amen."
The joyous Christmas morning dawned with dazzling sunshine on the bright, new fallen snow, and Blossom was very happy with the new doll and sugar plums in her red stocking, but for sweet Mabel there was no Christmas token, although in former years the festive season had showered her with gifts.
With deft fingers she prepared their simple breakfast of tea and toast, and just as they finished eating their laundress entered.
She was a sunny tempered old negro woman, once Blossom's loving nurse, and since then she had insisted on doing their small wash, charging only a nominal sum, such as she knew Mabel could afford to pay.
Blossom laughed with delight over the big yellow orange Mamma gave her, then the old woman opened her neat basket and brought out the snowy garments so daintily laundered, explaining volubly:
"MY PRECIOUS MABEL."
"Miss Mabel, honey, dese yere white ap'oms uv Blossom's done wared so threadbar, dat I tored a snag in one sleeve, honey. I's mighty sorry, but I couldn't help it to save my life, de muslin is so ole and thin. But, darlin', you git yo' needle right off an' fix it afore Blossom puts hit on, 'cause you know ef she spy dat leetle snag, she gwine to poke her sassy leetle thumb in it shore, and tyar dat hole hepp bigger in a minnit! Ah, you sp'it little precious," apostrophizing Blossom, "you needn't shake dem yaller curls at me, 'cause you knows dat yo' ole brack Mamma is tellin' de gospel truth on yo'! You always wex d'ing on dese mischief ebbor

since you was born, dough you de looky like a hebbeny angel wid dem big blue eyes an' dimply cheeks!" and she gathered the cherub to her broad bosom in a loving hug while Mabel sought diligently in her little work-basket for her missing thimble.
"It is not here. How strange, for I had it late last night," she said. Then, a sudden memory came over her. She added, anxiously: "Blossom, you had sister's thimble last night. You took it from my finger. Get it for me now, that I may mend your pretty white apron!"
Blossom trotted from corner to corner with a puckered brow of grave perplexity and her rosy thumb in her mouth, sure sign of perturbation. Mabel and Mamma joined in the search, diligently, but all in vain.
"Oh, dear! the little mischief, she is always losing some of my things," sighed Mabel, impatiently. "There was my gold pen that went so strange, my tooth brush, dozens of spoons of embroidery silks—and ever so many trifles. But she can never remember what she did with a single thing! She must have found a crack in the floor or wall to poke things in. Think now, pet, with all your might. Where did you hide sister's thimble?"
Blossom, with her most cherubic air of innocence, was thinking deeply, and to some purpose this time, for suddenly, with a shout of joy like an infantile cry, she discovered a new America, she rushed to the rose-jar.
"Indat—crysing in dem!" she lisped, joyfully, and boldly overturned the pot-pourri upon the floor.
Oh, the flood of sweetness, the summer-time perfume in the wintry air as the spices and withered roses poured in reckless waste upon the warm carpet! A cry of dismay rose from Mabel's lips, but Mamma and Blossom were already on their knees scattering the fragrant mass and bringing to light all the lost treasures.
And suddenly Mabel saw in Mamma's fat black hand a square, cream-tinted envelope, sealed with pale-blue wax, and on the back her own name in Arthur's writing: Miss Mabel Langley Miller.
"Oh, my Lor' Almighty, dat lost letter! Da's whar—she done hid it, dat little mischief!" the old woman was half sobbing when Mabel caught it from her hand.
She thought at first that it was one of Arthur's old love letters, but suddenly she saw that the seal was unbroken, and she cried, tremblingly: "Mamma, Mamma, how come this here? When—how—" her voice broke in a sob, and the old woman whimpered:
"Taint nothin' important, is it, Miss Mabel, honey? 'Cause, how, may I've been wrong that I never tote you 'bout it sooner! Dot letter—'d know it ag'in yo' whar—kem to our house the day of 'poor' mar's fun'el, darlin', and I jest lay it down in yo' room 't'endin' to gib it ter you bimeby when you an' up stairs from cryin' over de corpse. 'Peared late I jest turned round and dat letter was gone. Blossom, she was a-stainin' close to de fire, an' I 'toubt she done took em burn it up. I's feared you'd be mad 'bout it, so I neber tolled you; and when de nigger kem dat ebenin' for de answer, I tellt him thar wasn't none. Oh, dat little mischief, she done hid it in de rose-jar all dis time!"
"Oh, Mamma, Mamma, you've wrecked my life! I'll never forgive you—never never!" wailed Mabel, as she broke the seal of the dear letter which secret the old rose-jar had kept those two long weary years.
And under date of two years ago, Arthur had written in a passion of love and remorse and tenderness:
"MY DARLING MABEL: I was in the wrong, from first to last. Will you forgive me, and make up our dreadful quarrel?"
"I have never been happy one moment since we parted. I will never flirt again if you will take me back again, my darling."
"My heart aches for you in your loss and sorrow, my own sweet love, but I will love you enough to make up for everything when once you are my darling wife. Blossom shall be my little sister. Send me one word, my Mabel, to put me out of my misery and bid me come to you! Your ARTHUR."
She turned on the old black woman, her blue eyes haggard with despair.
"The letter was from Arthur, to make up our quarrel," she cried. "You knew all about it, then, how we loved each other and how we parted. But now it is too late, forever too late!" and she fell sobbing, with her lovely face against the withered roses of that golden summer when she and Arthur had been happy together.
So black Mamma, with a sob of dismay, rushed from the room, and Blossom crouched over the scattered pot-pourri in round eyed amazement.
Mabel alternately kissed and wept over the letter all day long, but in the early gloaming she heard a manly footstep inside the room.
"Miss Mabel, honey, I done fetch him back to you, darlin'," sobbed a voice outside the door, and the girl sprang to her feet in bewilderment.
A pair of tender arms clasped her to a warm, manly breast, dark, glorious eyes beamed love into her own, fond lips clung yearningly to hers, and Arthur Earle breathed, with deep emotion:
"My precious Mabel, we must forgive Mamma and Blossom their share in our long separation, for we both have suffered so deeply that our reunion is all the more sweet and thrilling! No more sadness and loneliness for us, Mabel, darling. This is the most joyous Christmas of my life, and to-morrow you shall be my worshiped bride!"

Not His Regular Time Yet.
Teacher (in mission Sunday School).
—Do you ever clean your nails, Jakey?
Jakey—Yes'm. Cleaned 'em last Christmas. I ain't no dude.



Two Queen Bees.
The Remarkable Discovery at an Exhibition in Vienna.
A discovery was made and has been demonstrated at the bee exhibition held in connection with the Austrian horticultural and apicultural society in Vienna, which is the talk of the capital and the truth of which is vouched for by hundreds and thousands of visitors, besides being duly attested in writing by thirteen trustworthy and competent witnesses, including members of the aristocracy, scientists and physicians. And this discovery is of a nature to overthrow all other theories about the political constitution of bees which may play such a prominent part in political and scientific literature.
Heretofore it was looked upon as an established fact, which could not be called in question by the most skeptical, that each community of bees was distinguished by its ultramanagerial principles and its loyalty to one queen. The members of the hive would never hear of a pretender, still less of a duumvirate or triumvirate, and any attempt to bring about such a change in their political situation would have brought about a revolution. But the lawful queen herself would not allow things to go to any such extremes. The moment a rival presented herself, she would, speaking figuratively, attack her tooth and nail, and the duel would only end in the death of one or both.
"We have changed all that now," the Austrian bees seem to say to their human visitors.
Professor Gatter of Simmering, has exhibited a thriving hive, the members of which are governed conjointly by two queens, and the bees apparently approve the innovation. Nay, what is still more remarkable, the two monarchs get along most satisfactorily and without the slightest friction. Not only are there no signs of rivalry, jealousy or attempt at those feminine amenities which are the last resort of cultured females of the human race when compelled to endure the other's society, but the two queen bees are positively affectionate—so affectionate, indeed, that one might be tempted to suspect that one of the two was a king in disguise, if such a hypothesis were not rendered absolutely untenable by the strongly accentuated physiological characteristics of the queen bee.
One of the greatest authorities on apiculture, Dr. Deteron, whose name is favorably known throughout the world in connection with several ingenious inventions for the comfort of bees, sat for hours at a stretch observing the conduct of the two queens. They approach each other from time to time without the slightest antipathy, and on two or three occasions actually caressed each other most tenderly and then separated quietly and peacefully, followed by their devoted suit. Professor Gatter received the first prize for his sensational exhibit, which is attracting crowds to the bee show, and the members of the horticultural societies of Vienna are proud to think that no such extraordinary spectacle as this was ever witnessed or recorded in the history of bees. The document drawn up, signed and duly attested, will be preserved in one of the museums of Vienna, and copies of it sent to apicultural societies throughout the world.
Sacrifice the First.
He had been working all the winter to get a place in the brass band as a cornet-player, and just as his hopes seemed to be on the verge of fulfillment she met him on his way home from the postoffice, and, linking her hand within his arm, walked on in silence until they reached the long shadows and said: "George, I wish you wouldn't play the cornet in the new band." "Why not?" said he, surprised. "It is a place of honor, and I get a great deal of attention by it, dear." "Yes, I know," she said coaxingly. "It is nice to have you noticed by every one, and all that, but—"
She paused and hung her curly head a little lower. "But what?" said he sharply. "Blowing the cornet makes—makes—" Her voice sank to a pouting whisper. "Makes the lips so stiff and hard!" George has decided not to be the cornet-player in the band.
Slang.
Old usages of modern slang words turn up in unexpected quarters sometimes. Most of us think that the word "jolly" in the sense of very, extremely, is of recent date; but in a serious theological work of two hundred years ago—John Trapp's Commentary (London, 1656-7) we read: "All was jolly quiet at Ephesus before St. Paul came thither." We have heard the same phrase from a schoolboy's mouth applied to a maiden aunt's temper.

A WOMAN'S HEART.

ONE DISEASE THAT Baffles THE PHYSICIAN.

The Story of a Woman Who Suffered for Nine Years—How She Was Cured.

(From the Newark, N. J., Evening News.)
Valvular disease of the heart has always been considered incurable. The following interview, therefore, will interest the medical profession, since it describes the successful use of a new treatment for this disease. The patient is Mrs. Geo. Archer of Clifton, N. J., and this publication by the News is the first mention made of the case by any newspaper. All physicians consulted pronounced the patient suffering with valvular disease of the heart, and treated her without the slightest relief. Mrs. Archer said: "I could not walk across the floor; neither could I go up stairs without stopping to let the pain in my chest and left arm cease. I felt an awful constriction about my arm and chest as though I were tied with ropes. Then there was a terrible noise at my right ear, like the labored breathing of some great animal. I have often turned expecting to see some creature at my side."
"Most truly," continued Mrs. Archer, "I was at Springfield, Mass., visiting, and my mother showed me an account in the Springfield Examiner, telling of the wonderful cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My mother urged me to try the pills and on November 28 last I bought a box of the Pink Pills, with great benefit. I feel that everybody ought to know of my wonderful cure, and I bless God that I have found something that has given me this great relief."
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of most every ill that flesh is heir to. These pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pain, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excess of whatever nature. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

A LOST CHILD FOUND.

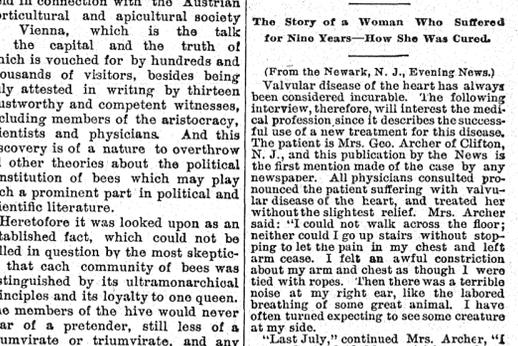
By a Hindu Adept's Mysterious Powers After Eighteen Years.

They called her "Dixy," she knew no other name. She had been reared in a poor family in India. One day at the door of a poor family, her mother, who was rich, around her neck a chain of gold with a little lock in which was a picture of a beautiful woman.
"Dixy" worshipped this picture. She had reached the age of womanhood now and was employed as a servant in a house in India. One day there came to the door of her mistress a circular which told of the wonderful powers of Zeminadar, a Hindu Adept, who would find her, and she would see this man; would she ever know who she was? As she stood at the door of this strange man's office, her heart beat fast, and she felt as if she were in the room of the secret with his dreaming and thinking into the past.
He said: "I had a magnificent home, a mother in anger takes her child from the arms of its nurse, upon this nurse's face is a look of hatred and revenge. Again, it is right, the cruel nurse heard of the credit of the doctor who lifts it in her arms and its gone. She takes the child away to a distant city, leaves her on the doorstep of a poor man's house, the child grows to womanhood a waif—and you are the child."
No longer could "Dixy" restrain herself. "My parents, where are they? Do they live? Oh, who are they?"
"At Charleston; you are their only child and they have long mourned you as dead; their name is Morton; they are a rich family, and you are the image of your mother, they will know you when you return."
A few days later the following letter was received:
ZEMINDAR,
218 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.
Dear Sirs—God be praised for the powers you possess, and through them we are able to return of a long-lost daughter; she, with us, will ever pray for Zeminadar.
Mrs. M. MORSON,
Charleston, S. C.
This noted seer, Zeminadar, will foretell correctly all personal affairs—Health, Business, Love and Marriage.
Full particulars by mail. Address, ZEMINDAR, 218 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.
Cupid isn't a dealer in second-hand goods.

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Experience is the only commodity invariably sold on a "no credit" basis.
Going to California?
The Burlington route is the only railway running "personally conducted" excursions via Denver to Colorado Springs, Salt Lake, Ogden, Sacramento, San Francisco, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, Bakersfield and Los Angeles at the lowest rates. Pullman tourist sleeping car through without change.
Leave Chicago every Wednesday. Write or call on T. A. Grady, excursion manager, 211 Clark Street, Chicago.
Mrs. Rufus Allen, of Otsego, was frightfully burned. She tipped a gasoline stove over and the fluid exploded burning the clothing from her body.

Babies and Children

thrive on Scott's Emulsion when all the rest of their food seems to go to waste. Thin Babies and Weak Children grow strong, plump and healthy by taking it.



overcomes inherited weakness and all the tendencies toward Emaciation or Consumption. Thin, weak babies and growing children and all persons suffering from Loss of Flesh, Weak Lungs, Chronic Coughs, and Wasting Diseases will receive untold benefits from this great nourishment. The formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by the medical world for twenty years. No secret about it.
Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.
Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

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J. P. Howe.

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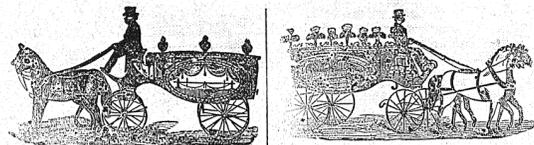
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It costs five cents a year more to use "the salt that's all salt" than to use the ordinary kind of salt with dirt and lime and other impurities in it. You don't think much about salt because it costs so little. You need think only of three words to be sure of the best—

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St. Clair, Mich.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the EXPRESS STEAM PRINTING HOUSE, Sagar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

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Cards of Thanks, 25c. each. 21c. per line. Resolutions of Condolence, Etc., 21c. 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.

A. A. P. McDOWELL,
Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:

PERSEVERANCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

ILLINOIS.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church gave a very enjoyable Thanksgiving dinner at the residence of Ed Lock which was attended by 110 guests many being present from Marlette and Kingston. The proceeds which were \$8.10 are to assist in building sheds for the use of the church.

SEBWAING.

Silas Karr, of Novesta, was in this burg last week.

Mr. Buchanan, of Bad Axe, passed through this burg last Monday.

Walter Marks has his barn raised.

John Muma is building a wire fence along the front of his new place.

Mrs. Moe, of Gageton, is spinning for Mrs. Muma at present.

Geo. Shires and Mr. McAllester, of Ubyly, were in this burg last Monday.

SEBWAING.

Last week's correspondence.

A. H. Ale was in town this week.

R. Klein was in town Wednesday.

John Moore took in Bay Port.

Geo. Hall has moved into the Sloat building.

John Osborn has rented the meat market of A. Scultz.

R. Walker is improving his lot west of the Town Hall.

Don Wales has received his new press.

J. C. Vogel took in Canboro Wednesday evening.

J. C. Neuber is introducing a new play entitled a "Midnight Mistake"

GREENLEAF.

Miss Lizzie Roblin left for Bay City Friday.

Greenleaf will soon have a new postmaster.

Mrs. Paulitz and children have returned from Port Hope.

Will Sinclair spent several days in North Burns.

T. F. Richardson was in Ubyly Saturday.

David Law called on Greenleaf friends Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McCallum spent Sunday in Bad Axe.

School will close Friday for the holidays.

Born—Tuesday, the 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. John McCallum, a son.

Will Brown, of Ubyly, passed through town Monday enroute for Cass City.

WICKWARE.

Geo. Sacket is home from Pt. Huron after a stay of two months.

Harry Wild's novelty show was billed for here Monday night but failed to put in an appearance.

The Free Methodists are holding revivals in their church.

Drain Commissioner Nicol was in Hay Creek Monday letting jobs on the McQueen drain.

W. V. Rockietellow called in Gageton Sunday.

Some of Frank Sanburn's friends called upon him Friday night last. He cleared away the furniture and they hoed it down till midnight. All enjoyed themselves.

RESCUE.

The frost has not stopped the plow yet.

Shooting season is over and the little boy has laid away his pop-gun.

Thomas Cosgrove has opened a store in the building formerly occupied by Knapp & Dubois. The place has undergone a thorough renovating and is filled with a large stock of family groceries, all new and fresh. We anticipate for Mr. C. a successful trade.

A Christmas tree in the Grant M. E. church on Christmas eve. A fine program is in preparation. All come and see.

Cattle buyers are on the alert in every direction, but prices go up very slowly.

Several of our people, with their teams, have gone to work in the lumber camp in Oliver.

BERNE.

E. C. Leppandt went to Detroit on Tuesday on business.

Sol Schluchter was in Elkton Friday on legal business.

All the Sunday Schools are preparing for Xmas festivals.

Sol Schwalen was in Pigeon Tuesday.

Rev. C. F. Brown, of Toledo, was in town last week.

Mr. Schluchter, of Kansas, is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Henry Deible and H. Schwalen, of Pigeon, were visitors in town Wednesday.

Photographer Adamson, of Kingston, was seen on our streets this week.

Jerry Kaercher, of Dakota, started for home Wednesday after visiting here for some time.

Sol Schluchter made a flying trip to Sebawaing Tuesday.

Jno. Kipler, of Illinois, has moved into the Wing building here.

Mr. and Mrs. Finkbinder, of Sebawaing, were the guests of Sol Schluchter on Sunday.

The town treasurer of this township will be at Schlueter's store on Dec. 27th next to receive taxes.

Miss Cora Sedore is on the sick list, but is improving.

There will be a grand concert here on Tuesday eve, Dec. 28th, under the auspices of the I. O. F. of this place. A good time is guaranteed to all.

Ike Bedford, of Casaville, was in town on business Monday.

Joe Schluchter was visiting in Elkton over Sunday.

Sol Schwalen Sundayed in Pigeon.

Miss Mary Poelker was on the sick list but is somewhat better.

Wm. Schultz was in Elkton Friday on business.

Mr. Beger, of Detroit, was in town on Monday.

SEBWAING.

Sheriff Buchanan, of Bad Axe, was at this part Saturday locating a victim south of town.

Will Owen and Sam was in town on Saturday and took the train north for Casaville to look after their lumbering interest at that point.

Mr. Belknap, of the Belknap farm, Tuscola county, was in town between trains on Friday.

Angus Crawford has taken an interest in the Morley timber southwest of town, with J. D. Owen and is hustling a crew skidding and building roads.

They expect to bank here about 50,000 of pine, elm and ash if the weather permits.

John McCollum is pressing another big job south of town for R. Burdon, of sixty tons. Jack is certainly a hustler and catches the best jobs within his territory.

Ed Owen has just finished building a neat residence for John King, three miles east.

R. A. Ballagh, of Hazelhurst, Wis., has again returned home after four years absence and will move on his farm shortly, two miles east of town.

Jake Striffler, of Cass City, was in this part the past week and bought some fine hogs from Robt. Gill and R. Ballagh.

A social at the residence of Samuel Ricker on the east town line for the benefit of Rev. Eastlake, of Gageton on Saturday evening.

Burt Ottoway moved from the cor-

bett farm Saturday last to his own place near Gageton.

Charley Vantiffing, of the White Farm east of town is loading his entire hay crop here for Saginaw parties.

Eliphalet Mosher was numbered with the sick the past week but is better at the present writing.

R. Ballagh will have his new corn and cob grinder in operation next week in his feed mill east of town.

The Columbia Desk Calendar.

For ten years the desk calendar issued by the Pope Manufacturing Company has held a unique place among business helpers.

Each daily leaf during that time has taught its quiet lesson of the value of better roads and outdoor exercises, especially the benefits of bicycling.

The calendar for 1895, which is just issued, is even brighter than its predecessors in appearance, as clever artists have added dainty silhouette and sketch to the usual wise and witty contributions that have heretofore given this popular calendar its charm. It can be had for five two cent stamps from the Pope Manufacturing Company, Hartford, Conn., or from any Columbia bicycle agency.

Our Clubbing List,

We have made arrangements with the publishers to club the following publications with the ENTERPRISE at the very low prices named and our readers should avail themselves of this excellent opportunity of procuring a supply of good reading. These prices are to new subscribers and old ones who pay up.

ENTERPRISE and Detroit Weekly Tribune..... \$ 1.50.

ENTERPRISE and Michigan Farmer..... \$1.70.

ENTERPRISE, Toronto Weekly Mail and Farmers Fireside..... \$1.60.

ENTERPRISE and Toronto Saturday Mail (Illus.)..... \$2.00.

ENTERPRISE and Womankind..... \$1.10.

ENTERPRISE and Farm News..... \$1.10.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she said it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at T. H. Fritz, drug store.

Bucarus's Arnica Salve

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Child-blains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by T. H. Fritz.



Tired, Weak, Nervous Could Not Sleep.

Prof. L. D. Edwards, of Preston, Idaho, says: "I was all run down, weak, nervous and irritable through overwork. I suffered from brain fatigue, mental depression, etc. I became so weak and nervous that I could not sleep. I would arise tired, discouraged and blue. I began taking Dr. Miles' Nervine and now everything is changed. I sleep soundly, I feel bright, active and ambitious. I can do more in one day now than I used to do in a week. For this great good I give Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine the sole credit. It Cures."

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at 25c. bottles for 5c., or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

A social at the residence of Samuel Ricker on the east town line for the benefit of Rev. Eastlake, of Gageton on Saturday evening.

Burt Ottoway moved from the cor-

Patents Obtained Terms Easy. Thirty-five years experience. Examinations and Reports free. Prompt attention. Send Drawing and description to L. BAGGOTT & Co., Atty's Washington, D. C. 11-251 JT

The Evening News,
"The Great Daily of Michigan."

You take your home paper! of course you do, but it is a mistake not to read "The Great Daily of Michigan," the leader in every branch of news, as well as thought and literary merit. If you find any or all other State papers profitable, yet THE NEWS should and will find a place in your hands and your families. Tens of thousands of other citizens of this great State have found its worth.

2 CENTS PER COPY.
10 CENTS A WEEK.
\$1.25 FOR 3 MONTHS BY MAIL.

THE EVENING NEWS,
DETROIT.

Appears in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan.

MY NEW STOCK OF DRY GOODS

Consists of

- 50 Woolen Fascinators from 25c to 1.00
- 20 pair Ladies woolen mitts from 20c to 1.00
- 100 pair Men's woolen mitts 25c to 1.00
- 100 pair Men's flannel lined gloves from 25c to 1.25
- 10 pairs of Men's Moca gloves from 1.25 to 1.75
- 50 suits of Ladies fleece lined underwear from 45c to 1.00
- Ladies' woolen shawls from 1.00 to 6.00
- Ladies' Beaver shawls from 2.00 to 7.00
- Mens mufflers at all prices.
- Ladies' macintoshes from 2.50 to 10.00
- Mens' water proof Duck coats from 2.00 to 3.50
- Several pieces of all wool cassimere goods 40 inches wide at 25c to 40c per yard. The best values ever offered.
- Home made yarn 45c to 60c a pound.
- 40 pair horse blankets from 1.00 to 6.00
- 40 pair of bed blankets from 50c to 4.00

I have a complete line of worm goods in Ladies' and Gents' footwear and the best wool boot and rubber combination for 2.00, in the county. Call for them. This combination I also have in boy's wear.

STOVE DEPT.

Mystove department consists of over 100 cook and parlor stoves. See them before you purchase.

3 STORY BRICK. J. L. HITCHCOCK.

SPARKLING AND BRIGHT!
ARE THE CLOTHES WASHED WITH
ATLAS SOAP
THE GREAT CLEANSER.
No Laundry is a Complete Success without
ATLAS SOAP.

Beautiful Prizes for Wrappers. Ask your Grocer for ATLAS
HENRY PASSOLT, Manufacturer, SAGINAW, MICH.

For Bargains In

Sash Doors, Blinds, Frames,
Washing Machines, Moldings,
Ironing Boards, Brackets and
GENERAL PLANING MILL WORK.
GO TO
LONDON, ENO & KEATING
MILL NEAR THE P. O. & N. DEPOT.

Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron R. R. MILLINERY!

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

In Effect November 15th, 1894.	Standard Time.	
Southwest.	STATIONS.	Northeast.
7:00 A. M. At.	Saginaw, E. S.	8:15 A. M. M. M.
8:00 A. M. At.	Bay City	9:30 A. M. M. M.
9:00 A. M. At.	Bay City	10:45 A. M. M. M.
10:00 A. M. At.	Bay City	12:00 P. M. M. M.
11:00 A. M. At.	Bay City	1:15 P. M. M. M.
12:00 P. M. At.	Bay City	2:30 P. M. M. M.
1:00 P. M. At.	Bay City	3:45 P. M. M. M.
2:00 P. M. At.	Bay City	5:00 P. M. M. M.
3:00 P. M. At.	Bay City	6:15 P. M. M. M.
4:00 P. M. At.	Bay City	7:30 P. M. M. M.
5:00 P. M. At.	Bay City	8:45 P. M. M. M.
6:00 P. M. At.	Bay City	10:00 P. M. M. M.
7:00 P. M. At.	Bay City	11:15 P. M. M. M.

CONNECTIONS.

At Saginaw—With F. & P. M. for Detroit and Toledo, Bay City, Ludington, and Manistee—With D. & W. for St. Louis, Alton and Grand Rapids—With M. C. for Owosso, Lansing, Jackson and Chicago and with C. S. & M. for Lansing and Chicago.
At Bay City—With M. C. for Bay City, Lapeer and Detroit.
At Pigeon—With P. O. & N. for Casaville, Cass City, Pontiac and Detroit.
At Bad Axe—With F. & P. M. for Port Austin, Sand Beach, Minden City and Pt. Huron.
Trains leaving Bad Axe at 7:30 a.m. and Detroit at 4:45 p.m. are through express, via P. O. & N. and D. G. H. & M. Railways, delivering and receiving passengers at depot of latter company in Detroit, foot of Brush street.
M. V. MEREDITH, Superintendent.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper. Take no substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by J. D. CROSBY.

DEVLIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

BAY CITY, MICH. There are many just as good, but none better. Our terms are lower though. Send for catalogue.



To the ladies of Cass City and vicinity. We are prepared to show you a nice assortment of Fall and Winter Millinery, at reasonable prices. HATS and BONNETS, also childrens Coats, Fancy FEATHERS, BIRDS, TRIPS, BUCKLES, JET EDGES and PICTURES. RIBBONS, SILK VELVETS, VELVETTES, SATIN and LACES and all that pertains to a first class Millinery store including a fine assortment of hair ornaments, of the latest designs.
Yours Respectfully,
Mrs. E. K. Wickware.
Nearly opposite Hitchcock's.

FRANKLIN HOUSE

DETROIT, MICH. It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to decide upon a hotel and thereby avoid confusion. When you visit Detroit we would be pleased to have you stop at the old Franklin House, 99 cor. Larned and Bates Sts., where you will have a good meal and a clean bed at moderate rates. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in first-class condition. Respectfully,
H. H. JAMES.
Meals, 55c. Lodgings, 50c.
Per Day, \$1.50.



Great Clothing Sale!

-OF-

Mc DOUGALL,

THE CLOTHIER

STILL CONTINUES.

DON'T MISS THIS SALE

Come and be convinced that you can do better here than at any other store in the city.



A FORTUNE AT CARDS.

IT WAS WON BY JOHN SCOTT, THE "GENTLEMAN GAMBLER."

His Winnings at White's, in London, in the Last Century Exceeded \$5,000,000. Though Illiterate, He Was a Man of the Most Precise Methods.

Of all the gentlemen gamblers of the close of the eighteenth century in England a single one is noted for the immensity and the regularity of his winnings. This was John Scott, who, beginning as a penniless captain, wound up his career as a millionaire general. On the subject of the campaigns he conducted history is silent, but contemporary London was full of talk of his marvellous luck with dice and cards, and the marital misfortunes of his later life gave more material for the gossips.

Writing to Richard Bentley, from Arlington street, on Feb. 25, 1755, Horace Walpole says:

"The great event is the catastrophe of Sir John Bland, who has flitted away his whole fortune at hazard. He 'other night exceeded what was lost by the late Duke of Bedford, having at one period of the night (though he recovered the greatest part of it) lost £23,000. The citizens put on their double channeled pumps and trudged to St. James street in expectation of seeing judgment on White's—angels, with flaming swords, and devils flying away with diceboxes, like the prints in Sadler's hermits. Sir John lost this immense sum to a Captain Scott, who at present has nothing but a few debts and his commission."

Sir John Bland, to conclude here the history of that luckless dicer, shot himself dead after losing the last of his fortune in Kippax park.

Captain John Scott was of that branch of the numerous Scott family of which Sir Walter was a member, and his ancestor in the thirteenth century was that famous chemist, Michael Scott, who won the name of Wizard. A later Scott distinguished himself in the time of Charles II by marrying, when he was himself only 14 years old, a lady who was three years his junior. The bride was Mary, countess of Buccleuch, in her own right the richest heiress in Scotland. The marriage was a secret one, and none of the friends and few of her family were informed of it until the day after. The youthful bridegroom did not profit greatly by this match, for his bride died at 13. Her sister Anne, who succeeded to her titles and estates, made a marriage with the pet son of Charles II, Monmouth, and had a numerous family.

It was 60 years later, or about 1750, that young John Scott, son of the Laird of Scott's Tarvet, entered King George's army. Two years later he was in London and in the midst of the most reckless set of spendthrifts, rakes and gamblers that English society has ever known.

Sir John Bland was only one of a thousand rich young Englishmen who threw away his fortune on the gaming table at White's. The most notorious loser of that era was Charles James Fox, Pitt's rival. Fox gambled away, all told, no less than \$5,000,000. Scott was the very antipodes of Fox. When he died, at a ripe old age, he left a fortune as great as that with which Fox had begun, and every penny of it had been won at the gaming table. Fox was a ripe scholar. Scott was almost illiterate. Fox said that losing was the next greatest pleasure to winning. Scott never lost, or so rarely that it did not affect the serenity of his career as a winner. Fox would go home in the morning after a night in which he had gambled away £10,000 or £20,000 and immediately lose himself in a study of Sophocles or Aeschylus. Scott, like the sensible fellow he was, would button his coat over the portmanteau in which he carried away winnings of an equal or even greater amount and immediately go to bed so as to be fresh for play in the evening.

When Scott found himself in London, and amid the wild young men of his era, he determined that gaming was his only chance of getting money. When he engaged himself to throw a series of maines with Sir John Bland, he had, as Horace Walpole puts it, nothing "but a few debts and his commission." His shrewdness taught him that there was nothing in dicing, at which a stupid man has as good a chance as a bright one, and so he speedily gave up hazard and applied himself to whist, at which game heaven fights on the side of the skillful player. Never in the history of whist did men gamble for such high stakes as Scott and his victims did at White's between 1753 and 1780. Scott's system was an exceedingly simple one. He gave himself the best of it in every possible way. He never went to the gaming table unless his head and his stomach were in the very best order. He never lost his composure or his good nature for an instant. He played a perfectly fair and honorable game, and at first he made it a rule never to play for more than a fixed sum, which he could afford to lose. He won so steadily that it was not long before he was prepared to risk any sum which even the wealthiest or the most reckless of his adversaries would venture to propose.

A story which illustrates capitally Scott's patience in the face of hard luck has been preserved. One night, while he was at the card table, a new player was brought to him that his wife, the first Mrs. Scott, had given birth to a girl. "Ah," he said, "I shall have to double my stakes to make a fortune for this young lady."

But in a few hours he was £3,000 to the bad. Retaining his invariable serenity, he said he was sure of his luck returning, and at 7 a. m. he went home the winner of £15,000. That's the sort of play that went on at White's night after night during the years that John Scott was winning the largest fortune ever accumulated by a gentleman gambler.—Exchange.

THIS WHALE IS LOADED.

With a Dangerous Bomb Under His Side He Challenges All Comers.

The steam whaler Belvedere arrived from a year's whaling cruise Wednesday with only five sperm and right whales to her credit. When she left port last December, she went in search of sperm whales in the South seas, but with poor success. The first one that the crews in the boats got within reach of was near the Sandwich Islands. It was a monster sperm whale, and all five boats put off in pursuit of it. One that was commanded by Mate Philip Cook crept up to within range of it, and a bomb to which a line was attached was successfully fired into it, but the explosives with which the bomb was charged failed to work.

Away the whale went, skimming along at a frightful rate just under the surface and lashing the water into foam in his agony. The long line was soon run out, but its end was securely fastened to the boat, and the frail craft was soon flying along in tow of the whale. The monster did not seem to relish being made a tugboat, and he stopped and watched the occupants of the small boat again slowly creeping upon him. When about half of the intervening space had been covered, the whale suddenly flipped his huge tail in the air and went under the surface of the ocean. A moment later he rose within a few yards of the boat and went at it with a rush, his huge jaws open and showing every indication that a whale can of anger. Before another shot could be fired the monster rolled over and caught the boat between his jaws. There was a crushing of timbers, and all the crew but one went floundering in the water. The missing man was Andrew Cook, and he sat in the bow of the boat just where the great jaws came taken in the whale's mouth, and as the monster sank after his attack the man was carried down far below the surface and did not come up again.

The men in the other boats arrived and picked up their struggling comrades, but the crews were too much afraid to continue the attack, and they put back to the ship with all speed.

When the whale next came to the surface, he again made an attack on the boat he had wrecked, and he did not leave it until it was smashed into kindling wood. For five days after that the whale remained about the ship inviting attack from the small boats, but the infuriated monster was let alone, and now the South sea has a giant fish swimming about in its waters with a highly explosive and dangerous bomb secreted under its thick coat of blubber that is liable to explode at any moment.—San Francisco Examiner.

DO YOU TWIG?

An Interesting Little Story About the Trees, Leading Ladies, Etc.

All London is laughing in its sleeve just now over an unexpected incident in Beerholm Tree's family circle. Some days ago it was officially announced that Mrs. Patrick Campbell would be Mr. Tree's leading woman during his approaching American tour. This occasioned surprise in London, because it was known that Mrs. Tree, a very charming actress herself, was opposing this project tooth and nail.

The Trees have been married for 15 years, and as they have been blessed with no small twigs Mrs. Tree has been able to devote herself heart and soul to her husband and her art. She has been her husband's leading woman for so long that naturally she resented another actress taking her place. In fact, so strong was the opposition Mrs. Tree brought to bear that Mrs. Campbell's engagement was called off, but during the last fortnight circumstances have arisen that will compel Mrs. Tree to remain at home until after the month of April, and the joke of the matter is that Mrs. Tree herself is so delighted that she has written to Mrs. Campbell and begged her to take her place in Mr. Tree's company.—New York Sun.

Capital Needed There.

Consular advice received at the department of state warn Americans against emigrating to Mexico with a view to permanent settlement with insufficient means or without informing themselves in a reliable way as to the prospects for earning livelihood. While there are undoubtedly good opportunities in Mexico for enterprise, frugality and thrift, it is, like other countries, a land of varying conditions, and it often happens that disappointment is the result of emigration undertaken upon insufficient or misleading information or without resources which are always necessary to success in a new country.

Many Americans have been induced by alluring statements as to the cheapness of coffee raising, etc., to emigrate to Mexico within the past year, and some have lost their all by so doing. For these reasons consuls desire to caution Americans against the representations of speculators, who are always on the watch for the unwary.—Philadelphia Press.

Outwitting the Voracious Hotel Keeper.

Having discovered that the vagaries of some of the Paris hotel proprietors in the way of charges have influenced a number of English and American families who used to spend some weeks at certain seasons of the year in the French capital to give it a wide berth, or, if they do stay, to go to furnished apartments in preference to a hotel, the International Sleeping Car company contemplates buying or building houses in the best parts of Paris and laying them out on the flat principle. One advantage of the proposed system is that visitors will be saved the trouble of searching out quarters after their arrival. They will be able to select, when arranging for their journey, the class of apartments they require, and if proper notice is given the rooms can be furnished in any style that is desired.—Westminster Budget.

A LETTER FROM SANTA CLAUS.

To all good people in Cass City and vicinity:

Dear Friends,—I want to inform you through the ENTERPRISE that I am going to make my Headquarters this year at 2 MACKS 2. I have secured one of their big show windows and will erect a booth which I will leave in charge of Charles Duggan, who will show you some very pretty and suitable presents. The display will consist of Ladies' and Gents' Handkerchiefs, Wool and Silk Neck Scarfs, Fur Sets, Muffs, Gloves, Lace and Chenille Curtains, Rugs, Bedspreads, Towels, Etc. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

SANTA CLAUS.

We will sell 5 lbs. of our 25c. Tea for \$1.00 till after Xmas.



Don't Forget

That we will sell you Clothing cheaper than any house in the county.

OVERCOATS

At Your Own Prices.



Men's, boys' and Child's Suits.

Latest Styles and Lowest Prices.

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.

Best Goods and Lowest Prices.

MEN'S WOOL PANTS,

Worth 1.75 to 2.50, going at 1.25.

COME AND GET PRICES.

2 MACKS

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Edited by ALBERT SHAW

It was in April, 1891, that the first number of the American Review of Reviews was printed. The new idea of giving the best that was in the other magazines in addition to its own brilliant, original articles, took America by storm, as it had taken England—though the magazine itself was not at all a reprint of the English edition. It deals most largely with American affairs, and is edited with perfect independence, in its own office.

The Review of Reviews is a monthly, timely in illustration and text, and instantly alive to the newest movements of the day, to a degree never before dreamed of. Thousands of readers who offer their commendations, among them the greatest names in the world, say that the Review of Reviews gives them exactly what they should know about politics, literature, economics and social progress. The most influential men and women of all creeds and all parties have agreed that no family can afford to lose its educational value, while for professional and business men, it is simply indispensable. The departments are conducted by careful specialists, instead of mere editors-writers, and scores of immediately interesting portraits and pictures are in each number.

All this explains why the Review of Reviews has come to a probably unprecedented success in the first three years of its existence. For 1895 it will be more invaluable than ever.

Agents are seeking handsome profits. We give liberal commissions. Send for terms.

Annual Subscription, \$2.00
Sample Copy, 10 Cents, in stamps

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS
123 Astor Place, New York

THE REGULAR DEPARTMENTS

Besides the special articles and character sketches of thrilling interest and timeliness, the Review of Reviews has these regular departments:

The Progress of the World.—An illustrated editorial review of the month's events which, thinking, alert men and women should understand in their proper significance and proportion.

Leading Articles of the Month.—This department, and the succeeding one, The Periodicals Reviewed, embody the best of the month's writing, and are named accordingly. All this is in the other magazine, American and foreign, it here brightly summarized, reviewed and quoted from.

Current History in Caricature chronicles the month's history, through the pictures which are appearing throughout the world. Other departments review carefully new books, give this and indexes of all articles in the world's magazines, and furnish a terse daily record of current events.

Nervous, Despondent, Diseased Men!

Emissions, Varicocele, Seminal Weakness, Self-Abuse, Syphilis, Gleet, Stricture, Unnatural Discharges, Loss of Vital Fluid in Urine, Impotency, Sexual and Mental Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Positively CURED OR NO PAY! 18 YEARS IN DETROIT. 200,000 CURED.

Like Father, Like Son.

Young or Middle Aged Men—You have had a bad life or indulged in the vices of early youth. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Self-abuse, or later excesses have broken down your system. Mentally, physically and sexually you are not the man you used to be or should be. Think of the future. Will you heed the danger signals? Are you nervous and weak? Dependent and gloomy, specks before eyes? Back weak and kidneys irritable? Painful of heart, dizziness and losses at night? Urine weak and smoky? Pimples on face; eyes sunken and cheeks hollow; poor memory; careworn and anxious expression? Varicocele, tired in morning? Lifeless, distrustful; lack energy, strength and ambition. Our New Method Treatment will positively cure you. It will make a man of you and life will open anew. We guarantee to cure you, or refund all money paid. \$25.00 names used without written consent. \$1,000 paid for any case we take and cannot cure!

SNATCHED FROM THE GRAVE!

A Warning From the Living.

Emissions Cured. "At 15 I learned a bad habit. Had losses for seven years. Tried four doctors and nerve tonics by the score. Without benefit. I became a nervous wreck. A friend who had been cured by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan of a similar disease, advised me to positively cure. This was eight years ago. I am now married and have two healthy children."—C. W. LEWIS, Saginaw, Mich.

Varicocele Cured. "Varicocele, the result of early vice, made life miserable. I was weak and nervous, eyes sunken, bashful in society, and hair thinning and losses at night, no ambition. The 'Golden Monitor' opened my eyes. The New Method Treatment of Drs. Kennedy & Kergan cured me in a few weeks."—I. L. PETERSON, Lonia, Mich.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

READY FOR CHRISTMAS AT FAIRWEATHER'S.

I have the largest stock of Candy, Nuts, Oranges and fruits of all kinds to select from in the city. Try our Oysters in bulk or can. Fresh crackers always on hand from 5c. lb. up. Remember I am as cheap as the cheapest in everything in the line of Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables and Confectionary. Give me a call and be convinced. Farm produce bought and sold. Goods delivered promptly.

H. B. Fairweather.

HELLER BROS.

Will grind buckwheat on Tuesday's and Friday's of each week until further notice. If you want the best roller buckwheat flour on earth,

Bring us Your Grist.

If you have some nice buckwheat to sell we want it. Simon pure buckwheat flour is what we make and nothing else.

We are in the market for Red Wheat. If you want anything in the milling line, come and see us. We can supply you.

Remember we grind feed every day. We will have a new power corn sheller ready for business soon, then we can grind you out in a hurry.

We are exchanging WHITE LILY flour for from 150 to 300 bushels of wheat per day. If you want the best flour made and the most of it,

BRING US YOUR WHEAT.

We will do the rest come any time, always open.

HELLER BROS.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

We cordially invite you one and all to come and see the largest, prettiest and best stock of Holiday Goods ever shown in Cass City, comprising Imported China, Toys, Plush Goods, Dolls, Books, Handkerchiefs, Japanese Goods, Doll Furniture, Jewelry, Silverware and everything in the line.

JAS. TENNANT.

TABLETS AND PAPETIERES, AT the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS. C. SPENCER.

On and after Monday Nov. 19th I will take

1 doz. full form Cabinets for 1.65.

ONE DOZ. BUST CABINETS For \$1.85.

This offer holds good until January 1st.

On less than one dozen regular rates will be charged.

J. MAIER, - - - Photographer.

The Canadian practical Watch maker is now ready with his new stock of

HOLIDAY GOODS,

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, and notions at prices that defy competition.

Fine Watch Repairing a specialty.

Watch Cleaned.....75c
Main-spring.....75c
Hair Spring.....75c
24 hour clock cleaned.....50c

All other work neatly done and warranted.

South Main St. Cass City

STATE NEWS NOTES.

A CHAPTER OF THE DOINGS OF MICHIGANDERS.

The Michigan State Grange Convention.—Population of the State by Census of '94.—U. S. Marshals and County Officers at Dregor Points at Allegan.

The State Grange.—The twenty-second annual meeting of the State Grange was held at Lansing, Mich. on Monday, Dec. 11.

Michigan's Vote Counted.—The state board of canvassers, met at the office of the secretary of state at Lansing to canvass the vote cast at the recent election, and declared the result.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.—Holton Macabees will build a new hall.—A new \$40,000 brewery is to be erected at Traverse City.

Michigan's Population.—Secretary of State Washington Gardner has announced the population of Michigan according to the last census of last June.

HERE'S RARE FUN.—Uncle Sam's Officials and Allegan County Sheriff's Force in a Hot Fight.—Deputy U. S. Marshal O'Donnell, of Grand Rapids, arrested Deputy Sheriffs Ezra Town and Wilfred Roselle, of Allegan county, for selling liquor without a government license.

Beat His Wife to Death, Then Suicided.—The most bloody crime in the history of Manistee occurred when Casimir Hermer murdered his wife by poisoning and choking her to death.

Big K. T. Reception to M. E. G. McCurdy.—Knights Templar of Detroit commandery may well be proud of the reception that they tendered to the chief of all Knights Templar of the United States, Most Eminent Grand Master McCurdy, of Corunna, and Right Eminent Commander of Michigan Charles H. Pomroy, of Saginaw, at Detroit.

The large barn of S. H. Dwelly burned near Eastport, with three houses, 25 tons of hay, large quantities of grain, etc. Loss \$2,000.

Charles Miller, aged 60 years, and a former employe of Gov. Rich, hanged himself on his farm six miles from Lapeer. No cause is known.

Bread is on bottom rock as far as price is concerned at Marcellus. It is 14 loaves for 25 cents. Marcellus housekeepers have quit baking.

Mrs. W. A. Leete, wife of the Gratiot county prosecuting attorney, has been admitted to the bar, and is the first woman lawyer in the county.

Columbian Organ Dedicated at Ann Arbor.—The dedication exercises of the Columbian organ (or the Frieze memorial organ, as it henceforth will be known) occurred in University hall, at Ann Arbor, and the occasion was one which will long be remembered by the friends of Michigan's great educational institution.

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Three Rivers will organize a Y. M. C. A.—All the small-pox patients at Clawson are recovering.

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NEWS OF ALL KINDS.

EVENTS OF GENERAL INTEREST AND IMPORTANCE.

Some Interesting Gossip of the Oriental War.—Debs and His Associates of the A. R. U. Sentenced to Jail.—Another Big Oil Trust Organized.

News From the China-Japan War.—Shanghai: It is stated that the Japanese have effected a landing at Shanghai-Kwan and near Taku.

Debs et al. Guilty and Sentenced.—"Guilty as charged," was the finding against U. S. Judge Woods at Chicago, against President Eugene F. Debs and other leaders of the American Railway Union in the great railroad strike of last summer.

Washington: In compliance with the law of the United States, Cleveland has sent to the senate the Armenian correspondence upon the reported massacre by the Turks.

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CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

FAMOUS NOVELIST DEAD.

Robert Louis Stevenson, Author of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," Died at Samoa.

Robert Louis Stevenson was born in Edinburgh, November 13, 1850. One of his earliest works was an account of his travels in California, but the work which established his reputation as a writer of fiction was "Treasure Island," published in 1883.

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SADDLE RIDING AN ART.

Mrs. Rollin M. Squire Tells How to Sit Properly on Horseback.

Mrs. Rollin M. Squire of New York, recently contributed to the Syracuse Post, an article on the art of horseback riding. In it she gives this description of sitting the saddle.

A proper seat in the saddle should be the first lesson of the beginner. The right leg is firmly gripped around its pommel, the left foot in its stirrup, and the left leg comfortably tight under its pommel.

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THE MARKETS.

TOLEDO.

Wheat, No 2 red..... 54 @ 54 1/2
Corn, No 2 mixed..... 46 @ 47
Oats, No 2 white..... 33 @ 33 1/2

PITTSBURGH.

Cattle, best grades..... 4.00 @ 4.60
Lower grades..... 3.75 @ 4.25
Hogs, choice weights..... 4.60 @ 4.75
Common and rough..... 4.50 @ 4.60

CHICAGO.

Cattle, fair to choice..... 3.50 @ 5.20
Lower grades..... 2.50 @ 3.25
Hogs, choice weights..... 4.20 @ 4.60
Common and rough..... 4.00 @ 4.20

DETROIT.

Cattle, good to choice..... 3.50 @ 4.00
Lower grades..... 2.50 @ 3.25
Hogs, choice weights..... 4.20 @ 4.60
Common and rough..... 4.00 @ 4.20

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

New York.—Dun's weekly trade review says: We are enabled, by the kindness of several thousand manufacturers, who have given statements of their payrolls for November, to make a comparison of earnings for that month, which shows an increase in total payments of 12.2 per cent over last year, but a decrease of 18.3 per cent in comparison with 1922.

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THE SANDPIPER.

Across the narrow beach we sit,
One little sandpiper and I.
And fast I rather bit by bit.

Lady Latimer's Escape.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEMER.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"You might be tempted some day,"
she said. "You are beautiful enough,
and you have a charming all your own."

We went over that vast mansion
together, and the more I saw of Lady
Latimer, the more I loved her. When
we had gone together some time, I
forgot that she was anything but a
girl like myself.

We Lovells had always been famous
for two things; one was a lighter-
headed love of laughter, the other
was the keenness with which we saw
the humorous side of everything.

"Who is that, Lady Latimer?" I
asked. "Is it the portrait of a person
living, or—"

"Living," she replied. "Now, Au-
drey, who is that? Try to guess."

"Do you know him well?" I asked.
"No. I have only seen him once or
twice. He is quartered at Windsor.
He will be here in September for the
shooting. You seem to admire his
face, Audrey."

"I do," was my almost breathless
reply. "I have seen nothing so beau-
tiful in my life."

"He is the most popular man in
London," she said, "and certainly one
of the best matches in England. You
can form no idea how he is courted
and flattered."

"And spoiled?" I interrupted.
"No; not spoiled," she answered.
"His is as noble in character as his
is beautiful in face."

"A wonder among men," I com-
mented.
"His is a wonder," she answered,
dreamily, "as men go."

CHAPTER IV.
Dinner that evening was a stately,
ceremonious affair, unutterably sol-
emn and dull. The earl presided in
great state. Everything was of the
rarest and best, but dull and cheer-
less. Lady Latimer's eyes looked at
me as though she would say, "Let us
make haste and get it over and get
away again." I could imagine what

those dinners were like when she was
quite alone with the old lord.
She was quite a different Lady Lat-
imer then. It seemed as though all
the brightness and the sparkle died
out of her. She looked bored by
everything. She sat little and drank
less. She looked unutterably wearied.
Very few words were spoken, and it
was a great relief when we withdrew.
We went to the drawing-room, where
the lamps were lighted, but not turned
on full.

"Come, Audrey, to the terrace,"
she said, "and let us see the May
moon shining over the trees and the
fountains."

As we stood watching it she sud-
denly caught my hand, and with a pas-
sionate gesture I shall never forget,
she cried:
"O! Audrey, Audrey! is life worth
living after all?"

I was very much puzzled by Lady
Latimer. It seemed to me that hav-
ing so much money, living in such a
magnificent house, the fact of being
surrounded by every possible luxury
under the sun, ought to have made
her at least content. If she had passed
through those magnificent rooms with
a smile or a snatch of song on her
lips, or the light of a glad content in
her eyes, I could have understood.
She seemed to have two moods. When
she was with the old lord, silence,
weariness, with a certain fine scorn of
all and everything; when she was with
me, of simple, almost child-like mer-
riments. When it was possible for her
to escape the stately, gloomy presence
of her husband, she did so, and then it
was to hurry to me and beg that I
would go out with her; and when we
were in the woods together she forgot
that she was Lady Latimer, and ran
after butterflies, gathered wild flow-
ers like any simple country girl. We
spent hours in those bonny Lorton
woods. They were like fairy-land.
The boughs of the trees met overhead,
so that the sunlight which fell on the
green grass below became filtered, as
it were, through the leaves; a beauti-
ful brook ran through the wood, sing-
ing, rippling, clear as crystal, so that
one could see the pebbles plainly in its
bed; blue forget-me-nots grew in its
banks, and the green grass was wet
with the shining water. The trees in
Lorton woods were strong and tall,
with great spreading boughs, and the
birds had built nests in them. Surely
no other wood or forest ever held so
many birds, and surely no other birds
ever sang so sweetly as these. Every
kind of fern and of wild flower grew
there; great sheaves of bluebells, of
wild strawberry blossoms, and of the
lovely, delicate meadow-sweet. It was
a wood full of hidden beauties; and
we were always finding fresh nooks and
corners, each one more beautiful than
the other. Lady Latimer loved it.
We sat for hours together by the side
of the brook, talking on every possi-
ble subject except one. We never
spoke of herself. I had to go over
and over again all the details and rou-
tine of our home life. Lady Latimer
loved to hear of my father's study and
his sermons, and how he visited the
sick, and how nervous he was if a baby
cried while he was baptizing it; how he
cheered the old people, and how kind
he was to the young men and maidens
of his parish; how he loved the boys,
and secretly enjoyed the fun of them.
She liked to hear about my mother.
"I should think, Audrey," she said
to me one day, "from your descrip-
tion, that your mother must be that
wonder of wonders—a perfect woman.
She is a saint in church, a help in the
study, a manager in the kitchen, a
mother in the nursery and a lady in
the drawing-room."

"She is all that," I answered laugh-
ingly, although my eyes were full of
tears; that was my mother's portrait
to perfection.
Lady Latimer liked best of all to
hear about the boys; their adventures,
their escapades, their desperate en-
counters, their daily deadly peril of
life and limb, amused her more than
anything else. She would talk to me
of myself, and what would be my prob-
able fate. I could see nothing before
me but a few more quiet years at
home, then probably a marriage with
a high church curate; but Lady Lat-
imer would laugh and assure me there
was something more than that in store
for me.

"We shall see what those dark eyes
and that dark hair of yours will do
for you, Audrey," she would say. For
my own part, I could not imagine why
nature made, the oldest of nine chil-
dren and the daughter of a country
vicar, beautiful.
During all of those long hours, when
life at that vicarage was dissected and
laid bare, no word was ever spoken of
herself or of Lord Latimer. The longer
I remained with them, the more the
greater grew my wonder that she had
married him. He was so old, so dull,
so gloomy; she so young, so fair, so
gay. But no allusion to her marriage
ever crossed her lips or mine. I en-
joyed my visit. I loved Lady Latimer;
everything and every one was pleasant
and agreeable to me, and when the
time of my visit ended, I returned to
the vicarage. I should like to de-
scribe that first night of mine at home
—how the boys surrounded me, and
would insist upon every detail, the
most absorbing of which were what I
had to eat and to drink. Their eyes
opened widely at the history of one of
the dinners at Lorton's Cray. Charley,
who was always suspected of being a
command, cried ecstatically, "I wish
I had been there!" The result of our
conversation was an anxious inquiry
as to whether Lady Latimer meant
to invite them, and when I told them
that she had even fixed on a day, their
delight knew no bounds.

I was not much surprised a few days
afterward, to find Lord Latimer in my
father's study, and he had come with a
request, a petition, a prayer from Lady
Latimer. It was that I might go and
live with her entirely. She found her-

self lonely, and when she was lonely
she was not well. There was a grave
consultation between my parents.
My mother said how useful I
was to her, and how much she
should miss my help among the
children and in the house. My
father said that he had never antici-
pated any of his daughters leaving home,
but the stipend offered, a hundred and
fifty pounds per annum, was a large
one, and would be a great help with
the number of children and the small
income. My dear mother argued that
I should be able to spare at least one
hundred for the use of those at home.
At last it was decided. My father
held out the longest; his pride was
touched at the thought that one of his
daughters should have to leave home.
But even that yielded before the
thought of the comfort that that addi-
tional hundred per annum would give
him.

There was dismay and dread among
the boys; there was, in fact, a revolu-
tion. Why should Audrey; their own
sister and special friend, go away
from them to live with Lady Latimer?
It was not fair, and they decided in
their own especial parlance "not to
stand it." Their sister belonged to
them, and not to Lady Latimer. They
wished now that she had never come
to Lorton's Cray. They wanted Au-
drey for themselves. The dear, gentle
mother listened in patience. Then
she explained to them the great ad-
vantages that must be derived from
another hundred per annum, and what
a nice thing it would be for me to be
always well dressed, and meeting peo-
ple who moved in high society.
"Are we high society, mother," said
Bob, reproachfully. "There is no one
better than you and my father."

My mother kissed him in her quiet,
gentle fashion.
"it will be best, my dear," she said.
And then the boys knew that their
plan of action had failed.
There was only one comfort for
them: living at Lorton's Cray, forming
one of that most august household, I
should be able to obtain some in-
dulgence for them, such as an occa-
sional ride or drive; and afterward
both Lord and Lady Latimer proved
very kind in this respect. They were
kind altogether; great hampers of
game and fruit went from the hall to
the vicarage; great parcels of toys
came for the boys, but the privilege of
riding was the one they valued most.
So it came about that I was in-
stalled at Lorton's Cray as a com-
panion to its mistress, with a salary of
one hundred and fifty per annum, and
a nice room of my own. I thought
myself the most fortunate of girls.
And now I come to the heart of my
story. I had left the simple, happy
home of my youth. I was in a new
world and a new sphere of life. I
must add this one remark while speak-
ing of myself: I was just eighteen, but
like many eldest daughters of large
families, I was much older than my
years. I had, it seemed to me, passed
through the experience of a lifetime,
and I believe my eldest daughters
have the same feeling.
From the moment I entered the
house until the strange events hap-
pened which close my story, Lady
Latimer clung to me with wonderful
love. She seemed to rely on me, to
trust me. She never liked to have me
out of her sight. No sister ever cared
for another as she did for me.
I remember one bright June morn-
ing she was standing on the lawn feed-
ing some tame doves. The sunlight
lay on her golden hair, her white dress,
and the cluster of roses at her throat;
a picture fair as the day itself. There
was a dreamy sadness in her exquisite
face. She left the pretty birds, and
stood looking over the square of foun-
tains. The beautiful silvery spray
rose high in the air.
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a dreamy, far-off look that I have never
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An English electrical firm is intro-
ducing some striking novelties in elec-
tric lamp shades. These shades are
made of a specially selected descrip-
tion of natural feathers, dyed in choice
tints, and arranged in artistic shapes
and combinations of color. Among
other beautiful designs of shades for
floor and table lamps are the repre-
sentations of various kinds of flowers,
made separately and ranged together
on skeleton frames. The result is an
entire departure from the hackneyed
style of silk and lace shades now in
vogue. The general construction of
the shades is protected by a patent,
and every design is registered. It is a noteworthy
fact that the designer of nearly all the
patterns is a young woman, who de-
rives an excellent income from her
work.

Out of Fracture.
A colored woman presented herself
as a candidate for confirmation in the
diocese of Florida, and was required
to say the creed, the Lord's prayer
and the commandments. She got
through with the first two very well,
as somebody had evidently been coach-
ing her, but when she came to the last
she bungled and hesitated, and then
remarked in a confidential tone to the
clergyman:
"De fac' is, Mr. Turpin, I hasn't
been practicin' de Ten commandments
lately."—Life.

Working Both Ways.
Truckman—Boss, I'll have to charge
you \$2 for hauling these ashes away.
It's more'n two miles to the dump, and
the 'horflies won't let us empty them
this side of it. They watch us mighty
close.
Same Truckman, two hours later—
Cap'n, I'll have to charge you \$2 for
this load of ashes. Everybody's puttin'
in these cement walks now and
has to have fillin', and good ashes is
mighty hard to git w. I tell you.—
Chicago Tribune

A Wise Young Man of the East.
S. S. Teacher—And now, Tommy, what
do you suppose those shepherds must
have thought when they saw the
angels in the sky?
Tommy—That they had a little too
much egg-nogg, I guess.—Town Talk.



RING OUT, WILD
BELLS OF CHRIST-
MAS DAY!
The festive season
comes!
Let all hearts sing a
carol gay,
To trumpets and to
drums!
Here's to our old com-
panions gone,
Here's to the com-
rades left;
Peace be to those with
anguish torn,
And joy to those hereof!

(Boys, here's another matinee)—
Ring out, sweet bells of Christmas day!
Ring out the feud 'twixt Right and Wrong!
Here's to the girl we love!
We'll pledge her health in laugh and song,
All other healths above!
Forever may the curtain fall
On jealousies and spites;
In dreams alone may we recall
Our unsuccessal nights.
(But, Jack, there is a matinee)—
Ring out, sweet bells of Christmas day!

May joy attend the kindly hand,
And bless the gentle heart!
May winds of fortune still be bland,
And luck no more depart!
A glowing season unto all;
Our unsuccessal nights fall
On parents, wife and child!
What though it bring a matinee!—
Ring out, sweet bells of Christmas day!

A Christmas Romance.
I was an intimate friend of the Hor-
ton boys, and on the strength of that
I was invited to spend Christmas with
the family. Of course I went. I was
desperately in love with May Hor-
ton, but I had kept my secret well
from the boys.
There were hosts of relatives, a big
dinner and plenty of fun after it.
Mistletoe hung in tempting fashion
from the gas fixtures, and opportuni-
ties were not neglected. Dancing and
meriment were at their height when
I quietly made my way to a curtained
bay window, where I hoped to find the
darling of my heart. In a dusky cor-
ner sat a dark little object, and for
fears, nobody would seek the lovers'
hiding place I immediately commenced
to pour forth my love. Twice she re-
pulsed me. Twice I drew her head
down on my shoulder. Then she shot
into the parlor like a comet, screaming
at the top of her lungs:
"That good for nothing young rascal,
Sam Miller, asked me to marry him."

That voice—great heavens! 'Twas
Susan Frizzetty, May's spinster aunt.
They all thought it was a good joke,
and catching hold of both of us they
called young Parson Peters and bade
him tie the knot. I was beside myself
for a moment, especially as Miss Susan
seemed growing reconciled to the sit-
uation. With one spring I dashed over
to May, who had entered the room and
stood leaning on the mantelpiece, with
a grave look in her eyes, and before
them all I desperately cried:
"May, I thought it was you. I love
you. Will you marry me?"
"Twice like a thunder clap, such a
surprise. May said "Yes," bless her
heart, and I led her forth blushing
and smiling.

GETTING CLOSE
to Christmas; across
the hills and dells,
You can almost hear
the chiming and the
rhyming of the
bells;
But the skies are clear
and cloudless, with no
clouds that dream
of snow,
And you hear in dark
and daylight all the
elfin bugles blow!

It's getting close to Christmas; there's some-
thing in the air
That seems to breathe of Bethlehem and all
the glory there!
And sweet the bells and bugles sound thro'
our dreams of rest—
Ring, bells, your sweetest music, and bugles
blow your best!

It's getting close to Christmas. Oh, time of
peace and joy!
And oh, to be once more, once more, a
wonderful, wonderful boy,
With the stocking in the corner for old
Santa Claus to fill;
But we still thank God for Christmas, and
we're boys in memory still!

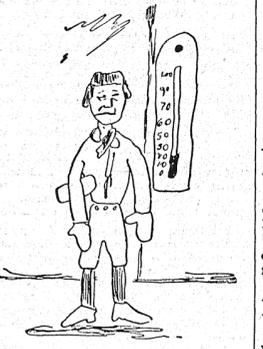
True to the Cause.
Hungry Higgins—Wot's dis? You
been buyin' socks?
Weary Watkins—Oh, dat's all right.
I ain't goin' to wear 'em. I just bought
'em to hang up for Christmas.

A Sensible Answer.
"Everybody who does right shall be
rewarded," said the Sunday school
superintendent. "Now what will be
the reward of all these little girls and
boys who put playing aside and come
to school every Sabbath?"
"I know, sir," said a wee girl.
"And what is it to be, my child?"
"A box of candy and an orange at
Christmas!"

GEORGE PLAYED HOOKEY.

And Now He Learns That Santa Claus
Will Boycott Him.

dear editor—I am the most misera-
blest boy wat is alive. Ie world 2
me is al a blank. on wensda i didnt
feel like gone 2 school, an i askid ma if i
got sta hoim. ma gave me her reglar
lectur a bote i orter haiv a chance 2 go
2 school an lern somethin. b cause when
she was a girl she didnt haiv no
chance 2 lern, cass thay didnt haiv no
chance 2 lern. then n. b.—but if ani
i shud tel mar 2 day she dont no ani
thing his payrents cood collect his in-
surance mooi in time 2 maik crismus
presents. but i inaid up mi mind not
2 go 2 school ani way. wats the mater
2 go 2 school ni way. wats the mater
with playin hookey, hay? I sed 2 mi-
self, coss if i sed it, out loud ma wud
here me. so wen scool time cum i tuk
mi litel slait an went out, but i didnt
got 2 scool. an i didnt no
ware to go. it was awful cold.
i didnt dare go in 2 the vilag an luk
in the crismus widders coss bings mite
see me. so i cood onli go out bi the
woods an wait 4 time 2 go hoim. i got



THIS IS ME PLAYIN HOOKY.

so cold i most eride and mi face felt
like was froze, an how i wish i had
gone 2 scool and not plade hookey, then
a man cum a long an wanted 2 no wat
i was hangin a round 4, en i sed i did-
not no, an the man sed i had better
moiv on or he woud arrest me 4 a sus-
picious carter, so i moved on. i kept
on movin on til i cum near the scool,
an wen i saw the boys comin out i
started hoim.

I rushed in the house like i always
do wen i cum hoim from scool an put
mi slait on the table. ma loked at me
knowin like. i got a merit in scool 2
da 4 bein gud, i sed, coss thay was sum-
thin inside of me, wat they sayin, gor-
gie, ma is co 2 a sh. she knows u aint
a bad boy. an then ma sed, u want
raskil u no u wosent 2 scool 2 da. an
sed, ma du u want me 2 chop sum
wood. an ma sed, no, but i want 2 no
wu y didnt go 2 scool 2 da. bil jon-
son was here with a note from the
teacher sayin that u wosent 2 scool. i
didnt no wat 2 say so i didnt say
nothin, but ma sed she wud fix me 4
playin hookey. She sed she was gone 2
tel sandy coss not to give ani presents,
wen pa cum hoim he wiped me, an wen
i went to scool next da the teacher
wiped me, an lital boys, dont pla
hookey, it aint no gud, coss u wont
get no crismus presents an yure pa
wil wip u. gorgie.

It is the safeguard of a citizen to be a citizen.

FOR COLDS, CROUP, ASTHMA, BRON-
CHITIS AND SORE THROAT use Dr. Thomas'
Electric Oil, and get the genuine.

How many men put their best business judg-
ment into their political acts?

Quincy troubled me for twenty years.
Since I started using Dr. Thomas'
Electric Oil, have not had an attack.
The oil cures sore throat at once. Mrs.
Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich., Oct. 24-'83

Woman will take advantage of an opportunity
and man will take the opportunity.

At Bennett Byron Fisher, aged 21
and single, placed a Winchester on the
table, pulled the trigger with a stick
and sent a bullet through his heart.
He was a school teacher.

Many people wear long faces because they
are afraid they won't be considered relig-
ious if they didn't.

My physician said I could not live,
my liver out of order, frequently vomit-
ing greenish mucous, skin yellow,
small dry humors on face, stomach
would not retain food. Burdock Blood
Bitters cured me. Mrs. Adelaide
O'Brien, 372 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hiicks—Gigson was here to-day. I
could hardly get a word out of him.
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Wicks—Don't see how that can be.
He told me that he had eaten hardly
anything for a week.

Farming and Stock Raising in Nebraska
A pamphlet containing valuable in-
formation about Nebraska, northwest-
ern Kansas and eastern Colorado, with
a sectional map of that country, will
be sent free on application to P. S.
Eastis, General Passenger Agent, C. B.
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CURES PAIN ONLY A
RUB TO MAKE YOU
WELL AGAIN.
OF PAINS RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIC, LUMBAGIC AND SCIATIC.

WALTER BAKER & CO.
The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
Industrial and Food
EXPOSITIONS
in Europe and America.

IN all receipts for cooking
requiring a leavening agent
the ROYAL BAKING
POWDER, because it is an
absolutely pure cream of tartar
powder and of 33 per cent.
greater leavening strength than
other powders, will give the
best results. It will make the
food lighter, sweeter, of finer
flavor and more wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Some men join a church with no
better motive than others rob a bank.
If men had to be judged by one an-
other nobody could ever get to
heaven.

The quickest way for a man to find
out what others think of him is to
run for office.
Don't do anything to-day that you
wouldn't want to be found doing on
the judgment day.

It is not what you put into your
pocket, but what you take out that
will make you rich.
Happiness consists in a virtuous and
honest life, in being content with a
competency of outward things, and in
using them temperately.

Catarrah Can Not Be Cured
With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they
can not reach the seat of the disease. Ca-
tarrah is a blood or constitutional disease,
and in order to cure it you must take in-
ternal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is
prescribed by one of the best physicians in this
country for years, and is a regular pre-
scription. It is composed of the best tonics
known, combined with the best blood puri-
fiers, acting directly on the mucous sur-
faces. The perfect combination of the two
ingredients is what produces such wonder-
ful results in curing Catarrh. Send for
testimonials, free.

The Modern Mother
Has found that her little ones are im-
proved more by the pleasant laxative,
Syrup of Figs, when in need of the
laxative effect of a gentle remedy than
by any other, and that it is more ac-
ceptable to them. Children enjoy it
and it benefits them. The true remedy,
Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the
California Fig Syrup Co. only.

"Well, sir," said the vivacious lady
to the artist who was painting her
portrait, "you haven't finished al-
ready, have you? Or, has the hour
expired?" "No, neither, madam," replied
the artist, "I am waiting for an op-
portunity of seeing how your chin
looks when in repose."

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Common sense is most uncommon.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.
The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands
and Feet, Cold Sores, etc. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."
Warranted to cure money refunded. Ask your
druggist for it. Price 16 cents.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-remembered, Mrs.
Wasson's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up
children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G.
BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 5, 1894.

There is no such thing as goodness in man
until he knows for himself the goodness of
God.

DO YOU EXPECT
To Become a Mother?
If so, then permit us to
say that Dr. Pierce's
Favorite Prescription
is indeed,
a true
"Mother's Friend,"
FOR IT MAKES
Childbirth Easy

by preparing the
system for partur-
ition, thus assisting Nature and shortening
"labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth
is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers
thereof greatly lessened to both mother and
child. The period of confinement is also
greatly shortened, the mother strengthened
and built up, and an abundant secretion of
milk for the child promoted.

Send to cents for a large Book (168 pages),
giving all particulars. Address, WORLD'S
DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 665
Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PAINELESS CHILDBIRTH.
Mrs. FRED HUNT, of Glenville, N. Y.,
says: "I read about Dr. Pierce's Fa-
vorite Prescription being so good for a wo-
man with child, so I
got two bottles last
September, and De-
cember 18th I had
twelve pound baby
girl. When I was
confined I was not
suffering any way,
and when the child
was born I walked
into another room
and went to bed. I
keep your Extract of
Smart-Weed on hand
all the time. It was
very cold weather
and our room was
very cold but I did not take any cold, and
never had any after-pain or any other pain.
It was all due to God and Dr. Pierce's Fa-
vorite Prescription and Compound Extract
of Smart-Weed. This is the eighth living
child and the largest of them all. I suf-
fered everything that flesh could suffer with
the other babies. I always had a doctor,
and then he could not help me very much,
but this time my mother and my husband
were alone with me. My baby was only
seven days old when I got up and dressed
and left my room and stayed up all day."

Best in Market,
Best in Price,
Best in Quality.
The outer or tap sole ex-
tends the whole length
down to the heel, pro-
tecting the foot in dig-
ging and in other hard
work.
ASK YOUR DEALER
FOR THEM,
and don't be put off
with inferior goods.

COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.
W. N. U. D.—XII—51.

Santa Claus AND Stevenson



At the old stand on the corner with an immense stock of

Holiday = Goods!

Which must be sold this month.

Come Early

While the line is complete and avoid the rush.

G. A. STEVENSON.

Professional Cards.

DR. H. C. EDWARDS,
CASS CITY, MICH.
Graduate of the University of Michigan. Was hospital assistant, chief of Otolaryngology and Ophthalmology at University Hospital during 1892. Specialties: EAR, NOSE, THROAT, CANCERS AND TUMORS. Cancers and Tumors treated by entirely new and advanced methods. No cutting, no blood lost. Cures guaranteed to cases taken. Careful sight 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.

A. A. MCKENZIE,
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. 8-8-94

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.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery. References: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826. I. O. F. meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

I. K. REID, C. R.
H. A. PIERCE, REC. SECRETARY.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 826. 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. Visiting Sir Knights.

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

L. O. L.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 826. Meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

GEO. W. SEED, Secretary.

M. E. Church Grant.
REV. JAS. T. GURNEY, Pastor.

GRASP. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

DICKKOT. Public worship 2:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

W. J. CLOAKLEY.

QOMK. Fine Black Minora Cockerels also fine B. breeding pen of S. L. Wyandots for sale. S. CHAMPION.

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Council Proceedings.

Common Council Rooms, Dec. 7th, 1894.

Adjourned regular meeting of the common council of the village of Cass City.

Meeting called to order by the president. On motion of trustee Brotherton, trustee Bentley was appointed Recorder pro tem.

Roll Call. Present, President Wickwade and trustees Bentley, Brotherton, Campbell, and McDougall. Absent, trustees Hebblewhite and Striffler.

The committee on village and township relations asked for further time in which to make their report, which on motion of Trustee Brotherton was granted.

The following resolution was then offered by Trustee McDougall and supported by Trustee Brotherton.

RESOLVED, that the office of marshal be and is hereby declared vacant, and that the Recorder be instructed to notify the marshal to that effect. Also that the marshal make a report to the council at the next meeting, of all moneys collected, if any, and such other duties as devolves upon the marshal, which said resolution was carried by a vote of yeas and nays as follows: Yeas, Bentley, Brotherton, Campbell and McDougall. Total 4, nays none.

On motion council adjourned.

WM. BENTLEY, Recorder, Pro tem.

Common Council Rooms, Dec. 18th, 1894.

Regular meeting of the common council of the village of Cass City.

Meeting called to order by the president.

Roll Call. Present, President Wickwade, and Trustees Brotherton, Bentley, Campbell, Hebblewhite and Striffler.

Absent, Trustee McDougall.

A communication from the Cass City Lodge No. 214, L. O. L. asking permission to celebrate in Cass City, July 12, 1895, was then read and on motion of Trustee Striffler the request was granted.

The committee on street and sidewalks submitted the following.

Your committee to whom was referred the petition of Eva Titus and seventy-six others with reference to the extension of Leach Street would say that they have given their careful consideration and would recommend that the payer of the petitioner be granted.

J. H. STRIFFLER, WM. BENTLEY, S. BROTHERTON.

On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite the report was accepted.

Trustee Hebblewhite moved that the committee on streets and sidewalks be and are hereby instructed to wait upon J. L. Hitchcock and ascertain his lowest price for the lands necessary for the extension of Leach street, to which Trustee Bentley moved to amend by adding Trustees Hebblewhite and Campbell to said committee for the special purpose herein named, which amendment prevailed and motion carried as amended.

On motion of Trustee Brotherton the committee on village and township relations was granted further time in which to submit their report.

The following bills were then read and referred to the finance committee.

Honey Shaffer, labor \$1.00
Hiram Baxter, labor \$9.50
James Ramsey, salary and team work \$3.15

The committee recommended all bills allowed as read. On motion of Trustee Bentley, they were so allowed and the Recorder instructed to draw orders for the several amounts.

On motion of Trustee Striffler the street commissioner was instructed to raise any sidewalk that he might find too low.

On motion of trustee Hebblewhite the council proceeded to the election of a village marshal by ballot, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the removal of Mr. Fitch, with the following result.

First ballot, Chas. D. Striffler, 2, James Ramsey, 2, total 4. Second ballot, Chas. Striffler, 3, Jas. Ramsey, 2, Blank 1. Total 6. Third ballot, Chas. Striffler, 3, James Ramsey, 2, Total 5. Chas. Striffler having received a majority of all votes cast was declared elected to the office of village Marshal.

On motion council adjourned.

HENRY STEWART, Recorder.

CANBORO.

A Christmas tree and entertainment at Canboro church on Christmas eve.

F. W. Abbott has changed his plans concerning his new post office and has built nearly opposite Mr. Parker's store.

Miss Eastern was married to Charley Peaters at the home of her father last week. The bride is but fifteen years of age.

The Macabee concert on the 12th inst. proved a great success under the skillful management of Mr. Bancroft. After the concert was over the Elkton Glee Club with several others, repaired to the home of Mr. Lambkin, there to revel in music and new cider till the small hours of morning.

William Stephens has bought the farm on which he lives, and has sold the timber to Tom Swaggart.

Mr. Garsell has taken the job of skidding the timber in the new mill site.

GAGETOWN.

Benjamin Beers and wife are visiting relatives in Canada.

Dr. Geo. A. Frasier returned Monday from a business trip to Venice, Mich.

Joseph Bingham has rented his farm to Geo. Davenport and Thos. Austin, the occupant, is looking up a place to move to.

The Christmas tree at the Methodist church promises to be quite an attraction.

Mrs. R. Klein was in Cass City Tuesday on business.

Alvin E. Summers has leased the "McAfee" Dompere farm for the coming year.

James L. Purdy has shipped several cars of wood to Pontiac the past week.

Mr. Dickerson, of Detroit, was in town Monday and Tuesday looking after his stove business. Mr. Dickerson is always a welcome visitor and it is hoped he will be able to stock up our mill again with logs.

If R. S. Brown secures a position at Lansing for the winter, he wants some "good" man to winter his horse for the use of the animal.

At a special meeting of the school inspectors of Elmwood and Elkland, the following change was made in fractional district number 4, Elmwood. The petition of D. McKellar was set over into district number 4 was granted, detaching the s 1-2 of sw 1/4, sec. 15, and adding it to district number 4, Frenchtown.

Miles McMillan has located at Midland and will open up a grocery store at that place.

The report is out that C. Tibbits, of Owendale, attempted rape on the daughter of Joseph Myers, of Brookfield, Wednesday night, 12th inst., and the officers are after him.

George Williams is convalescing from an attack of bilious fever.

Body Bros., of Grant, have the contract of trimming the vineyards of R. S. Brown and Mrs. Joseph Gage and the boys are doing some hustling this fine weather.

Mrs. Amasa Coon, who has been ill for some time, is able to sit up again.

The Ladies circle of the G. A. R. elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—President, Mrs. R. C. Halleck; S. V. Pres, Mrs. J. B. Nicholas; J. V. Pres, Mrs. J. R. Moe; Treas., Mrs. Wm. Proudfoot; Chap., Mrs. C. F. Stearns; Cond., Mrs. H. S. Come; Guard, Mrs. T. Burden.

Dr. D. P. Deming, of Cass City, has been invited to install the officers of T. B. Myers Post, G. A. R. here on the evening of January 5th. The installation will be public and an invitation is extended to all.

WEST GRANT.

The way chickens, ducks, etc. are being sold tells us Christmas is close at hand.

Thos. Cawfield is sawing wood for N. Thompson this week with his buzz saw.

John Peterson, teacher of school in district number one, Grant, will spend his holiday vacation with parents and friends in Bad Axe.

O. Predmore and family will make Pontiac their home in the near future.

Miss L. Burley, of Point Edward, Ont., who has been visiting relatives here for three weeks, returned Thursday 20th.

Jas. Ward was in our burg Monday, in search of fowl.

L. Travis is south canvassing for new seeds and grain for the coming season.

John Peterson was in Cass City between trains Saturday.

Wonder what has become of teacher number 4, Grant. Can you tell us Brother East Grant.

A social given by the L. A. Saturday evening at Mr. Ricker's for the benefit of the pastor, Rev. Eastlake. An average crowd and a good time was had.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Finkle were callers in Cass City, Monday.

Mrs. E. Bkeley, of Elkton visited her parental home Tuesday and Wednesday.

Geo. Hallack is working for Peter Gage at present.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Body visited at Cosgrove's Sunday.

L. Mosher and H. McCrea are numbered with the sick.

Bro. of Canboro, can it be that you have another town in your locality named "Pucker Huddle"? If you have, you have named it well.

R. Russel and best girl of Elmwood, Sundayed at Mr. King's.

D. McDonald, of Edendale, was in our burg Saturday.

On Saturday last the residence of Mrs. Shepard caught fire and was at a good rate of speed before discovered. Half an hour of excitement followed, when its thirst was quenched. Not much damage was done.

Shelf papers, both narrow and wide, white and colored for sale at the ENTERPRISE office.

ELLINGTON.

Charles Alexander started last Saturday for a visit to Vassar and Denmark.

John Alexander was on a visit at C. Alexander's several days last week.

D. Gould received a bird dog from Reuben O'Dell, of Denmark last week.

Jacob Mosher went Monday to Reese to make a visit and then he will go to Lansing for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. M. Linn.

Miss Eva Hutchinson finished her work this winter at Fairgrove and returned here where she will remain until spring.

Geo. May, of Chicago, arrived at his mother's, Mrs. Martin May's, last Wednesday afternoon and will spend some time visiting with relatives here.

They have got a fine baby girl at the house of Eugene Rogers, that came last Friday night.

BORN.—To Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Balch last Friday night an eight pound girl. Who says the population of Ellington is not increasing?

John Medcalf returned home last week after spending some time hunting for a full blooded animal of the hornless kind. Having found one to suit he bought it and brought it home with him.

There was a social gathering at the school house in district number 1, last Friday night. The house was filled and all enjoyed themselves well on the occasion, and were well pleased with the entertainment. \$10.25 was realized.

Where are you going Christmas? Why, to the ball in the Rink!

School Report.

The report for school District No. 1, Novesta, for the month ending Nov. 23, is as follows.

Number of pupils enrolled.....206
Number of pupils present.....47
Average daily attendance.....37

Those neither absent or tardy are: Annie Horner

Those not absent but tardy are: Alma and Harry Palmateer, Grover Pruitt, Omar Glaspie, Nelson Hicks, Annie Crawford, Violet Seargeants and Aggie Ervin.

Those not absent for more than two days are: Loce Nutt, Leroy Mills, Arthur Inglehardt, Willie Hicks, Bessie and Alice Boughton, and Frank and Leafy Mills.

ELLA LEWIS, Teacher.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

CHOLLY'S GOSSIP.

Paragraphs That Contain Information For the Delectation of the Select.

I have received a number of letters asking me to disclose the names of the "syndicate" that is making one pretty young married woman so very happy by their well distributed attentions and favors.

It would be entirely unfair to tell. There is no fun in starting scandal. It is only proper to comment upon matters as they are, as the world knows them and sees them.

The syndicate and the object of its devotion were all to be seen at the horse show daily.

Their names are immaterial. It is the originality of the idea and the woman's complacency that make the subject amusing.

The shades of the Knickerbocker club are having an iron extension built over the sidewalk to protect their pretty varnished boots and greased hats as they pass in and out of the club and from their carriages.

It really is a nuisance in stormy weather to get one's boots gummy or one's shirt bosom rained on while getting from a cab to the door, and I should think that other clubs would follow the sensible example set by the dairy.

Now, chappies, open your brainboxes and read this pointer in:

It isn't "goff" at all, and if you think it is you are in such a hopeless condition of bad form that your lawyer can only save you on the plea of incipient paresis.

Nobody over the water pronounces it "goff," except the caddies who work for fippence a day, and I am sure there can't be any chappie within shot of Delmonico's who wants to be put on the same level as a caddie.

"Goff" is away off.

Call it "fogw." and people will think you are crazy maybe, but you will be right English up to the top notch, don't you know!

"Goff" is gow. See? Mr. A. M. Bagby requests me to contribute as briefly as possible the statement that he is engaged in marriage to Mrs. Paran Stevens.

It is done.—Cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.

Cass City Markets.

Cass City, Dec. 21, 1894.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....40
Wheat, No. 2 red.....45
Wheat, No. 3 red.....47
Corn, per bu.....1.10
Corn Meal, per cw.....1.15
Grits, per bu new.....25 to 30
Rye.....40
Barley, per 100 lbs.....75 to 80
Oats.....35
Clover Seed, per bu.....5 to 6
Peas per bu.....40 to 50
Apples per bu.....1.00
Eggs, per doz.....17
Butter.....12
Live Hogs per cw.....3.25 to 3.60
Best live weight.....1.90 to 2.00
Mutton—live weight, per lb.....1.10 to 1.20
Lamb, live weight.....2.25
Veal.....1.00 to 1.10
Turkeys—live, per lb.....6 to 7
Chickens—dressed, per lb.....3 to 4
Chickens—live, per lb.....3 to 4
May, new pressed.....600 to 700

OH, SAY!

Do You Know?

WHAT?

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