

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIII. NO. 28.

CASS CITY, MICH., JUNE 22, 1894.

BY WICKWARE & McDOWELL.

THE EXCHANGE BANK,

Cass City, Mich.

Responsibility, \$40,000.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.

Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.

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

SUMMER READING.

Just received—100 25c Books to sell for 10c each.

Also a nice line of
NEW BIBLES.
HAMMOCKS.
ETC.

T. H. Fritz, - Pharmacist.

ICE-CREAM SODA.

Smith's ice-cream soda is delicious. He has a new way making it which equals Samuels' of Detroit. It is "out of sight," and tastes like—more. Those who have tried it say the only trouble is that they find the bottom of it too soon.

Phosphates

are healthy, nerve-strengthening drinks as well as quenching the thirst. We pride ourselves on our Lemonade. Egg Phosphate is the most refreshing drink of the season. Port Huron ice cream is a dandy.

Smith's Ice Cream Parlors
Open after 8 a. m. all day.



THE STALLIONS
DELMONT CHIEF,
AND
ELECTOR H.

Will make the season of 1894 at Cass City.
ELECTOR H. is a standard bred, No. 17,924, in American Trotting Register.
DELMONT CHIEF has a mark of 2:30; showed miles last season in 2:21.
For further particulars inquire of W. A. LEWIS or W. J. KILE, Cass City, Mich.

We Are Still

doing business at the old stand and are

Prepared

to furnish you with Pianos, or Organs of any style or make. Also have a good stock of Sheet Music which I am selling at ONE-HALF OFF. Am prepared

to Furnish Selections

for flute and violin.

W. J. CLOKEY

P. S.—To those who purchase a Piano or Organ I will give half a term of lessons free. Have secured the services of Miss Lena Blum to give instructions and am sure you will find her pleasant and agreeable. We are prepared to give lessons to all who desire them. Come and see us and get our terms and prices. Those who have not got instruments can come to the store and practice on piano or organ free.

CASS CITY BANK.

Established 12 years.

Responsibility, \$35,000.00

REAL ESTATE LOANS

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

LOANS ON NOTES.

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

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

C. W. McPHAIL,

Proprietor.
W. S. RICHARDSON, Cashier.

CASS CITY

Real Estate Exchange

C. W. McPHAIL, Prop.

Balance of the Brown land must be sold. Only 105 acres left—60 improved—for which we have asked \$12 per acre—\$1,260 for the place.

This week \$1,100 will buy it. This is the cheapest place in Michigan, considering location and quality of land. Only four miles from Cass City, described as: Sw 1/4 se 1/4 and se 1/4 sw 1/4 and all of the nw 1/4 of se 1/4 lying south of Cass River, Sec. 6, Novesta.

A 1 IMPROVED LAND WITHIN FOUR MILES OF A FIRST-CLASS MARKET FOR LESS THAN \$11 PER ACRE.

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

Hunter, owner, on place, or to

C. W. McPHAIL,
At Cass City Bank.

Caught On The Fly.

If this hump-backed style of riding is to always hold its sway, Better fifty years of walking than a cycle of to-day.

Florence Clarke has a new bicycle. Wm. Lewis spent Sunday at his home in Oxford.

Miss Ross is recovering from a three weeks illness.

J. A. Waldon, now of Uby, was in town Monday afternoon.

Cole Munroe is at present assisting his brother Neil at Gagetown.

Miss Gertie Jeffery, of Wilmet, is visiting relatives in town this week.

Miss Nellie Ross has been visiting friends in Brookfield the past two weeks.

John Robinson, Fred Smithson and Jos. Reuter spent Sunday at Sand Beach.

Rev. J. B. Keith, pastor of the M. P. Church, of Gagetown, was a pleasant caller yesterday.

A dance at Geo. Wald's west of town, attracted a number from this place last Friday night.

Duncan Munroe is now in the employ of M. D. Mills & Co., merchants, at Novesta Corners.

Mrs. Dunham and Mrs. Yerkes, sister and mother of Mrs. J. D. Crosby are visiting her at present.

R. Duggan has just finished a kiln of brick. He is now experimenting with the view of manufacturing tile.

Preaching services will be held at the Cumber school house next Sunday by Rev. Hugh McColl, of Strathroy, Ont., and Dr. A. N. Johnson, of Detroit.

Chas. H. Bovee, general land and excursion agent of the C. & O. R'y, has been in town this week conversing with several in this locality who contemplate moving to Virginia.

H. P. Woolman, census enumerator of Elmwood township, says he has been learning to talk French this week, being engaged in "sizing them up" in the "French Settlement."

Miss Iris Hitchcock made the trip to Caro on Thursday last on her bicycle, returning the following day. She made the return trip (16 miles) in one hour and twenty-five minutes, which, for a young lady, particularly, is a remarkably fast record.

L. O. Withey received a new bicycle last week.

Mrs. W. J. Albertson, of Oxford, is here on a visit to her husband this week.

Barber Champion has been quite sick part of this week as the result of vaccination.

Miss Belle Monroe entertained the pupils of the ninth grade at her home last evening.

C. E. Henningbaum was in Detroit Saturday purchasing a supply of leaf tobacco for manufacture into cigars.

A. J. Knapp was in Detroit the fore part of the week on business, and came home via Ypsilanti for a brief visit with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McPhail returned on Monday from Orion Lake where they had been attending the Spiritualist camp meetings for one week.

Frank Fairweather entertained his friend W. H. Anderson, of Cass City, Sunday. The latter was on his way to the Agricultural College.—[Imlay City Times.

Roscommon girls are objecting to the boys of that place getting vaccinated, because a dreadful sore arm is such a bothersome thing to have around on a summer evening.

Geo. Matzen, of Yale, has entered the employ of Messrs. 2 Macks. He has been in the employ of N. H. Palmer, of the foregoing place for the past two years, and comes well recommended.

Verily, Sam Bottes is having a hard time of it in Bay City. Besides being "sand-bagged" he claims to have been shot at and to have received packages of poisoned candies by mail. Bottes' slander trial occurs at Bay City to-day.

Sanilac Republican: "Two different merchants showed us lists of 'customers' last week who had driven 25 miles to take advantage of bargains offered in their advertisements in the Republican, and we are positive that many more could have done the same thing. Get on the band wagon!"

Two women, evidently mother and daughter, held a "religious" meeting in the Town Hall last Friday night. The younger one read a sermon in a sing-songy manner which was listened to by about a dozen adults and a greater number of children. They are supposed to be disciples of Prince Michael.

J. S. McArthur, D. P. Deming, M. Dew, George Predmore, M. Beach and I. K. Reid were the delegates to the People's Party convention held at Caro on Wednesday. There were fifty-one delegates present, and fourteen delegates to the state convention were chosen, two of whom are D. P. Deming and J. S. McArthur of this place. The state convention is to be held July 4, at Lansing. J. S. McArthur was also chosen as county chairman.

Ready wit as a relief for ridiculous and embarrassing situations is exemplified in the case of a gentleman who had invited some friends to dinner and as a colored servant entered the room he accidentally dropped a platter which held a turkey. "My friends," said the gentleman most impressively, "never in my life have I witnessed an event so fraught with disaster to the nations of the globe. In that calamity we see the down-fall of Turkey, the upsetting of Greece, the destruction of China, and the humiliation of Africa."

That H. H. Aplin, state organizer for Independent Order of Foresters, is all that constitutes a "hustler" in his line of work there is no doubt. As a result of two weeks work he has secured sixty five applications for membership to the Forester Court at Caro, and thirty-two of the applicants were recently initiated at one meeting. Bro. Aplin deserves considerable credit for the good work he is doing, and the Foresters of Caro are to be congratulated on the very remarkable growth of their Court. Our brothers at the county capital must have a goat possessing wonderful powers of endurance to attend to so many candidates in one night.

During the time the Tillman dispensary liquor law was in effect in South Carolina there were sixty-six dispensaries in operation. The state paid out \$379,000 for liquors, \$57,000 for bottles, and \$57,000 for labels and other expenses. On the sales there was a profit of \$184,000, of which \$100,000 went to the state and \$84,000 to the counties. The profit was a fraction over thirty-seven per cent on the money paid out, and the prices charged were considerably lower than those of the retail trade. These figures, which are furnished by the governor himself, confirm the prevailing impression that there is "big money" in the running of saloons.

Sam'l Wells spent Sunday in Dryden.

Mrs. T. H. Hunt visited relatives at Caro last week.

Our harvesting machinery men are getting in their best work at present.

R. A. Walmsley and Miss Rachael McDougal spent Sunday at the latter's home near Argyle.

"The pupils of Miss McKenzie's and Miss Crobar's departments will picnic in Orr's grove to-day."

John McLellan has purchased the Mrs. Gaffney property, next door west of Champion's barber shop.

Mrs. Case and daughter, of Stony Creek, and Lester Blinn, of Milan, are visiting at Rev. S. M. Gilchrist's.

The regular freight train service is again in vogue on the P. O. & N. R'y, a sufficient supply of coal now being obtainable.

Wm. Hatton died at his home in Pontiac yesterday. The funeral will be held at this place tomorrow afternoon. He was a member of I. O. F. lodge here.

\$1,240 will be offered in speed premiums at the coming fair of the T. H. & S. Association. The program of races will be published at an early date.

Mrs. L. Huffman, of Elmwood, treated the ENTERPRISE to a box of fine strawberries on Monday. The berries were certainly mammoth in size whether in variety or not.

We are prepared to furnish fine, latest style calling cards, printed from engraved copper plate for, plate \$100; cards \$1.50 per one hundred. Additional orders can be filled at any time without cost of plate.

The exceedingly warm weather of late has caused a number of our citizens to think seriously of "pitching their tents" at Caseville at once. Boating and serf-bathing would fit in with the present weather very nicely.

J. A. Muma closed a successful term of school in Hume township, Huron county, two weeks ago. A picnic was held in Coyle's grove and a good program observed. Mr. Muma was presented with a fine toilet set by the pupils.

"Haps and mishaps" are not numerous at present. Editors are obliged to fill the columns of their papers just the same, so if news continues at a premium don't be surprised if we draw heavily from our imagination store-house for a few issues to come.

Miss Emma Withey, the twenty-one-year-old daughter of Wm. Withey of this place, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Kelly, at Pontiac, last Saturday after a brief illness. "The remains were brought to this place and the funeral held in the M. E. Church on Monday, the services being conducted by Rev. S. M. Gilchrist. The remains were interred in Elkland cemetery. Undertaker McKenzie was in attendance.

D. P. Deming and wife, M. Dew, J. W. Armstrong, and Mrs. E. K. Wickware and son attended the Spiritualist camp meeting at Orion Lake Saturday and Sunday. Over 3,000 people were present Sunday and were addressed by Hon. L. V. Moulton, of Grand Rapids, and Mrs. A. L. Robinson, pastor of the Pt. Huron Spiritualist Church. "Farmer Riley," of Chesaning, and J. L. King, of Grand Rapids, were noted materializing mediums, the noted materializing mediums, were present during the week's meeting, and held frequent seances.

Quite a perceptible jar was felt at this place early last Saturday morning, which was accounted for by many as being the result of a far-distant earthquake. It is quite likely that the following account from Sunday's Bay City Tribune of a dynamite explosion which occurred near there on the morning in question will explain the mystery: "The Saginaw Valley was shaken from center to circumference yesterday morning at 5:30 o'clock by the explosion of H. H. Thomas' dynamite factory near Kawkwilin. The plant was reduced to kindling wood. The building was a one story structure furnished with all the necessary machinery for the manufacture of nitroglycerine and dynamite cartridges. The apparatus was scattered broadcast. Every board and stick of timber in the building was shivered into splinters. A hole about eight feet deep was made in the ground where the tanks exploded, which conveys some idea of the terrible force of the explosion. The cause as yet is unknown, one being in or near the building at the time. The men who operate the plant commence work at 7 a. m., but usually arrive at the building at about 6:30. The pump house a few rods from the main building, on the banks of the Kawkwilin, was moved bodily nearly a foot and one side crushed. The engine house and ice house were partially wrecked."

The new walks recently laid on the west side of Leach Street are causing our council and street commissioner no end of trouble. The several pieces of walk have been laid on as many different lines—each one supposedly the proper line. At present pedestrians in going from Main Street to Houghton street via this walk are obliged to carry compasses in order to keep their "bearing." A surveyor will be called to settle the difficulty.

"I do my heaviest advertising in dull times. Then is when people look most keenly for bargains, are anxious to know how much things cost, and where they can save money. I advertise particular things, give price, and take as much pains with my announcements as I do with my stock. Advertising is like keeping a hotel. One big dinner will not make nor keep up the reputation of the house—steady good cooking does it. I never permit interest in my announcements to lag, and never miss an issue in my chosen publications. Advertising has made my store one of the largest in the country."—[John Wannamaker.

Our schools closed yesterday until September 3. The commencement exercises of the graduating class will be held at the Presbyterian Church to-night. Nearly all the pupils in the several grades have been promoted. Prin. Smith states that the work done by the pupils of the different departments the past year has been very satisfactory. The over-crowded condition of the rooms has caused considerable inconvenience, but the teachers have gracefully made the best of the situation, hoping for additional room at no distant date. Prin. Smith desires us to extend his thanks to those who have contributed relics and specimens to the laboratory of the school.

School Com'r Reavy requests us to announce that work for the educational exhibit may be left with any of the following persons: Mary R. Hains, Belle Reavy, Elva; E. H. Dimond, Maggie Frazer, Tuscola; Pressie J. Greenleaf, Belle Fox, Reese; Charles Weaver, Kittie Nettleton, Watrous; Sadie Kirk, Anna Jamieson, Fairgrove; R. P. Reavy, Louie Achenbach, Akron; H. E. Gordon, Henry Bush, Jr., Evelyn Curry, Unionville; Violet McFarlane, Quanicassae; Jennie Watson, Minnie Young, Gagetown; J. P. Smith, Belle McArthur, Ida Jamieson, Cass City; Phebe J. Teskey, Deford; Etta Mitchell, Alice Curtis, Kingston; Helen McDonald, East Dayton; P. G. Davis, Gussie Garney, H. Z. Wilber, Mayville; Ella Williamson, M. Gilchrist, Millington; I. L. Forbes, Estelle Jones, Vassar; T. J. Reavy, Caro.

Does It Pay?

Dr. Cornelius Herz, the briber in the Panama blackness, sufficiently recovered at last to return to Paris. There is no reason to suppose he was shamming in the matter of the terrible illness which it was claimed overtook him immediately his nefarious manipulations of French senators and deputies were found out. The wonder is that he is alive after the abuse and hatred he brought upon himself.

Coming nearer home, it may be remarked that one of the gentlemen who was said, justly or unjustly, to have used his official knowledge of the sugar question in the upper house to benefit his own private pocket is greatly out of health and has been for several weeks. At the same time it is to be observed that one of the men of New York City who has been charged with wholesale acceptance of bribes in connection with the police department and with other wrongdoing to enrich himself is suffering in health, and his recovery is doubtful.

It is to be observed that when heavy charges of corruption or official misconduct are brought against a public man he falls ill. There is usually no pretense about it either. Often his health is irretrievably broken, and his death is only a question of time. His reputation is irretrievably gone, too, as a general thing. This has been true over and again so often that it is the rule. On the whole, does getting rich in this manner pay?

When they saw they must come to time, the 110,000 Chinamen in the United States set an example of obeying the laws. All but 3,000 have registered. Those that did not wait to see what the government is going to do about it. The law says they must be sent out of the country, but there is no money to do this till congress appropriates some. Meantime, with Chinese laundries almost as plentiful as beer saloons, it is possible that there are only 110,000 Chinamen in the United States?

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

Our Churches.

Rev. Rushbrook's subject for Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m., will be a continuation of the subject taken last Sunday.

The quarterly meeting services at the Evangelical Church last Sunday were unusually well attended and full of interest. Rev. Frye, Presiding Elder, of Flint, officiated.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Services at McConnell school house, Greenleaf, at 3 p. m.

Subjects for Sunday, June 24: Morning—"Manliness." Evening—"Cross Bearing."

Children's Day was very appropriately observed last Sunday morning. The program was rendered in a very pleasing manner. The church was filled to its utmost capacity.

The Baccalaureate sermon by the pastor, Rev. S. G. Anderson, on Sunday morning last was an able discourse and proved very interesting to the large audience present. Many helpful thoughts were given the class and were ones of profit to all present.

M. E. CHURCH.

Children's Day exercises on Sunday evening next.

The S. S. library room is to be made larger to facilitate the handling of the books.

Business meeting of the Epworth League Tuesday evening at 7:30. Be sure and come.

"Longing for God" is the topic for Sunday evening's Epworth League. Leader, Perry Wood.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U., for the election of officers, will be held in the class-rooms of the M. E. Church, Friday, June 29th, at 2:30 p. m. The meeting will open with a prayer and consecration service, followed by a good program prepared for the occasion. All are invited.

A strawberry festival under the auspices of the Epworth League of Bethel Church, will be held at the residence of Henry Helwig, 4 miles north and 1 1/2 miles east of Cass City, known as the Jacob's farm. Strawberries, 10c. a dish. Refreshments served from 7 till 9 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Rev. S. M. Gilchrist started Thursday morning for the home of his boyhood, at Welland, Ont. He will visit several other towns during his trip, which will probably extend over three weeks. A family re-union takes place at Welland on the 30th. The "local" brethren of this place and Bethel will fill the appointments during his absence.

To Save Drowning People.

The drowning season has set in with unusual severity this summer. The necessity for every human creature to learn to swim has been emphasized till the world is weary of hearing it, yet almost every day there are news of hapless mortals have lost their lives through not knowing how to keep their heads above water. Next to being able to swim, the most important thing in connection with accidents on the water is to be able to rescue from drowning somebody who cannot swim. The following directions for this contain useful hints:

It is essential that the man in the water be rescued as speedily as possible. Therefore a rapid plunge into the water nearest him would be the first thing to do. It is better to run along the shore of a river to a point above where the man is in order to have the assistance of the current in reaching him, thus saving your strength, which will be needed later. Be sure to approach him from behind, grabbing him in such a manner that your left hand, which passes under his left arm, may grasp his right wrist firmly and press him firmly toward you. Then swim toward the shore upon your back, being careful to make use of the current all you can. The right hand is kept entirely free and can be used in swimming. Only the faces of the two will be visible above the water, and both bodies will be carried more by the water (according to the specific weight), the rescuer having the task of moving forward. The rescuer cannot be grasped by the one rescued, as the latter cannot turn to the right, because his wrist is firmly held, nor can he turn to the left, because then the rescuer would pull the left shoulder closer to his own. If the first attempt to grasp the drowning man be not successful, try it again. The objection that if a drowning man grasp you it is impossible to shake him off is groundless. The man drowning will always try to keep his head above water. Therefore all the rescuer has to do is to dive under the water, and the man will immediately let go. The method is advocated by the leading swimming societies everywhere, and it has been stated that, except in extraordinary circumstances, one cannot drown so long as he retains his presence of mind and is occupied with one person only. Let everybody remember that to save a fellow-being from drowning depends in every case not so much on the rescuer's skill as a swimmer as on his cool headiness and quickness of action.

Laundry Work.

I wish to announce that I am now ready to do all kinds of common wash laundry. Good work and reasonable prices. Work delivered to all parts of town.

6-15-2 Mrs. J. W. HEFFELBOWER, Cor. Third and Sherman Streets.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Forty-two bicycles are owned in Marlette.

Nearly two hundred bicyclists from Bay City, Caro and other places visited Vassar last Sunday.

The Cumber school was closed last week with a largely attended picnic. A good program of addresses, singing, etc., was carried out.

Charles Ballentine, of Meade township, Huron county, committed suicide last week by hanging. No cause can be assigned for the act.

A ladies band is being organized at Carsonville. Seven gentlemen professional cornet players have already expressed their willingness to instruct the young ladies gratis.

Attorney John L. Richardson died at his home in Tuscola, this county, last week, of consumption. Mr. Richardson was an old resident of this county and had an extensive acquaintance.

The races at Vassar this week have been fully as interesting as those held at Caro last week. The gate at which some of the horses have been going in the local races this season is truly surprising.

Sanilac Center Republican: "There now seems but little doubt but what Lexington will have a railroad before snow flies. But will it stop at Lexington? We are told that men of large means are behind it and that the road will be splendidly equipped. This appears to be true also, but does it look reasonable that such would be the case if the road were to stop at Lexington? Where would be the profit on such a large investment in a road 19 miles long with no more business than Lexington could give it, with boats dividing the traffic eight months of the year? Port Huron business men have said that a road stopping at Lexington would be of no benefit to Pt. Huron and they would not subscribe a cent. It now appears that Pt. Huron business men have agreed to put up \$30,000. This would imply that there was some assurance of the road being continued. Sanilac Center will await developments with considerable anticipation."

St. Agatha's Church News.

A new statue of the Sacred Heart was blessed last Sunday in St. Agatha's Church. It is a beauty. Come and see it.

Mrs. James McInnon was buried on Saturday, June 16, from St. Agatha's Church, at 10 a. m. A large funeral showed the respect she was held in by all. The members of the Altar Society assisted with the remains and after the high mass and Libera, she was carried to the grave by them. May she rest in peace.

June 29th, at 8 p. m., a grand entertainment, by the school children, will be given. The examinations will be held from June 24th to 28th inclusive and prizes will be given after the entertainment. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

A dance on the 4th of July, at 8 p. m., at Echo Hall, Gagetown. Good music, supper, ice cream, lemonade, etc. All this will be preceded by patriotic songs by the school, the reading of the Declaration of Independence, three cheers for our flag and ended by another song in honor of our beloved country. Come all and listen, and help us to celebrate the birthday of Our Glorious Republic. —[Com.

A Reply.

WICKWARE, Mich, June 19, '94.
EDITOR ENTERPRISE:
I notice in the last issue of the ENTERPRISE a communication purporting to be from the township of Greenleaf, and it is evident that the party whose initials are X. Y. Z. is not any relation to Geo. Washington, for we all know that George could not tell a lie. And it is also further evident that he is well trained in the old party ranks. There is no doubt but he has been cracked into lime more than once. I would further say if this communication from X. Y. Z. was true and that it is a sign of dissolution of the Party because there was such a small attendance, than the Republican and Democratic Party should have become extinct long ago, for we never knew of but one advertised caucus in the township of Greenleaf by either of the old parties since 1882, and that was a caucus to nominate township officers. Their usual method is to choose some man for township chairman who is ready to do the bidding of the county committee or county ring and when there is a county convention to be held he notified by the said committee or ring to be on deck and bring with him two others of the same cloth, and of course then there is a ring with a ring. But the idea of this X. Y. Z. becoming a critic and belonging to the Old Parties!

Yours Respectfully,
A. WICKWARE.

Democratic Caucus.

A Democratic caucus, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the county convention will be held at the Town Hall, Monday evening, June 25, at 7:30 p. m. Let there be a good attendance.
BY ORDER COMMITTEE.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

WICKWARE & McDOWELL, Props.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

MULEY HASSAN, sultan of Morocco, has delayed so long to carry out his agreement with the Spaniards to punish the Rifis that the Spaniards think Muley hasn't the nerve for the job.

A STORY comes from Kentucky about a young woman who threw a stone and killed a steer, and another young woman who threw a stone and broke a horse's leg. Assuming that the one who hit the steer was throwing at a horse, and vice versa, the story is not altogether improbable.

The Boston Globe is boasting that at the Hub, at least, marriage is not a failure, since only 0.15 per cent of the men there and 0.24 per cent of the women are divorced. It fails to mention the per cent that tries and fails, and certainly marriage is not a howling success where husbands and wives are forever besieging the courts for the boon of legal separation. Then, too, the Globe does not take into account the large and prosperous colonies of Boston husbands and Boston wives temporarily living in the neighborhood of Dakotian and other Western divorce courts.

Just as Germany and Great Britain have simultaneously discovered a cloth that is impervious to bullets, so that a galling gun is made comparatively harmless, another inventor has come along with a device for shooting explosive shells into an army which liberate stifling fumes. When bullets are no longer deadly, then asphyxiation is to be resorted to. As an antidote soldiers will be compelled to go into battle equipped with a divers outfit, the men at the air pump being located in balloons above them. But who will save the balloons? They can't make balloons of bullet-proof cloth.

A BOSTONIAN in Spain writes that the slowest in all creation. A rate of ten or twelve miles an hour is considered a good average of speed for everyday travelers. When Spanish officials wish to put on style and show visiting foreigners what they really can accomplish in the way of rapidity, they offer express trains which dash rapidly across the landscape at an average rate of fifteen to eighteen miles an hour. In one way this proves an advantage, for the traveler sees a great deal more scenery for his money than if he were rushed past it more swiftly.

A RESIDENT of Olympia named Scott wandered away and was supposed to be dead. After his estate had been administered upon he reappeared, with a denial of the allegation of mortal dissolution. The court would not listen, but told Mr. Scott that having been judicially declared dead he was dead, and as a corpse, could expect no standing. Then Mr. Scott missed the chance of his life. He could have called the court a bald-headed idiot, for no cadaver could be in contempt, and have smitten the court with a club, for action for assault will not lie against the deceased. But instead of this he appealed, and the higher court being composed of men, he decided that he is still on earth.

A CINCINNATI chemist has succeeded in producing by chemical combination an artificial milk that is equal in every respect to that from a cow, and of course is free from any taint of disease that might affect cows' milk. This chemical milk will raise cream from which good butter can be made. It will sour and curdle on exposure to warmth and air, and cheese can be made from it. The only thing that prevents this new process from revolutionizing the dairy business is that the milk made artificially costs more than the other. The inventor has not succeeded in making any for less than 81 per gallon or twenty-five cents per quart. He is still experimenting, and hopes to be able to make milk at ten to fifteen cents per gallon.

The most foolish man in twenty states is he who refuses to advertise because times are hard. These are the very times in which to advertise. When times are good the average business will go along with a considerable degree of prosperity without being greatly pushed. But not so in hard times. Then the business man must be wide awake and energetic or his place of business will become quiet as a graveyard. Some business houses seem to go upon the theory, in times like these, that nobody is buying anything. But the farmer must have the necessary machinery to work his farm; he must have wagons, harness, seed and all the standard necessities of his business and of life, and his inquiry is, where can I get what I want on the most favorable terms? He looks over his paper for an answer to this question.

The Viking ship succeeded in weathering the fierce storms of the Atlantic and in beating her way over the courses of the great lakes. It remained for the vessel to encounter the torrens of the Chicago river, and the trip on that stream nearly caused its wreck.

An English form of sport is a fight between a rat and a man, the latter having his hands tied behind him, and using his teeth. A feature likely to make the game unpopular is that the man invariably wins.

T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

WRITES US HIS USUAL SUNDAY SERMON.

"Another Chance" the Subject Thereof—People Who Think They Can Correct Their Mistakes in this World are Doomed to Disappointment.

There is a hovering hope in the minds of a vast multitude that there will be an opportunity in the next world to correct the mistakes of this; that, if we do make complete shipwreck of our earthly life, it will be on a shore up which we may walk to a palace; that, as a defendant may lose his case in the Circuit court, and carry it up to the Supreme court or Court of Chancery and get a reversal of judgment in his behalf, all the costs being thrown over on the other party, so, if we fail in the earthly trial, we may in the higher jurisdiction of eternity have the judgment of the lower court set aside, all the costs remitted, and we may be victorious defendants forever. My object in this sermon is to show that common sense, as well as my text, declares that such an expectation is chimerical. You say that the impatient man, having got into the next world and seeing the disaster, will, as a result of that disaster, turn, the pain the cause of his reformation. But you can find ten thousand instances in this world of men who have done wrong and distress overtaken them suddenly. Did the distress heal them? No; they went right on.

That man was flung of dissipations. "You must stop drinking," said the doctor, "and quit the fast life you are leading, or it will destroy you." The patient suffers paroxysm after paroxysm; but, under skillful medical treatment, he begins to sit up, begins to walk about the room, begins to go to business. And, lo! he goes back to the same grog shops for his morning dram, and his evening dram, and the drams between. Flat down again! Same doctor! Same physical anguish. Same medical warning. Now, the illness is more protracted; the liver is more stubborn, the stomach more irritable, and the digestive organs are more rebellious. But after awhile he is out again, goes back to the same dram shops, and goes the same round of sacrilege against his physical health.

He sees that his downward course is ruining his household, that his life is a perpetual perjury against his marriage vow, that that broken-hearted woman is so unlike the roseate young life whom he married that her old school makes do not recognize her, that his sons are to be tainted for a life time by the father's drunkenness, that the daughters are to pass into life under the scarification of a disreputable ancestor. He is drinking up this life, and, perhaps, for the life to come. Sometimes an appreciation of what he is doing comes upon him. His nervous system is all a tangle. From crown of head to sole of foot he is one schism, racing, crucifying, damning torture. Where is he? In hell on earth. Does it reform him?

After awhile he has delirium tremens, with a whole jungle of hissing reptiles let out on his pillow, and his screams horrify the neighbors as he dashes out of his bed, crying: "Take these things off me!" As he sits pale and convalescent, the doctor says: "Now I want to have a plain talk with you, my dear fellow. The next attack of this kind you have will be beyond all medical skill, and you will die." He gets better and goes forth into the same round again. This time medicine takes no effect. Consultation of physicians agree in saying there is no hope. Death ends the scene.

That process of inebriation, warning and dissolution is going on within stone's throw of you, going on in all the neighborhoods of Christendom. Pain does not correct. Suffering does not reform. What is true in one sense is true in all senses, and will forever be so, and yet men are expecting in the next world purgatorial rejuvenation. Take up the printed reports of the prisons of the United States, and you will find that the vast majority of the incarcerated have been there before, some of them four, five, six times. With a million illustrations all working the other way in this world, people are expecting that distress in the next state will be salutary. You can not imagine any worse torture in any other world than that which some men have suffered here, and without any salutary consequence.

Furthermore, the prospect of a reformation in the next world is more improbable than a reformation here. In this world the life started with innocence of infancy. In the case supposed, the other life will open with all the accumulated bad habits of many years upon him. Surely, it is easier to build a strong ship out of new timber than out of an old hulk that has been ground up in the breakers. If with innocence to start with in this life a man does not become godly, what prospect is there that in the next world, starting with sin, there would be a seraph evolved? Surely the sculptor has more prospect of making a fine statue out of a block of pure white Parian marble than out of an old black rock seamed and cracked with the storms of half a century. Surely upon a clean, white sheet of paper it is easier to write a deed or a will, than upon a sheet of paper scribbled and blotted and torn from top to bottom. Yet men seem to think that, though the life that began here comparatively perfect turned out badly, the next life will succeed, though it starts with a dead failure. Poneropolis was a city where King Philip of Macedon put all the bad people of his kingdom. If any man had opened a primary school at Poneropolis

I do not think the parents from other cities would have sent their children there. Instead of amendment in the other world, all the associations, now that the good are evolved, will be degenerating and down. You would not want to send a man to a cholera or yellow fever hospital for his health; and the great lazaretto of the next world, containing the diseased and plague-struck, will be a poor place for moral recovery. If the surroundings in this world were crowded of temptation, the surroundings of the next world, after the righteous have passed up and on, will be 1,000 per cent more crowded of temptation.

Multitudes of men who are kept within bounds would say, "Go to, now! Let me get all out of this life there is in it. Come, gluttony, and inebriation, and uncleanness, and revenge, and all sensualities, and wait upon me! My life may be somewhat shortened in this world by dissoluteness, but that will only make heavenly indulgence on a larger scale the sooner possible. I will overtake the saints at last, and will enter the Heavenly Temple only a little later than those who behaved themselves here. I will on my way to heaven take a little wider excursion than those who were on earth, and I shall go to heaven via Gehenna and via Sheol." Another chance in the next world means free license and wild abandonment in this.

Suppose you were a party in an important case at law, and you knew from consultation with judges and attorneys that it would be tried twice, and the first trial would be of little importance, but that the second would decide everything; for which trial would you make the most preparation, for which would you retain the ablest attorneys, for which would be most anxious about the attendance of witnesses? You would put all the stress upon the second trial, all the anxiety, all the expenditure, saying, "The first is nothing, the last is everything." Give the race assurance of a second and more important trial in the subsequent life, and all the preparation for eternity would be "post mortem," post funeral, post sepulchral and the world with one jerk be pitched off into immortality and godlessness.

Furthermore, let me ask why a chance should be given in the next world if we have refused innumerable chances in this? Suppose you give a banquet, and you invite a vast number of friends, but one man declines to come, or treats your invitation with indifference. You in the course of twenty years give twenty banquets, and the same man is invited to them all, and treats them all in the same unobedient way. After awhile you remove to another house, larger and better, and you again invite your friends, but send no invitation to the man who declined or neglected the other invitations. Are you to blame? Has he a right to expect to be invited after all the indignities he has done you? God in this world has invited us all to the banquet of his grace. He invited us by his Providence and his Spirit 365 days of every year since we knew our right hand from our left. If we declined it every time, or treated the invitation with indifference, and gave twenty or forty or fifty years of indignity on our part toward the banquet, and at last he spreads the banquet in a more luxurious and kingly place, amid the heavenly gardens, have we a right to expect him to invite us again, and have we a right to blame him if he does not invite us?

If twelve gates of salvation stood open twenty years or fifty years for our admission, and at the end of that time they are closed, can we complain of it and say: "These gates ought to be open again. Give us another chance?" If the steamer is to sail for Hamburg, and we want to get to Germany by that line, and we read in every evening and every morning newspaper that it will sail on a certain day, for two months we have that advertisement before our eyes, and then we go down to the docks fifteen minutes after it has shoved off into the stream and say: "Come back. Give me another chance. It is not fair to treat me in this way. Swing up to the dock again, and throw out planks and let me come on board." Such behavior would invite arrest as a madman.

You see that this idea lifts this world up from an important way station to a platform of stupendous issues, and makes all eternity whirl around this hour. But one trial for which all the preparation must be made in this world, or never made at all. That piles up all the emphases all the climaxes and all the destinies into life here. No other chance! O, how that augments the value and the importance of this chance!

Alexander with his army used to surround a city, and then would lift a great light in token to the people that, if they surrendered before that light went out, all would be well; but if once the light went out, then the battering-rams would swing against the wall, and demolition and disaster would follow. Well, all we need do for our present and everlasting safety is to make surrender to Christ, the king and conqueror—surrender of our hearts, surrender of our lives, surrender of everything. And he keeps a great light burning, light of gospel invitation, light kindled with the wood of the cross and flaming up against the dark night of our sin and sorrow. Surrender while that great light continues to burn, for after it goes out there will be no other opportunity of making peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Talk of another chance! Why, this is a supernatural chance!

In the time of Edward the Sixth, at the battle of Musselburgh, a private soldier, seeing that the Earl of Hertford had lost his helmet, took off his own helmet and put it upon the head of the earl; and the head of the private soldier uncovered, he was soon slain, while his commander rode safely out

of the battle. But in our case, instead of a private soldier offering helmet to an earl, it is a king putting his crown upon an unworthy subject, the king dying that we might live. Tell it to all points of the compass. Tell it to night and day. Tell it to all earth and heaven. Tell it to all centuries, all ages, all millenniums, that we have such a magnificent chance in this world that we need no other chance in the next.

I am in the burnished judgment hall of the last day. A great white throne is lifted, but the judge has not yet taken it. While we are waiting for his arrival I hear immortal spirits in conversation. "What are you waiting here for?" says a soul that went up from Madagascar to a soul that ascended from America. The latter says: "I came from America, where forty years I heard the gospel preached, and Bible read, and from the prayer that I learned in infancy at my mother's knee until my last hour I had gospel advantage, but, for some reason, I did not move the Christian choice, and I am here waiting for the judge to give me a new trial and another chance." "Strange!" says the other: "I had but one gospel call in Madagascar, and I accepted it, and I do not need another chance."

"Why are you here?" says one who on earth had been a great intellect, who had great brain, and silver tongue, and scepters of influence. The latter responds: "Oh, I knew more than my fellows. I mastered libraries, and had learned titles from colleges, and my name was a synonym for eloquence and power. And yet I neglected my soul, and I am here waiting for a new trial." "Strange," says the other: "I knew but little of worldly knowledge, but I knew Christ, and made him my partner, and I have no need of another chance."

Now the ground trembles with the approaching chariot. The great folding doors of the hall swing open. "Stand back!" cry the celestial ushers. "Stand back, and let the judge of quick and dead pass through!" He takes the throne, and looking over the throng of nations, he says: "Come to judgment, the last judgment, the only judgment!" By one flash from the throne all the history of each one flames forth to the vision of himself and all others. "Divide!" says the judge to the assembly. "Divide!" echo the walls. "Divide!" cry the guards angels.

And now the immortals separate, rushing this way and that, and after awhile there is a great aisle between them, and a great vacuum widening and widening, and the judge, turning to the throng on one side, says: "He that is righteous let him be righteous still, and he that is filthy, let him be filthy still;" and then, turning toward the opposite side, he says: "He that is unjust, let him be unjust still, and he that is filthy, let him be filthy still;" and then, lifting one hand toward each group, he declares: "If the tree fall toward the south or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be." And then I hear something jar with a great sound. It is the closing of the Book of Judgment. The judge ascends the stairs behind the throne. The hall of the last assize is cleared and adjourned forever.

INCIDENT AND ANECDOTE.

A young lieutenant going out to India with his regiment, writing home about the country says: "The climate is magnificent, but a lot of young fellows come out here and drink and eat and eat and drink and die, and then write home and say it was the climate that did it."

"What relation is Mr. X— to you?" asked the Boston minister of a 4-year-old boy. "He's my grandpa." "And what relation is Mrs. X—?" "She's my grandma." "And what relation am I to you?" added the clergyman. The little fellow was puzzled, but he finally told, "I'm your pastor; you'll remember, won't you?" The boy promised, and when he reached home electrified his mother and grandmother with the announcement: "Mr. Y— says I'm some relation to him; he's my parson!"

A gentleman, in speaking of the commonness of the proper names of "Jones" and "Smith," told this story: "I once attended a camp meeting in one of the rural districts of Kentucky. One day as I was walking from the spring to the camp I met a strange gentleman who offered me his hand. 'I am glad to see you, Mr. Jones,' said he. 'I suppose you are mistaken,' said I. 'I reckon not,' said my new friend. 'I am a stranger here, but the man who brought me over here said that every other man I met would be a Jones.' 'Well,' the last one was Mr. Smith."

At a Staten Island ball one evening a plain country gentleman had engaged a pretty coquette for the next dance, but a gallant yachting captain coming along persuaded the young lady to abandon her previous engagement in favor of himself. The other, overhearing all that had passed, moved toward a card table and sat down to play whist. The captain in a few minutes afterwards stepped up to the young lady to excuse himself, as he was engaged to another he had forgotten. The coquette, much chagrined, approached the whist table in hopes to secure her first partner, and said: "I believe, sir, it is time to take our places." The old-fashioned suitor, in the act of dividing the pack for the next dealer, courteously replied: "No, madam, I mean to keep my place. When ladies shuffle I cut."

Henrik Ibsen, who is now 67 years of age, was an apothecary's clerk in Skein, Norway, when he wrote his first play.

The 300th anniversary of the birth of Gustavus Adolphus, king of Sweden, will be celebrated this year with great pomp in that country.

A CAT ON ITS TRAVELS.

This High-Born Tabby Switched Off in Washington.

The other day there was much curiosity shown by the travelers assembled at the R. and O. depot over a lank, common, gray kitten. In one respect, however, it was more fortunate than an ordinary pussy cat—that is, its surroundings indicated that it was a "high-born" animal. Whatever history might be written of its life or its travels, it did not have the least bit of a tail of its own, and some who saw it playing about were struck with its odd appearance.

This little animal was left in charge of Mrs. Shaughnessy in the waiting room by a lady traveler. That it was born in allusion could be plainly seen by the preparations made by its mistress for its journey, and it was a blooded animal, tracing its ancestry to the well-known Manx family, whose ancient seat is on the Isle of Man, says the Washington Star.

The kitty bore an old family name—Tabby. As the female travelers gathered about Mrs. Shaughnessy, complimenting her on her pet's friskiness and its disposition to become friendly, one of them asked: "Was not its tail cut off?" Another answered: "I have heard of cats born without tails, but this is the first I ever saw."

Still another bystander remarked: "Cats have no tails in the Isle of Man, so I have been told." "That kitten will never play ring-around-rosy with its tail; it may always have a house and home, but it will have a hard job to make both ends meet."

No wholesaler is wanted by that cat, it will ever be interested in the retail trade," weep some of the remarks made. Finally Mrs. Shaughnessy, to attend to her duties, was obliged to hide the kitten during her temporary absence. The woman who owned the cat was en route from Asheville, N. C., to Boston, and brought the kitten here, arriving about 11:30 a. m. Being unable to secure from the porters of the Pullman service the necessary permission to take it in the sleeper and unwilling to trust it in the baggage car, she turned it over to Mrs. Shaughnessy with all the accompaniments for its comfort. These consisted of a neat wicker basket, lined with raw cotton, for its bed, a china saucer and a bottle for milk and a plentiful supply of red ribbons to tie around its neck. The feline is one of a litter of four, descended on the mother's side from the Isle of Man tribe, the mother being a native of that portion of her majesty's dominions. Two had tails and two had not.

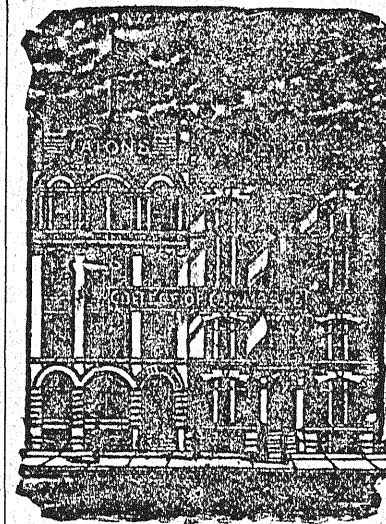
On the trip to this city the conductor, in common with the passengers, notwithstanding the rules of the Pullman company, became much attached to the playful and tailless kitten, and doubtless it would have been carried through to the end of the journey had the porter been more attentive. This party refused to warm some milk for the animal and soured on the cat, saying that it should be made to travel with dogs and other animals in the baggage car, and consequently arrangements for carrying it first-class being impracticable the owner did the next best thing, placing it in good hands.

Keeping an Eye on Bank Employees. On the occasion of a visit to Paris last winter I rekindled acquaintance with a very old friend who is employed in a bank in that city. During the evening we took in several innocent and harmless recreations, and I suggested to him that we might see something a little more out of the common. To my surprise he said that if I wanted to see Paris on the shady side he would find me a reliable guide, but he certainly could not go himself, because if he did he would be like a statesman out of office at 9 o'clock the following morning. Pressed for an explanation, he told me that every official in his bank, and he believed in every other bank, was practically under police surveillance day and night, and that pictures of each of them were in the hands of skillful detectives. Instead of waiting until a bank official got behind in his accounts in consequence of excessive gambling or high living, the directors preferred to close the stable door before the horse had got out—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Cave and Cairn. England makes curious provisions on its dangerous coast for shipwrecked mariners. This is the dry official description given of the supplies on St. Paul island: "They are in a cave at the foot of the west cliff of a rocky chasm running north and south, and its position is indicated by a stone cairn 411 feet in height and about 14 feet broad at the base, erected on the summit of the west cliff of the chasm." This cairn, visible from Gazzelle Basin, is painted black, and shows clearly against the sky.

Hog Feeding. Feeding the hog is being revolutionized. Formerly anything that could be fed to swine was allowed, without regard to the filth contained, some swill, filled with disease germs, being the principal diet. Intelligent farmers now feed clover, corn, wheat, vegetables, ground grain and whey or skim milk, given in clean troughs, with plenty of clean water available at all times.

Lawyers in England. In England the successful lawyer makes from \$75,000 to \$100,000 a year and unsuccessful physician \$80,000 to \$100,000; the average barrister and medical man, however, does not make more than \$1,200 a year.



The Modern, Progressive, BUSINESS Training School,

OF DETROIT.

Three hundred students now enrolled. More calls for Book-keepers and Stenographers than we can fill. Graduating scholarship, good either day or evening in the Business, English or Short hand Department, \$50. The most elegantly furnished and equipped Business College in Michigan. Every student satisfied. None but the best teachers employed. Call or send for circulars. M. J. CATON, President, 7-19 Rowland St., between Hotel Cadillac and High School Building.

CARSON & EALY



SUCCESSORS TO A. T. FLAGG & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

To all Lands in Tuscola Co.

MONEY TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTGAGES.

—IN SUMS FROM—

\$50 TO \$5,000!

For long or short time.

Office across from Medler House.

CARO - MICH.

LADIES!

Leave your order for

CALLING - CARDS

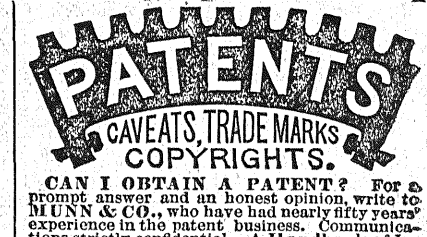
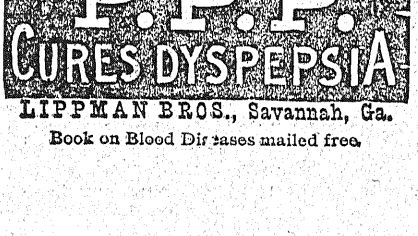
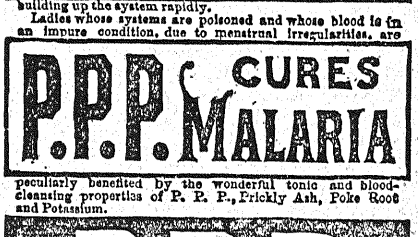
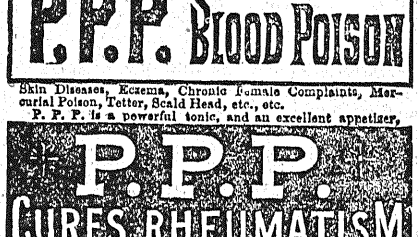
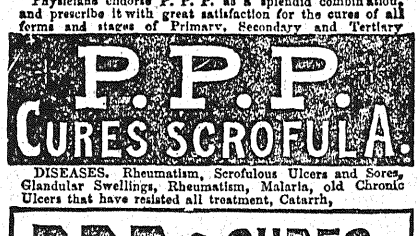
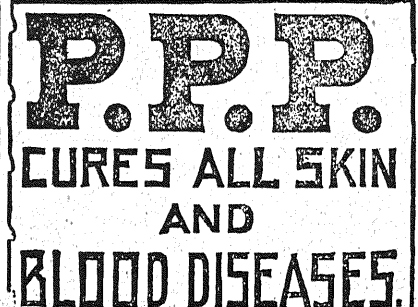
—AT THE—

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

FINEST LINE!

LATEST STYLE CARDS

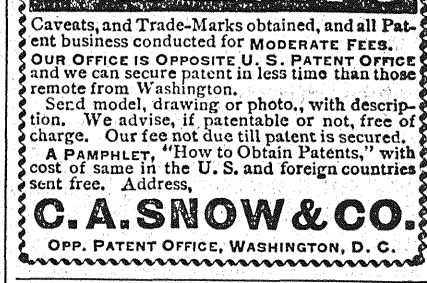
Printed on Short Notice.



CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation. Send your scientific work in the form of drawings, models, or specimens, to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

—A FINE—
160 ACRE FARM FOR SALE.
Wishing to retire from farming I offer for sale my farm of 160 acres, situated one-half mile from the corporation line of Cass City. The land is clay loam, and is all cleared and under cultivation. There are 2 good houses, 2 large barns, 2 orchards, 200 raspberry bushes, 2 wells and windmill, and good fences on the farm. I only wish to be secure, and will make terms to suit purchaser. Inquire on premises of
E. B. LANDON, Owner.
Correspondence Solicited.



Job Printing.

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

B. HIMELHOCH & CO'S GREAT JUNE SALE

Another Big Consignment of Dry Goods just received and in it during the Big June Sale, at marked down prices. Bargains such as you never saw or heard of await you here.

...Wash Goods....
Duck Cloths at 12 1/2¢ a yard.
Satin Stripe Lawns at 10¢ a yard.
Ho-o-den Pongees at 12 1/2¢ a yard.
All 10c Wash Goods at 5¢.
All 15c " " at 8¢.

...Dress Goods....
All 50c Dress Goods at 33¢.
" 75c " " at 45¢.
" 81 " " at 69¢.
Big line half-wool Dress Goods worth 35¢ at 19¢ a yd.

...Silks....
Another big lot of Plain and Figured Silk, worth 50c, for 25¢ a yard.
Real Wash Silk at 44¢ a yard.
Cream Craple Silk at 44¢ a yard.
Double warp Surah at 44¢ a yard.

All Capes and Jackets at less than half price.
46-in. Silk Net for overdresses at 50¢.
46-in. pure Silk Flouncing at 95¢ a yd.

Silk Umbrellas from 1.00 up.
Fans from 1c up.
Ladies' Waists from 19¢ up.
Ladies' Wrappers from 75¢ up.
Ladies' Ribbed Vests from 5¢ up.
Children's " " from 5¢ up.
Fast Black Hose from 5¢ up.
Laces—New Butter Color, Point de Venise, Point de Irland, all from 5¢ a yard up.
New Lace Insertings in Silk and Cottons.
Bourdon Silk Lace from 25¢ up.
...Millinery....
Every Trimmed Hat in stock at less than half price. See the ones at 48¢, 88¢, 88¢, 98¢, 1.25, 1.50 and up to 5.00. Every one worth more than double.
Carpetings and Curtains at less than wholesale cost.
Clothing—Entire stock at less than wholesale cost.
Shoes at lowest prices ever known.

B. HIMELHOCH & CO.,
CARO, MICH.

H. S. WICKWARE

...SELLS....
A 1 VEHICLES
Of All Kinds.
H. S. WICKWARE.
Best Equipped Blacksmith Shop in the Thumb.

TWINE! TWINE! TWINE!

I have 1,000 Miles of Binder Twine at prices "way down."

Owing to the recent drop in prices of Twine, and by buying in large quantities, I can sell all grades of Twine at very low prices.

Those intending to purchase

HAYING OR HARVESTING MACHINERY

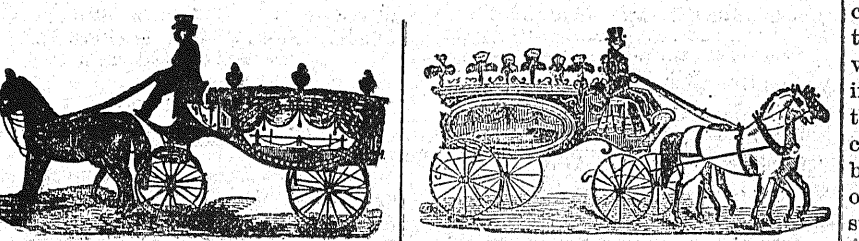
Will do well to look over the CHAMPION. With the late improvements the Champion is second to none. I carry a full line of

Bean Cultivators,

Both one and two horse, Hay Forks, Rope, Pulleys and a complete line of Haying Tools. The Champion Rake still leads. Competitors have to acknowledge its superiority. Try Corliss Engine Oil—guaranteed superior to lard oil for all kinds of machinery.

W. J. CAMPBELL.
Proprietor Tuscola County Ag'l Depot, Cass City.

A. A. MCKENZIE,



UNDERTAKER & FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

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

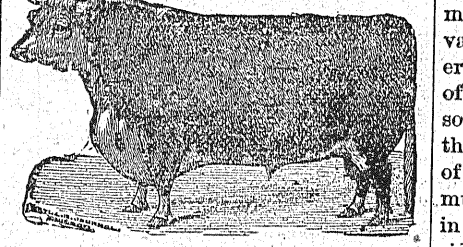
CASS CITY, MICH.

CASS CITY WOOLEN -:- MILLS.

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

Custom Carding and Weaving of all kinds promptly attended to.
ROBINSON & DIBBELL.
Cash for wool.

McCullough's Market.



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

Professional Cards.

DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur.
Graduate of the University, 1865. Office at residence on Saginaw 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 Oology 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.

I. A. FRITZ,
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz's drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

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

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

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

Societies.

I. O. F.
(COURT ELKLAND, No. 225, I. O. F., meets on 1st, 3rd and 5th Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
I. K. REID, C. R.
H. A. PIERCE, REC. SECRETARY.

I. O. O. F.
(CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
G. A. STEVENSON, N. G.
GEO. W. SEED, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
(CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir 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 brethren cordially invited.
ELIAS MCKIM, W. M.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE STRAM PRINTING HOUSE, Saginaw Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 60¢; three months, 30¢, strictly in advance.

Business locals, 5¢, per line first insertion, 3¢, per line each insertion thereafter.
Cards of Thanks, 25¢, each.
Resolutions of Condolence, 2¢, 2¢, per line.
Items announcing Entertainments, Etc., where money is to be derived, 5¢ per line. When bills are ordered a notice will be given free.
Notice 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.

The Strike.
The coal strike began April 21. At the time the mine owners or operators met with the representatives of the United Mine Workers of America it had lasted seven weeks. A month was the time set by both miners and operators for it to continue when the men went out April 21. The operators, in truth, were some of them rather glad of the strike, it was claimed, because it gave them a chance to work off the surplus coal which had been gradually accumulating on account of warm weather and hard times. It would also bring up the price of coal.

The miners' intention was to inaugurate a general strike throughout the country. If the operators did not accede to their demands, they believed this strike would in time tie up the manufacturing interests of the whole country, so far as those depending on coal for fuel was concerned. Among the charges that have been made, apparently without a shadow of foundation, is that the leaders among striking miners and the coal operators had an understanding together that the strike should last till the old stock of coal should be used up, when the price would advance and the operators could afford to raise the miners' wages.

However, matters panned out to the satisfaction of nobody. By their seven weeks' idleness the miners lost not less than \$10,000,000 in wages. During all that time they either used up their savings to live on or else subsisted by means of outside help. The strike was at no time universal, for although 150,000 men went out the miners in Maryland and Virginia kept at work. Maryland hoped to draw Pennsylvania's coal trade away from her.

One of the greatest difficulties in arranging a scale of miners' pay is the different conditions under which coal is mined. Part is shipped from Pennsylvania by river; part is shipped from other places by rail. The difference in cost of freight is a nice point to decide. Again, some coal is much more difficult to dig than that elsewhere. At the same rate of wages a miner would make twice as much in a day in one state as he would in another, and that, too, must be considered. Rates range all the way from 50 to 85 cents a ton.

The sympathy of the public was generally, as always, with the strikers till they began violent deeds. Then it began to change. The prospect that the various

counties where property was destroyed would have large damage bills to pay was not a cheerful one.

Served Him Right.

News comes from across our northern border that is almost enough to make one wish he lived in Canada. It is that the "news" correspondent who sent out the lying telegram about a trainload of excursionists being caught in a cloud-burst and all drowned has been arrested and imprisoned. The telegram caused great anxiety throughout the Union. Extras were issued on the strength of it, and persons who had friends on the excursion train were wild with anxiety till the news was contradicted by evening papers.

The cloud-burst was said to have occurred in British Columbia, and the train reported to have been drowned out was one of the Canadian Pacific's. That road seemed to be dull at seeing either a good joke or a stroke of journalistic enterprise in the big lie, and so had the liar arrested. Perhaps he thought he was in the United States.

At any rate, though the Canadian Pacific railroad taught him better. It speedily convinced the author of the fake that it meant business and that he was under the iron heel of a despotic government. If a kind fate could send all the newspaper fakirs to Canada, what a blessing it would be! The man who abuses the public's confidence in its daily newspaper is a worse criminal than the man who robs a bank.

The Southern Women's Historical society at St. Louis has passed resolutions reciting how the north has slandered, abused and jeered at the south and still keeps it up. The Southern Women's Historical society of St. Louis is mistaken. Nobody at the north wants to jeer at and slander the south. Nobody at the south wants to jeer at and slander the north. The thing for both north and south to do is to forget there ever was a war between them and go in with all their might to developing fraternally the splendid resources of this great country. In the south northern capital is wanted. There never were more magnificent opportunities in any country for gaining comfort and independence and building up beautiful orchards, gardens and populous modern cities. The migration that has for years been flowing to the northwest ought now to begin to trend southward. There is a noble field for it. But this splendid development will not progress while anybody, man or woman, keeps harping on old grudges and endeavoring to rekindle fierce and cruel old hatreds. Sink it, ladies.

It is a pity for themselves the United States senate and the New York police department cannot use the authority lately exercised by President Peixoto in Brazil. When the supreme court of that country began to take up appeals from the imprisoned revolutionists and other cases not pleasant, Peixoto adjourned the court.

It used to be Standard Oil, now it is sugar. It is the difference between sweetness and light.

W. C. T. U. Column.

It has long been a source of wonder to us that the farming communities of our country submit so readily to the assessments of the nefarious liquor traffic. The city licenses the saloon and receives all the fees. The county erects the jails and almshouses and pays the bills. Occasionally we notice an expression of righteous indignation on the part of some agricultural organization, but it is not often that we have seen resolutions as strong and clear as those passed by the annual meeting of the Illinois State Grange recently in session at Springfield. We give these resolutions in full, and recommend them not only to other Grange societies but to every lover of fair play. If the saloon must be, let the "spoils" be divided!

"WHEREAS, The legalized liquor traffic has assumed gigantic proportions in this land, and seeks by every device known to control this free government in all its departments, thereby preventing much needed legislation and reform, and

"WHEREAS, It is the chief source of crime, insanity, pauperism and corruption, and

"WHEREAS, The farmers are made to pay seven-eighths of all the taxes that go to support our courts, jails, asylums and all other benevolent and penal institutions, and

"WHEREAS, These taxes are collected from the farmers without their consent, they having no voice in saying whether the saloon shall exist or not, therefore

"Resolved, by the Illinois State Grange, that the licensing of any place for the sale of liquors in any town, village or city, is contrary to the principles and Constitution of these United States, being 'taxation without representation.'

"Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to use all honorable means to secure the passage of such laws as will permit all legal voters in any and every county of this state to express their wishes at the ballot-box whether the saloon shall exist or not."

On the 24th ult., six promissory notes, drawn in favor of James Grenache and all, except one, payable at Cass City Bank. One against Alex. Fleming for \$21; Marcus Karr, amount forgotten; John McDonald, \$12; Red John McDonald, \$11; John Stinton, amount forgotten, and J. H. Hartless. All persons are forbidden purchasing or negotiating said notes after this notice. Any person returning them or giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JAMES GRENADE,
6-8-3 Rescue, Huron Co., Mich.

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

NOVESTA.

Mrs. Brown visited friends in this vicinity Saturday and Sunday.

Elder Brown, of Yale, preached in the Quick school house Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. Jas. Ferguson returned home Friday night after a three weeks' visit with friends in Toronto, Ont.

Miss Mary McPhee returned to Pontiac Wednesday, where she will resume her duties as night nurse in the asylum.

E. P. Smith met with a painful accident last week. While making a wedge the axe slipped and cut a gash in his left hand.

We are of the same opinion as our Bro. of Deford and several others in regard to dancing and other amusements on Decoration Day. After strewing flowers on the graves of departed friends it seems to me one ought to refrain from dancing, at least that day, as it is the only day in the year set aside for that purpose and should be held sacred to the memory of those who have gone before.

There was a large number of people congregated at the McQuillan school house Friday evening to attend the graduating exercises in that place. There were several discourses, recitations and vocal and instrumental music. Too much praise cannot be given Mr. Hall, the teacher, and also the scholars that took part for the manner in which they conducted themselves. The graduates were Misses Maggie McIntyre and Alta Smith. After the entertainment, Lorne McArthur and Edith Houghton presented the teacher, in behalf of the school, with a very fine present.

ELMWOOD

Road work is the order just at present.

Miss Jennie McArthur visited friends here part of last week.

Jay Smith, of Bay Port, visited with friends here last week.

A. Crafts, of Unionville, visited relations in this part Sunday.

Miss Florence Webster returned home from Caro Wednesday.

H. P. Woolman is busy taking the census in Elmwood and W. B. Bailey in Ellington.

A very large number of people attended the dance at George Wills' last Wednesday evening.

D. Smith has improved his house by the addition of a bay window. A. J. Splitler did the work.

Two lady evangelists, who are traveling through the country, held a meeting in the school house Thursday night to a small audience.

On Tuesday of last week as the men were working on the road just east of Henry Dodge's, a large, black bear was seen passing through the barnyard. Men and dogs were out in pursuit, but the bear escaped to the swamp to the south and has not been seen since.

Our school closed Friday last. Miss Perrien E. Webster as teacher for the last nine months has given good satisfaction, and has made many friends in this part. She gave the scholars a picnic in Dodge's country, held a meeting in the school house Thursday afternoon and a good time was had by all.

Robt. Wilson had a runaway last Tuesday. His horse was tied to a post, took fright at a team going by, broke the post and ran away with the cart. When stopped the horse was quite badly cut in different places, and the cart there was hardly enough left of it to call a cart.

School Reports.

Report of school taught in district No. 2, (fraction) Elmwood, for month ending June 15, 1894:

No. of days taught.....20
No. of pupils enrolled.....37
Total days attended.....629
Average daily attendance.....31
Those not absent during the month were: Vern Chafee, Boyd Bingham, Ada Dalby, Susie Smith, Nellie Turner, Frances Martus, Flossie Smith, Claudy Gordon, Frank McComb, Charlie McComb, Arthur Dalby, Stanley Turner, Dell Coon.

MATY SPURGEON, Teacher.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

Is the terrible, startling story of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco habit cure. It tells you how to get rid of your habit and can't run no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists. Book at druggists or by mail free. Address: The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

Business-Like.

Uncle Sam has caused to be posted up in the postoffice a card telling writers to have their names printed on the corner of their envelopes, thus insuring its return to you providing it does not reach its intended destination. This is good advice and should be heeded, not only by the business men but by every farmer. We can sell you envelopes with your name printed thereon nearly, if not quite, as cheap as you can buy the plain envelope at other places. We quote the following prices for good quality, No. 6 1/2 envelopes, white or colored, with name, address and business neatly printed thereon:

50.....\$4.25
100....." 4.00
250....." 3.50
500....." 3.00
1000....." 2.50

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

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE
TAKE THE BEST
It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.
For Sale by A. W. Seed.

WE
WILL
TALK
NEXT WEEK.
J. L. HITCHCOCK.
3 STORY BRICK.

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.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

Those of our readers who improved the opportunity of attending the

WORLD'S FAIR

will always remember it as one of the grandest privileges of their lives.

The Peristyle.
The Court of Honor.
The Golden Statue of the Republic.
Administration's Beauteous Temple.
The Colossal Manufacturers Building.
Transportation's Golden Doorway.
"Midway's" Wealth of Orientalism.

WHO CAN EVER FORGET THEM?

Or who can ever forget the proud distinction achieved by McCormick Binders and Mowers? Who can ever forget that the McCormick received the highest awards given for any make of Binders and Mowers, and that in the regular field trials they earned the only honorable mention for grain and grass cutting machinery?

Write to the
McCORMICK HARVESTING MACHINE CO., CHICAGO; or, better yet, call on your nearest McCormick Agent.
Landon & 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. Eavertrough will be a special feature of our Tin Shop the coming season.

J. P. HOWE. N. BIGELOW.

