

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

WICKWARE & McDOWELL, Props.
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

If Emperor William chooses not to give any more audiences to journalists, he might at least distribute a few among the actors and others who really need them.

An Italian organ grinder was murdered the other day, and the fact that he did not have his organ with him at the time leaves the motive for the crime in doubt.

A PROOF-READER, who reads aloud three hundred and odd days in the year must envy that fellow in Paris his spiral silver larynx, covered with rubber—which, say our dispatches, he can insert and remove at pleasure, for a metal throat would never get tired.

The British like to build their own ships as a matter of pride and tradition, but they know when and in what particulars their best work is surpassed, and are not above "learning from the enemy," or even giving him contracts against their own yards and builders, if anything is to be gained by it. The Cramps have asked the British admiralty for specifications, that they may bid for the construction of the new British ships of war, and may get the job, in which case it is safe to say that England will get the finest ships that have ever flown her flag.

In one vault of the Philadelphia mint there are stored 50,000,000 silver dollars which have to be counted at stated intervals to verify the accounts. Some of the bags containing these coins having become decayed gave way, and the counters had to literally run for their lives to escape the cataract of dollars. In the silver downfall there were \$200,000 and \$1,000,000 were expected to follow. Nobody was injured and we are spared the harrowing spectacle of imprisoned counters being dug out by rescue parties from under piles of the metal.

NEW YORK has on exhibition a cut-glass punch bowl eighteen inches high and twenty-four inches in diameter, that cost to produce not less than \$400. It is of American make. Five men were busy for five days in decorating it. It is said to be the largest and the most gorgeously decorated of any piece of cut-glass ever turned out of a factory, American or foreign. And by the way, there is no place on earth where finer decorations are made in glass than are made by the American decorators. Indeed, in cut-glass decorations America now leads the world.

THE Kentucky editor who put a noisy adversary under \$5,000 bond to keep the peace may have violated the Kentucky code, but he did it the wise and sensible thing. When a man gets noisy and goes about talking of what is going to happen in certain things are said, the thing to do is to get the law on him and then call his bluff. With a \$5,000 bond hanging over this bully the editor may go ahead and say what he pleases and let the bully seek redress, if he thinks it necessary, through the law. "The mute sentinel of the fireside" will receive a back-set in this sort of procedure, but civilization in Kentucky will jump up a notch.

It is confidently predicted by those gifted with an ability to look into the middle of the next century that the umbrella as a rain-shedder will be long be numbered among stage coaches, charcoal foot-stoves, pewter spoons and other appointments reckoned as more or less elegant in our grandfather's days. Rain overclothes and rain hats are to be the proper thing even before the next century is ushered in. Speed the day. When that blessed time arrives when women will no longer enjoy so carrying their umbrellas as to jab a man pedestrian's eyes out and a man with a sharp pointed umbrella under his arm will no longer be as formidable an obstacle on the sidewalks as a chariot equipped with outrigger, scythes the millennium will be close at hand.

It is undoubtedly much to the advantage of the world that there should be an open road for the child who has brains—that the way should be free for him to develop into a scholar or a scientist. But as the majority can never reach that position there should be provision to train them in the work that they must do in the world. The primary and grammar school education of today, modified and improved by the better methods of the future, must doubtless remain at the foundation of the intellectual training of children. But for the vast numbers who have not the inclination or the capacity or the means to go further there should be schools to teach them the trades that will make them the most useful in the world, and the most successful in life.

A DEVOUT Pole resents the use of profanity of a Sunday morning, and broods at a row which results in vast quantities of swearing—a murder and other crimes. There are occasions when policy suggests a compromise with sin.

STANLEY WATERLOO is a paragrapher for newspapers. This work seems to have fitted him for writing a book of 100,000 words without stopping more than once or twice to take breath. He accomplished the feat in four days.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE WILL CONTINUE HIS SERMONS.

The Burning of the Tabernacle Will Not Interfere With His Long Established Relations With the Newspapers—Last Sunday's Discourse.

Dr. Talmage will continue his sermons through the press until such time as a new tabernacle will have replaced the one destroyed by fire Sunday, May 13.

The text chosen for this week was 1 Samuel 30: 4, 19. "Then David and the people that were with him lifted up their voice and wept, until they had no more power to weep. David recovered all."

There is intense excitement in the village of Ziklag. David and his men are bidding good-bye to their families and are off for the wars. In that little village of Ziklag the defenseless ones will be safe until the warriors, flushed with victory, come home. But will the defenseless ones be safe? The soft arms of children are around the necks of the bronzed warriors until they shake themselves free and start, and handkerchiefs and flags are waved and kisses thrown until the armed men vanish beyond the hills. David and his men soon get through with their campaign and start homeward. Every night on their way home, no sooner does the soldier put his head on the knapsack than in his dream he hears the welcome of the wife and the shout of the child. Oh, what long stories they will have to tell their families of how they dodged the battleaxe and then will roll up their sleeves and show the half-healed wound. With glad, quick step, they march on, David and his men, for they are marching home. Now they come up to the last hill which overlooks Ziklag, and they expect in a moment to see the dwelling-places of their loved ones. They look, and as they look their cheeks turn pale, and their lips quiver, and their hands involuntarily come down on the hilt of the sword. "Where is Ziklag? Where are our homes?" they cry. Alas! the curling smoke above the ruin tells the tragedy. The Amalekites have come down and consumed the village, and carried the mothers and the wives and the children of David and his men into captivity. The swarthy warriors stand for a few moments transfixed with horror. Then their eyes glance to each other, and they burst into uncontrollable weeping; for when a strong warrior weeps, the grief is appalling. It seems as if the emotion might tear him to pieces. They "wept until they had no more power to weep." But soon their sorrow turns into rage, and David, swinging his sword high in air, cries, "Pursue, for thou shalt overtake them, and without fail recover all."

Now the march becomes a "double-quick." Two hundred of David's men stop by the brook Besor, faint with fatigue and grief. They are left behind. But the other 400 men under David, with a sort of panther step, march on in sorrow and in rage. They find by the side of the road a half-dead Egyptian, and they resuscitate him, and compel him to tell the whole story. He says, "Yonder they went, the captors and the captives," pointing in the direction. Forward, ye 400 brave men of fire! Very soon David and his enraged company come upon the Amalekites' host. Yonder they see their own wives and children and mothers, and under Amalekites' guard. Here are the officers of the Amalekites' army holding a banquet. The cups are full, the music is roused, the dance begins. The Amalekites host cheer and cheer over their victory. But, without note of bugle or warning of trumpet, David and his four hundred men burst upon the scene. David and his men look up, and one glance at their loved ones in captivity and under Amalekites' guard throws them into very fury of determination; for you know how men will fight when they fight for their wives and children. Ah! there are lightnings in their eye, and every finger is a spear, and their voice is like the shout of the whirlwind! Amidst the upset tankards and the costly viands crushed underfoot, the wounded Amalekites lie their blood mingling with their wine) shrieking for mercy. No sooner do David and his men win the victory than they throw their swords down into the dust—what do they want with swords now?—and the broken families come together amidst a great shout of joy that makes the parting scene in Ziklag seem very insipid in the comparison. The rough old warrior has to use some persuasion before he can get his child to come to him now after so long an absence; but soon the little fingers trace the familiar wrinkle across the scarred face. And then the empty tankards are set up, and they are filled with the best wine from the hills, and David and his men, the husbands, the wives, the brothers, the sisters, drink to the overthrow of the Amalekites and to the rebuilding of Ziklag. So, O Lord, let thine enemies perish!

Now they are coming home, David and his men and their families—a long procession. Men, women, and children, loaded with jewels and robes and with all kinds of trophies that the Amalekites had gathered up in years of conquest—everything now in the hands of David and his men. When they come by the brook Besor, the place where stayed the men sick and incompetent to travel, the jewels and the robes and all kinds of treasure are divided among the sick as well as among the well. Surely, the lame and exhausted ought to have some of the treasures. Here is a robe for a pale-faced warrior. Here is a pillow for a dying man. Here is a handful of gold

for the wasted trumpeter. I really think that these men who fainted by the brook Besor may have endured as much as those men who went into the battle. Some mean fellows objected to the sick ones having any of the spoils. The objectors said, "These men did not fight." David, with a magnanimous heart, replies, "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

This subject is practically suggestive to me. Thank God, in these times a man can go off on a journey, and come back weeks and months, and come back and see his house as all the time, and have his family on the step to greet him if by telegram he has foretold the moment of his coming. But there are Amalekites' diseases, there are Amalekites' diseases, that sometimes come down upon one's home, making as devastating work as the day when Ziklag took fire. There are families you represent broken up. No battering-ram smote in the door, no iconoclast crumbled the statues, no flame leaped amidst the curtains, but the house as all the time, and have his family on the step to greet him if by telegram he has foretold the moment of his coming. But there are Amalekites' diseases, there are Amalekites' diseases, that sometimes come down upon one's home, making as devastating work as the day when Ziklag took fire. There are families you represent broken up. 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DRAWING TO A CLOSE.

—The Great May Sale at—

B. HIMELHOCH & CO'S

Positively ends May 31st,

And with it the Greatest Bargain Sale ever inaugurated in Caro.

Until this sale closes the Big Store offers you the choice of the largest and finest assortment of

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, CLOAKS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES AND MILLINERY

In Tuscola County, at 25 to 33 1-3 per cent. below regular prices.

You can't afford to let such an opportunity pass you.

Samples cheerfully sent and mail orders promptly filled.

B. HIMELHOCH & CO.,

CARO,

MICH.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE

Wish to announce that they are receiving their Spring Invoices of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

Curtains, Lace and Chenille, with pole,

CARPETS

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

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

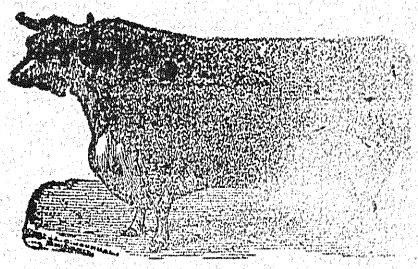
H. S. WICKWARE

...SELLS...

A 1 VEHICLES
Of all kinds.
H. S. WICKWARE.

Best Equipped Blacksmith Shop in the Thumb.

McCullough's Market.



Fresh, Salt and Cured Meats always on hand. A call solicited.

J. McCullough, Prop.

CASS CITY WOOLEN -:- MILLS.

First-class Work

At the following prices:
Spinning single yarn, 15c per pound.
Spinning, doubling and twisting, 20c per pound.
Making Flannels, 25c per yard.
Making all-wool Blue cloth, 25c per yd.
Making cotton warp Blanketing (we furnish cotton free), 25c per yard.
Making Filled Cloth, 40c per yard.

Custom Carding and Weaving of all kinds promptly attended to.

ROBINSON & DIBBELL.

Cash for wool.

THE SPRING CURRY COMB. GLOCK SPRING
Brush, Fine every curve. Used by U. S. Army. If not sold by your dealer, Sample mailed, postpaid, 25c.
7 Lafayette St., South Bend, Ind.
(The excellence of this Comb is guaranteed by the Editor of this paper.)

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
\$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoe.
\$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles.
\$2.50, \$2 for Workingmen.
\$2 and \$1.75 for Boys.
LADIES AND MISSES,
\$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75
CAUTION—If any dealer offers you W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them with out the name stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.
THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.
WARRANTED

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas's name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application. **W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.**

A. J. PALMER, Gagetown.
MRS. I. M. HOLMES, Kingston.

Professional Cards.

DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur.
Graduate of the University of Michigan, 1895. Office at residence on Segar street. Specialties—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

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

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

J. H. STRIFFLER,
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds of property. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the Enterprise.

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

Societies.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 233, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
G. A. STEVENSON, N. G.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Knights cordially invited.
E. W. KEATING, Commander.
A. D. GILLIES, Record Keeper.

L. O. L.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited.
ELIAS McKIM, W. M.

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 30c., strictly in advance.
Business locals, 5c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each insertion thereafter.
Cards of Thanks, 25c. each.
Resolutions of Condolence, 25c. per line.
Items announcing Birthdays, etc., when money is to be derived, 5c. per line. When bills are ordered a notice will be given free.
Notices for Charitable Entertainments, FREE.
A reasonable amount of space granted to citizens for the discussion of matters of public interest.
Rates on display or standing advertisements can be obtained at the office.
The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it a valuable advertising medium.

WICKWARE & McDOWELL,
Proprietors.

OUR MOTTO:
PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

What to Do With Them.
Amid all the froth and rant of talk for or against the Coney ragged regiments on their march to Washington we have seen only one suggestion that had any grain of helpfulness or common sense in it, and that came from a woman. Mrs. Matilda Allenson forwarded to Senator Peffer a paper, with a petition asking congress to appropriate \$5,000,000 for the establishment of industrial colonies in which the unemployed could earn their living at farming. The land of course is easy of attainment. The money would build houses and purchase seed, live stock and farming implements. It need not be given in the form of charity, but as a loan which those getting it shall pay back as soon as they are able.

It is remarkable that this plan of farm colonization is the one proposed by General Booth in England for the purpose of clearing out the slums of the cities and affording relief to the surcharged urban population. Baron Hirsch took the same method with the exiled Russian Jews. With strange unanimity the eyes of those who seek to help the poor turn instinctively back to the soil as a means of relief—to the kindly mother earth that first nourished all mankind.

The question to be answered is, Will the unemployed accept this means of relief? If they would not, they ought to starve. But it is doubtful. At the very time the army of the commonwealth began its march farmers in many parts of the country were short of help and could not get it for love or money.

The ironclad oath which a resident of Hawaii must take before he can vote begins as follows: "I do solemnly swear, in the presence of Almighty God, that I will support and bear true allegiance to the provisional government of the Hawaiian islands and will oppose any attempt to re-establish monarchical government in any form in the Hawaiian islands." Thus the voter must swear not only to support the provisional government, but also to oppose any attempt to re-establish a monarchy, and he must swear it in "presence of Almighty God."

An agnostic or an infidel could not take this oath. It shows that it was framed by the descendants of missionaries.

A bill has been introduced into the house of representatives proposing to make congress assemble on the 1st of March instead of the 1st of December. It has one strong recommendation in its favor, which is that the weather in Washington is so hot and uncomfortable in summer that no congressman willingly stays there; if the bill passes, the business will be hurried through quickly, and the country will get a rest.

How the Suez Canal Was Built.

A paper in The Cosmopolitan Magazine will tend rather to lessen sympathy in this country for old Count de Lesseps, whom the Panama canal scandal crazed and ruined. In that paper G. T. Ferris eloquently describes what he characterizes as "one of the most gigantic robberies in history." From the time of the inception of the canal till its close Egypt was systematically plundered by De Lesseps and his crowd, according to this authority.

Ferdinand de Lesseps was an engineer who had formerly been in the French diplomatic service. For 20 years before 1854 he had been brooding over the Suez canal project. Said Pasha was ruler of Egypt in 1854. With the beguilement of a serpent De Lesseps got around him. Said was feasted and fêted in Paris and flattered till he thought the French were all angels. Without much trouble he gave De Lesseps the concession to build the canal. Under the stipulations the work was not to cost Egypt a cent. On the contrary, after the canal was completed, 15 per cent of the gross tolls should go to the Egyptian treasury. At the end of 90 years the whole canal was to revert to Egypt as its absolute property.

This seemed fair, very fair. The rest of the story is too long to be told here—how de Lesseps and his fellow conspirators got Said into their clutches and got money out of him, million after million, on one pretext after another. The plain fact was that at that time European capitalists did not believe in the canal and would not put up the money to build it.

De Lesseps and his gang foisted Said as if he had been a baby. When the Egyptian treasury was depleted, they got Said to sign obligations pledging the faith of the Egyptian government. On this they raised from European capitalists two-thirds the sum the viceroy proposed to pay and went on. The work was carried on in the beginning by impressed Egyptian laborers, who were treated with inhuman cruelty.

Said died in 1863 and was succeeded by Ismail Pasha, with the title of khedive. He was squeezed and ruined just as Said had been, and the Suez canal finally cost him his throne. The canal, which was to have been constructed free of expense to Egypt, cost that wretched country \$100,000,000 and the permanent loss of all her foreign commerce. And, after all the plundering of Egypt and the scheming of France, England is the nation that owns the canal.

Coffee culture is attracting enthusiastic attention in Mexico. There is much land in the republic on which excellent coffee can be grown, and there is steady inquiry for coffee plantations. If Mexico can establish a trade in coffee, then Brazil may enjoy all the revolutions she likes, and the world's breakfast will not be disturbed.

RESCUE.
A wedding is rumored to occur in the near future.

Miss Emma Cosgrove is recovering from her late attack of measles.

Our early friends who have planted their corn are taking a leisurely repast.

The L. O. L. of Boulah is making preparations for a grand demonstration at Uby on July 12th.

Mrs. James Young had five lambs killed and wounded by dogs one day last week. The canines have begun the depredations early this year.

There is quite a plentiful supply of mud, rain and wind. The prospect for fruit was never better than at the present time if it is not injured by the present cold and wet.

CANBORO.
Rain drops are the order of the day, with an occasional snowflake to relieve the monotony.

The farmers who have their corn planted will not be likely to have a very good crop if we don't have a change in the weather in the near future.

The Winger brothers have a plaining mill now in operation. Mano W. had his leg badly bruised in the machinery last week.

Miss Effie Scott was suffering with toothache last week and applied laudanum to relieve it. She used enough to stop the pain but it nearly proved fatal. She has been seriously ill since but is now slightly better. She says she doesn't want any more laudanum.

ELMWOOD.
Rain! rain! all last week and continued part of this.

There was no service in the school house Sunday last.

The rain of last week brought all farming to a standstill.

W. Spittler, of Caseville, was calling on relatives here one day last week.

Some of those who planted corn the fore part of the week say it will have to be replanted.

Some of our young people took in the Guinness Entertainment one or two nights last week and were well pleased with them.

The following list of letters remained uncalled for at the Elmwood P. O. May 1st. Mrs. Corn B. Maddox. N. H. Rawson. Ralph E. Whitney and Victor Waterland.

We stated in our items about a week ago that Lake Butler drove through to Bay City. We wish in justice to the gentleman to correct the item as we learn he only drove as far as Caro. We are always willing and ready to make any corrections that we may learn of but sometimes mistakes will occur.

Choice chop feed \$22 per ton at the Roller Mill.

KARR'S CORNER.

Farmer Karr and his best girl were at Mr. Thompson's, in Grant, on Sunday.

Niel McLaren has taken 12 acres of land of Walter Mark, to plant to beans.

Naaman Karr has a fine span of colts that he is learning the ways of their future life.

Hunting expedition last Saturday, but it was very short because the water was so deep they couldn't get around.

Farmer Karr, Jr., got kicked out of the stall the other night. It was the bay—not the chestnut—that did the work.

WICKWARE.
Mrs. Wm. Carson was on the sick list last week.

W. Barker lost one of his work horses last week.

The postoffice was moved into the store building last week.

H. Mills has purchased the Four farm and will soon move thereon.

The show which was to be Thursday night was postponed on account of rain.

Geo. Sackett had the misfortune to smash one of his fingers while piling stone last week.

Lunches will be served at all hours, on Decoration Day, at the City Bakery, Segar Street.

Lack of vitality and color-matter in the bulbs causes the hair to fall out and turn gray. We recommend Hall's Hair Renewer to prevent baldness and grayness.

Of interest to Farmers and former patrons of the Cass City Flouring Mills: We are now running every day. We have remodeled our mill and are now making a 1 flour, second to none made in this part of the state and will give as much for good wheat in exchange. Bring on your feed gristing, it will be ground promptly and to suit you. We also have for sale a full line of mill feed, such as chop feed, bran, middlings, meal, screenings, etc.

We solicit a trial of your patronage and acquaintance. Our motto—square dealing and courteous treatment to all. Yours Truly,
HEILER BROS.

As a tree flourishes in proportion to the richness of the soil, so the human body thrives in accordance with the quality of its blood. Hence the necessity of keeping the vital fluid rich and pure with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best blood medicine you can find.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT
GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN.
CURES CONSTIPATION, BRUISES, RASHES, Eruptions on the SKIN, BEAUTIFIES COMPLEXION.
An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, 25c. 50c., and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.
KO NO. The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c. For Sale by A. W. Seed.

WE WANT WOOL

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

DORMAN & SON,

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

PRICES:
We quote the following prices for the coming season—
For spinning into single yarn, per pound, 15c.
For double and twisted yarn, 20c.
For making Flannels, all wool or union, per yd., 25c.
For making Blankets, 40c.
For making horse blankets, all wool, 40c.
For Sateen and Filled Cloth, 40c.
All wool to be manufactured must be clean washed wool.

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

Jas. Dorman, Manager.

EGGS FOR HATCHING
—FROM—



Pure - Bred Poultry,
Of the following varieties: White Plymouth Rocks, White Cochins, Black Sumatra Game, S. C. Brown Leghorns, Buff Leghorns, at

\$1 per Setting of 13 Eggs.

White Pekin Ducks, 11 Eggs for \$1.

Bronze Turkeys, 11 Eggs for \$1.50.

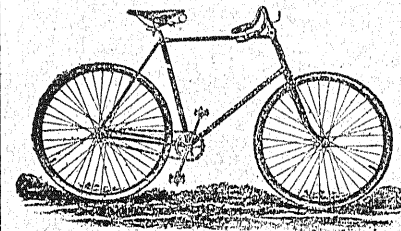
D. GOULD, Ellington, Mich.

LOOK AT LOOK

MY NEW STOCK OF

Spring Dry Goods,

Which I have recently replenished.



I am now prepared to furnish
Bicycles

From three different factories at prices that no local competition can meet.

Plant your Beans the Proper way with a One-horse Bean Planter. I now have a stock of them on hand.

See my Corn Planters with a Phosphate Attachment.

I am now prepared to furnish Paris Green, London Purple, Spraying Pumps, Wool Twine, Screen Doors, Screen Windows, Gasoline, Gasoline Stoves, Oil stoves, Window sash, Doors, Paints and Oils.

3 STORY BRICK. J. L. HITCHCOCK.

LOOKING QUITE SPRING-LIKE

GENTLEMEN

Perhaps the weather suggests to you a New Spring Suit, or a Light Spring Overcoat, a Hat or some of the Latest Styles in Neckwear. Our new stock contains the Latest Styles and Patterns.

LADIES

Perhaps it suggests to you a new pair of Low Shoes, or a pair of our Light Hand Turned Jipsey Cut Button Shoes.

JUST RECEIVED THIS WEEK,

The last consignment of our Spring Stock, making us the most complete stock we have ever carried.

CROSBY'S SHOE AND CLOTHING HOUSE.

A CIRCUS

ON THE BILL-BOARDS

and a circus on circus day are two kinds of a thing. The greatest circus is usually on the Bill-boards, and the circus on Circus Day is consequently a disappointment. There is, of course, the occasional exception which proves the rule. McCormick Binders and Mowers are an exception. Their promise on the "Bill-boards" is always fulfilled on "Circus Day." For years the makers of McCormick Grain and Grass Harvesters have been telling the World that they could and would at any time demonstrate the superiority of their machines in the actual competitive field test. The "Bill-boards" of other manufacturers have glaringly proclaimed that their machines are the best. But "Circus Day" came at length. The World's Fair urged all these manufacturers to take their machines into the field that the results might be compared. The McCormick was there; its show went on. It's promises to the World were carried out. But how about the other "great and only"? They stayed at home consoling themselves with the reflection that "the people like to be humbugged," and their artists got up new pictures for the "Bill-boards." Before deciding about going into these field trials, the competitors of the McCormick went and examined the crops to be cut, and realizing the severity of the conditions, they said to themselves: "We don't propose to come here and compete with the McCormick;—a live coward is better than a dead hero;—a sucker is born every minute, and we'll catch some of 'em anyway." That policy may answer for the "Bill-board" sort of circus; it will not do for the McCormick. Promises must not be broken. If McCormick machines are not better than all others, they must not be so advertised. If they are so advertised, every Binder, every Reaper and every Mower must be ready at a moment's notice to go out into the field and show up. That's business. Write to the McCormick Harvesting Machine Co., Chicago;—or, better yet, call at once on your nearest McCormick agent.

London & Webber, Agents. - - Cass City.

HOWE & BIGELOW

**KANT KONSICIENTIOUSLY
KOMPLAIN, KAUSE
KASH KUSTOMERS KEEP
KONTINUALLY KOMING,**

KAUSING KONSIDERABLE KOMMOTION,

Asking Kweer Komick Kwestions Concerning Kommodities Kommonly Karried by

HARDWARE DEAL'RS

We are better prepared than ever to furnish anything you want in Cook or Gasoline Stoves, both new process and generators.

Nails and Builders' Supplies Cheaper Than Ever.

Strictly pure Linseed Oil and the Best Brands of White Lead always on hand. A car load of Barb Wire will arrive in a few days. Come and get prices on anything you may need in our line. Evertrough will be a special feature of our Tin Shop the coming season.

J. P. HOWE.

N. BIGELOW.

POSTPONED!

Owing to bad weather the FREE EXHIBITION of HARVESTING MACHINERY to be given by the Plano Manufacturing Co., of Chicago, in Cass City, has been postponed to

FRIDAY FORENOON, JUNE FIRST, '94.

We wish to say to the Farmers of this vicinity that we have the Best Binder and Mower on earth. It will cost you nothing to come and see and be at once convinced. We want to demonstrate to you that the machinery is just what we claim for it. We will endeavor to show you the merit of the Wonderful Ply Wheel, which causes the Binder to keep in motion while running and turning on corners, and keeps in steady motion while going over rough and uneven ground and through deep dead-furrows. The Binder is supplied with a

FRICITION CLUTCH REEL

The only Reel made that can be stopped while the Binder is in motion without breakage. Furthermore, we will have you understand that there will always be an agency in Cass City for this machine, as I expect a carload of repairs in a few days, so if it is necessary, we can build a machine out of repairs.

Don't forget the date of the Special Exhibition—June 1. This will be worth coming miles to see, as we can show you something that you never saw, thought never could be done with Binder or Mower. We will pay the expenses while in town—such as dinner and supper and feed for team—those who purchase either a binder or mower. Yours respectfully,

W. J. GLOAKEY.

Machinery nearly opposite Hitchcock's.

Saginaw, Tuscola & Haron R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

In Effect November 26th, 1893. Standard Time.

| Southwest. | STATIONS. | Northeast. |
|-------------------------|----------------|---------------|
| A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M. | | |
| 6 40 9 50 | Saginaw, E. S. | 8 10 3 00 |
| 5 15 9 25 | Reese | 8 35 3 25 |
| 4 50 9 05 | Putnam | 8 50 3 40 |
| 4 40 9 00 | Albion | 9 00 3 50 |
| 4 35 8 55 | Udenville | 9 10 4 00 |
| 4 30 8 50 | Saginaw | 9 20 4 10 |
| 4 20 8 40 | Bay Port | 9 30 4 20 |
| 11 00 9 25 | DETROIT | 10 05 4 45 |
| 6 00 9 40 7 52 | Pigeon | 10 08 5 02 16 |
| 6 00 9 40 7 52 | Bikton | 10 22 5 16 22 |
| 6 00 9 40 7 52 | Grassmore | 10 30 5 24 32 |
| 6 00 9 40 7 52 | Dep. Bad Axe | 10 50 5 40 50 |

CONNECTIONS.
At Saginaw—With P. & M. for Detroit and Toledo; Bay City, Ludington, and Mainline; With D. L. & N. for St. Louis, Alma and Grand Rapids; With M. C. for Orono, Lansing, and Chicago and Chicago with C. & M. for Lansing and Chicago.
At Reese—With M. C. for Bay City, Lapeer and Detroit.
At Pigeon—With P. O. & N. for Cassville, Cass City, Pontiac and Detroit.
At Bad Axe—With P. O. & N. for Port Austin, Sand Beach, Muskegon, and Chicago.
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. L. & N. Railroads, delivering and receiving passengers at depot of latter company in Detroit, foot of Brush street.
M. Y. Mansueti, Superintendent.
W. J. HERBERT, A. G. F. & P. A.

AN HONEST MAN

WANTED—to sell our STANDARD Tens, Coffees, Spices, etc., to consumers. These goods sell themselves after one trial. Big profit to agents. Write for circular. IMPERIAL TEA CO., 38 Cadillac Square, Detroit, Mich. 21-62

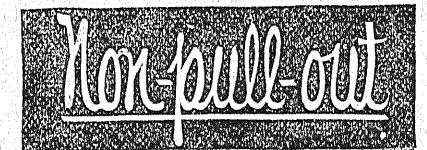


MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

HEART DISEASE 20 YEARS.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
DEAR SIR: For 20 years I was troubled with heart disease. Would frequently have falling spells and smothering at night. Had to sit up or get out of bed to breathe. Had pain in my left side and back most of the time. At last I became desperate. I was very nervous and nearly worn out. The last excitement would cause me to get up and consider myself cured. I was also much troubled with fluttering. For the last fifteen years I could not sleep on my left side or back until I began taking your *Woolly Heart Cure*. I had not taken it very long until I felt much better, and I can now sleep on either side or back without the least discomfort. I have no pain, smothering, drowsy, no wind on stomach or other disagreeable symptoms. I am able to do all my own household work without any trouble and consider myself cured.
Elkhart, Ind., 1893. Mrs. ELMIRA HATCH.
It is now four years since I have taken any medicine. Am in better health than I have been in 40 years. I honestly believe that *Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure* saved my life and made me a well woman. I am now 60 years of age, and am able to do a good day's work.
May 29th, 1892. Mrs. ELMIRA HATCH.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
OR MONEY RETURNED.
For Sale by T. H. Fritz

What is this



anyhow



It is the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled from the watch. To be had only with Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark. A postal will bring you a watch case opener.
Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

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.

GREENLEAF.

Last week's correspondence.

There was a social hop at Neil Livingston's Monday evening.

Last Tuesday evening while Chas. Roblin and Miss M. McIntyre were out driving, the horse took fright at something and ran away. Miss McIntyre jumped and escaped without injury. Mr. Roblin did not fare so well. He sprained his knee and got some severe bruises on his head, confining him to bed. At present he is doing well.

ARGYLE.

Alex. King lost a young colt last week.

I. Peters is a helper at Reuben Grubel's this week.

Mrs. John McLean has been very sick during the past week.

Ambrose Herdall will be our jurymen for the next term of court.

Edgar Matthews came home last week. He has been working out for the past few weeks.

Chas. Patterson went west of Cass City on Monday. He is going to assist Geo. Starr in building a barn.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Striffler went to Ann Arbor last week. Mrs. Striffler has been ill for some time and has gone to receive treatment.

BERNE.

Ollie Foster, who was ill, is around again.

Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Paul were in Pigeon on Monday.

Edmund Bundschop paid a visit to his parents in Bikton on Sunday.

Three of Jno. Glasser's family have the German measles.

Joe Schlichter made a business trip to Cassville on Tuesday.

August Domino is in the employ of his brother, Henry, in the Washington House.

Aug. Stockmeyer stopped in Berne a few hours on his way to Cassville on Wednesday.

There has not a day passed since a week ago last Monday, until Tuesday, that it has not rained some.

WEST GRANT.

Mrs. S. Body is slowly improving in health.

Mr. Body lost several sheep during the storm last week.

H. Hanson visited friends in Orange Dale Saturday and Sunday.

Hughie McCrea is absent from school at present through sickness.

Supervisor Halleck wound up the assessment in this town Monday.

W. J. Williamson has a man from Wickwar working for him at present.

Measles are again in our burg, calling on the few they had not visited before.

We will know where to get potatoes this fall as O. Predmore is planting six acres.

Mrs. L. Williamson has had very poor health for some time but is improving somewhat.

The quarterly meeting held in the schoolhouse of this place Saturday and Sunday was not largely attended on account of disagreeable weather.

DEFORD.

Chas. Hootman has bought a cow from L. W. Vorhes.

Edie Niles visited at Frank McCracken's last week.

Old Lady Gibbs has purchased a fine cow from John Whale.

Farming has a back-set of at least a week in these parts by the deluge.

Miss Alvira Spencer has returned home after a long stay at Port Gratiot.

Mr. Tallman, of Mayville, Judson, Wiley & Judson's land agent was here last week.

Lewis Retherford is building the stone wall under Mrs. Susan Slack's new barn.

Merchant Clark has just returned from Detroit where he has been to purchase his spring stock.

Lester Vorhes' hired man fails to connect, hence Lees' work is behind and his mind has lost its tranquility.

Mrs. Mary Ann Putnam and old lady Best, mother and daughter, and Mrs. Lewis Retherford, visits the latter.

The worst storm of the season struck us on the evening of the 17th, staying with us long after we had cried "Hold on, Mack Duff."

We have whooping cough in town. Only one case as yet, but it probably will whipper up the whole town, for our juveniles mix, don't you?

We notice in the last issue of the ENTERPRISE "School Report, Dist. No. 6, Kingston." A mistake. It should read "Edie Wills" teacher, in place of "Edie Retherford."

Don't call him "pet" and "hubby" in the presence of others and call him a "snarl" and a "lousy cuss" when you are alone. There is no body smart enough to fool others a great while at a time.

Some time since we mentioned the death of Ira Lord, at Grayling, once a resident of this locality, stating that the cause of death was unknown. We now learn that he was killed by a falling limb.

Few towns of the size of Deford can boast of two postoffices. Such is the case here. A cloud of wrath is gathering over our locality, which must burst ere long and will no doubt give to the public the second chapter of modern chronicles.

He moved up where she sat with his sweetest smile. "Is this seat engaged?" he asked, glancing at the occupied half of the cushion. "No sir," she answered with snapping eyes, "but I am." Then his unknown. We sickly and he moved on.

Did you note in your diary that the shadow of a spring sun went back on the dial of Ashar, that the roof of your building was covered with snow on the morning of May 10, 1894, and that the farmer was lengthy in visage and heavy of heart?

It requires a ten foot pole to measure the length of the faces of those who have planted at the present time. Dreams are drunken messages. Fields are flooded, and the plow stands still, while farmers speak in solemn tones, asking each other "what shall the harvest be?"

"Why is the Demo-Republican free-trade-protection sham battle like a young maiden?" Really, Friend Rogers, we are "stuck." In 1890 we wedded our first wife. She has watched us with an eagle eye ever since, so this twenty-eight years since we tangled up in any foolishness with a maiden and have forgotten how the creatures act. If we could only recall some of their coyish maneuvers we might give a guess. Please let us have your solution next week and help us brighten up.

If W. C. P. Breckinridge is returned to congress, in the language of the woman of Asland district, the district and Kentucky would be disgraced. But, we go farther. A person either graces or disgraces the position they occupy. If it cannot be said of us we grace then it must be we disgrace—we are "stuck" by the other. Now would Breckinridge grace the senate of this nation? None dare say he would. Then he must disgrace it. Yes, he would be a disgrace to sixty-five millions of people and the civilized world would come to no other conclusion.

The Caro Advertiser tells of one Tatroe being arranged and fined \$300 last week for drunkenness, while his sick wife and poor children were hungering in their humble shanty near the river. Yes, Bro. Slocum, Tatroe's act was mean, brutal and wicked—yes, we must call it barbarous. But, did he have any assistance to commit the vile act? Did not some well-fed, well-dressed fellow sinner give him the poison and take in exchange for it the money that should have bought bread for his family? Did not your village council give this dispenser of liquid damnation legal warrant to sell it to the misguided wretch? If Tatroe has committed a crime we claim he has had accomplices and dare any man to successfully contradict us.

"Happy is the man who knows how to turn himself in the moment of distress." This is an old Irish proverb handed down from parent to child since the days of King Bo-Rue. Translated it means that he is a fortunate man that knows just what to do in a case of emergency. Now we are of the opinion that it should stand side by side with the greatest of proverbs. How often we see people overtaken with some unlooked for event and they merely stand bewildered—seemingly unable to devise any plan to lift themselves out of the predicament. Others seem equal to the occasion every time; or, as Erin children put it, "always knows how to turn in the moment of distress." For instance, a woman was making her way through a new road with horse and cart. The weather was cold and ice had formed strong enough to carry the beast in an unexpected place in the road. The animal was smooth-footed and could not be induced to step on the ice. There was no way around as the timber on each side was a jump. What did the lady do? Turn back? No. She had two blankets in the cart; unhooked her horse, spread down a blanket, led the horse onto it, then spread the other in front of him and led him onto it and so on 'till she moved the equine over six rods of ice, drew her cart over by hand, hooked up and went on her way with a smile. That woman did know how to turn herself in the moment of distress.

ELLINGTON.

Grass and grain are growing nicely.

The wet weather has prevented some from planting their corn.

Wm. A. Bailey has been sowing shingles at his mill for several days past.

B. A. Bailey has been cleaning up the corner between his house and barn and it looks much better.

Cass River is very high, owing to the heavy rains. J. A. Hurlinger will now have the chance to run his logs to Frank-emuth.

F. E. Manley went to Wells Monday, for the purpose of doing some painting on a house. House painting is his forte this summer.

Mrs. Esther Brunley arrived home from Genesee county last Sunday. She left her mother still sick and not expected to recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Andrus, of Elmwood, had the misfortune to lose their little six-year-old boy one day last week. He was buried in the Ellington cemetery on Thursday.

The saloons and drinking brothels are more to be feared for the poverty of tenants, at present, than anything else. They get the money that should go to the support of men and their families.

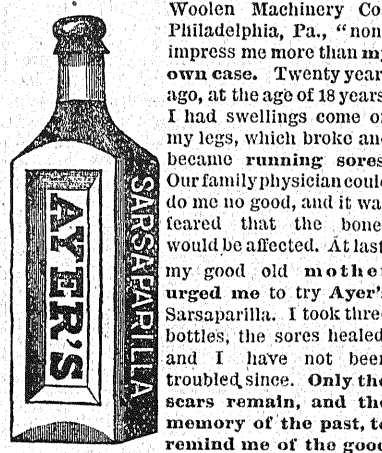
The best medical authorities have pronounced Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the most skillfully-adjusted combination of alteratives and tonics known to pharmacy. It is this fact which has earned for it the well-merited title of the Superior Medicine.

Go South at Half Rates.

On May 8th and 20th, tickets can be purchased at all stations in the North, to any point in Eastern Mississippi or Southern Alabama, on the Mobile and Ohio R. R., at one fare for the round trip. You will find more free Government land, cheaper railroad lands, and more improved farms at a less price than any where else in America. The country along the Mobile & Ohio is free from swamps, has the lowest death rates in America, and the purest of soft water, and the pleasantest climate all the year. You can raise three crops each year on the same land, and make more money on each crop than you can in the North. Now is the time to secure a home where it only cost half as much to live, and you can make twice as much money, have better health, and live with more comfort all the year than in the North. Full particulars sent by E. E. Posey, General Passenger Agent M. & O. R. R., Mobile, Ala.

Only the Scars Remain.

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc.," writes HENRY HUBSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., "none impress me more than your case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. A family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old mother urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."



Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

For the cure of all diseases originating in impure blood, the best remedy is
AYER'S Sarsaparilla
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Cures others, will cure you

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the 21st day of January, 1893, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for the County of Tuscola, Michigan, on the twenty-fifth day of February, 1893, in favor of mortgages on page 440, made and executed by John Wesley Hefelbower to John Hefelbower, and by said John Hefelbower duly assigned to Curtis W. McPhail, by a written assignment, dated the eighth day of November, A. D. 1892, and recorded on the 10th day of November, 1892, in the Register of Deeds' office for said county, in and to said mortgages on page 440, which said mortgage was again duly assigned by said Curtis W. McPhail to John Hefelbower, by written assignment, dated the 25th day of February, 1894, and recorded in said Register of Deeds' office on the first day of March, 1894, in favor of mortgages on page 250; That there is now claimed to be due on said mortgage the sum of Five Hundred and thirty dollars and forty-two cents (\$532.42). Now, therefore, by reason of said default said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on Monday, the fourth day of June, A. D. 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the western front door of the Court House, in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, that being the place where the circuit court for Tuscola County is held; that said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: The east and (1/2) of the northwest quarter (1/4) of section twenty-two (22) of township number thirteen (13) north, range number ten (10) east, in the Township of Ellington, County of Tuscola, State of Michigan, to-wit: The north half (1/2) of the southeast quarter (1/4) of section twenty-two (22), township number thirteen (13) north, range number ten (10) east. Said premises will be sold at public vendue to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, the costs of foreclosure and the interest thereon between the date of this notice and the day of sale above mentioned. All of said eight other payments yet to become due upon said mortgage of Two Hundred Dollars each and the interest thereon from the twenty-fifth day of February, 1893, at the rate of six per cent per annum, payable annually. The first of said payments will be due on the twentieth day of October, 1894, and one on the twentieth day of October of each and every year thereafter until all of said eight other payments have become due.
Dated March 9th, 1894.
J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that default has been made in the payment of money due for interest on a mortgage bearing date the 26th day of May, A. D. 1890, made and executed by Milo Ware and Flora J. Ware his wife to Ella P. Hatch, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office, for Tuscola County, Michigan, on the 25th day of May, A. D. 1890, in favor of mortgages on page 238; and by said Ella P. Hatch duly assigned to J. A. Arvidson by a written assignment dated the 2nd day of June, A. D. 1890, and recorded on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1892, in the Register of Deeds' office for said county, in and to said mortgages on page 238; and by said J. A. Arvidson duly assigned to Sarah Poppleton by a written assignment bearing date the 1st day of October, A. D. 1892, and on the 16th day of September, A. D. 1893, recorded in said Register of Deeds' office, in favor of mortgages on page 238; and by said Sarah Poppleton duly assigned by written assignment bearing date the 1st day of October, A. D. 1893, to Ella Poppleton, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for said county, on the 24th day of January, A. D. 1894, in favor of mortgages on page 570; that, by reason of said default the whole amount due on said mortgage has become due and payable and is hereby declared due and payable according to the conditions of said mortgage; that there is claimed to be due on said mortgage, at the date of this notice, the sum of seven hundred and six dollars and eighty-nine cents (\$766.89). Now, therefore, by reason of said default said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 2nd day of July, A. D. 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the western front door of the Court House, in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, (that being the place where the circuit court for Tuscola County is held); that said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain lot or lots of land situated in the Township of Ellington, County of Tuscola and State of Michigan, to-wit: The north half (1/2) of the southeast quarter (1/4) of section twenty-two (22), township number thirteen (13) north, range number ten (10) east. Said premises will be sold at public vendue to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, the costs of foreclosure and the interest thereon between the date of this notice and the day of sale above mentioned.
Dated April 5th, 1894.
J. D. BROOKER, ELLA POPPLETON, Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the third day of December, 1892, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for the County of Tuscola, Michigan, on the third day of April, 1893, in favor of mortgages on page 138, made and executed by John P. Parker and Annie A. Parker to the Port Huron Engine and Thresher Company, and by said Port Huron Engine and Thresher Company duly assigned to C. W. McPhail by written assignment bearing date the seventh day of April, 1893, and recorded on the twenty-second day of November, 1892, in the Register of Deeds' office for said county, in and to said mortgages on page 358, and by said C. W. McPhail duly assigned to John Hefelbower by written assignment bearing date the eighth day of November, 1892, and recorded in said Register of Deeds' office on the twenty-second day of November, 1892, in favor of mortgages on page 322. That there is now claimed to be due upon said mortgage the sum of One Hundred, Fifty Dollars and thirty-one cents (\$153.31). Now, therefore, by reason of said default said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on Monday the fourth day of June, 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the western front door of the Court House in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, that being the place where the circuit court for Tuscola County is held; that said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: A piece of land containing twenty-five (25) rods and thirteen (13) feet south of the quarter stake between sections thirty-three (33) and thirty-four (34), township fourteen (14) north, range eleven (11) east, being the Township of Ellington, in the County of Tuscola, Michigan; thence running east nineteen (19) rods, thence south twelve (12) rods fifteen and one-half (15 1/2) rods, thence west thirty (30) rods, thence north to the place of beginning. Said premises will be sold at public vendue to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, the costs of foreclosure and the interest thereon between the date of this notice and the day of sale above mentioned.
Dated March 8th, 1894.
J. D. BROOKER, JOHN HEFFELBOWER, Assignee of Mortgage, Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee.

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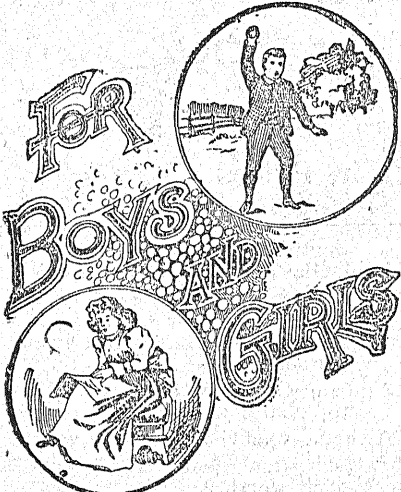
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TWO LITTLE GIRLS.

This little girl is very poor. She has troubles, she finds, she can scarce endure. And yet, my dear, she has playthings plenty—Dolls as many as two and twenty, Houses and arks and pictures books. Something pretty wherever she looks. But half the time she's puzzled to know What to do with the wonderful show. Tired of dollsies two-and-twenty, And lonely with these various toys plenty.

This little girl is very rich. With an old doll like a mermaid with, A broken chair and a bit of doll. And a wee cracked box on the closet shelf. She can play with all a row of pins; Houses and gardens arks and dolls. And she never asks for a toy at all. Giving her but, at times, this every day.

Poor little girl and rich little girl. How nice it would be if in time's swift whirl You could—perhaps not change your places. But catch a glimpse of each other's faces. For each to the other could something give, Which would make the child life sweeter to live. For both could give and both could share. Something the other had or spurs—Marjorie's daughter in Harper's Young People.

Crusoe's Island.

When Captain Wood Rogers, in 1708, arranged for his privateering expedition to the South Seas, he doubtless expected to encounter many strange experiences and adventures. He never imagined, however, that one incident in his celebrated voyage would be the origin of what is undoubtedly the most popular and widespread piece of romantic fiction. It is generally allowed that Alexander Selkirk, the Scottish mariner, was the original of Defoe's immortal castaway; but it is only a few readers—comparatively speaking—who are aware of the facts concerning the rescue of the lonely colonist. We give the account of Selkirk's rescue in the pithy and quaint language of Captain Wood Rogers himself.

We stood along the south end of the island in order to lay in with the first southerly wind, which Captain Dampier told us generally blows there all day long. We sent our yawl ashore about noon, with Captain Dover, Mr. Frye and six men all armed. Our boat did not return, so we sent our pinnace with the men armed to see what was the occasion of the yawl's stay; for we were afraid that the Spaniards had a garrison there, and might have seized them. We put out a signal for our boat, and the Dutchess showed a French ensign. Immediately our pinnace returned from the shore, and brought an abundance of crawfish, and a man clothed in goatskins, who looked wilder than the first owners of them. He had been on the island four years and four months, being left there by Captain Stradling in the Cinque-Ports. His name was Alexander Selkirk, a Scotchman, who had been master of the Cinque-Ports, a ship that came here last with Captain Dampier, who told me that this was the best man in her; so I immediately agreed with him to be a mate on board our ship.

He had with him his clothes and bedding, with a firolock, some powder, bullets and tobacco, a hatchet, a knife, a bible, some practical pieces, and his mathematical instruments and books. He diverted and provided for himself as well as he could, but for the first eight months had much ado to bear up under melancholy and the terror of being left alone in such a desolate place. He built two huts with pimento trees, covered them with long grass, and lined them with the skins of goats, which he killed with his gun as he wanted, so long as his powder, which was but a pound, lasted, and that being nearly spent, he got fire by rubbing two sticks of pimento wood together upon his knee. In the lesser hut, at some distance from the other, he dressed his victuals and in the larger he slept and employed himself in reading, singing psalms and praying; so that he said he was a better Christian while in this solitude than ever he was before, or than, he was afraid, he should ever be again. At first he never ate anything till hunger constrained him, partly for grief, partly for want of bread and salt; nor did he go to bed until he could watch no longer; the pimento wood, which burned very clear, served him both for firing and candle, and refreshed him with a pleasant smell.

He might have had fish enough, but could not eat them for want of salt, except crawfish, which are there as large as lobsters and very good. These he sometimes boiled, and at others broiled, as he did his goats' flesh, of which he made very good broth, for they are not so rank as ours. He kept an account of 500 that he killed while there, and caught as many more, which he marked on the ear and then let go. When his powder failed, he took them by speed of foot, for his way of living and continued exercise of walking and running cleared him of all gross humors, so that he ran with wonderful swiftness through the woods and up the rocks and hills, as we perceived when we employed him to catch goats for us.

We had a bull dog which we sent with several of our blindest runners to help him in catching goats, but he distanced both the dog and the men, caught the goats, and brought them

to us on his back. He told us that his agility in pursuing a goat had once liked to have cost him his life; he pursued it with so much eagerness that he caught hold of it on the brink of a precipice of which he was not aware, the thick bushes having hidden it from him, so that he fell with the goat down the said precipice, a great height, and was so stunned and bruised with the fall that he narrowly escaped with his life, and when he came to his senses, found the goat dead under him. He lay there about twenty-four hours, and was scarce able to crawl to his hut, which was about a mile distant, or to stir abroad again in ten days.

He came at last to relish his meats well enough without salt or bread, and in the season had plenty of good turnips, which had been sowed there by Captain Dampier's men, and have now overspread some acres of ground. He had enough of good cabbage from the cabbage trees, and seasoned his meat with the fruit of the pimento trees, which is the same as the Jamaica pepper and smells delicious.

He soon wore out all his shoes and clothes by running through the woods and at last, being forced to shift without them, his feet became so hard that he ran everywhere without annoyance, and it was some time before he could wear shoes after we found him, for not being used to any for so long, his feet swelled when he first came to wear them again.

After he had conquered his melancholy he diverted himself sometimes by cutting his name on the trees, and the time of his being left and continuance there. He was at first much pestered with cats and rats, that had bred in great numbers from some of each species which had got ashore from ships that put in there to wood and water. The rats gnawed his feet and clothes while asleep, which obliged him to cherish the cats with his goats' flesh, by which many of them became so tame that they would lie about him in hundreds, and soon delivered him from the rats. He likewise tamed some kids, and to divert himself would now and then sing and dance with them and his cats, so that by the care of Providence and vigor of his youth, being now about thirty years old, he came at last to conquer all the inconveniences of his solitude and to be very easy.

When his clothes wore out, he made himself a coat and cap of goat skins, which he stitched together with little things of the same that he cut with his knife. He had no other needle but a nail, and when his knife was worn on the back, he made others as well as he could of some iron hoops that were left ashore, which he beat thin and ground upon stones. Having some linen cloth by him, he sewed himself shirts, with a nail, and stitched them with worsted of his own stockings, which he pulled out on purpose. He had his last shirt on when we found him on the island.

At his first coming on board we had so much forgotten his language for want of use that we could scarce understand him, for he seemed to speak the words by halves. We offered him a dram, but he would not touch it, having drank nothing but water since his being there, and 'twas some time before he could relish our victuals. Such is the simple but interesting account of the discovery and rescue of Selkirk, and it was no doubt the reading of this which first inspired Defoe to plan his most famous literary conception, "Robinson Crusoe."

Benevolence at a Discount. The resourceful newsboy is not a product of America alone. He is found in London as well as in New York, as the following story, told by a clergyman some years ago, attests.

A benevolent old gentleman, having observed for several nights in Trafalgar square a youngster selling "evenings," who seemed particularly sharp and above the average in every way, conceived the idea of benefiting him, and, as he expressed it, putting him in the way of earning a living. One night, therefore, the boy was accosted with:

"I say, my boy, wouldn't you like to give up selling papers and have a situation where you could be good and away from bad company?"

"How much a week?" promptly inquired the lad.

The old gentleman was taken aback at such a very practical question, and hardly knew what to answer. At last he said:

"Well, I don't know; perhaps four or five shillings."

"Hat ha! ha!" laughed the lad, "that's good. Why, I pay my mother fifteen bob a week now."

The old gentleman collapsed, and has given up trying to get "paper" boys into situations.—Harper's Young People.

The First American Boys in Japan. The first American boys who ever visited Japan were set ashore with great ceremony near the city of Yedo, or Tokio, on Thursday, the 14th of July, 1853. They were the uniform of the United States navy, and every gilt button and buckle was polished till it shone like gold. They carried between them a large square envelope of scarlet cloth containing two beautiful round boxes made of gold, each inclosed in a larger box of rosewood, with lock, hinges and mountings all made of pure gold. Each of the gold boxes contained a letter to the emperor of Japan, beautifully written on vellum, and not folded, but bound in blue silk velvet. To each letter the great seal of the United States was attached with cords of interwoven gold and silk, with pendant gold tassels. The names of these boys are not known to the writers; but it would not be surprising if some young American should write to Harper's Young People, "My father was one of those boys."

THEIR FIRST BROTHER.

Isn't he a wonder, Isn't he a peer? Now we've got a brother, Who never had one yet!

Look at his fat cheeks, girls! Look at his great eyes; Wide as can be open, Staring with surprise.

What a pretty mouth, too! What a fluffy hair! Isn't he a beauty, Though he's rather red?

Wouldn't he look charming In a velvet hat? I declare he's just him—Only think of that!

Won't we love and pet him! Soon he'll try to talk; Then, a little after, He'll begin to walk.

Won't he be a pleasure, Won't he be a joy? Here we've got, sisters three—Now we've got a boy.

—Aster H. Baldwin.

The Great Hesper.

BY FRANK BARRETT.

CHAPTER XVII.—CONTINUED.

"I think we may as well get off it, in that case."

"Wal, yes. It ain't no more risky standing on it than standin' under it, but as we've got to go under it, and down the hole, we may as well git."

He led the way along the trembling rocks dozen yards maybe—the rushing water sounding upon the left of us, and then stretched out his left arm to stop us. He advanced cautiously, and holding out the torch at arm's-length, the light fell upon the yellow water as it poured down into the black gulf upon which our stand-in-place abutted. The flame of the torch was drawn down by the current of air as if it had been at the blast-hole of a furnace. Raising his voice to overcome the noise of the water, Brace called out—

"We've got to go down there!" "You are not afraid, Lola?" I asked. She shook her head, and gave me a hand another little squeeze.

Brace led us off the rock, keeping the water still on our left, and there was some more downward clambering for a few minutes. Then we came to a stand, and he showed me a lateral opening about four feet in height.

"We goes through there," he said, then he produced a flask, poured out a dram, and handed it to me. I offered it to Lola. Another shake of the head, and another little squeeze. I emptied the cup, and Brace helped himself.

"There ain't no need to get our selves in a muck over this job. We'll put our rubbers on," he said, "the wet drips through."

I took out the overcoats from the bundle of rugs, and we put them on. Then I strapped the roll of rugs on my shoulders again.

Brace touched my shoulder and pointed upward to a couple of faintly pink nebulous patches in the mist. "What is it?" I asked.

"The sun ketchin' the top of the peaks," he replied.

He took a couple of torches from the bundle he carried, and began to light them at the end of the one he had last used.

"Won't you wait a little—it will be light in half an hour," I said. "Not down there," he replied. "It's pitch dark at noon in that almighty hole. Now," he added, "when the torches were well lit, 'take one of these, krek the snow well off your feet, keep one eye on me and t'other on the rocks, and leave the rest to providence.'"

With this last injunction he stooped down, and passed through the opening. We followed, but singly, for we needed both hands to make the perilous descent.

The first thing I noticed in passing under the great block that bridged the awful chasm was the comparative silence. We could no longer hear the rushing of the stream on the other side, only the dull roar of the water as it struck the bottom of the canyon some thousands of feet below.

Brace's voice was startlingly distinct when he spoke.

"You tell me the thing is on the other side of the ropes, my gel?" he said.

She answered yes, and we went slowly forward and downward along the narrow and jagged ledge, our faces toward the glittering quartz, seeking interstices and projections for hold to our hands.

We were getting away from the fall, but at a certain point the path returned toward it in a zig-zag along a lower projection. At an angle which offered a little wider standing space, we stopped.

"This here hole was just showed me by the Kid's mother," said Brace; "it had served her father for a cachette in the early days of this country's glory."

"A cachette," he explained, is a place where you keep things snug. A most every minor, before the vigilance committee nominated me judge, had a cachette. This was mine, and many a once I've brought down here; for you see, barrin' accidents, it's won'terful safe. You will allow that no one could find his way down here in the dark? (I shuddered at the thought of any attempt of such a fearful venture), "and from here, right up to the hole, is a fair straight line, so that no light could come down, without it bein' seen; but that ain't the only safeguard, as you shall see. Come on, sir."

We made our way foot by foot along the narrow ledge for some distance. When Brace again halted, the light of his torch revealed the yellow stream falling silently through space, a few feet before him. That silent fall impressed me with the sense of the awful depth of the hole beside us.

The ledge ended abruptly where Brace stood; a recess in the wall al-

lowed ample standing room for us three.

"The grasser never got no farder down than this; but it weren't fur enough for me," said Brace. "I had my idea of gettin' right down to the bottom of this hole, where these waters must have carried tons o' gold."

"But the ledge ends here," "It do, but," he added, lifting his torch, "it goes on again over there."

The light fell on a jutting projection of quartz upon the opposite side of the chasm, distant at least twenty feet.

"But you can not leap that."

"Correct, and I ain't goin' to try." He laid himself upon his face, and stretched his arm down the chasm; when he arose, he had a cord in his hand. Pulling this in he drew up two coils of stout rope. As he drew them in, I saw that their other ends were attached to rocks upon the opposite ledge, one above the other, with about four feet between.

"We must hitch 'em tight—give us a hand, sir," he said.

I helped him to make the ropes taut, and fasten their loose ends upon the projecting crags that he had long employed for that purpose.

"There sir," he said, taking his torch from Lola, and holding it over the black gulf, "there's as pretty a bridge and hand-rail as the heart of man could reasonably desire."

For all that, I held my breath as I saw him step out on the lower rope, and make his way holding by the upper one, across that black abyss.

My turn came and with the blood humming in my ears, I stepped out upon the rope. It swung to and fro in the middle, and I was seized with that irresistible suggestion of self-destruction which affects the imagination of most people in looking down from an extraordinary height.

Lola began to cross before I was well off, and when we stood all three in safety on the ledge, a fervent "Thank God!" rose from my heart.

"Wal, we've got to git back ag'in," observed Brace, as if my thankfulness were a little premature; "howsoever, 'tain't bad to think of providence when you're in danger; now, my gel, it's for you to lead on."

"You can stay here; you're too heavy for where I'm going," said she, taking the torch from his hand.

With a swiftness that terrified me, she went down the side of the precipice, finding foothold where we, looking down from the projection, could see none.

"They don't know danger—kids don't," said Brace, in a low tone. "End," he added, looking into the depths about him uneasily. "I wouldn't mind feeling the same myself. First time I ever felt skeery, down this hole, and I'm durned if it shan't be the last I've gettin' too old to enjoy risky work."

I could not take my eyes from the light below, as it passed in jerks from point to point. At last it stopped, and after a minute's pause, to my great relief, it began to return.

Quicker and quicker the light danced along until I felt sick and giddy with fear for the girl's safety; and then, with one last bound, she stood upon our shelf of rock, holding the Great Hesper in her hand.

"Am I good?" she asked earnestly, nestling up to my side.

CHAPTER XVIII. "It's the very same," said Brace, taking the stone in his hand.

"Do you take care of it," said I, "for I find enough to do to take care of myself."

"Wal, I reckon it won't be long afore we're on the best side o' this hole," he replied, putting the stone in his pocket.

He was certainly ill at ease and less confident than usual, for he took his torch, and examined the fastenings of the ropes, and then from an adjacent cavity he brought out another coil of cord, in which cross pieces of stout hickory were knotted at intervals of a foot. He unfastened it and laid it loose upon the rock with the looped end free.

"The ropes has been years exposed to the damp, and they are bound to go one day. Hef they should happen to go this day, this here knotted rope may come in particular handy. You know how to use it, my gel. Here's for a start."

With the torch in his hand he began the return along the rope.

He got to the middle when he stopped.

"What's that?" he asked sharply, holding the torch up with one hand, while he raised the torch with the other, and peered out into the darkness.

It was fearful to see him standing there with the torch over the awful chasm, the one luminous object in the blackness.

"Did you hear anything, pardner?" "No."

"Seemed to me I heard a rifle coked. Durned old fool!" he muttered in self-reproach, as he continued his course.

Without accident, or other incident, he reached the ledge, and with a grunt of content seated himself on a boulder, letting the torch drop by his side. There was a pool of water there; with a hiss the light went out.

The next instant there was a flash in the darkness beyond, followed by the sharp crack of a rifle shot.

We could see nothing, but from the ledge opposite came a groan, and Brace called faintly—

"I'm hit, pardner; look out for yourself."

The shot had been fired after the light was extinguished, leaving him in obscurity. The faculty that had enabled the assassin to descend that terrible ledge in the dark had enabled him to mark down poor Brace,

when he was no longer visible to our eyes.

This reflection struck me as, torch in hand, I sprang upon the rope bridge to cross to my fallen partner. "Back, pardner, back," groaned Brace; "he's got the Hesper, and he'll have your life—back!"

I raised my torch, and looking toward the ledge, I saw a man kneeling over Brace.

He raised his arm to silence Brace, and the light fell on the bright blade of the knife in his hand. I shouted. Turning, he saw me midway across the chasm, and sprang to his feet. Then I recognized him. It was Van Hock.

It was he, but could I believe my senses? His eyes were not the same. At that distance his slightest eyes should have been indistinguishable from his cadaverous face, but now they shone out black and lustrous. Yet in that instant, as he looked toward me, they seemed to fade away in the light of my torch. And this was no deception of my sight.

With a savage cry of rage he held up his arms to shield his eyes from the light, and grasping his knife, he hastened to reach the ledge on which he stood. But my progress was necessarily slow, for the lower cord, stretched with the weight upon it, formed a deep bend, and my damp boots slipped upon its wet surface.

Which would he cut first? If it were the upper one, I must trust to catching the lower as I fell. With this view, I kept myself as perpendicular as circumstances permitted; at the same time grasping the upper one with all my force, in case he cut the lower one.

I was within a yard of the rock when I felt the rope under my foot jerk as Van Hock cut through the first strands; the next instant it went all together, and I was left swinging by my hands to the upper rope over the chasm.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BUSINESS-LIKE BRIGANDS.

The Ruffians of the Caucasus Hostile at no Crime for Money. Brigands still appear to maintain a free hand in the Caucasus. The other day twenty-four of them armed to the teeth, issued from a village about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. A packhorse, laden with cartridges and other munition, brought up the rear.

Before reaching Zatuoff, one of the industrial villages within the Bakou naphtha region, the party met four peasants, whom they interrogated as to the dwelling of the richest man in the settlement.

The first peasant refused to say and was immediately cut down. A second, also declining, was stabbed. The other two led the brigands to the house of a benevolent and wealthy compatriot, Hadshi-Husseini, in the village of Kobli.

Hadshi-Husseini hesitated to state where his money was kept, but a dagger driven through the muscles of his right arm and left there induced him to lead the robbers to his safe.

Here they found 10,000 rubles in gold and paper money and 10,000 rubles' worth of valuables. Hadshi-Husseini was afterward cut down and decapitated. The housekeeper wore gold ear-rings, the glint of which attracted the attention of the murderers.

In a moment her ear was slit from the side of her head. She sprang to the door, but was stabbed. Her cries had, however, alarmed the villagers, who opened a fusillade on the robbers. The latter made a desperate sortie, regained their horses and made good their retreat, leaving four of their number dead. All efforts have so far failed to unearth this band from their fastnesses.

Utilizing the Moths. Few persons suspect that the common moth may be utilized as a decorative article, but he may be, if only one be watchful, patient, and acquainted with the creature's habits.

The larva of the moth has a habit of spinning about itself a sort of sac from the material upon which it feeds. As the worm grows it enlarges this sack by the process of splitting it and inserting new material. Now, if a moth-worm that has enclosed itself in red flannel be afterward transferred, sac and all, to white flannel the growing insect will slit its red flannel covering and enlarge it with a portion of the white flannel. If, then, the worm and the sac be transferred to blue flannel, the creature will in course of time enlarge the sack with blue flannel, and thus clothe itself patriotically in red, white and blue. Entomologist Southwick of the park department, says that it is no great trouble to put a moth-worm through this performance.—N. Y. Sun.

William Had Presence of Mind. William the Fourth of England seemed in a momentary dilemma one day when, at the table with several officers, he ordered the waiter to put a moth-worm through this performance.—N. Y. Sun.

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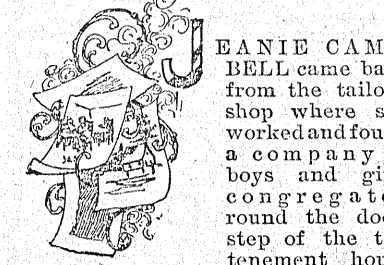
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JEANIE'S LOVE LETTERS.



JEANIE CAMPBELL came back from the tailor's shop where she worked and found a company of boys and girls congregated round the doorstep of the tall tenement house in which she rented one small, back room. They were hooting and jeering at a man seated in his shirt sleeves on the doorstep placidly smoking a huge German porcelain pipe.

Jeannie pushed her way in. "What's the matter?"

"Yah—Dutchy! Int 'e a blooming softy! Give 'e a shillin' to go an' fetch 'm something to eat, and is witing 'ere for 'm! Int 'e a style! Wonder 'ow long he'll wite."

"Who is he?"

"A blooming Dutchy! 'e can't speak no English 'e can't 'as to make signs—nobody 'ere can't speak nothink else. Int 'e a softy!"

The girl paused, and looked at the man; there was something in his patient attitude that aroused her pity. Some softer remembrance of the days before she came to this great, wicked London came over her. She went up to the man and signed for him to follow her indoors. She tried to make him understand that he had been robbed. The soft, gentle tones that answered her were quite unintelligible; he smiled, shrugged his shoulders, spread his hands, and looked at her with that calm trustfulness one sees in dogs and children.

3-CENT COLUMN.

SIX-ROOM Dwelling House to sell on easy terms. House to rent. **R. E. GAMBLE.**

ANNUAL SALE—2 car loads of Sewing Machines at your own price. Musical instruments at cost for 30 days. **G. W. KEMP & CO.,** Sebewaing.

BALED HAY for sale in large or small quantities. **W. J. CAMPBELL.**

BALED HAY—For sale at \$5.00 per ton. **CHAS. WEBBER.**

BALED HAY for sale at \$6 per ton. **MCKENZIE & CO.**

CHEAP HORSE for sale. Inquire at this office.

CHEAP—Good young driving mare; also harness and carriage for sale cheap. Good paper taken, or will exchange on village real estate. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Shingles and dry pine lumber. Enquire of CHAS. HALL.

FOR SALE—Second hand Mower, Hay Rakes and Plow. Inquire of O. G. DOYING.

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

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doying farm. Enquire of J. C. LAING.

HOUSE AND LOT in Cass City for sale or rent. Inquire of J. H. McLEAN, Cass City, or H. C. WALKER, Elkton.

LUMBER WANTED—All kinds of lumber wanted in exchange for wagons. **E. MCKIM.**

MARBLE WORKS AGENCY—An agent for several marble works firms. These about to purchase work of this kind will be glad to call on me before placing their orders. **MARTIN ANTON.**

SHINGLES FOR SALE. Inquire of E. H. PINNEY.

FINE young short horn bull for sale. **O. C. WOOD,** 1/2 mile west Cass City.

THOSE HAVING painting or papering to do will do well to get estimates of me before letting work. Satisfaction guaranteed. **A. J. SPITTLER,** Elkwood, Mich.

\$400 buys two lots and house; \$600 buys two lots and house; \$800 buys one lot and house. **DR. MCLEAN.**

Cass City Markets.

| CASS CITY, May 25, 1894. | |
|-----------------------------|--------------|
| Wheat, No. 1 white. | 42 |
| Wheat, No. 2 white. | 41 |
| Wheat, No. 3 red. | 40 |
| Corn, per bush. | 45 |
| Corn meal, per cwt. | 1.10 |
| Oats, per bush. | 35 |
| Barley, per 100 lbs. | 90 to 100 |
| Feed, per 100 lbs. | 4.75 |
| Clover Seed, per bu. | 5.00 |
| Potatoes, per bu. | 5.00 |
| Eggs, per doz. | 10 |
| Butter, per lb. | 12 |
| Lard, per cwt. | 4.00 |
| Beef, live weight. | 10.00 |
| Smoked Ham—Farmers, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Mutton—live weight, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Lamb, live weight. | 2.00 to 2.50 |
| Veal. | 10 to 11 |
| Tallow, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Turkeys—live, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Chickens—dressed, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Chickens—live, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Hay, new pressed. | 7.00 |
| Unwashed. | 6.00 |
| Wool washed. | 10 to 20 |

Kingston Markets.

| KINGSTON, May 25, 1894. | |
|-----------------------------|--------------|
| Wheat, No. 1 white. | 42 |
| Wheat, No. 2 white. | 41 |
| Wheat, No. 3 red. | 40 |
| Corn, per bush. | 45 |
| Corn meal, per cwt. | 1.10 |
| Oats, per bush. | 35 |
| Barley, per 100 lbs. | 95 to 100 |
| Feed, per 100 lbs. | 4.75 |
| Clover Seed, per bu. | 5.00 |
| Potatoes, per bu. | 5.00 |
| Eggs, per doz. | 10 |
| Butter, per lb. | 12 |
| Lard, per cwt. | 4.00 |
| Beef, live weight. | 10.00 |
| Lamb—Farmers, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Mutton—live weight, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Lamb, live weight. | 2.00 to 2.50 |
| Veal. | 10 to 11 |
| Tallow, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Turkeys—live, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Chickens—dressed, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Chickens—live, per lb. | 10 to 11 |
| Hay, new pressed. | 7.00 |
| Unwashed. | 6.00 |
| Wool washed. | 10 to 20 |

Mrs. E. K. Wickware

wishes to announce to her friends and patrons that she has now a

Complete - Stock

Of all the—

Latest Styles!

In Millinery

For Spring and early Summer wear.

Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons and Laces in Great Variety; also a large number of Pattern Hats and Bonnets received from Detroit, Cleveland, Grand Rapids and other cities, and untrimmed Hats in all the new styles of Shapes, Colors and Materials. We will be pleased to show you our goods whether you wish to purchase or not.

PRICES TO SUIT

THE TIMES!

Thanking you for past favors and hoping for a share of your patronage, I remain, Yours Respectfully,

Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

Nearly opposite Hitchcock's.

Do You Use Salt?

It will pay you in numerous ways to use the salt that's all salt. This is especially true as to the butter maker. You recognize a difference in butter. We can point you out a difference in salt. You strive for the best milk, why not search for the best salt? Test, compare, ask questions. Investigate what.

Diamond Crystal Dairy Salt

has done for others. There's no secret about it. Write and get particulars. We grant that salt is cheap, but is that a good reason why you should not have the best? Look fairly and fully into the salt question, and you'll find the way to better flavored butter, and better prices through our Dairy Salt. Indispensable for cooking and table use also. Write us about it.

DIAMOND CRYSTAL SALT CO., St. Clair, Mich.

ELKTON.

Gus King was in town Sunday.

F. T. Palmer left Monday for Yale.

H. L. Clippman was in town Tuesday.

Chas. Nash took in Bad Axe Saturday.

David Wisner is erecting a new dwelling house.

H. H. Gould was in town Tuesday on business.

A. H. Ale has returned from his trip to Missouri.

L. G. Fitzgerald is building a new part on the north side of his house.

Wm. Smith has completed his job of loading logs for John C. Liken & Co.

The I. O. G., which was organized last week, have about thirty members at present.

A. Schultz has purchased the Union House from Jacob Becker and will commence business June 1. The best accommodation will be given. Give him a trial.

CASEVILLE.

Chas. Crawford shipped seven car loads of lumber this week.

One of the worst storms for years prevailed at this place during the past week.

Mrs. Powers, of Rush Lake, was in town Monday calling on her daughter, Mrs. John Green.

Great loss was sustained by the fishermen on the bay, as every net, as far as we can learn, has been torn down.

Mrs. T. B. Woodworth accompanied her son, Robert, to Lansing, Tuesday morning to visit her son, Philip, and his wife.

Mrs. McKinley has returned home from Canada, where she has been receiving treatment, and is improving very slowly.

Robt. Woodworth, who has been spending a few days at home, returned Tuesday morning to Lansing, where he is attending school.

The play entitled "The Turn of the Tide, or Wrecked in Port," will be played here Friday evening, May 25, by home talent, and we predict a success, as Caseville can get to the front with entertainments.

Died, of consumption, at his home, south of town, on Sunday, the 20th, Mr. Millrick. Funeral Wednesday at 10 a. m., at the Presbyterian Church, conducted by Rev. Halliday. Mr. Millrick was an old resident of this place and a deacon in the church, and was respected by all who knew him. He has been in poor health for a long time.

A very sad accident occurred last Thursday morning as Charles Cole and two others were gathering up logs that had broken loose. Young Cole took a fit, to which he was subject, and fell in the river and before he was noticed was drowned. His body was soon found and recovered for some time, but to no effect. The funeral was held Sunday, at 2 p. m., at the M. E. Church. Sermon by Rev. Challis. The sorrowing friends have the sympathy of their neighbors. The young man was about 22 years old.

CAGETOWN.

P. Toohy, Sen., was in Caro Sunday.

P. Usher of Kingston, Sundayed in town.

Wm. Ellis made a business trip to Detroit Monday.

L. Predmore was in Cass City Thursday on business.

George Gage and Joseph Bilstine are handling the wool clip.

Miss Katie Fredenmuth was a caller in Cass City Thursday.

Dr. Morris and J. Chisholm were in Cass City Friday on business.

Fred Smithson, of Cass City, was in town Tuesday to see C. E. Fritz.

Chas. Webber and C. D. Striffler, of Cass City, were in town Tuesday.

The snow storm Saturday morning surprised everybody in this vicinity.

Miss Lizzie Dampier has returned from her visit at Bad Axe.

new side walk on; the alley side and a new sign.

We observe by the "Macedonian" that James Gage has moved from Detroit and taken up his residence at Hesperia, Mich.

Sister Ida, of the Catholic school, took the train Thursday morning for Pontiac, and from there will visit Detroit before returning.

Central Park (Gagetown), has lost its title, the storm Friday blew down the two remaining pine trees, and it is now a naked piece of ground.

Our St. Commissioner has been improving St. street east and west of the village, and yet there is still more work needed east to the corporation line.

Correspondents will please note that the change of time on the P. O. & N. R. R., which took effect Monday, necessitates the closing of the mails at 12:30 and at 3 p. m.

Chris Castner, our enterprising brewer man, returned Wednesday night from Canada, and it is reported, brought his bride with him and a sister of Harry Long, his assistant.

J. B. McPhail, in conversation with your correspondent, says that he has put in a new bath, a new 3-foot floor alone and made other improvements to the Baker grist mill, and expects to have the mill running in about ten days. He thinks he can put out a sample of flour as good as any in the state, especially for health.

School Report.

Report of school taught in district No. 1, Elmwood:

Number of school days in month.....20
Number of days taught.....18
Number scholars enrolled.....34
Average attendance.....18

Names of those not absent during the month: Roy and Emmie Hendrick.

PERRIE E. WEBSTER, Teacher.

Report of school taught in Dis. No. 5, Novesta for the month ending May.

No. of days taught.....20
No. pupils enrolled.....15
Average daily attendance.....15

The following are the names of pupils not absent this month: Bertha Root, Lizzie Talmadge, Howard Deming, Bertha Tracey, James Tracey, Ethel Talmadge, Minnie Deming, Alfred Tracey, Maud Parrot, Arthur Little, May Little.

ELLA BADER, Teacher.

Report of school taught in district No. 2, fractional Elmwood, for the month ending May 18:

No. days taught.....20
No. pupils enrolled.....496
Grand total of days attendance.....496
Average daily attendance.....29.8

Names of those not absent during the month: Boyd Bingham, Ada Dalton, Byron Turner, Susie Smith, Nellie Turner, Tilla Mall, Frances Martus, Claudy Gordon, Stanley Turner, Doll Coon, Vern Chafee. Absent one-half day, Flossie Smith. Absent two days, John McGrath, Clyde Chaffee, Blanch Turner.

MATY SPURGEON, Teacher.

Bailed May.
For sale at \$5 per ton.
4-6 CHAS. WEBBER.

Wheat Wanted.
We will pay a premium to get it.
5-11-11 HELLER BROS.

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

"If Christ Came to Chicago," the greatest book of the day. Secure a copy for 50c at the ENTERPRISE office.

A writer reports that the Japanese have become so progressive and westernized as to be ashamed of their narrow oriental eyes, and they are besieging a certain surgeon in Tokyo in numbers to get him to perform an operation on their optical muscles so they can look with wide open lids and not with slanting glances. The writer says that a simple cut and a few stitches are all that are necessary, when the Japs go on his way rejoicing. This story is fit to go along with the fairy tale of the cow that gives black milk.

Business-Like.

Uncle Sam has caused to be posted up in the postoffice a card telling writers to have their names printed on the corner of their envelopes, thus insuring its return to you providing it does not reach its intended destination. This is good advice and should be heeded, not only by the business men but by every farmer. We can sell you envelopes with your name printed thereon nearly, if not quite, as cheap as you can buy the plain envelope at other places. We quote the following prices for good quality, No. 5 envelopes, white or colored, with name, address and business neatly printed thereon:

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

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

Choice chop feed \$22 per ton at the Koller Mill.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

Is the truth, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco habit cure. The book is written by the man who wants to quit and can't run no phony or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists. Book at druggists or by mail free. Address: The Sterilizer, Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

First Methodist Episcopal Church.
REV. S. M. GILCHRIST, Pastor.
SERVICES—Public service, 10:30 a. m. Class meeting, 11:50 a. m. Sabbath school, 12:15 p. m. Young people's meeting, 6:30 p. m. Church service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday 7:30 p. m. All cordially invited.

M. E. Church—Popple and Grant.
REV. JAS. T. GURNEY, Pastor. Sunday services at Wakefield, 10:30 a. m.; Popple, 2 p. m.; Grant, 7 p. m. Grant Epworth League at 2 p. m.

SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$16 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, annunciators, bath-rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "Soo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit. Daily between Cleveland and Put-In-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under home conditions; the palatial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. & T. A. D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED!

POLLARD VS. BRECKENRIDGE.
BOOK—one volume, nearly 400 pages, illustrated. Agents selling 75 to 100 a day. 50c. per paper. \$1.00. Half price. Outfit QUICKLY.

VICTORY PUBLISHING CO., 51 W. FOURTH ST. CINCINNATI, O. 5-18-4

Probate Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola, made on the 27th day of March, A. D. 1894, the estate of John George Frey, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased, are required to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, to the Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the Village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the 17th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated May 17th, A. D. 1894.
JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate.

Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate Office, in the Village of Caro, on the twenty-second day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, present, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of William Cole, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of the heirs at law of said deceased, to have the heirs at law of said deceased, admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person, thereupon it is ordered, that Wednesday, the 31st day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate Office, in the Village of Caro, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petition be read to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

5-25-4 JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGERS TIME CARD.
In Effect May 21st 1894 Standard time.

Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the
 City of Caro, for examination and allowance,
 or before the 27th day of September next,
 that such claims will be heard before said
 court, on Wednesday, the 27th day of June,
 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of
 said days.
 Witness my hand and seal of said Probate
 Court, at Caro, this 17th day of May, A. D. 1894.
 JOHN C. LAING,
 Judge of Probate.