

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIII. NO. 29.

CASS CITY, MICH., JUNE 29, 1894.

BY WICKWARE & McDOWELL.

THE EXCHANGE BANK,  
Cass City, Mich.

Responsibility, \$40,000.00

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, HANNOCKS, ETC.

T. H. Fritz, - Pharmacist.

\*\*\*\*\*

ICE-CREAM SODA.

Smith's ice-cream soda is delicious. He has a new way making it which equals Sander's 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 to 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 standard bred, No. 17,921, in American Trotting Register. DELMONT CHIEF has a mark of 2:30; shown miles last season in 2:21. For further particulars inquire of W. A. LEWIS or W. J. KILLE, 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. CLOAKY

P. S.—To those who purchase a Piano or Organ I will give a term of lessons FREE. Have secured the services of Miss Lena Blinn 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. "We Have Reached the Bay, The Ocean Lies Before Us."  
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 of fortune, 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 so 1/4 sw 1/4 and all of the nw 1/4 of se 1/4 lying south of Cass River, Sec. 6, Novosta. 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 1/2 1/2 Sec. 36, Greenleaf. Well finished frame house 24x16 and wing 24x16, frame granary and stables, 50 acres improved, 60 bearing apple trees, 50 peach trees, 100 grape vines and small fruit, well fenced, 3 acres of green timber. Apply to John Hunter, owner, on place, or to

C. W. McPHAIL, At Cass City Bank.

GRAND CELEBRATION! AT CARO, JULY 4

TUSCOLA COUNTY'S

GALA DAY AT THE COUNTY CAPITAL.

Grand Street Pageant At 10 a. m.

ELOQUENT SPEAKING at the Public Park. Seats for 2,000.

Coxey's Army At 2:30 p. m.

More money expended for games and sports than ever before.

Most Expensive Display of FIRE WORKS Ever shown in the County.

Don't Fail to Attend!

"We Have Reached the Bay, The Ocean Lies Before Us."



Commencement Exercises of the '94 Graduates—A Class of Seven Receive Diplomas.

The Presbyterian Church presented an unusually cheerful and inviting appearance last Friday evening on the occasion of the annual commencement exercises of our high school.

By 7:30 o'clock the church was filled to the entrance, aisle and side-wall standing room, and window positions being at a premium.

A good shower in the afternoon had lessened the oppressiveness of the air somewhat, but the hundreds of fans kept in constant motion by the audience was demonstrative of the uncomfortable atmospheric conditions which existed within the crowded room.

The platform was, as is characteristic of these occasions, profusely adorned with beautiful plants and flowers. Across the alcove in shapely, silver-colored letters appeared the class motto—"We Have Reached the Bay, the Ocean Lies Before Us"—under which was suspended a framed oil painting, the subject of which nicely illustrated the import of the motto. Stretched across the inner entrance to the church in evergreen-clad letters was the word "Welcome."

At twenty-five minutes to nine Principal Smith and the seven young people comprising the graduating class filled in the church in step to the excellent march, "High School Cadet," well rendered by Mrs. Rittinger.

The program was opened by a quartette by Messrs. Seeley, Kile, McClinton and Ale, which was followed by an invocation by the Rev. S. G. Anderson.

The ENTERPRISE, not being fortunate enough to obtain a seat where it was possible to hear or see very distinctly, refrains from making any comments on the several literary productions of the members of the class, but devotes considerable space to publishing such productions—including Prin. Smith's address—in full, with but slight exceptions.

The vocal solo by Miss Blinn, the piano solo by Mrs. Rittinger, the quartette by Messrs. Seeley, Wood, Ale and Kile, the vocal duet by Winnie McClinton and Laura Wickware, the vocal solo by A. J. Knapp and the violin selection by Miss McClinton were all rendered in a very creditable manner and were fully appreciated by the large audience present.

The presentation of diplomas by O. C. Wood, president of the school board and the pronouncing of the benediction by Rev. Anderson brought the commencement exercises of the class of '94 to a close.

Fully one hundred and fifty persons accepted the invitation to the banquet and reception to the graduates and the spacious residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby was filled almost to overflowing. Mr. and Mrs. Crosby's exceptional ability as entertainers served them in good stead on this occasion, and the very large company present was looked after in a surprisingly pleasant manner.

After delicate refreshments had been served, a piano duet was nicely rendered by Winnie McClinton and Laura Wickware and toasts on the subjects, "Our Social Gatherings," by Rev. S. G. Anderson, and "Does a Bad Beginning Have a Good Ending?" by Attorney J. D. Brooker, were responded to in a logical and entertaining manner.

SALUTATORY—CORA B. MARTIN.  
Kind friends, with joy we greet you and extend our most cordial welcome. As a traveler across the arid sands of the desert, hails with delight the fertile oasis, so we, loaded with the cares and perplexities of this busy world, love to throw aside our burdens for a while and to refresh our energies in these pleasant reunions, the oases in our life's journey. Nor is it for the present that these little gatherings are gratifying. Our lives are largely made up of memories, and we shall love, through the coming years, to look back to them as sunny spots amid the lights and shadows of the past.

We fully realize that we are living in the springtime of life and are trying to

to the stunted children, toil-worn shop girls and starving miners. This society brings to itself the highest place in American civilization, and noble Europeans tear off the mask from glittering barbarism and ask, "Is this thy civilization, Oh America?" Let the voices of millions respond with a thunderous no. Our highest are not those who live in mansions and pleasure yachts, hastening the impracticable hours with wine, dance and soft raiment. If they ask for our most civilized Americans let us point them to a Cooper, a Garrison or a John Brown. Let us point them also to the Christian minister, to the city physician and the like. To these we point with pride. They are the noblest type we have brought forth. Unto them is the ark of our civilization committed. Of their fashioning will be the humanity of the 20th century. The ancient idea of the numerical part, but at present it is not the mass but the united few and the united brotherhood of this few. On this alone we can base a civilization that is not measured by self, but one where selfishness has vanished and brotherly love is king.

The brotherhood of man is the basis upon which modern society is building the foundation of a higher civilization. This idea advanced by the lowly Nazarene accepted by philosopher and sung by poet, sometimes almost overwhelmed in the dark mazes of ignorance, now bursts forth and lights up the nations of the earth. The historian proclaims it triumphant in every land. Lowly, yet sweetly, the poet sings its praises in every land. Science, literature and law all bear testimony that the greatest work ever accomplished by man or the best results ever realized through the diversity of genius, is not that which has been the most good for one man, but that which has done the most good for mankind.

CLASS HISTORY—JESSIE D. CROBBY.

It has been said that the happiest nations have no history. This certainly is not true of our class for we not only have a history but it has been a very happy one.

Our class began its career and today, as a class it has reached its end, but how its history will be continued in the lives of its representatives remains to be told by the Class Prophet. School because of a desire to enlarge his understanding and acquire knowledge and thus for years we have labored together.

This class of '94, with one exception, is the largest ever graduated from our school and is the only class containing more boys than girls. Miss Cora Martin, eldest member and President of this class, was born on a farm three and one-half miles north of this place, Aug. 21, 1879, attended the Bird school until 1891 when she entered the 10th grade of Cass City High School. For past year she has been organist in the High Room.

Miss Jane McKeen, tallest member of class—being 5 feet 6 1/2 inches tall, was born Aug. 11, 1877, on a farm one-fourth mile south of Cumber. When Jane was 5 years of age her parents moved to this village. She began school the next year and has never attended any other.

Harry Weydemeyer was born at Cass City, Aug. 27, 1877. Has lived at Sherman, Texas, Washington, D. C., and at Cass City. Attended school at Washington one year and at Cass City eight years.

The Class Historian, Vice-President of the class of '94 was born at Wayne, Wayne Co., Mich., Sept. 30, 1877. Her parents have lived at Wayne and Cass City. She has attended school at Ypsilanti and Cass City.

Harry B. Outwater, shortest member of the class—being 5 feet tall—was born on a farm near Columbus, Nebraska, May 20, 1878. He has lived at Port Sanilac, Mich., also near Sterling, Canada, and at Cass City. Harry has attended school since the age of six. Officially he ranks as Treasurer of the Class of '94.

Willard Nash, was born on a farm near Flint, Genesee Co., Mich., May 23, 1879. He has lived on four different farms, viz: First, near Flint; second, near Lakerville; third, near Dryden; fourth, near this place. He has attended school in Dryden, also District No. 1 Elkland township and this school.

Clark McKeen, youngest member and Sec'y of this class, was born on a farm one and one-half miles south of Cass City, March 23, 1880. In Apr., 1882 his parents moved to this place and two years later Clark entered school. He was promoted to the High Room in 1891.

Our class has been famous for its thoughtfulness and deliberation. We have even thought and planned many things that we did not do. We have been famous for hard study, whispering, gum chewing and many other essentials.

Every member of our class has received at a teachers' examination sufficient standing to entitle them to a third grade certificate.

The average size of shoe is 3 1/2. Of the foot one size larger. Our class is blessed with very striking eyes. One has eyes of a decided green; another has eyes that do not amount to much of anything except when seen through glasses.

The mouth and nose are of various shapes and sizes. Both have a tendency toward largeness. With regard to complexion it may be said that it can not be surpassed for its color of hair varies from a very light to a dark brown.

Although very young the members of our class have their political views. Choice of party is not always made by the most thorough study of the various platforms, for sons are apt to follow in the political footsteps of their fathers.

of course there are exceptions in all classes as there are in our class.

Amusements of the boys, with one exception, are Base Ball and swimming. This exceptional young man amuses himself writing poetry on "Beautiful Spring." He generally writes in blank verse and the check he receives from the editor for the same is generally blank.

The average age of the class is 16 years, 3 months and the combined age 13 years, 9 months. The average height is 5 feet 4 inches and the combined 37 feet 4 inches. The average weight is 107 pounds and combined weight 749 pounds.

The favorite colors are pink, green, and orange, and combined color a yellowish-gray. The favorite flowers of the class are Lily-of-the-valley, White Water Lily and Roses.

Even as great men die and great events pass by, this noble class will leave you, and just as every great man and as every great event has its place in history, so this class has had an enviable record surpassed by none, attained by few.

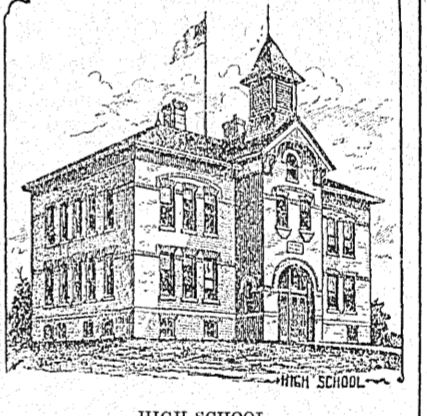
PROGRESS OF INVENTION—WILLARD NASH

Invention is the contrivance of that which did not before exist. The lower animals were used as models for the first and simplest inventions. From the nautilus man learned to sail; from the mole, or perhaps from the furrow made by the dragging of a heavy timber upon the ground, to plow, and with the duck and the sheep were built. In short all inventions are but arrangements of natural things in different ways or improvements of the modes of applying Nature's forces to perform labor. And to these early inventions, with the improvements wrought by years of labor and toil, are indebted for the great mechanical achievements of the present time. The age of invention dates back to the first man and woman, when Eve invented the lie and the fig-leaf dress, and Adam the pick and spade. In the fifteenth century the art of printing came into use and the compass and the astrolabe were invented. Before these great inventions were made people lived at the greatest inconvenience. Previous to the invention of the art of printing they knew but little that happened outside of their own social circles and were as ignorant of what happened in foreign countries as we are of the North Pole. Previous to the invention of the compass and the astrolabe ships were forced to hug the coast and dare not put out to sea but a very few leagues; but, on the contrary, after these inventions were made they boldly out. \* \* \* In the interval from this time to the invention of steam power, in the eighteenth century, no inventions worthy of note were made.

\* \* \* The crowning achievement of the age was the discovery of steam power, which is generally accredited to the Scotchman, James Watt. He improved the engine and with this motive power

Fulton was enabled to devise a safer mode of travel across the watery waste. \* \* \* There is perhaps no branch of economy in which the progress of improvement has been so apparent as that made in agricultural implements in the last century. The North American Indians used a crooked stick to plow the soil; however, it was very awkward and but little was accomplished. The early settlers used a heavy wooden plow which required three men and a well-foddered team. This was followed by one whose mole-board was strengthened by strips of sheet-iron and old horse-shoes straightened out. They have been gradually improved and improved by the successful until finally the cast iron plow was invented by Jethro Wood. Our forefathers used the sickle, the cradle and the scythe in harvesting their grain. It was a slow and tedious process and required several men to perform the labor but they worked away blissfully ignorant until, after a time, an easier way was thought of—that of performing the labor by machinery.

All nations honor the inventor, Cyrus McCormick, who gave the reaper to the world in 1831. \* \* \* But the grain was left in loose bundles and the acre was not yet reached. In 1879 the first successful twine binder was used. In 1886 the famous steel harvester was launched upon the market, taking the place of the heavy wooden frame. \* \* \* Much progress has been made in the modes of communication in the last half century. The telephone and telegraph will soon be superseded by the telautograph, an instrument that will transmit one's own hand-writing to the other end of the line. \* \* \* These are but a few of the many facts that might be given to illustrate the progress of invention since the early ages. Modern genius has improved nearly every implement of peace and war, from the steam thresher to the cannon.



HIGH SCHOOL.

With steels of steam and wheels of fire we send our letters on a wire And dip our pens in lightning.

By the illustrations given it may be seen that in complexity of development the inventions of to-day are of those of the early ages as the verte-

brates are to the protozoa. And from the saying, "What is the mother of invention," we may conclude that if, in the future, inventions are so perfected that the forces of Nature shall apply all of man's directions and supply his wants, the climax of invention will have been reached.

CLASS PROPHET—H. P. WEYDEMAYER.

Prog Hollow, June 22, 1893.

Mr. Edward Pinney, Esq.:

Well, old chum, I have just cut loose from my sheep ranch in Colorado and am enjoying a vacation. Where do you think I went? You could not guess, so I will tell you. It was to Cass City. I felt a longing to see the old school-house where we fellows used to have such jolly times. As I stepped off the cars I was met by our old friend, Hercules McPhail, who asked to carry my baggage. He now owns a pair of mules and is doing an immense business in draying. Through his kindness I learned many things concerning our old friends and I will tell you of those that I think are of the greatest interest. You remember Clark McKenzie. You know his production was an oration at our commencement and was a grand product of genius. Well the promises of his youth have been fulfilled in his manhood, although his hair has become somewhat checkered. First he took up the profession of law and settled in Tyre. By his characteristic push he gained great distinction, and doubtless but for the shortness of his life, and the obscurity of the place, had he continued in his profession, would have become a supreme judge or a president. But the practice of law was beneath him and he soon drifted into the ranks of grain speculators on the Chicago Board of Trade, and the stentorian tones in which his bids were given helped to make that place a perfect bedlam. But that seemed too slow a way for him to fame and fortune, so he turned his attention to the broadest of invention, and now his fame is world wide and he ranks second to none of our great inventors. After many years of hard study, displaying fortitude unequalled by Morse, Fulton or Edison, he finally attained the object of his ambition. He has invented a machine for establishing a communication with the planet Mars. With the profits derived from this invention he established a very large bank of the richest man in Illinois, and has settled down to rest upon the laurels he has gained. He is happy in the contentment that comes with age when success has crowned his efforts.

And of course you remember that "buxom country lass," Cora Martin. She also has had a safe and successful journey through the sea of life. Her first venture was made in teaching a country school and here she was attended with great success. Why, I am told that her oldest scholar made her an offer of marriage. But the title of "country school ma'am" did not suit her and she became an agent for Miss Lena Blinn's new book called "Life in the Cass City Gold Mines." She sold over one thousand of these books, but at last got discouraged of being a book agent. With the money she had made while canvassing, she went to Toledo and secured the position of teacher in one of the schools there. "Progress" being her motto, she steadily advanced until she reached the situation of Professor of mathematics in the Toledo University. While here she had published, "Martin's Common School Arithmetic," which she had been working on for three years. It is said to be the best and most complete arithmetic ever published and it contains several new methods. Many thousands of these books were sold and she soon found herself a rich woman. She, being rich and accomplished, of course received several offers of marriage but refused them all until a young clergyman, cured both her heart and her money, he being devoted to his ministerial work, induced her to accompany him as a missionary to a newly discovered country at the North Pole, in the last century. The North American Indians used a crooked stick to plow the soil; however, it was very awkward and but little was accomplished. The early settlers used a heavy wooden plow which required three men and a well-foddered team. This was followed by one whose mole-board was strengthened by strips of sheet-iron and old horse-shoes straightened out. They have been gradually improved and improved by the successful until finally the cast iron plow was invented by Jethro Wood. Our forefathers used the sickle, the cradle and the scythe in harvesting their grain. It was a slow and tedious process and required several men to perform the labor but they worked away blissfully ignorant until, after a time, an easier way was thought of—that of performing the labor by machinery.

All nations honor the inventor, Cyrus McCormick, who gave the reaper to the world in 1831. \* \* \* But the grain was left in loose bundles and the acre was not yet reached. In 1879 the first successful twine binder was used. In 1886 the famous steel harvester was launched upon the market, taking the place of the heavy wooden frame. \* \* \* Much progress has been made in the modes of communication in the last half century. The telephone and telegraph will soon be superseded by the telautograph, an instrument that will transmit one's own hand-writing to the other end of the line. \* \* \* These are but a few of the many facts that might be given to illustrate the progress of invention since the early ages. Modern genius has improved nearly every implement of peace and war, from the steam thresher to the cannon.

With steels of steam and wheels of fire we send our letters on a wire And dip our pens in lightning.

By the illustrations given it may be seen that in complexity of development the inventions of to-day are of those of the early ages as the verte-

brates are to the protozoa. And from the saying, "What is the mother of invention," we may conclude that if, in the future, inventions are so perfected that the forces of Nature shall apply all of man's directions and supply his wants, the climax of invention will have been reached.

CLASS PROPHET—H. P. WEYDEMAYER.

Prog Hollow, June 22, 1893.

Mr. Edward Pinney, Esq.:

Well, old chum, I have just cut loose from my sheep ranch in Colorado and am enjoying a vacation. Where do you think I went? You could not guess, so I will tell you. It was to Cass City. I felt a longing to see the old school-house where we fellows used to have such jolly times. As I stepped off the cars I was met by our old friend, Hercules McPhail, who asked to carry my baggage. He now owns a pair of mules and is doing an immense business in draying. Through his kindness I learned many things concerning our old friends and I will tell you of those that I think are of the greatest interest. You remember Clark McKenzie. You know his production was an oration at our commencement and was a grand product of genius. Well the promises of his youth have been fulfilled in his manhood, although his hair has become somewhat checkered. First he took up the profession of law and settled in Tyre. By his characteristic push he gained great distinction, and doubtless but for the shortness of his life, and the obscurity of the place, had he continued in his profession, would have become a supreme judge or a president. But the practice of law was beneath him and he soon drifted into the ranks of grain speculators on the Chicago Board of Trade, and the stentorian tones in which his bids were given helped to make that place a perfect bedlam. But that seemed too slow a way for him to fame and fortune, so he turned his attention to the broadest of invention, and now his fame is world wide and he ranks second to none of our great inventors. After many years of hard study, displaying fortitude unequalled by Morse, Fulton or Edison, he finally attained the object of his ambition. He has invented a machine for establishing a communication with the planet Mars. With the profits derived from this invention he established a very large bank of the richest man in Illinois, and has settled down to rest upon the laurels he has gained. He is happy in the contentment that comes with age when success has crowned his efforts.

And of course you remember that "buxom country lass," Cora Martin. She also has had a safe and successful journey through the sea of life. Her first venture was made in teaching a country school and here she was attended with great success. Why, I am told that her oldest scholar made her an offer of marriage. But the title of "country school ma'am" did not suit her and she became an agent for Miss Lena Blinn's new book called "Life in the Cass City Gold Mines." She sold over one thousand of these books, but at last got discouraged of being a book agent. With the money she had made while canvassing, she went to Toledo and secured the position of teacher in one of the schools there. "Progress" being her motto, she steadily advanced until she reached the situation of Professor of mathematics in the Toledo University. While here she had published, "Martin's Common School Arithmetic," which she had been working on for three years. It is said to be the best and most complete arithmetic ever published and it contains several new methods. Many thousands of these books were sold and she soon found herself a rich woman. She, being rich and accomplished, of course received several offers of marriage but refused them all until a young clergyman, cured both her heart and her money, he being devoted to his ministerial work, induced her to accompany him as a missionary to a newly discovered country at the North Pole, in the last century. The North American Indians used a crooked stick to plow the soil; however, it was very awkward and but little was accomplished. The early settlers used a heavy wooden plow which required three men and a well-foddered team. This was followed by one whose mole-board was strengthened by strips of sheet-iron and old horse-shoes straightened out. They have been gradually improved and improved by the successful until finally the cast iron plow was invented by Jethro Wood. Our forefathers used the sickle, the cradle and the scythe in harvesting their grain. It was a slow and tedious process and required several men to perform the labor but they worked away blissfully ignorant until, after a time, an easier way was thought of—that of performing the labor by machinery.

All nations honor the inventor, Cyrus McCormick, who gave the reaper to the world in 1831. \* \* \* But the grain was left in loose bundles and the acre was not yet reached. In 1879 the first successful twine binder was used. In 1886 the famous steel harvester was launched upon the market, taking the place of the heavy wooden frame. \* \* \* Much progress has been made in the modes of communication in the last half century. The telephone and telegraph will soon be superseded by the telautograph, an instrument that will transmit one's own hand-writing to the other end of the line. \* \* \* These are but a few of the many facts that might be given to illustrate the progress of invention since the early ages. Modern genius has improved nearly every implement of peace and war, from the steam thresher to the cannon.

With steels of steam and wheels of fire we send our letters on a wire And dip our pens in lightning.

By the illustrations given it may be seen that in complexity of development the inventions of to-day are of those of the early ages as the verte-

(Continued on last page.)

MICHIGAN MENTION.

CONDENSED NEWS FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

The Trial of Attorney-General Ellis, Charged With Forging Election Returns of Gogebic County, Ends in a Disagreement of the Jury.

After listening to nearly three weeks testimony and arguments by the attorneys in the case, the jury in the Ellis election forgery case in the Ingham circuit court at Mason retired to determine as to the guilt or innocence of the accused.

The many points in the case have been so often gone over that it would be superfluous to recount them here. Judge Person's charge to the jury was all that could be desired and was in keeping with the well-known impartial spirit.

The clerk—"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed on a verdict?" The foreman—"We have not."

The court—"Now, of course, Mr. Foreman, it would not be proper for you to say anything regarding the standing of the jury. But I wish to ask you a question. Is there any prospect, in your mind, of securing an agreement by giving you more time?"

The foreman—"No, sir. I cannot see any."

The court—"You don't see any prospect at all?"

The foreman—"I don't."

The judge turned to the attorneys and asked their opinion on the situation. "The jury have now been out 44 hours," said Mr. Kirchner, "and while it would be very desirable for my friends, for the prosecution, and while we ourselves desire very much that an agreement might be had, still we do not feel the forcing one."

Prosecutor Gardner, who had agreed with Mr. Kirchner, and that under the circumstances, and the jury having been out 44 hours, and as the announcement of the foreman indicated a change in the present attitude, he would be best to discharge the jury.

Judge Person then addressed the jury to the effect that he believed that they as well as the attorneys for each side and the court, had striven to reach a conclusion, and that while a great deal of time had been spent on the case he felt that any further consideration of the matter would be practically useless, and under the circumstances he thought it best to discharge them.

The jurors immediately broke away from their seats; some of them snatched their hats and darted out of the court room and into the open air like school boys at recess. There was no show of feeling on either side, and the participants in the case and the spectators soon deserted the court room.

The jury when it first retired took several ballots. All of them resulted similarly. There were seven votes for acquittal and five for conviction. At no period of the 44 hours was there any change in the standing of the jury. That the jury was in this manner divided and also that they voted, intentionally or not, on party lines, was figured out by people who knew all the jurors and watched their movements from a window opposite the court room during their deliberations, and many hours before the message of hopelessness came from the jury the situation as it afterwards proved to be had been pretty well decided.

Immediately after the jury had been discharged the prosecuting attorney and the attorneys of Mr. Ellis arranged that the bonds of Mr. Ellis should hold good. Mr. Kirchner asked the prisoner when he would be prepared to take up the second trial of the case. Mr. Gardner stated that he could not take it up until next term. Mr. Kirchner stated that he was going to Europe and would return on November 20 and that they would be ready.

Parsons Goes to Jackson for Five Years. Judge Wilber, of Saginaw, refused to grant the motion for a new trial in the case of Newell B. Parsons, convicted of the larceny of \$163,000 of railroad bonds from Wells, Stone & Co. He then gave the prisoner the full extent of the law, five years at hard labor in state's prison. The judge was severe in his remarks to the young man.

Sebewaing mine owners are in Ne-gamaine looking for men to work in the coal mines.

During a heavy storm at Bangor, two men and a woman were badly hurt by lightning.

Kalamazoo's sensational smallpox scare proves to have been merely a severe case of fever.

While trying to learn to swim in Meyer's lake, near Cedar Springs, Dean Flint was drowned.

C. B. Pullen, aged 79, fell down stairs at Berrien Springs, and it is feared he cannot recover.

The Corrigan, McKinley & Co. mine, near Crystal Falls, will be opened again July 1, with 75 men.

Companies B, E and H, Michigan state troops, and Fox's battery, all of Grand Rapids, will celebrate in Grand Haven, July 4.

George Sturt, aged 83 years, of Flint, was found dead in bed. Mr. Sturt settled in Flint 40 years ago, where he has since resided.

SMALLPOX.

The Terrible Disease Continues to Spread in Detroit. Cases of Health Officials.

Since the smallpox became epidemic in Chicago—where there were over 1,250 cases—the disease has been creeping into various towns and cities in Michigan and a number of deaths have resulted.

Detroit has suffered more than any other locality owing to the neglect of her health commissioner to make prompt diagnosis of suspicious cases. The first case in Detroit was a colored woman employed as a cook in a restaurant who came in contact with some infected person from Chicago.

The second case was brought to the notice of the citizens by the death of a Miss Leonard, a waiting girl in the merchant's hotel, lodging house and hotel. This case was pronounced to be measles by a prominent physician and Health Commissioner McLeod refused to make an examination although informed that it was a very suspicious case.

The next day a girl was found dead in her bed and it was induced to look at her and at once pronounced a case of smallpox. A large number of people were exposed for some time and many of them made good their escape before the place was finally quarantined.

The citizens of Detroit were very much wrought up over the dilatoriness of the health commissioner and when, within a few days, new cases were discovered in one day and all traced directly to the merchant's hotel case, the feeling became decidedly warm and the health commissioner was urged to resign, but refused to do so. The climate of the city was so bad that the health board and Mayor Pingree took it upon themselves to fire McLeod from office and appoint a temporary successor.

During all this time the city within half a block of a school and a half dozen houses in various parts of the city quarantined and their inmates imprisoned. Two more cases were found in the day. McLeod was fired and several hundred people have been exposed.

A brother of the Leonard girl returned to his home at Newport, Monroe county, and was soon confined to his bed. There were in a week there were four cases in that town and no telling how many were exposed. Sheriff Kirchgessner went out and caused the churches, creamery, school and saloon and several other places to be closed, and put on a force of eight deputies to see that none who are known to have been exposed got out to endanger others.

Mrs. Joseph Laduke, who lives in the heart of the city, is the latest victim. She was ill several days before it was announced that she had smallpox, and a relative who lived at the same house is said to have been peddling meat in the city. Her husband, who is constable, took four traps to jail at Monroe from Newport.

Vpsilanti's first case of smallpox was discovered by Dr. Batwell. The victim is John Harris, a Negro from Waterford. Batwell met Harris on the street and noticed symptoms of the disease. The patient is now quarantined in a brick tenement occupied by Negroes.

In the village of Clarenceville, Oakland county, 12 miles from Detroit, a case of smallpox was discovered by Health Officer Best, of Farmington. The case is that of a man who peddles fish from Detroit, who had been lying in a barn for two days. The health officer quarantined the village, put a fence around the house and placed toll bars across the road guarded to prevent people from going out and coming in.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE—15th day.—Mr. Peffer addressed the Senate briefly in support of his resolution instructing the committee on postoffice and postroads to report back a postal savings bill.

Mr. Manderson said he had introduced a postal savings bill based on the English system. He did not favor the paternalistic scheme of Mr. Peffer, which contemplated making the government the bank of the people, and the complete extinction of private financial institutions.

SENATE—15th day.—Among the bills passed was one to authorize a commission to draft a code of laws for the district of Alaska, and another to amend an act to provide for the relief of Charles College, Missouri.

SENATE—16th day.—Bills passed: The House bill to incorporate the supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias was reported favorably and passed by a vote of 77 yeas and 17 nays.

SENATE—16th day.—Bills passed: The House bill to incorporate the supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias was reported favorably and passed by a vote of 77 yeas and 17 nays.

SENATE—16th day.—Bills passed: The House bill to incorporate the supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias was reported favorably and passed by a vote of 77 yeas and 17 nays.

SENATE—16th day.—Bills passed: The House bill to incorporate the supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias was reported favorably and passed by a vote of 77 yeas and 17 nays.

SENATE—16th day.—Bills passed: The House bill to incorporate the supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias was reported favorably and passed by a vote of 77 yeas and 17 nays.

SENATE—16th day.—Bills passed: The House bill to incorporate the supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias was reported favorably and passed by a vote of 77 yeas and 17 nays.

SENATE—16th day.—Bills passed: The House bill to incorporate the supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias was reported favorably and passed by a vote of 77 yeas and 17 nays.

MURDERED CARNOT!

THE PRESIDENT OF FRANCE FATALLY STABBED.

A Cowardly Crime Committed by an Italian Daring a Gala Day at Lyons, France.

Police Have a Hard Struggle to Protect the Assassin.

Paris cables: President Sadi Carnot, of the republic of France, was stabbed to death while driving through the streets of Lyons, the assassin being an Italian anarchist named Santo.

M. Carnot was visiting Lyons in connection with the international exhibition. Upon his arrival he was tendered a reception of the prefecture, after which he visited the exhibition.

Just at this moment M. Carnot was waving his right hand and saluting with his left hand left hand in response to the ovation that was being given to him by the crowd.

Instantly cries of "Le president est assassiné," "M. Carnot est assassiné," were heard on every side, and the crowd in the vicinity of the carriage swelled to enormous proportions.

Michigan Grand Court A. O. F. A. The fourth biennial state convention of the grand court of Michigan, Ancient Order of Foresters of America, convened at the new Odd Fellows' temple in Pontiac.

Wants to Get Back Into Prison. Charles Burrell, a Negro brute just out of state prison, was arrested at a hotel in a colored woman named Cora Jacobs at Battle Creek.

Red Letter Day at Olivet. Fifty years ago Olivet college was founded, and the anniversary was celebrated by the dedication of the magnificent new church, the installation of Rev. William Tenney as pastor, and speeches by eminent men.

William Scott, of Sheridan, was apparently in the best of health, chatting with friends, when suddenly he gave a few gasps and toppled over dead. He was one of the oldest residents of Sheridan.

Young Lady Killed by a Base Ball. Miss Maggie Sharpe, a young lady employed in the telephone office at Ann Arbor, is dead. Two weeks before she was passing along the street she was struck on the side of the head with a base ball thrown by students who were playing.

ABOUT CARNOT'S DEATH.

How the News Was Received in England and the United States.

London: All the newspapers of this city contain articles dwelling upon the horrible character of the assassination of President Carnot.

Washington: The news of the assassination of President Carnot became known over the city with remarkable rapidity. The most pronounced sensation was created everywhere, but particularly in official circles was the tragedy most keenly felt and most intelligently discussed.

Six Died From Sunstroke. Six people were fatally overcome by heat in Philadelphia. Michael Megaw dropped dead on the street, Annie Siney was found dead on the step at her home, and three others died.

New York. Cattle—Natives..... \$ 20 @ \$1 75 Sheep—Good to prime..... 15 @ 20 Hogs—No. 2 mixed..... 4 1/2 @ 5 Corn—No. 2..... 45 @ 50 Oats—No. 2 white..... 35 @ 40

Chicago. Cattle—Good to prime..... \$ 15 @ \$20 Sheep—Good to prime..... 10 @ 15 Hogs—No. 2 mixed..... 4 1/2 @ 5 Corn—No. 2..... 45 @ 50 Oats—No. 2 white..... 35 @ 40

Detroit. Cattle—Good to choice..... \$ 15 @ \$20 Sheep—Good to prime..... 10 @ 15 Hogs—No. 2 mixed..... 4 1/2 @ 5 Corn—No. 2..... 45 @ 50 Oats—No. 2 white..... 35 @ 40

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE. New York—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: The week has been rich in promise but poor in performance. It was decidedly promised that exports of goods would be a record, but it was not.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE. New York—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: The week has been rich in promise but poor in performance. It was decidedly promised that exports of goods would be a record, but it was not.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE. New York—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: The week has been rich in promise but poor in performance. It was decidedly promised that exports of goods would be a record, but it was not.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE. New York—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: The week has been rich in promise but poor in performance. It was decidedly promised that exports of goods would be a record, but it was not.

OVER A SCORE DROWNED.

An Overloaded Tug Sank Just Outside of New York Harbor.

New York: The tug James D. Nichol, with 63 excursionists and a crew numbering 10 or 12, sank some three miles from the Highlands.

The tug left Fifth street and East river for the fishing banks which were reached on time, but the fishing was poor and the sea too rough for comfort around to the port side and to climb on top of the deck house.

The captain, William Hyatt, struck pluckily to his post, and sounded the whistle for help. Even as he did so the tug filled with water that poured into her from both sides and sank.

Six Died From Sunstroke. Six people were fatally overcome by heat in Philadelphia. Michael Megaw dropped dead on the street, Annie Siney was found dead on the step at her home, and three others died.

New York. Cattle—Natives..... \$ 20 @ \$1 75 Sheep—Good to prime..... 15 @ 20 Hogs—No. 2 mixed..... 4 1/2 @ 5 Corn—No. 2..... 45 @ 50 Oats—No. 2 white..... 35 @ 40

Chicago. Cattle—Good to prime..... \$ 15 @ \$20 Sheep—Good to prime..... 10 @ 15 Hogs—No. 2 mixed..... 4 1/2 @ 5 Corn—No. 2..... 45 @ 50 Oats—No. 2 white..... 35 @ 40

Detroit. Cattle—Good to choice..... \$ 15 @ \$20 Sheep—Good to prime..... 10 @ 15 Hogs—No. 2 mixed..... 4 1/2 @ 5 Corn—No. 2..... 45 @ 50 Oats—No. 2 white..... 35 @ 40

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE. New York—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: The week has been rich in promise but poor in performance. It was decidedly promised that exports of goods would be a record, but it was not.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE. New York—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: The week has been rich in promise but poor in performance. It was decidedly promised that exports of goods would be a record, but it was not.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE. New York—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: The week has been rich in promise but poor in performance. It was decidedly promised that exports of goods would be a record, but it was not.

A FINE OLD LADY.

HALE AND HEARTY AT 85.

With Children and Grandchildren Around Her in the Autumn of Life, She Tells How Her Days Have Been Prolonged.

Mrs. Mary F. X., or as she is fondly called by all who know her, Aunt Mary Fox, lives in the township of Gardfield, near Leanington, Ontario, at 85, a remarkably hale and healthy woman, with children and grand-children around her, to whom she frequently tells of how her life was prolonged. Her son, Chas. G. Fox, controls the old homestead, and is a well-known and respected resident of the county, having been nominated by his fellowmen for member of Parliament.

Mrs. Fox is a genial old lady, and tells of her experience and the wonderful remedy that has done so much toward lengthening her days. Her own words will tell the story: "For years I was troubled with a severe kidney disease, at times unable to walk at all. The torture I suffered was something awful. I shudder to think of it. It would be a happy day if I were in preference to living that period over again. I took many of the so-called kidney remedies on the market, and doctored with some of the leading physicians of the Province of Ontario, but always without much or any relief. About four years ago I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills from my son, who had used them for the same trouble that afflicted me. Thoroughly discouraged I was opposed to trying any more medicine as everything had proven so unsuccessful that my faith was exhausted. I commenced the pills, and as I commenced them I commenced their use. After a short time the pain in my back entirely left, and continuing to take the pills I felt as well as ever. I may seem almost incredible, but I make this statement solemnly, knowing that I would be glad if I could tell everyone about them who are troubled with the same ailment. Doan's Kidney Pills are sold for 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Agents for the United States. Send for mail on receipt of price. For sale by all dealers.

What Should Be Done. British authorities take very discouraging views of the prospects for wheat growing in the United Kingdom. The great obstacle to success is the competition of foreign producers. The British product supplies less than one-fourth the home consumption, while the United States and Canada supply fully one-half; the remainder coming from India, Hungary, Russia, and in small part from Australasia, Argentina and Chili. Large increase in the imports from the Canadian Northwest and Argentina are looked for in the near future.—Farmers' Review.

FILLED CHEESE.—One of the prominent cheese dealers in Minneapolis had heard a good deal of the low prices at which pure full cream cheese was being offered in a town about four hundred miles east of here, and ever eager to be in line, and handle the best goods at the lowest prices, ordered a trial box, which was duly received, and billed at 9 cents per pound. Now, this commission happened to know something about the quality of the cheese, and he felt there was a Senegambian in the wood pile somewhere. He had an examination made by an expert, and it proved to be the very poorest of composition, filled rind that ever masqueraded under a title of cheese. Every known test was used, and as far as could be found out oleomargarine was purity itself beside the conglomeration of fats sent to the commission. He intended to turn it over to the state dairy board, but he changed his mind and shipped it back to the original house, demanding his freight that he had paid for getting it here. He received his answer yesterday, and in words more forcible than elegant was told that he was a chump if he expected full cream cheese at 9 cents a pound, and that they did not care to do business with any man that wasn't sharp enough to sell cheese at 14 cents per pound that he could buy for 9, when the public knew no difference. Minneapolis Daily Produce Bulletin.

SOILING FLAX.—The seed of this crop is sown in the same time as oats—that is, as nearly in the spring as the soil is in good condition, and the danger of frosts is past. March or April is the usual time of sowing. The land should be plowed in the fall and left rough until spring, when a cultivator, or harrow, is used to level and mellow the surface. It is best to sow the seed by a drill in rows about eight inches apart, so that the crop may be hoed or weeded in some way. This has a special importance for the field of the crop if the seed only is desired, one bushel to the acre is sown, as the thin seeding encourages the branching of the stems and the larger production of grain. If for the fiber, two bushels are sown, the thicker growth making less branched and longer and straighter stems. The fiber is also finer in quality. If the crop is grown for the fiber, the plants are pulled up by the roots when the bottom of the stems appear of a yellowish color. After this period the seed is formed at the expense of the fiber, which becomes coarser and woody. If grown for the seed, the plant is left to ripen completely, when the stems are quite yellow and hard. The best land for this crop is grass sod on a rich, fine loam.—Ex.

The Yale corporation has fixed the prices to prevail for rooms in the new dormitories, and so for the time given their answer to the charge that Yale is providing for a rich clientele only. The schedule for Vanderbilt hall varies from \$4.50 to \$10 per week for a suite of one study and two bedrooms. The prices for Berkeley hall, the new building this year erected by the corporation, will range from fifty cents to \$4 per week. At present the college dormitories will accommodate about 400 men, who pay an annual rental of less than \$24.

The Briscoe Pioneer lumber mill, at Otsego, over which there has been a lengthy litigation, and which was to have been sold in six days, was burned, entailing a loss of several thousand dollars. There was no insurance on the building. Incendiarism is suspected.

It has just leaked out that for some time past detectives have been working up evidence against violators of the local option law at Central Lake. There is much consternation among the saloonists in consequence. There have been many open violations of the law there, and it is not surprising that this action has been taken.

It has just leaked out that for some time past detectives have been working up evidence against violators of the local option law at Central Lake. There is much consternation among the saloonists in consequence. There have been many open violations of the law there, and it is not surprising that this action has been taken.



**"I Suffered from Catarrh**  
For more than a dozen years. I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken over six bottles and I am now perfectly free from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures Catarrh. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

**Do Flying Fish Fly.**  
A very common error made in national histories where this fish is mentioned is that it does not fly. "It is supposed flight is nothing more than a prolonged leap; it cannot deviate from a straight line, and cannot rise a second time without entering the water." This, briefly, is the sort of thing one meets with in text books where reference is made to this fish.

The simplest way of dealing with it is the professor's method of answering the query of the French Academy whether their definition of a crab was correct. The story is so well known that it does not need repetition. As the result of personal observation extending over a good many years, I assert that the cicada does fly. I have often seen a flying fish rise two hundred yards off, describe a semicircle, and meeting the ship, rise twenty-five feet in the air perpendicularly, at the same time darting off at right angles to its previous course. Then, after another long flight, when just about to enter the water, the gaping jaws of a dolphin emerging from the sea gave it pause and it rose again, returning almost directly upon its former course. This procedure is so common that it is a marvel it is not more widely known.

A flying fish of mature size can fly one thousand yards. It does not flap its fins as a bird, but they vibrate, like the wings of an insect, with a distinct hum. The only thing which terminates its flight involuntarily is the drying of its fin membranes and their consequent stiffening. — Chambers Journal.

**Crops in Ontario.**

The yearly average of the crops for Ontario for twelve years ending 1893 are given in the United States department of agriculture report for December. The average per acre was for wheat 18.2, for oats 34.6, for barley 25.7, for rye 16.1, for peas 19.2, for beans 17.1, for potatoes 115 bushels, for carrots 351, for turnips 417 bushels respectively. The hay crop averaged for hay and clover combined 1.79 tons per acre. These crops excel those of Uncle Samuel and bid him look out for his laurels. It is easy to see how it is that Canadian hay is sold on our markets. Can we not equal their crops?



**KNOWLEDGE**

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

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

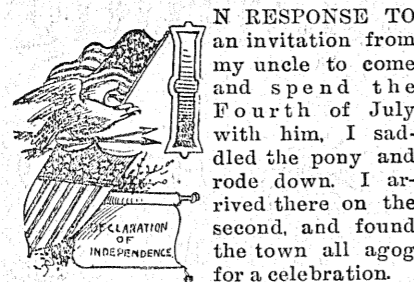
**COOK BOOK**  
FREE!  
320 PAGES—ILLUSTRATED.  
Only the Largest and Best Cook Books published. Mailed in exchange for 20 Large Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a Scott Stamp. Write for list of our other fine books. WOODRUM & LOVELL CO. 430 HURON ST. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

**WATERBURY'S**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.  
**CONSUMPTION**



**HOLLOW HORN'S 4TH**

Bill Briggs Tells How It Was Celebrated Many Years Ago.



**IN RESPONSE TO** an invitation from my uncle to come and spend the Fourth of July with him, I saddled the pony and rode down. I arrived there on the second, and found the town all agog for a celebration. After supper, while strolling along one of the many thoroughfares of Hollow Horn Bend, I was surprised to note the wonderful growth of the place since I first saw it. I counted two new store buildings, making four in all, and two of the saloons had been enlarged. Standing in front of one of them was my old partner, Jerky. He was dressed in a blue uniform, red collar and cuffs, brass buttons, and a silver badge as large as a tea saucer, on which was engraved, "CITY MARSHAL." At sight of me his mouth began darting across his face as naturally as ever.

"Bill, how are you?" he burst forth, grasping my hand in a way that caused tears to fill my eyes. Jerky was demonstrative in the way of hand-grip. I was pleased to meet him, and happy when he released my hand. "I thought you were in Pennsylvania," I said.

"I was a trifle rank for those chaps. You see, I was not used to having three or four men jump on me and belabor me with clubs when I went to arrest one of their gang. They tried that on me, and I shot a couple of them, and marched my man to the lock-up. The people were going to lynch me. I pulled a couple of guns, and was about to open on them, when the mayor heard of it and came down on a run. He made a little speech, telling them they had asked him to get a marshal that could run the town, and he had got one; and, furthermore, he was going to back him. They knew the mayor was determined, and let up on the hanging business; but they would not consent to my being marshal, so I pulled out and got a job out here, where people are civilized. What are you driving at, Bill?" he asked.

"I am on my uncle's sheep ranch up on Ghost creek for five years." "Bill, you are a dead man. You will never live the time out. Men that follow a band of sheep for five years get like posts, and stand for hours without moving. You will have an impromptu ape. You will lose your self-respect, and dodge behind rocks to avoid meeting strangers. If you do not go crazy, you will get sheepy and shy in spite of yourself. I saw a sheep-herder like that once, but they said he was none too bright to begin with. Better throw it up, Bill; you will become as stupid and stolid as he," argued Jerky.

"Thanks for your compliments and interest in my welfare, but I guess I will stay with the sheep."

"You ought to know the best course to pursue, but I don't like to see you throw yourself away. Going to stay till after the Fourth?" "Yes; I came down to celebrate. Going to have a good time?" I inquired.

"Bill, you will hear a couple of good speeches. The mayor told me he was getting up a 'dandy' oration, and he is going to spring a surprise on the people. Well, I must make my round. They are trying to kick up a row over to Kelsey's, but I will make it warm for them if they do," he said, walking away.

On the morning of the glorious Fourth the booming of the blacksmith's anvil and the prolonged yells of Young America aroused me from a profound slumber and filled my soul with patriotism. I hurriedly donned my pants and socks and passed through my bedroom window on to the roof of the stoop, the better to see the throng around the anvil.

"There he is, Sue, and presents quite an improvement over his appearance this morning." "Hush, Clara, he will hear more of your foolishness." These remarks I heard from some persons close behind me. I did not have to turn my head to know who was talking, but hurried straight ahead.

The mayor rode in soon after we reached the grounds, but it was an hour before the orator of the day came in, with his coat on his arm, and on foot. When everything was quiet, the mayor arose, and spoke as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen: You all know me, and know I am 'off' on speech-making; but when it comes to a shoot, I'm in it. You all know what it's a big day in this country. The reason we celebrate the day is because this is the spryest town on this line of road. (Applause.) The name of this town has always been a dead give-away. It was named by unlettered men, who never gave its future a single thought. They named it after a defunct cow, that perished with a disease called hollow horn near a bend in the creek on the site of this beautiful city. For the past year I have been working the railroad company to change the name. They have consented, and from the date of this great day it will be known on the maps of the world by the name of Smith. (Groans and hisses.) What ails yer?"

"Who lives next door, aunt?" I asked at breakfast. "Daniel Craig. His daughter Susie was over to see me this morning, before you came down. She has been away, and only returned last night. I will take you over and introduce you," she replied.

"We will wait until after dinner," I said, fully determined not to come near the house again until late bedtime. When I reached the street Jerky was busily engaged forming the procession. The mayor and the orator of the day headed the procession. The mayor sat astride of a large, white mule, who occasionally whisked his tail or sarcastically pointed one ear forward when a fire-cracker burst with unusual violence in his immediate vicinity. The mayor was attired in his Sunday suit, and wore a long, fierce moustache. His signet of office dangled at his hip, a full grown Colt's revolver.

The orator of the day was mounted on a clay-colored broncho, who could hardly keep two feet on the ground at a time, so nervous had she become over so much noise. It required all the rider's attention to keep her in the street. So arduous were his efforts that the sweat was dropping from his nose.

When Jerky at last gave the word to march, a fiend in the crowd threw a bunch of lighted crackers between the mule and the mare. They began exploding like a volley of musketry, and the dust began to roll up. The mare, with a terrified snort, flew across the town site and into the timber, out of view. The mule straightened up, and, turning his head, surveyed the dust and fire, and started in the opposite direction.

"Whoa, Jerry!" yelled the mayor; but Jerry did not "whoa," and was soon out of sight. The crowd howled and swung their hats. Jerky spurred his horse to the front, and held up his hand. "Fellow-citizens," he proclaimed, "we will not follow the leaders, but keep right up the street to the grounds. Must be the gee club. March," he yelled.

There were ladies and gentlemen on horseback, in wagons, and on foot. The mayor and the orator rolled

out and the structure fell on them. When they got them out the orator had a broken arm.

"Friends," said the mayor, "the orator of the day has burst a flask; and he says if we do not buy him what we agreed to, he will sue the town and collect damages. He can do it, for he has the cinch on us, being the only lawyer around here. It will take all we raised, and we will have to send the fireworks back and stop the celebration right where it is."

"Confound that old white mule! If I ever make a strike, I will shoot him the next day," and he pulled up his trousers once more, and walked disconsolately toward his office. So ended the first and the last Independence Day celebration in Hollow Horn Bend. In a year the name was changed to the more euphonious one of Briggs town and the most pretentious residence in the place is now occupied by Mr. William Briggs and his wife, Susan. A new generation has grown up and the young folks think more about wheels, lawn tennis, cricket and the like than their old-time celebrations. Actually the folks get as named when the mayor of Hollow Horn Bend's first celebration, and are glad that the name of the town was changed. But I reckon that there was as much patriotism in the old method as in the new one.

**WILLIAM BRIGGS, Esq.**  
How Willie spent his Fourth. When Willie was about five years old he spent his Fourth of July in the house. He did not like that at all. He felt that all day, and he was really glad when the Fourth was over. All the other boys were shooting off fire-crackers, but, alas! he was not allowed to have any.

Oh, how hard Willie pleaded with mamma to go out into the street! Wouldn't she let him shoot off "just one cracker?" "No, Willie," said mamma; "you must wait until the next Fourth, and then you will be old enough to look out for yourself. I am afraid now you might be burned and badly hurt."

Long before the next Fourth of July came around Willie had made great preparations. He had saved his pennies and there must have been over a dollar in his iron bank. About a week before the Fourth Willie went to his papa and told him what he had been saving his pennies for.

"What!" inquired papa, "do you want to spend all that money for fire-crackers?" "Yes," said Willie; "take it all." "Oh no!" said papa; "I will buy all the fire-crackers you want and you can save your money for something else." "That evening when papa came home he brought packs and packs of fire-crackers, done up in red paper and with Chinese letters on the outside."

"Here you are," said papa. "I bought some fireworks too." The next day a big box containing Roman candles, sky-rockets, pin-wheels, etc., came to the house. There seemed to be no end to Willie's joy, and he talked of little else but the Fourth—what a day it would be! And the days passed quickly until the third of July came. That night, after Willie had been put to bed, said papa, with a quiet smile, to mamma: "Don't you think we ought to have told Willie that the Fourth comes on Sunday this year?"

"Yes," said mamma; "he does not seem to know that. I am sure he will be very much disappointed." Bright and early on the morning of the Fourth, Willie came running down stairs. "Where are the crackers? Let me set some off before breakfast—please do!" "Then papa had to say, "No, not today, but to-morrow."

First Willie looked confused, and then the tears came to his eyes. "To-day," said papa again, "is Sunday. No one is allowed to shoot off fire-crackers on the Sabbath." The poor boy was puzzled. He did not, could not, understand why the Fourth should come on Sunday.

Later on the bulls began to ring out all over the city. Willie saw the people going to and coming from church, and he went to Sunday-school himself in the afternoon. Now I have told you how Willie spent the Fourth—in the house. You can imagine how he spent the fifth of July.

**A Grand Celebration.** Billy and Nat and the other boys were on their way to the village to buy fireworks for the Fourth when they saw a queer-looking wagon moving toward them. It looked like a hen-coop on wheels, but when it came nearer they found it was a huge eagle with an eagle in it. The boys surrounded the wagon at once, and fired a perfect volley of questions at the driver. "I took that eagle from the nest when it was little," he explained; "and I have just been carrying it to town to sell to the show; but the show is gone, so I must cart him back."

"Why, you ought to let him fly!" cried Billy. "Don't you know, to-morrow is the Fourth, and I guess George Washington would not have liked very well to see the American eagle cooped up like a chicken!" The man laughed. "Well, now, if you boys feel so, why don't you buy him and let him loose to-morrow? He would go up like sky-rockets." The boys looked at each other. "That's so!" they all cried together. So a bargain was struck, and they carried the eagle home in triumph. That evening the following handbill was posted around Merryville: "Great silly-brain! The Bird of his Country will scream for all."

**Influence of American Independence.** At the birth of the American republic its deliverers had but a small conception of the ultimate result of a government by the people. When they broke the tyrant's chains they little dreamt that before a century would pass the anniversary of independence would be celebrated on the Pacific coast as well as on the Atlantic. All the Pacific coast was then in possession of Spain, France and Russia, friendly powers that had aided the cause of American independence. No sooner had the American government been firmly established than it was seen that it would not do to allow European powers to exercise dominion over American territory not included in the Union. How to wrest this territory from powers that had been friendly was a grave question. So the purchase plan was suggested and carried out and Louisiana and Florida were ceded by France and Spain respectively. The territory of Louisiana then included all the states west of the Mississippi and north of California to Alaska. The latter owned by Russia then extended as far north as Vancouver. Before it was purchased by the United States, Russia made a treaty with England by which all of Southern Alaska was ceded to the British. That territory is now known as British Columbia.

California, Texas, and New Mexico, and Nevada and part of Colorado were wrested from Mexico by conquest after all other means had failed. All the republics of South America owe their independence not alone to the patriotism of their own people, but to the menacing sympathy of Yankees as well. Now every country on the American continent, except Canada, has its Independence day to celebrate. The celebrations in the South American republics are carried out much after the manner of those held in the United States.

**At the Brazilian Capital.** The Fourth of July this year will be celebrated in grand style in Rio de Janeiro, the capital of the Brazilian republic. Among other things on the program will be the unveiling of the statue of James Monroe, the fifth President of the United States, and the promulgator of the idea which has finally become recognized as international law under the name of the Monroe Doctrine. It provides that no European power shall interfere with the respective governments of the independent American republics of South America. European powers religiously lived up to it until the summer of 1893, when Admiral Benham, in command of the South Atlantic squadron, learned that there was a well understood plan on the part of the European powers to crush out the young republic. The American admiral very soon gave the Europeans to understand that no interference would be tolerated, and kept a large fleet of American warships on guard. Had it not been for his offices, the Brazilian republic might now be a thing of the past. It is in grateful remembrance of American aid that the Brazilians have for months been preparing to make the Fourth of July, 1894, the greatest gala day in the country's history.

**In Darkest Africa.** The Fourth of July is celebrated by Americans in nearly every country under the sun where fortune has wooed them. Even in the wilds of Darkest Africa the day is always remembered by the natives as the birthday of a nation far across the sea from which comes the commercial man, who gives them yellow gold and bright silver for their ivory and shells. Of all white traders visiting the tribes of Central Africa the Americans are most highly esteemed by the black men. Sometimes this good feeling takes form in big feasts, which, as a rule, are held on the anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence.

**A Double Header.** George Kirby of Waltz brought to Wabash a white squirrel which he had shot in the woods near his home. Every hair on the little animal was pure white. Squirrels of this color are a rarity, and Mr. Kirby is having it mounted.

Forty-seven graduates of the Naval Academy at Annapolis were given diplomas by Secretary Herbert. For denouncing a shooting affair at Newport News, Va., Dr. Stone, a ritish subject was tarred and feathered.

In his book of "Reminiscences" General D. H. Maury tells of an old Virginia lady reduced to keeping boarders who said to her housekeeper, "Nancy, there's nothing in this house but mush for dinner. Give that to my boarders. If they are Christians they will eat it and be thankful; if they are not Christians, it is much better than they deserve."

A fete was recently given in Berlin in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the entrance of a girl into the service of a distinguished family. Auguste Prill is the name of this modest domestic. The occasion was celebrated in the most brilliant manner, all the members of the family, some of whom lived at a great distance, rallying to do the faithful servant honor, and bringing with them many costly and beautiful gifts.

At Mendville, Pa., as an old house was being torn down it was found to have been made from two old log houses, one of which was a block house erected in 1764. The frame was made from hewn timbers, and upon one of the logs was cut the following: "I, May, hever, 1764." One of the large logs had holes cut in it about six inches by four inches and about four feet apart. It evidently came out of an old French block house.

The empress of China has sent five ladies to the court of Berlin in order to learn German manners and etc., etc.

**DEATH RATE REDUCED**  
GRATIFYING REPORT OF THE HEALTH BUREAU.

The Number of Deaths in the Past Year 40 Per Cent Less Than Ever Before Known—Cause of the Big Decrease.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 25.—The annual report of the Dominion health bureau has just been presented to parliament and is both voluminous and valuable. Of course there are the usual tables of statistics, showing the number of deaths, diseases, etc., but these form interesting reading only to mathematicians and doctors. The best part of the volume is to be found at the beginning, where the chief of the bureau gives his account of the year's work and events.

The point on which the report lays most stress is the extremely gratifying falling off in the death rate during the past year. The number of deaths throughout the Dominion during the time covered by the report, is within a fraction of 40 per cent less than in any previous year in the history of Canada. Proceeding further, the report points out that the greatest decrease is noticeable in deaths caused by kidney diseases, diabetes, Bright's disease, rheumatism, heart disease, and in fact all diseases traceable to disordered kidneys. This important feature of the year's statistics is strongly emphasized in the report and was much discussed by the senators and members of parliament now attending the sessions.

Inquiry was made as to the cause of this wonderful decrease in the death rate. It is plainly intimated that it was due to the use by patients afflicted with the diseases mentioned of the now celebrated remedy known as Dods' Kidney Pills. Many of the government officials and members of parliament testified to the astonishing cures effected by these pills that had come to their knowledge. Their use is common all over the Dominion, as is proved by the fact that the gentlemen who testified as to their virtue come from different sections of the country. More than one member or senator can readily be pointed out, who carries a box of the pills in his pocket all the time, and uses them. The proof must be considered conclusive, which points to Dods' Kidney Pills as the important factor in the remarkably great reduction in the number of deaths in this country during the past year, something on which Canada is much to be congratulated.

At the request of the Chicago Board of Trade an investigation of the condition of wheat in store has been determined on by state officials. Members of the Inland Press association combined business with pleasure Tuesday by holding a business session while en route to Benton Harbor by boat. Taylor Crampton of Napanee, Ind., was arrested for drunkenness. He felt the disgrace so keenly he committed suicide. Further testimony going to show the police of New York were in league with thieves was heard by the Lexow committee.

In a letter to Gov. Altgeld of Illinois, President Perkins of the Chicago pharmacists' union protests against the proposed competition of convict labor. Iron miners at Ironwood, Mich., have resolved to strike for an increase in wages. Several thousand men are involved.

A wage scale was adopted by the Illinois miners, in session at Springfield, and if acceptable to the operators work will be at once resumed. The Seventh regiment, Illinois national guard, was ordered to Mount Olive, where strikers had overpowered deputy marshals and released their prisoners.

George Kirby of Waltz brought to Wabash a white squirrel which he had shot in the woods near his home. Every hair on the little animal was pure white. Squirrels of this color are a rarity, and Mr. Kirby is having it mounted.

Forty-seven graduates of the Naval Academy at Annapolis were given diplomas by Secretary Herbert. For denouncing a shooting affair at Newport News, Va., Dr. Stone, a ritish subject was tarred and feathered.

In his book of "Reminiscences" General D. H. Maury tells of an old Virginia lady reduced to keeping boarders who said to her housekeeper, "Nancy, there's nothing in this house but mush for dinner. Give that to my boarders. If they are Christians they will eat it and be thankful; if they are not Christians, it is much better than they deserve."

A fete was recently given in Berlin in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the entrance of a girl into the service of a distinguished family. Auguste Prill is the name of this modest domestic. The occasion was celebrated in the most brilliant manner, all the members of the family, some of whom lived at a great distance, rallying to do the faithful servant honor, and bringing with them many costly and beautiful gifts.

At Mendville, Pa., as an old house was being torn down it was found to have been made from two old log houses, one of which was a block house erected in 1764. The frame was made from hewn timbers, and upon one of the logs was cut the following: "I, May, hever, 1764." One of the large logs had holes cut in it about six inches by four inches and about four feet apart. It evidently came out of an old French block house.

The empress of China has sent five ladies to the court of Berlin in order to learn German manners and etc., etc.

Even at this late day there is more or less dispute as to the proper day for celebrating the Declaration of Independence. Contrary ones hold the annual celebration should take place on July 2, because on that day the declaration was adopted by congress. It was not until the Fourth of July, however, that the declaration went into effect.

July 2 and July 4.



**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.

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

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

**WE WANT WOOL**

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

**DORMAN & SON,**

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

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

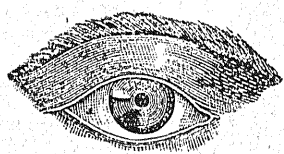
**PRICES**  
We quote the following prices for the coming season—  
For carding into rolls, 6c and 7c per pound.  
For spinning into single yarn, per pound, 14c.  
For double and twisted yarn, 20c.  
For making Flannels, all wool or union, per yard, 25c.  
For making Blankets, all wool, 40c.  
For making horse blankets, all wool, 40c.  
For Satinett and Fulleo Cloths, 40c.  
All wool to be manufactured must be clean washed wool.

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

Jas. Dorman, Manager.

**DO YOU KNOW**

That no person is capable of treating the



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

**Hendrick & Anker**

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

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

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

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

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

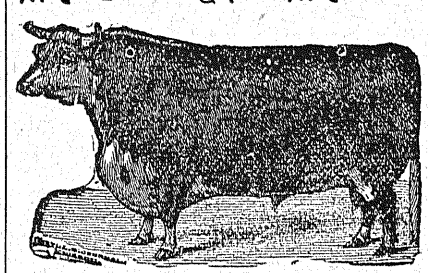


**Central Meat Market,**

Meats of all kinds nicely served. Stock bought for eastern markets

**Schwabinger Bros., Props.**

**McCullough's Market.**



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

**J. McCullough, Prop.**

**CASS CITY BAKERY.**

**FRESH BREAD,**  
BUNS, PIES,  
COOKIES.

**WEDDING CAKES BAKED TO ORDER.**

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

**WM. GRIGWARE, Prop.**

Main Street, Cass City.

Mrs. Grigware is sole agent for the Gately Donovan & Co. of East Saginaw, Bibles, Albums, and Subscription Books; Lace and Chenille Curtains and Draperies; Silverware, Rags, Wringers, Clocks, on easy monthly payments or cheap for cash.

**G. SPENCER,**

The Canadian practical  
**WATCHMAKER**

**JEWELER,**

Is prepared to Clean Watches at 75c. Mainsprings, 75c.

Hair springs, 75c.

24 hour clocks cleaned for 50c. All other work done neatly at lowest prices.

I have also

**WATCHES,**

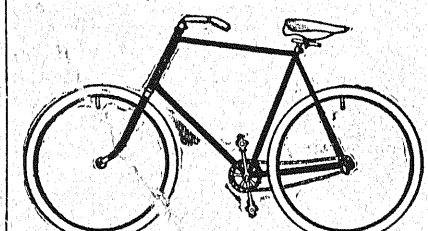
**CLOCKS,**

Jewelry, Silverware, Spectacles and Notions at prices to suit purchaser.

**C. SPENCER,**

SOUTH MAIN ST. CASS CITY.

**THE "FLINT"**



High Grade, Latest Design, Weight 33 lbs. Price, \$100. Wheels at all prices. Agents Wanted. Liberal Discounts. Send for Circulars

**FLINT BUGGY CO., FLINT, MICH.**

**Professional Cards.**

**DR. N. MCCLINTON,**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher.  
Graduate of V. University, 1865. Office at residence on Segar street. Speciality—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. Speciality—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 slight examinations made. Glasses and artificial eyes properly fitted and made. Office over postoffice.

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

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

**J. H. STRIFFLER,**  
LECTURER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales collected 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. 826, I. O. F. meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

**I. K. REID, C. R.**  
H. A. PIERCE, REG. 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. 244, 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, 5cts. per line first insertion, 3cts. per line each insertion thereafter.

Cards of Thanks, 25cts. each.

Resolutions of Condolence, Etc., 25cts. per line.

Items announcing Entertainments, Etc., where money is to be derived, 5cts. 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.

**Caught On The Fly.**

Frank Peck, of Caro, was a caller in town Sunday.

Miss Kate Crawford has returned from Oxford.

Frank E. Lee visited his mother in Oakland county last week.

Mrs. Treadgould, of near Uby, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Luther Karr.

Rev. and Mrs. James McArthur spent Sunday with Mrs. C. Phillip and family of Bad Axe.

Miss Mamie Kieff, of Caro, was the guest of Miss McKenzie from Friday until Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Withey left Wednesday for Port Sanilac, where they intend to make their future home.

Miss Martha McArthur attended commencement at Mayville Tuesday, the guest of Miss Hattie Kinney.

Our readers will observe an addition to the advertisement of Dorman & Son this week. They quote prices for carding into rolls.

T. J. Reavy, county school commissioner, was in attendance at the commencement exercises in this place last Friday evening.

Principal Smith has returned to his home at North Branch, but will move his family to this place before the commencement of the fall term of school.

Frances Martus entertained about forty of her young friends the other evening, serving them to ice cream and making it interesting for them generally.

Caro citizens, who are seldom known to do things by halves, are making extensive preparations for the entertainment of patriotic people in their town on July 4, and for the fitting celebration of Independence Day.

The indications are that good delegations from Cass City will join with our Caro neighbors in making the eagle scream.

The funeral of the late Wm. Hatton was held at the M. E. Church in this place on Saturday last. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Gerrit Huyser. A large number of the members of Court Elkland, I. O. F., attended the funeral in a body.

Undertaker McKenzie was in attendance. The deceased held a \$2,000 life insurance policy in the I. O. F. order.

Richard Meredith—a girl—13½ lbs. Avery Lee contemplates soon taking a trip to California.

Miss Annie Martin is visiting relatives at Howell, Mich.

Frank Ruble, of Detroit, is the new baker in Wm. Grigwire's bakery.

Master Grant Fritz is now a bicyclist, having received a new wheel this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wickware visited at Gilbert Wickware's, in Almer, on Sunday.

N. F. McClinton, mother and sisters attended the commencement exercises at Caro last evening.

Jos. Reuter resumed work on the P. O. & N. R'y yesterday morning, taking the place of the late Wm. Hatton.

C. D. Striffler would like to have the party who borrowed his garden cultivator return the same as he is in need of it.

Ora and Laura Wickware made things lively at their uncles' and aunts' in Ellington from Monday 'till Thursday.

Miss Anderson left for Caro yesterday to attend the commencement exercises and for a brief visit with relatives.

Next Wednesday—July 4—promises to be a quiet day in Cass City. Caro and Bad Axe will claim the greater portion of our patriotic citizens.

Ed. DeLisle, a brother of F. R. DeLisle, very well known at this place, was accidentally drowned in the river at St. Joseph on Monday last.

Barney C. will have to "fly" next week. He is entered in a race at Windsor, Ont., in which the phenomenal colt, "Palmetto," time 2:06, is to be one of the contestants.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will be held at the residence of D. J. Landon, Wednesday, July 4. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Miss Helen McPhail, who has been teaching school at Norway, Mich., the past year, is visiting at her brother's, C. W. McPhail. Miss McPhail has secured a good position in the Menominee schools for the coming year.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Subjects for Sunday, July 1: Morning—"The Lord's Supper." Evening—"A Painful Remembrance." Covenant meeting, Saturday, June 30, at 2:30 p. m. Service at Elmwood, Sunday, July 1st, at 3:00 p. m.

Calvin Ale has secured a position with the Saginaw division of the Champion Binder Co., and entered upon his work on Monday last. Mr. Ale's duties are to visit the local agencies, assist in setting up the machines and to show up the superior points to probable purchasers.

A Sunday school basket picnic, by the Sunday schools in Districts No. 2 and 3, Novesta, will be held in Hamilton's grove, 3½ miles south and ½ mile west of Cass City, on July 4. A program is being prepared and the martial band of this place will furnish music. All are invited to attend.

J. Ryan, recently foreman of the carpenter gang, on the P. O. & N. R. R., had the misfortune to have his hand car run into and demolished by the passenger train near Imlay City last week. Through this carelessness W. Grigwire, of this place, receives a promotion to the position occupied by Mr. Ryan.

Our correspondent will notice that their letters have been subjected to a "boiling down" this week, which was rendered necessary by the large amount of space occupied in publishing the productions of the high school graduates. As this occurs but once a year, we trust our reporters will pardon the state of briefness to which their communications have been reduced.

Miss Kate McCormac, who has been the efficient teacher in the grammar department of our schools for the past two years, left for her home at Lewiston, Mich., on Monday last. The Saturday previous she was visited by a large number of her pupils, who presented her with an engraved silver cup and an abundance of choice, fragrant flowers. Miss McCormac leaves Cass City with the best wishes of numerous friends.

J. W. Davis, boot and shoe dealer at Caro, was the recipient by mail of a tin box the fore part of the week, which contained two and a quarter pounds of gunpowder. He, as it happened, opened the wrong end of the box, and this is probably all that saved his life, as had he opened the other end it was so arranged that an explosion would have occurred. Mr. Davis can attribute the cowardly attempt on his life to no one but a fellow with whom he had a little trouble during the recent races at that place.

The young ladies' "Club of Clubs," which has been in existence since last fall, has adjourned sine die, and on Tuesday evening last the members invited a number of their gentlemen friends to participate in a banquet at the home of Miss McKenzie. No program of toasts had been arranged, but the company was favored with a vocal solo by Miss Anderson and elocutionary renditions by Miss Pinney. Refreshments of ice-cream, strawberries, apricots and cake were served. The occasion was a very enjoyable one.

F. R. DeLisle, of Benton Harbor, is in town at present.

Mrs. Geo. Martin has returned from a two weeks' visit at Howell, Mich.

Four new members rode the Forester goat last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. P. S. McGregory and Mrs. Ale are visiting relatives at Sanilac Centre.

Herbert Frutchey and sister attended the commencement exercises at Caro last evening.

Miss Lizzie Monroe has finished her term of school near Marlette and has returned to Cass City.

"Confession and Prayer" is the topic for the Epworth League Sunday evening. Leader, Miss Grace Crobar.

Mrs. Hubble has rented the building first door west of Champion's barber shop and will open a bakery therein.

D. Freeman's trotting colt, "Maggie F." won second money in the three-year-old race at Flint the fore part of the week.

Miss McKenzie accompanied her friend, Miss Kieff, on her return to Caro Wednesday, and will remain for several days visit.

Ed. Karr, who recently went to California, was obliged to return last week owing to severe illness. He has improved somewhat since his return.

Wm. Fairweather made a shipment of sixty head of cattle last Saturday—his first shipment this season. He reports stock in extra good condition.

An excursion train will be run on the P. O. & N. R'y from Pontiac to Bad Axe on July 4. The train will leave this place at 9:14 and the fare for the round trip is fixed at seventy-five cents.

The strawberry festival, given by the Bethel Epworth League, on Tuesday evening, at Henry Helwig's, 1½ miles east of Bethel Church, was a very enjoyable affair and well attended. After refreshments a short program was rendered.

Rev. Bogen, of the Evangelical Church of this place, will deliver an anniversary sermon for the Foresters of this place next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, local time. All Foresters will meet at lodge hall at 2 o'clock and march to the church in a body. The public generally are welcome to attend these services.

John Sanderson, aged 49 years, of Evergreen township, Sanilac county, died on Thursday of last week with cancer of the stomach. He was a bachelor, and brother of Mrs. Alex. McLary. The funeral was held at the Proctor school house on Friday, Rev. Grant officiating. Undertaker McKenzie was in attendance.

The following persons represented Elkland Democracy at the convention held at Caro last Tuesday: J. D. Crosby, E. H. Pinney, M. Sheridan, J. A. McDougall, Dr. McClinton, Robert Miller, M. M. Wickware. The convention was called to order at 1 o'clock, local time, a temporary chairman selected and committee on credentials appointed. A large number of the delegates, comprising a good representation of the referee faction, did not arrive at the court house until 1 o'clock standard time and they would not recognize the chairman or committee, contending that the meeting had been called too early. After a "bear dance" of about one and one-half hours duration the "kickers" withdrew and assembled in Forester Hall. As a result of the "split" two sets of delegates from Tuscola county claim seats at the state convention, but only one set can be recognized. The referee system was loudly denounced by the convention at the court house.

**NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.**

Editor Slocum, of the Caro Advertiser, is in attendance at the annual meeting of the National Editorial Association at Asbury Park, N. J.

The ladies of the Caro M. E. Church are about to publish a cook book. The book will contain the tried and tested receipts of the best cooks in Caro. Caro husbands are hopeful.

The Tuscola Summer Normal begins its annual session at Caro July 5.

**Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.**

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

Is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit 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 Mine-spring, Ind. 7-28-02.

**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. 9½ envelopes, white or colored, with name, address and business neatly printed thereon:

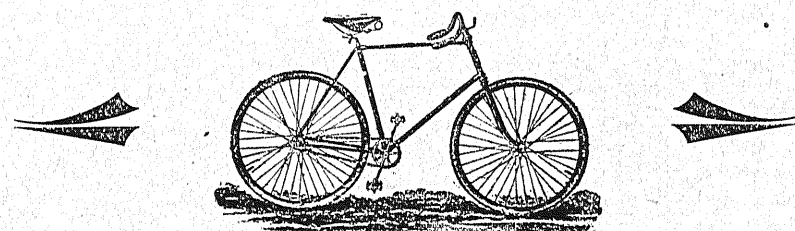
50.....\$0.25  
100.....0.45  
250.....1.00  
500.....1.50  
1000.....2.50

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

J. P. HOWE.

N. BIGELOW.

**WE WILL TALK**



**NEXT WEEK.**

3 STORY BRICK. } **J. L. HITCHCOCK.**

**Don't U Forget**

—THAT—  
**WE ARE HEADQUARTERS**

—FOR—  
**Clothing,**

**Boots, Shoes,**

**ETC.**

**GROSBY'S SHOE AND CLOTHING HOUSE.**

**A. A. MCKENZIE,**

**UNDERTAKER & FUNERAL DIRECTOR.**

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

**CASS CITY, - - MICH.**

**HOWE & BIGELOW**

**KANT KONSCIENTIOUSLY**

**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. Eavetrough will be a special feature of our Tin Shop the coming season.

J. P. HOWE.

N. BIGELOW.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGER TIME CARD.

In Effect May 21st 1894 Standard Time.

Table with columns for GOING NORTH, STATIONS, and GOING SOUTH, listing train schedules and times.

Trains No. 1, 2, 3 & 4, run daily except Sunday. Trains No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Flag stations. Trains stop only at signal. Connections. Grand Haven & Milwaukee R.R. and Michigan Air Line.

Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron R. R. PASSENGER TIME CARD.

In Effect November 20th, 1893. Standard Time.

Table with columns for Southwest, STATIONS, and Northeast, listing train schedules and times.

At Saginaw—With F. & P. M. for Detroit and Toledo. At Detroit—With F. & P. M. for Saginaw.

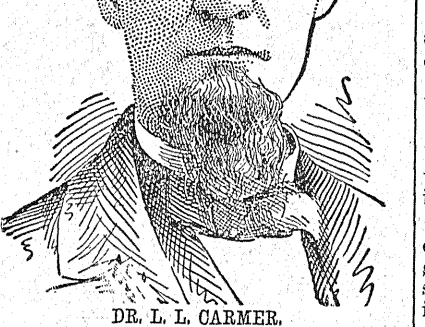
At Saginaw—With F. & P. M. for Port Austin, Sand Beach, Minden City and Ft. Huron.

Trains leaving Saginaw at 7:00 a.m. and Detroit at 4:30 p.m. via through express.

At Saginaw—With F. & P. M. for Detroit and Toledo. At Detroit—With F. & P. M. for Saginaw.

AN HONEST MAN

WANTED—To sell STANDARD TEAS, Coffees, Spices, etc. to consumers. Big profit to agents. Write for circular.

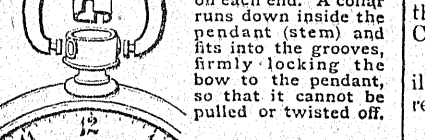


Stricken Down with Heart Disease.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. Gentlemen: I feel it my duty, as well as a pleasure, to publish, unsolicited, to the world the benefits received from Dr. Miles' Restorative.

Here's the Idea

Of the Non-pull-out Bow The great watch saver. Saves the watch from thieves and falls—cannot be pulled off the case—costs nothing extra.



Can only be had with cases stamped with this trade mark. Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases are now fitted with this great bow (ring). They look and wear like solid gold cases.

Non-pull-out

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.

ELLINGTON.

George Fisher is raising the frame for his new house. School picnics, exhibitions, etc., are the order of the day.

ARGYLE.

Remember we celebrate July 4th. Mrs. Sam. Striffler came home on Saturday. She is gaining in health.

NOVESTA.

D. McIntyre has his new barn about completed. Quite a number of young people from this place attended the school exhibition in Ellington Saturday night and report a good time.

ELMWOOD.

Wm. Walters moved to the city last week. Jas. Walters has his barn enclosed and partly shingled.

KINGSTON.

John Elliott's father, from Canada, is visiting him. J. Ryckman and family have moved into their farm in Koylton.

WEST GRANT.

L. Ricker, of East Saginaw, arrived home Saturday to visit friends for some time. D. E. McDonald, of Otanogau county, was the guest of A. McVior Wednesday.

ELKTON.

Rev. C. D. Steele and wife are visiting friends in Lexington. Machine men are around setting up machines for the season.

GREENLEAF.

Duncan Campbell is serving time as an apprentice in the blacksmith shop of John McCallum. Peter Decker, who has been nursing a broken arm for the past two weeks, is rapidly improving.

WICKWARE.

The summer term of school closed last Friday. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carson last Wednesday, a daughter.

WICKWARE.

Mrs. Emma Corafoot, of Clifford, is visiting with friends and relatives in this vicinity. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sackett visited with friends and relatives near Port Huron last week.

WICKWARE.

Mrs. H. B. Burt left Monday for Ryne, Oscoda county, to visit with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Leets. A. Wickware and H. B. Burt attended the Populist Convention held at Sanville Centre last Thursday.

WICKWARE.

Mrs. Thomas Nicol and family, of Sanilac Centre, are visiting with friends and relatives in this vicinity. Our blacksmiths, Hilliker & Marshall, have arrived and seem to be doing a thriving business. Give them a call.

WICKWARE.

Married, Wednesday, June 20th, at Bath, Mich., Lorry Neville, of this place, to Mrs. Jos. Gaffney, of Cass City. We join with the community in wishing them much joy.

WICKWARE.

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

GAGETOWN.

Mrs. Pat Quinn has been visiting in Salsobawing the past week.

A. J. Palmer and wife were the guests of friends in Akron, Sunday.

Mr. Lyman, of Columbia, was the guest of his son, Dr. M. R., Tuesday.

P. C. Purdy, of Caro, was in town a few days the past week and while here helped the boys put the safe into the vault.

M. R. King has converted the dug well on Miss Jennie Nelson's place to drive well and attached a new pump thereto.

H. P. Woolman, enumerator for Elmwood, expects to complete his work this week, having taken the village of Gagetown last week.

W. C. Sanford, superintendent of the P. O. & N. R'y, was here Tuesday with his wife and children, inspecting the track and the road generally.

A change has been made in the proprietorship of the Washington House, Anthony Toohy selling his interest to Ed. Hennessy, who continues the business.

O. Judd Brown left here Wednesday for Washington, D. C., where he joins Leon Smith's musical called with the European Vandevilles, for a season of forty-six weeks.

The Lady Bees surprised Mrs. T. J. Finkle Saturday, by presenting her with a five dollar gold piece as a small reward for her services, as their faithful and competent record-keeper.

Mrs. J. B. Keith met with quite a serious accident Friday night last. As her son, Mr. Keith, was returning from a call at John Williams', and just east of the M. P. Church, Mrs. Keith was thrown violently to the walk by a loose plank, breaking her nose and demolishing her spectacles. Dr. Lyman was called and fixed the patient up all right.

KINGSTON.

John Elliott's father, from Canada, is visiting him. J. Ryckman and family have moved into their farm in Koylton.

G. E. Hopps is preparing to build a house on the lot he recently purchased of R. H. King.

C. L. Messer, of Marlette, was in town on Friday last; also C. J. Malcolm, of Deford.

S. E. Lynd, formerly principal of the school here, and wife, are visiting friends in Kingston.

Miss Hattie Doyle opened a grocery store in the corner building, owned by A. Noble, last week.

J. H. Ferguson is talking of starting a milk wagon to supply the needs of the people in this line.

A. E. Wilber and Miss Pearl Randall attended the commencement exercises at Mayville, Tuesday evening.

A. Durkee is making some repairs in the house he purchased of Mr. Ryckman, preparatory to moving into it.

Dr. Morey's father and mother, who have been visiting at his place, returned to their home in Canada last week.

A number of young people from this place attended the exhibition given by the White Creek school last Friday evening.

Milo Smith purchased a wheel last week of R. O. Lee, and Chas. E. Hicks became the owner of one purchased in Marlette.

On Sunday evening Rev. Dawe, Presiding Elder, preached at the M. E. Church to a large audience. After the sermon the Lord's Supper was administered.

After this week there will be daily mail service between Kingston and East Deford, much to the satisfaction of the people of the latter town.

On Saturday last at nine o'clock a. m. the Democrats of Lyonette met at Baker's mill and elected delegates to the county convention, Alex. Hunter, John Hunter, Neil H. Burns and Simon Vanj Horn. The referee Democrats were there and offered, so we are told, to attend a county convention if the party wished, but they failed even to be "honorably mentioned."

OVENDALE.

John Freeman was in Caro Friday. R. Ballagh was in Bad Axe Saturday last on business.

Robt. Gill was in Cass City on business, Thursday last. J. D. Owens and Thomas Campbell had a horse deal the past week.

Geo. Parr, of Orange Hill, called on friends east of town Sunday. A. J. Hughes exchanged horses last week with a Kilmannagh gentleman.

Nathan Landy, of the town line, was with friends in Cass City on business. Jas. Shoefield goes to Cassville to begin a big job of haying for a firm near there.

Dennis Shores and R. McBride, of Cassville, are again entertaining a trade of properties. Mrs. Johnston, of Saginaw, is at present visiting her parents, Robt. Gill and family, east of town.

Special meeting of the Orange brethren on Tuesday evening of this week, for the purpose of completing arrangements for the coming celebration to be held at Uby, July 12.

Quite a number of our youths attended the bowery dance at Linkville, Friday evening. Some of them got a good ducking on their way home, near the small hours of the morn.

A. Crawford was making a flying trip with his bicycle one evening the past week and in passing a number of cattle on a graded school outside of the place, caused quite a collision but nothing serious resulted excepting a sudden dump for Archy and a sore limb for the cow.

School will close in District No. 1 on Wednesday, July 18, after a ten months' term of teaching under the successful management of A. A. Crawford. The above gentleman bears the reputation of being a professional in his business and ranks high in the county as a teacher already. He has had an invitation to accept a position in a graded school outside of Cass City, but has concluded to remain in his former position, if the district sees fit which will no doubt be the case at the annual meeting next Monday evening.

KARRS' CORNERS.

Children's Day exercises in Bethel church on Sunday night. The collection netted \$8.15.

Mr. Battle has done in a good manner some badly needed road work near our central corner.

Little Lola Landrigan got her arm badly sprained last Thursday. It was so painful that it was necessary to take her to a physician.

Lewis Dewey and Will More are the lads to trade horses. Did it last week without sight and unseen. The brown mare hasn't moved yet.

The surveyors surveyed the Boulton drain on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, they having finished the other drain Tuesday night.

The pathmaster should put some clay or gravel on the sand hill west of Winton school house now, or the work done will make it worse than it was.

Our boys returned the ball game with West Grant last Saturday. The boys of West Grant came out ahead this time. They now have the Brookfield battery working for them. After the game our lads invited them over to supper but they thought it rather a long distance to come.

A State Senator's Little Trip.

"Plain Dan Bradley," as he calls himself, is an independent Democratic state senator from Brookfield. He is also a member of the Lexow legislative committee now investigating the charges of corruption, blackmail and misconduct generally among the police department of New York city. A few Sundays ago plain Dan Bradley disguised himself as a country farmer and walked along the Bowery in the wicked city, just to see how the laws on Sunday observance were obeyed.

If farmers generally want to know how a New York business man disguises himself to look like one of them, they may be informed that a rusty old black alpaca coat is considered as one part of the outfit, while a straw hat 10 years old, with trousers two inches too short, is another. Then the thing to do is to saunter vacantly and starily along the street, stopping to gaze in at windows, particularly saloon and clothing store windows.

In one place a well dressed young man tried to bunko this middle aged gentleman, who had lived in New York and Brooklyn all his life, and at another an overzealous "puller in" for one of the side clothing shops actually tried to drag him inside as if he had been a real greenhorn. So did a "barker" for a concert hall.

The senator found that on the Bowery shops are kept open plainly and unblushingly under the nose of the police. The saloons were open on the quiet too. So were the concert dives, which are as the very jaws of sheol. After his trip Senator Bradley summed up his conclusions to a World reporter as follows:

"If the stores in New York keep open on Sunday the way they are doing, the city will soon be no better than Chicago, where you can't tell Sunday from Fourth of July. I am going to introduce a bill at the very next legislature compelling every store except drug stores and restaurants to keep shut up on Sundays."

Then, perhaps because they had heard of this remark, the Chicago city council the very next day voted that merchandising in that city should stop on Sunday.

Doubtless with the consciousness in "plain Dan Bradley's" mind of having done his duty there mingles confusedly the refrain of the song:

The Bowery, the Bowery, I'll never go there any more.

A Queer Lot.

Not everybody is aware that there has existed for centuries among the white people of this country a class more curious than any of the foreigners exhibited in the Midway pleasure or the side shows of the World's fair. These are the clay eaters of Georgia, a race peculiar to themselves. From the child 2 years old to the patriarch of many winters this horrible appetite for clay manifests itself among them. Many of these strange mortals live among the hills of the Oconee, south of Milledgeville, in the vicinity of a tumble down old town called Scotsborough. It is only a few miles from Milledgeville, but it is as far away from civilization as Eskimoland for all practical purposes.

The clay eaters live in the lowest state of poverty and care for nothing better apparently. The soil of their region is a whitish clay, mingled with sand beds. The clay they eat is not that ordinarily found, but is a fine white, lumpy kaolin, something like soapstone. It is said to contain arsenic, and that is why the people eat it. At any rate, the habit is as fixed as that of opium eating or whisky drinking, and no work of philanthropy or religion has ever been able to rouse these miserable beings from the lethargy into which clay eating has kept them for centuries. They look like a death's head and crossbones, so cadaverous and skeletal-like are they. Ordinary methods of making a living are unknown among them practically. Besides the clay they partake liberally of moonshine whisky, but they consume little grain, vegetables or meat. The clay seems to satisfy them, paralyzing all desire for effort. While anthropologists and biologists are penetrating the four corners of the globe they ought to spend some time investigating this strange American product, the clay eater.

"As a substitute for the kitchen range, either the oil or gasoline stove is very dangerous when handled by idiots, inexperienced housekeepers, servants or children," observes the Philadelphia Times.

Letters That Tarry.

The following are the letters un-called for at the postoffice at Cass City, Mich., for week ending June 23: James Lyle, S. Warner, Mrs. Ollie Lapp.

Persons calling for any of the above please say it is advertised. A. W. SEED, P. M.

WANTED.

Every lady in Cass City and vicinity to receive a free trial of Miss Mildred Miller's "Enchanting Dew of Roses," (price 75 cts.). Look out for my canvassers. They will call on you this week or next. HATTIE GOMEL, Cass City.

WANTED.

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

Go South at Half Rates.

On May 8th and 25th, tickets can be purchased at all stations in the North, to any point in Eastern Mississippi or Southern Alabama, on the Mobile and Ohio R. R., at one fare for the round trip. You will find more free Government land, cheaper railroad lands, and more improved farms at a less price than anywhere else in America. The country along the Mobile & Ohio is free from swamps, has the lowest death rates in America, has the purest of soft water, and the pleasantest climate all the year. You can raise three crops each year on the same land, and make more money on each crop than you can in the North. Now is the time to secure a home where it only costs 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. Fossey, General Passenger Agent M. & O. R. R., Mobile, Ala.

First Methodist Episcopal Church.

REV. S. M. GILCHRIST, Pastor. SUNDAY-School, 10:00 a. m. Class meeting, 11:50 a. m. Sabbath school 12:15 p. m. Young people's meeting, 6:30 p. m. Public services, 7:30 p. m. Young Thursday 7:50 p. m. All cordially invited.

Cass City Markets.

Cass City, June 23, 1894. Wheat, No. 1 white, 54. Wheat, No. 2 white, 50. Wheat, No. 3 red, 47. Corn, per bu., 45. Oats, per bu., 40. Rye, per bu., 35. Barley, per bu., 30. Feed, per 100 lbs., 90 to 110. Clover Seed, per bu., 4 75 to 5 00. Potatoes, per bu., 10 to 11. Eggs, per doz., 10 to 12. Live Hogs, per cwt., 4 00 to 4 25. Beef, live weight, 1 60 to 2 20. Dressed Hams—Furners, per lb., 10 to 11. Mutton—live weight, per lb., 1 to 1 25. Lamb, live weight, 2 15 to 2 45. Veal, per lb., 04 to 04 1/2. Tallow, per lb., 07 to 08. Butter, per 100 lbs., 95 to 110. Fresh Pork—Furners, per lb., 04 to 05. Beef, live weight, 0 00 to 0 10. Mutton, 2 50 to 2 75. Lamb, 2 00 to 2 25. Veal, 0 00 to 0 10. Fat, per 100 lbs., 7 00 to 8 00. Wool, unwashed, 7 13 to 7 18.

Kingston Markets.

Kingston, June 23, 1894. Wheat, No. 1 white, 53. Wheat, No. 2 white, 50. Wheat, No. 3 red, 47. Corn, per bu., 45. Oats, per bu., 40. Rye, per bu., 35. Barley, per bu., 30. Feed, per 100 lbs., 90 to 110. Clover Seed, per bu., 4 75 to 5 00. Potatoes, per bu., 10 to 11. Eggs, per doz., 10 to 12. Live Hogs, per cwt., 4 00 to 4 25. Beef, live weight, 1 60 to 2 20. Dressed Hams—Furners, per lb., 10 to 11. Mutton—live weight, per lb., 1 to 1 25. Lamb, live weight, 2 15 to 2 45. Veal, per lb., 04 to 04 1/2. Tallow, per lb., 07 to 08. Butter, per 100 lbs., 95 to 110. Fresh Pork—Furners, per lb., 04 to 05. Beef, live weight, 0 00 to 0 10. Mutton, 2 50 to 2 75. Lamb, 2 00 to 2 25. Veal, 0 00 to 0 10. Fat, per 100 lbs., 7 00 to 8 00. Wool, unwashed, 7 13 to 7 18.

Cass City Woolen Mills.

First-class work. At the following prices: Carding into rolls, 6c. Spinning single yarn, 14c per pound. Spinning, doubling and twisting, 20c per pound. Making Flannels, 25c per yard. Making all-wool Blanketing, 25c per yd. Making cotton warp Blanketing (we furnish cotton free), 25c per yard. Making Fulleed Cloth, 40c per yard. Custom Carding and Weaving of all kinds promptly attended to. ROBINSON & DIBBELL. Cash for wool.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT

GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN. CURES CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, BRUISTIONS ON THE SKIN, BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION. \$1.50 FOR A CASE. IT WILL NOT CURE. Answerable Inactive and NERVOUS. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per package. Samples free. The Rev. J. W. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND. For Sale by A. W. Seed.

J. S. McARTHUR, P. S. McGREGORY, DRY GOODS, CARPETS, CLOTHING, CLOAKS, Etc., BOOTS and SHOES.

The Financial Question Is the question that is attracting so much attention but I solve the matter in this way: 1st—I am doing business on a cash basis, so I can afford to sell goods cheaper than if we sold on time and probably never get my pay. 2nd—I can show a much larger stock to select from. 3rd—We pay cash for our goods, thereby getting the benefit of lowest prices.

TAKE NOTICE

Of the Following: I have the Largest Stock of Dry Goods to select from that has ever been displayed in Cass City. See the 25c, 50c., 75c. and \$1 lines of Dress Goods before you buy. Also an

ELEGANT LINE OF BROADCLOTHS,

With the Latest Things in Lace and Inserting to match, FOR CAPES AND MANTLES.

PRINTS, GINGHAMS, OUTING LINENS, DRAPERIES, ETC.

Don't fail to call for our 35c. Tea, or 3 lbs. for \$1. It beats them all.

CLOTHING, BOOTS and SHOES,

Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, At lower prices than ever. Come and get our prices before you buy. Satisfaction guaranteed. You will find Big Values in every line in the big store of

2 MACKS.

For Bargains In

Sash Doors, Blinds, Frames, Washing Machines, Moldings, Ironing Boards, Brackets and GENERAL PLANING MILL WORK.

H. B. Fairweather

HEADQUARTERS FOR Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables, Etc. My horse and wagon is always ready to deliver goods to any part of the city, and for five miles out if you buy in large quantities at a time. First-class Goods and Low Prices is our motto. Farm Produce of all kinds bought and sold.

FAIR COMPETITION BUILDS UP TRADE.

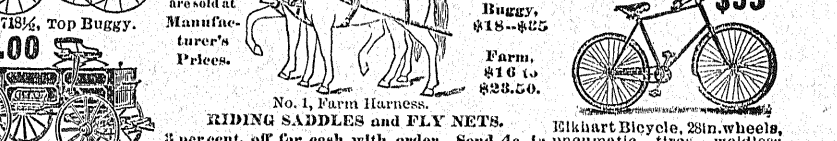
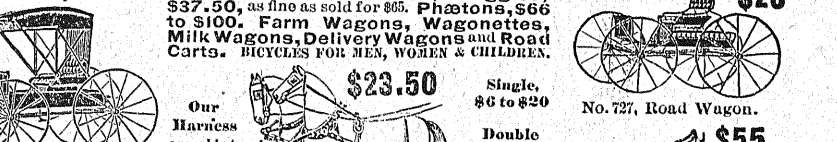
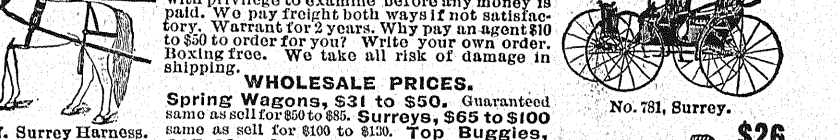
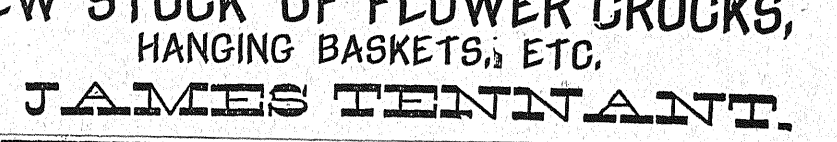
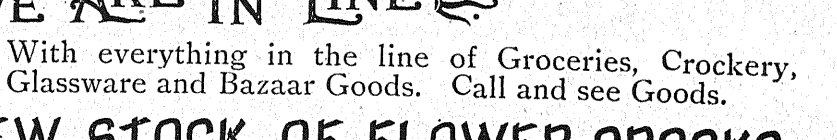
It confines the seller to honest statements of the merits of his goods. The public will not long be deceived, true merit will come to the front.

WE ARE IN LINE

With everything in the line of Groceries, Crockery, Glassware and Bazaar Goods. Call and see Goods. NEW STOCK OF FLOWER CROCKS, HANGING BASKETS, ETC. JAMES TENNANT.

ELKHART CARRIAGE and HARNESS MFG. CO.

Have sold to consumers for 23 years, saving them the dealer's profit. We are the oldest and largest manufacturers in America selling Vehicles and Harness this way—step by step. We pay freight both ways if not satisfied. We warrant for 2 years. Why pay an agent \$10 to \$20 to order for you? Write your own order. We take all risk of damage in shipping. WHOLESALE PRICES. Spring Wagons, \$34 to \$50. Guaranteed same as sell for \$100 to \$120. Top Buggies, \$27 to \$40, as fine as sold for \$50. Phaetons, \$60 to \$100. Farm Wagons, Waggonettes, Milk Wagons, Delivery Wagons, Road Carts. BICYCLES FOR MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN. Our Harness are sold at the lowest prices. RIDING SADDLES and FLY NETS. 2 percent off for cash with order. Send for the pneumatic tires, wireless stumps to pay postage on 32 page catalogue. Stock taking, drop foreign.



Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

WICKWARE & McDOWELL, Props.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

The quickest, cheapest and most effectual block that can be used to check a declining business is advertising.

A PROVIDENCE girl who is heiress to \$20,000,000 has just married an American. This simply goes to show that the world do move and that foreign fortune hunters are not in it.

A DISPATCH says that Dr. Thomas A. Jamison of West Superior, Wis., has gone to Edinburgh, Scotland, after an inheritance of \$70,000,000. It has been accumulating for 134 years. The original sum was £350,000, deposited in the bank of Edinburgh by two brothers, his mother's ancestors. We sincerely trust that Jamison will get this money and bring it to this country at once. We need it here. The balance of this kind of trade has been against us for some years. Hurry up, Jamison and don't take a shilling less than \$70,000,000!

COLONEL MURPHY, whose labors in behalf of corn bread in Germany were the object of the delighted interest of the American people, has now transferred his field of usefulness to Belgium and will give away corn cakes and hoe cakes at the Antwerp exposition. It is to be hoped that Colonel Murphy will succeed in convincing the Belgians who are now absolutely ignorant of corn meal, that they "don't know what's good," until they have made its acquaintance. Books have been written of late to show that the American colonies owed much to the Low Countries for ideas concerning civil liberty; there is a chance to pay off the obligation in corn cakes.

The American rooster may now be a lot of German cities which have of late, in ratio of increase, outgrown all American cities, leaving them huddled down, so to speak, to the rearward. Well may the patriot and the erstwhile tooter of the plangent National horn inquire of the destinies why this is thus, and if it is to continue, what is to become of us as a people. To be outstripped by anybody in any direction would be sufficiently galling to the patriotic sensibilities, but to be left behind in such a race by a people marvellous in all borders of the earth since the days of Tacitus for their slowness, solidity and immobility is too mortifying.

The Grant family emphatically deny the reported engagement of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris to General Kyd Douglass. This ought to be accepted as conclusive and forestall further gossip about this matter. It is reasonable to suppose that these stories are annoying to Mrs. Sartoris, and more especially if they are not true. It is generally understood that her marriage with Sartoris was not felicitous. But, by the way of compensation she is left with ample means of support and beautiful children, who are to her a great source of pride and comfort. With all that she has to remember and with all that she has to brighten her future, it is doubtful whether she would care to risk the chances of matrimony again.

Why should Yale college send a crew to Oxford this year or any other year? Such international racing as there has been hitherto has taken place on the Thames. It is the Englishman's turn to come to America. And they would come fast enough if they wanted to; if, in other words they valued the trophies to be won on this side of the Atlantic. They do not, nor care they for victory or defeat at the hands of any American collegians, nor know whether Yale college is in California or the state of New Haven. Which facts ought to deter any self-respecting American collegians from seeking the sort of recognition in England that some Yalensians seem to desire so ardently. Anglomania and honest sport are queer bedfellows.

Poisons are now more generally used by farmers in fields or orchards than was common in the olden time. One caution in their use can hardly be too often repeated. They should on no account be handled by any who have cuts on their hands or sores on their person anywhere into which the poison may get. When thus introduced into the system the poison goes directly to the blood, and is much more effective and prompt than if taken into the stomach. Only a few days ago we read of a farm laborer who got some Paris green in a cut on his hand and died in two hours thereafter. The best antidote for Paris green poison is oxide of iron or iron rust. A few cents will buy a bottle in liquid form at any drugstore, and now that Paris green is in such general use a bottle of the antidote ought to be in every house.

A New York policeman found a mysterious sealed package on Broadway one day last week, which was at first thought to be dynamite, but proved to contain 6,000 live silkworms. As the silkworms did not turn, the policeman lives to tell the story.

An Oakland girl, tired of the pangs of love unrequited, jumped into a lake where the murky waves were three feet deep. She did not drown, but there is a hope she got rid of the pangs.

# TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE SAYS THE SABBATH MUST BE SAVED.

It Came to Us on the Mayflower and Will Leave Us on the Ark of National Destruction if We Are Not Vigilant of God's Command.

BROOKLYN, June 24.—For to-day, Rev. Dr. Talmage has chosen a subject of world-wide interest as the theme of his sermon through the press, viz.: the necessity of guarding the Christian Sabbath against invasions that aim at its destruction. The text selected was Ex. 31:13, "Verily, My Sabbaths Ye Shall Keep."

"The wisdom of cessation from hard labor one day out of seven is almost universally acknowledged. The world has found out that it can do less work in seven days than in six, and that the fifty-two days of the year devoted to rest are an addition rather than a subtraction. Experiments have been made in all departments. The great Lord Castlereagh thought he could work his brain three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, but after awhile broke down and committed suicide; and Wilberforce said of him, 'Poor Castlereagh! This is the result of the non-observance of the Sabbath!'"

A celebrated merchant declared: "I should have been a maniac long ago but for the Sabbath." The nerves, the brain, the muscles, the bones, the entire physical, intellectual and moral nature cry out for the Sabbath rest. What is true of man is, for the most part, true of the brute. Travelers have found out that they come to their places of destination sooner when they let their horses rest by the way on the Sabbath. What is the matter with those forlorn creatures harnessed to some of the city cars? Why do they stamble, and stagger, and fall? It is for the lack of the Sabbath rest.

In other days, when the herdsmen drove their sheep and cattle from the far west down to the seaboard, it was found out by experiment that these herdsmen and drovers who halted over the seventh day got down sooner to the seaboard than those who passed on without the observance of the holy Sabbath. The fishermen off the coast of Newfoundland declare that those men during the year catch the most fish who stop during the Lord's day.

When I asked the Rocky Mountain locomotive engineer why he changed locomotives when it seemed to be a straight route, he said: "We have to let the locomotive stop and cool off or the machinery would soon break down." Men who made large quantities of salt were told that if they allowed their kettles to cool over Sunday they would submit themselves to a great deal of damage. The experiment was made, some observing the Sabbath and some not observing the Sabbath. Those who allowed the fires go down and the kettles to cool once a week were compelled to spend only a few pennies in the way of repairs; while in the case where no Sabbath was observed, many dollars were demanded for repairs.

In other words, intelligent man, dumb beast, and dead machinery cry out for the Lord's day. But while the attempt to kill the Sabbath by the stroke of axe and flail and yardstick has beautifully failed, it is proposed in our day to drown the Sabbath by flooding it with secular amusements. They would bury it very decently under the wreath of the target company and to the music of all brass instruments.

There are to-day, in the different cities, ten thousand hands and ten thousand pens busy in attempting to cut out the heart of our Christian Sabbath, and leave it a bleeding skeleton of what it once was. The effort is organized and tremendous, and unless the friends of Christ and the lovers of good order shall rouse up right speedily, their sermons and protests will be uttered after the castle is taken. There are cities in the land where the Sabbath has almost perished, and it is becoming a practical question whether we who received a pure Sabbath from the hands of our fathers shall have piety and pluck enough to give to our children the same blessed inheritance. The eternal God helping us, we will!

I protest against this invasion of the holy Sabbath, in the first place, because it is a war on Divine enactment. God says in Isaiah: "If thou turn away thy foot from doing thy pleasure on my holy day, thou shalt walk upon the high places." What did he mean by "doing thy pleasure"? He referred to secular and worldly amusements. A man told me he was never so much frightened as in the midst of an earthquake, when the beasts of the field bellowed in fear, and even the barnyard fowls screamed in terror. Well, it was when the earth was shaking and the sky was all full of fire that God made the announcement: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

Go through the streets where the theaters are open on a Sabbath night, go up on the steps; enter the boxes of these places of entertainments, and tell me if that is keeping the Sabbath holy. "O," says some one, "God won't be displeased with a grand sacred concert." A gentleman who was present at a "grand sacred concert" one Sabbath night in one of the theaters of our great cities, said that during the exercises there were comic and sentimental songs, interspersed with coarse jokes; and there were dances, and a farce, and tight rope walking, and a trapeze performance. I suppose it was a holy dance and a consecrated tight rope. This is what they call a "grand sacred concert."

We hear a great deal of talk about "the rights of the people" to have just such amusements on Sunday as they want to have. I wonder if the

Lord has any rights. You rule your family, the governor rules the state, the President rules the whole land; I wonder if the Lord has a right to rule the nations and make the enactment, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," and if there is any appeal to a higher court from that decision, and if the men who are warring against the enactment are not guilty of high treason against the maker of heaven and earth. They have in our cities put God on trial. It has been the theaters and the opera houses, plaintiffs, vs. the Lord Almighty, defendant; the suit has been begun, and who shall come out ahead, you know. Whether it be popular or unpopular, I now announce it as my opinion that the people have no rights save those which the great Jehovah saves them. He has never given the right to man break his holy Sabbath, and as long as his throne stands, he never will give that right.

The prophet asks a question which I can easily answer, "Will a man rob God?" Yes. They robbed him last Sunday night at the theaters and the opera houses, and I charge upon them the infamous and high-handed larceny. I hold the same opinion as a sailor who has heard of the crew he has been discharged from the vessel because they would not work while they were in port on the Lord's day. The captain went out to get sailors. He found one man and he said to him, "Will you serve me on the Sabbath?" "No." "Why not?" "Well," replied the old sailor, "a man who will rob God Almighty of his Sabbath would rob me of my wages if he got a chance."

Suppose you were poor, and you came to a dry goods merchant and asked for some cloth for garments, and he should say, "I'll give you six yards; and while he was off from the counter binding up the six yards you could go behind the counter and steal one additional yard. That is what every man does when he breaks the Lord's Sabbath. God gives us six days out of seven, reserving one for himself, and if you will not let him have it, it is mean beyond all computation.

Again: I am opposed to this desecration of the Sabbath by secular entertainments because it is a war on the statutes of most of the states. The law in New York state says: "It shall not be lawful to exhibit on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, to the public, in any building, garden, grounds, court room or other room or place within the city and county of New York, any lude, tragedy, comedy, opera, ballet, play, farce, negro minstrelsy, negro or other dancing, or any other entertainment of the stage, or any part or parts therein, or any circus, circus, or dramatic performance, or any performance of jugglers, acrobats or rope-dancing."

Was there ever a plainer enactment than that? Who made the law? You, who at the ballot boxes decided in the legislature. You who in any region exercise the right of suffrage. They made the law for you and for your families, and now I say that any man who attempts to over-ride that law is his own enemy and every man who has the right of suffrage.

Still further: I protest against the invasion of the Sabbath, because it is a foreign war. Now, if you hear at this moment the booming of a gun in the harbor, or if a shell from some foreign frigate should drop into your street, would you keep your seats in church? You would want to face the foe and every gun that could be managed would be brought into use, and every ship that could be brought out of the navy yard would swing from her anchorage, and the question would be decided. You do not want a foreign war, and yet I have to tell you that this invasion of God's holy day is a foreign war.

As among our own native-born population there are two classes—the good and the bad; so it is with the people who come from other shores—there are the law-abiding and the lawless. The former are welcome to the more of them the better we like it. But let not the lawless come from other shores expecting to break down our Sabbath and institute in the place of it a foreign Sabbath.

How do you feel, ye who have been brought up amid the hills of New England, about giving up the American Sabbath? Ye who spent your childhood under the shadow of the Adirondacks or the Catskills; ye who were born on the banks of the Savannah, or Ohio, or Oregon, how do you feel about giving up the American Sabbath? You say: "We shall not give it up. We mean to defend it as long as there is left any strength in our arm, or blood in our heart! Do not bring your Spanish Sabbath here. Do not bring your French Sabbath here. Do not bring your foreign Sabbath here. It shall be for us and our children forever a pure, consecrated, Christian, American Sabbath."

I will make a comparison between the American Sabbath, as some of you have known it, and the Parisian Sabbath. I speak from observation. On a Sabbath morning I was aroused in Paris by a loud sound in the street, I said: "What is this?" "O," they said, "this is Sunday." An unusual rattle of vehicles of all sorts. The voices seemed more boisterous than on other days. People running to and fro, with "baskets or bundles, to get to the rail trains or gardens. It seemed as if all the vehicles in Paris, of whatever sort, had turned out for the holiday. The "Champs Elysees" one great mob of pleasure-seeking people. Balloons flying. Parrots chattering. Footballs rolling. Peddlers hawking their knock-knocks through the streets. Punch and Judy shows in a score of places, each one with a shouting audience. Hand organs, symbols, and every kind of racket, musical and unmusical. When the evening came down,

all the theaters were in full blaze of music, and full blaze of light. The wine-stores and saloons were thronged with an unusual number of customers. At seven o'clock I stood and watched the excursionists coming home, fagged out men, women and children, a gulf-stream of fatigue, irritability, and wretchedness; for I think it would take three or four days to get over that miserable way of Sundaying. It seemed more like an American Fourth of July than a Christian Sabbath.

Now, in contrast, I present one of the Sabbaths in one of our best American cities. Holy silence coming down with the day dawn. Business men more deliberately looking into the faces of their children, and talking to them about their present and future welfare. Men sit longer at the table in the morning, because the stores are not to be opened, and the mechanical tools are not to be taken up. A hymn is sung. There are congratulations and good cheer all through the house. The street silent until 10 o'clock, when there is a regular, orderly tramp churchward. Houses of God, vocation with thanksgiving for mercies received, for prayers with comfort, with charities for the poor. Rest for the body. Rest for the soul. The nerves quieted, the temples cooled, the mind cleared, the soul strengthened, and our entire population turned out on Monday morning ten years younger, better prepared for the duties of this life, better prepared for the life that is to come.

Which do you like best, the American Sabbath or the Parisian Sabbath? Do you know in what boat the Sabbath came across the seas and landed on our shores? It was in the "Mayflower." Do you know in what boat the Sabbath will leave us, if it ever goes? It will be in the ark that floats over a deluge of national destruction. Bring your voices, your pens, your printing presses and your pulpits into the defense of our holy day. To-day, in your families and in your Sabbath schools, recite: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." Decree before high heaven that this war on your religious rights and the shackles of your consciences shall bring ignominy and defeat to the enemies of God and the public weal. For those who die in the contest battling for the right we shall chisel the epitaph: "These are they who came out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the lamb." But for that one who shall prove in this moral crisis recreant to God and the church there shall be no honorable epitaph. He shall not be worthy even of a burial place in all this free land; but the appropriate term for such a man would be to carry out his remains and drop them into the sea, where the lawless winds which keep no Sabbath may gallop over the grave of him who lived and died a traitor to God, the church and the free institutions of America. Long live the Christian Sabbath. Perish forever all attempts to overthrow it.

**AN EGG STEALER.**  
The Weasel is Easily Entitled to the Championship.  
Game eggs and small birds alike are the objects of the foes, furred and feathered, who come behind man. The feathered ones naturally have the widest scope; for eggs, whether reposing on the ground or in a well-built nest in a lofty tree, come equally within the range of sight and swoop. The furred ones have to content themselves with the ground eggs, which are, of course, the best; perhaps, therefore, they have the best of the deal, though not so much variety. And among them we rank facile preceptors the stealthy, sinuous, ubiquitous weasel. Stoat and polecat like eggs, but they are rarer and more sparsely distributed than the smaller but much more effective weasel. This wily creature is an egg-sucker of immense enthusiasm and perseverance. Winding its way through the purple heather, or the scrub and bracken toward the nursery of the red or black grouse, creeping amid grass or clover, or scarcely rustling along the leaf-carpeted dith toward the simple nest of the gallant hen partridge, a veritable amazon in defense of her family, poking its head out of a disused drain in the farm yard, reconnoitering the hen houses, gliding through the long grass at the edges of the rides, and amid the hazels and hollies of the copses after the pheasant's costly eggs, the weasel is equally indefatigable. It will banquet on every egg it can find till gorged like a trout on the may-fly, and kill young birds till it desists only from sheer weariness. Like its semi-tame relative, the ferret, it is in bloodthirstiness and its concomitants a four-footed Septembrisser.

**The New Congressional Library.**  
The new library of congress at Washington has two porches, which are to be decorated with figures of famous writers of the past, each figure to stand between columns that support the porches. On one side there are four, on another side there are five openings to be decorated with likenesses. These nine statues are as follows: Demosthenes, Dante, Franklin, Goethe, Macaulay, Scott, Irving, Emerson and Hawthorne. The sculpturing will be done by Herbert Adams, Jonathan Hartley and F. Wellington Rockwell.

**A Slender Kerfuted.**  
"I talk of a war, or at least something as theatrical as war, to bring out the patriotism of women," said the oracular man. "Of plain, every day work for the good of the country they haven't the least idea." "I happen to know better than that," said the other man. "I know the wife of a congressman who took the manuscript of a tariff speech her husband was intending to perpetrate and gave it to the hired girl to clean the stove with."

# AN EXPERIENCE ALOFT.

Jako Has a Tussle With a Polar Bear in the Rigging.

There is an old sailor named Jako, recently returned to San Francisco from an Arctic cruise, who has made up his mind not to go on another whaling expedition, no matter what happens. The reason is this:

One one occasion during his late voyage Jako was on the watch in the night—late as, as much night as it ever gets up there in summer. The sun had been down about an hour, and would rise again about an hour later. It was a beautiful night, as the ship lay there in the ice, and the air seemed scintillating with a phosphorescent glow that penetrated everywhere and made no shadows. On all sides the pack ice lay close to the vessel; and reached for miles in every direction, broken occasionally by a large berg or the faint outlines of another ship. The silence was profound; it seemed to produce a roaring sound like the waves of a distant ocean. Such surroundings would put a person in a semi-comatose state, from which the slightest sound would awaken him with a start.

Jako suddenly saw something white in the gloom climbing the mast. His first impulse was to jump to the deck, but before he could act upon it the white object crawled through the lumber hole, and Jako grabbed him and pulled him back. It began thumping him and every time Jako attempted to move away it would growl. Suddenly his eyes lit upon a rope hanging to the deck just back of the cradle. By this means he thought he could reach the deck. To swing himself free was but the work of an instant, but the bear made a jump and caught hold of his foot. But a few vigorous kicks freed him and then began a new terror. Perhaps the rope was not so strong and would break, or he might miss the stay and swing against the mast and be dashed to death. The moment in the air seemed years filled with horror, and several times Jako wished he had taken his chances with the bear. To grab the stay and hold on was the most difficult, and twice Jako's hands slipped and almost lost it.

When he reached the deck he looked up and saw the rope swing back to the cradle, when the bear grabbed it. It tried to do as it had seen Jako do, but had no sooner swung clear than it slipped and fell to the deck. The crew had breakfast.

**Snap Shot at a Weak Bridge.**  
In England a few weeks ago a certain iron bridge of one of the railways was suspected of being unsafe. It looked all right, but there were some reasons why the managers were afraid of it. They could not decide themselves and they sent up to London for a famous engineer to come and look it over. He came and was puzzled, too, until he thought of a way to test. He took a kodak and made a picture of the bridge with no train upon it. Then he kept his camera in position and waited for a fast train to come. Pretty soon an express came thundering on, and just as the big locomotive struck the bridge he pulled open the slide and took a second picture on the same plate that still held the first. When the plate was examined the picture with the train was found so much below the other as to show what the engineer and managers had feared—a dangerous droop to the bridge.—New York Times.

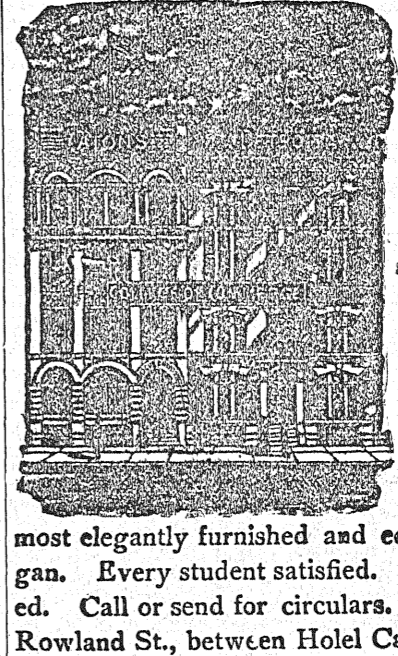
**Society Jealousies.**  
"You needn't put on no airs, you yaller-faced feller. We keep a cow, and has got a pew in de Blue Light Tabernacle, besides," were the words of Miss Matilda Snowball, who is as black as night, to a saddle-colored friend.  
"I don't keer of we habn't got a cow. We keep a goat, and my mudder is gwine to hab a carbuncle on de back ob her neck," was the crushing reply.—Texas Sittings.

**The Earliest.**  
The Acta Diurna of ancient Rome is the earliest approach to the newspapers of which we have any authentic record. The Acta appeared daily until the downfall of the empire, A. D. 476. It was published under the auspices of the government and posted in some public place, the contents consisting of a digest of public documents, a summary of daily occurrences, and all news of a general character.

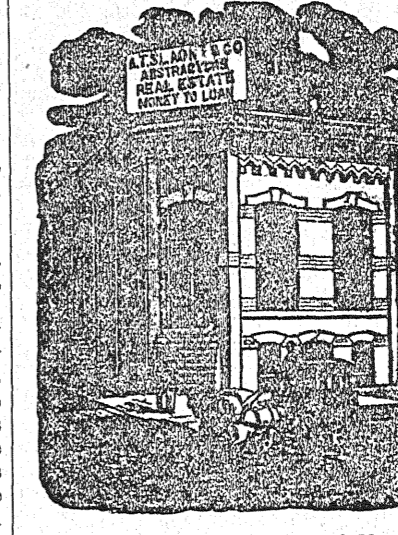
**He Knew the Right Way.**  
Young Cittiman—I trust, uncle, that you did not tuck your napkin in under your chin last night when you dined at the Swellheads hotel. Uncle Jere, just from Wayback—Certainly not, my boy, certainly not. I tied it back of my neck by the corners, just as nice as you please.—Chicago Record.

**A Great Mystery.**  
"My husband is a peculiar sort of a man."  
"How so?"  
"Before we were married I could not get him out of the house before midnight, and now I can't get him into the house before midnight."  
Texas Sittings.

**Not Going to Have a Crush.**  
"How many ladies have you invited?"  
"Twenty-five."  
"But I thought you were going to invite fifty."  
"But consider the fashion in sleeves."  
LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga.  
Book on Blood Diseases mailed free.



# CARSON & EALY



# ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

To all Lands in Tuscola Co.

# MONEY TO LOAN ON

# FARM MORTGAGES.

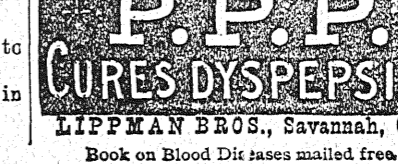
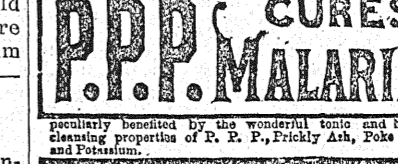
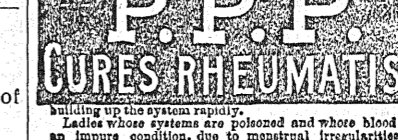
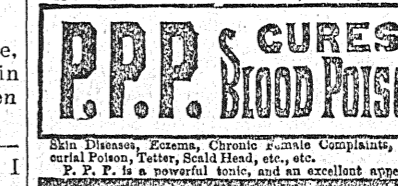
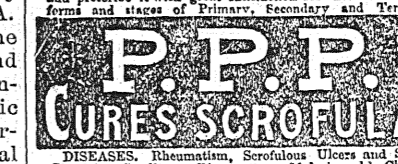
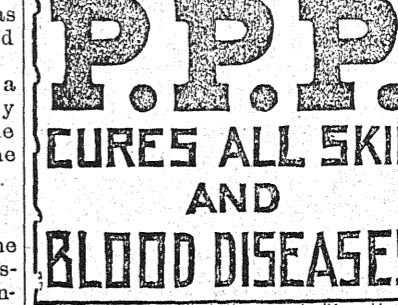
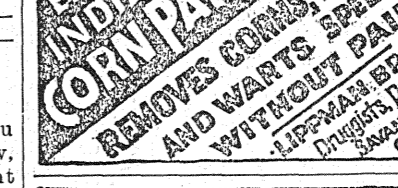
—IN SUMS FROM—  
**\$50 TO \$5,000!**  
For long or short time.  
Office across from Medler House,  
**CARO - MICH.**

# LADIES!

Leave your order for  
**CALLING - CARDS**

—AT THE—  
ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

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



# The Modern, Progressive, BUSINESS

# Training School,

OF DETROIT.

Three hundred students now enrolled. More calls for Bookkeepers and Stenographers than we can fill. Graduating scholarship, good every day or evening in the Business, English or Short hand Department, \$60. 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, 7-17 Rowland St., between Hotel Cadillac and High School Building.

# PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.  
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. Full particulars of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free on request of a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.  
Patents taken through Munns & 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 of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.  
Building Edition, monthly, \$5 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the best designs and secure contracts.  
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

# 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.**

# PATENTS

THOS. A. SPRAGUE & SONS, Patent Attorneys, 100 Broadway, New York.

# PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Manufacturers. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,  
**C. A. SNOW & CO.**  
P. O. Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

# 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.





**SUMMER MILLINERY.**

Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Laces, Flowers.

**Silk : Mitts**

**HANDKERCHIEFS,**

**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.**

**3-CENT COLUMN.**

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

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

**FARM FOR SALE**—50 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doynting farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING.

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

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

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

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

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

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

**D. L. BOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.** For Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths and Athletes. Complete gymnastic, calisthenic, and scientific, durable, cheap. Indorsed by 100,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen and editors now using it. Will circular, 40 engravings free. Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th Street, New York.

**SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.** Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$13.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland. For the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust of 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 Put-in-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of the 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. SCHANZ, G. P. & T. A. D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses for only 25c. Children love it. Sold by A. W. Seed, druggist.

Karl's Clover Root will purify your blood, clear your complexion, regulate your bowels and make your head clear as a bell. 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 a B. W. Seed.

Use Wells' Laundry Blue, the best bluing for Laundry use. Each package makes two quarts. 15c. Sold by G. A. Stevenson.

**The Salt That's all Salt**

Is the salt every one should use. The impurities in the other kinds are useless, of course, but dangerous also. The finest, especially, is the cause of much kidney disease.

**Diamond Crystal Salt**

Is much the purest, and therefore the best salt known. It is obtained from the best brine, by the best process, with the best grain, and packed in the best manner. The fact that salt is cheap is no reason why you should not have pure salt. Ask for Diamond Crystal, give it a fair trial. Write us for further particulars. Our Diamond Crystal is the standard of excellence, and no better maker should be without it. Address DIAMOND CRYSTAL SALT CO., St. Clair, Mich.

(Continued from first page.)

vention and as he is still in the prime of life there is no telling how far up the pinnacle of fame he may climb. He will probably surpass Gladstone and become a Cicero or a Demosthenes. "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on the desert air." But this does not apply to Jessie Crosby. Don't you remember how the glum, solemn countenance of her father, who, by the way, was never known to smile or crack a joke, was reflected upon Miss Jessie's character? We can never forget how, with down-cast eyes, she would look the disapproval which her extreme timidity forbade her utter with her voice when she thought our sports savored with rudeness. I can scarcely realize that this shy, timid little G. G. of thirty-five years ago has become the stout matronly woman that they describe her to me as being. Fair, fat and fifty, hair slightly grey, which is worn in pompadour style, who sports a cane and wears eye-glasses, she is addressed in this year of grace, 1893, by the title of Hon. Jessie Dunham Crosby.

The strange mania, fashioned by Susan B. Anthony and Elizabeth Stady Stanton, has fallen on her shoulders and she wears it with a proud dignity. She lectures to large assemblies every evening, her favorite topics being "Women's Rights" and "Political Economy." She was member of the U. S. Senate for three successive terms, but wishing to promulgate the idea of equal rights in foreign lands, she resigned her seat in the Senate and is now traveling among the pigeon-toed Chinese. John Chinaman is looking apprehensively to the time in the near future when he, perforce, must cook the rice and rock the cradle, while the women celestials regard her as little less than an angel from heaven. She is putting lines without the use of tools and without pain. This at once gave him great notoriety and his fame was soon world-wide and he was the recipient of many honors. With the money derived from the sale of his pamphlet, he compounded he established a large hospital for the benefit of his patients. His hospital is always full but he is not growing rich because of his generosity in admitting people to his hospital, too poor to pay for his services, free of charge. He is now known the world over as the man who has done more for the benefit of physical mankind than any other person.

The last, but not the least, person that I will tell you about is Jane McKenzie. Do you remember how quiet and graceful she was in the school-room, how she was the favorite of all the teachers because of her winning ways and pleasant manners. She first started out as instructor in the science of chemistry in New York State University, where she was attended with moderate success. Becoming interested in the temperance question she started out as a lecturer. This proved to be her proper sphere and in a short time she was acknowledged being the greatest temperance lecturer that ever lived. She travelled all over the U. S. and everywhere she went was greeted with the greatest enthusiasm and overflowing houses. She induced thousands of people to sign the pledge and it is a fact that not one who signed it through her influence ever drank again. She went to Congress and through the help of her friend, the Hon. W. J. Nash, succeeded in getting a law passed prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. She is now lecturing in England and the latest report informs us that she has induced many to sign the pledge and that in all probability will soon succeed in getting a prohibitory law through parliament.

There, I have endeavored to give you a true history of the members of the class of '94, although I may have got the former characteristics of some of them a little mixed, my memory is so poor. But, come to think, there is one more member of that illustrious class of '94. How antiquated that date seems to us who have been so long accustomed to living in the 20th century. But such is life.

"Turn, turn, my wheel, all things must change, To something new, to something strange. Nothing that is can pause nor stay, The moon will wax, the moon will wane, The mist and clouds will turn to rain, The rain to mist and clouds again, To-day be yesterday."

I have not nor never shall I forget the old brick school house on the hill. Fond memories cluster around every brick in its walls, every pane of glass in its windows, and every spot in the old familiar play ground. As those times of long ago come up before me, it seems almost as if I could see the faces of my class-mates as we filed into our recitation seats each day in that last school year and there my thoughts are best to linger. Right here I would like to tell of great achievements, wonderful exploits, both by sea and land, of honors won at home and abroad, but as I am speaking of the personal pronoun, in the first person, singular number and nominative case, modesty bids me forbear, besides my imagination is not very lively nor have I a fund of realities to draw from, so I will close this brief retrospect by simply saying: Yes, the class that graduated in the City High School, thirty-five years ago to-night, has passed the bay and are fast leaving the ocean behind us.

**THE USE AND ABUSE OF WEALTH—HARRY OUTWATER.**

"The generic term wealth embraces all useful things which can be appropriated and exchanged. In ancient times wealth consisted of flocks, herds, and only of money, but this is an error according to our definition. A bond or mortgage given does not increase the wealth on which it is given, but it simply gives the holder a lien on that portion of the wealth of the country that amounts there are two sources, viz: The original and the secondary sources. The original is the bounty of God in nature, the secondary is human labor exerted to bring the original source where it will meet the desires of man. Wealth must be perpetually renewed by a constant reproduction. It can only be increased when less is consumed than is produced. This wealth is widely distributed in nature and has been ever since the creation of the world. \* \* \* The many conveniences we enjoy are due to the direct accumulation of wealth. We will consider for instance the advantage of a good public school. As wealth increases the enlightenment of a nation increases, and as this increases, schools, and certainly increase. For illustration, compare the schools of a hundred years ago with the schools of the present time. Then, with the scarcity of books, meagre apparatus, and uninteresting teachers, the children were given a premium and but few enjoyed its luxuries. \* \* \* Next let us consider the advantage of a good home with its beautiful arbors, fine dwellings, perfect equipments and every luxury that satisfies the aesthetic mind. This is provided for by the accumulation of wealth, the product of manual labor combined with the gifts of nature. Such environments affords a good illustration of the proper use of wealth. The man who is content with the abused in the desire for more wealth, and for an extreme instance of this, abuse consider the miser who, in his fanaticism starves himself into the grave and after his death his house reeks with the stench of decay. A luxury enthusiast who has been richly rewarded for his labor in life, but is not content to rest when he has hoarded much for rainy days, he plods on until over premature age he stumbles into his grave. His labor forges an iron, and so on, still the idolized wealth is spent for luxuries and so two generations are spoiled from the improper use of wealth that was ordained for their happiness. Again wealth is abused when people have money and an luxury fears down faster than Nature can build up. \* \* \* Wealth in money is often too readily exchanged for unnecessary, hence the original wealth is abused. When money is used to satisfy pride, vanity, or to guide men's votes or honor attained by a price which level minds to base things than all this life with gifts from God, is sunk beneath the age of time."

**VALEDICTION—JANE MCKENZIE.**

Friends: This is an occasion that we have looked forward to with joy, but now it has arrived we feel regret to think the time has been so short. When we look back at our first school-days and think of the many pleasures of our early youth, we can but observe that we have had very few duties that cost great toil or that have had any woeful results. All our difficulties in the schoolroom, all our home life, all our pleasures have been shared by teachers, loving parents and active schoolmates. But now as we are ushered into the struggles of life we will find new duties and other persons to associate with and thus our relations as schoolmates will be exchanged for relations with many persons whom we encounter in the ocean of life. Still we hope our school days may cast a glow of light along our way and when the goal is reached we will think of the true old adage:

"Education is all that we do for ourselves. And all that is over for us."

Gentlemen of the Board of Education, we are especially indebted to you for your hearty encouragement and support. You with limited means have tried to advance our school, give us the best possible time and thus encourage us to go on to the end. It has been your wish to make our school life a grand success and we beg you to accept our thanks for these many favors.

Dear Schoolmates, the time has also come when the tie of friendship which binds us together must be tried, when our paths divide never practically to unite. Many years we have toiled together in the schoolroom, but now we have finished our work here and only hope that you will each pass on to the goal that the bay as surely as we have done. We also hope to meet you at some future time climbing still higher the ladder of fame. Do your work well in school and you shall certainly reap a lasting reward, but in order to do this remember that "Evils like straws, upon the surface flow, they search for pearls must dive below."

Dear teacher and principal of our school, we rejoice that the time has come when you adjudge us competent to graduate. We regret that the associations of the school room must cease except in our fond recollections. During our sojourn with us you have not only felt it your duty to impart to us knowledge, but to teach us to train and

cultivate our minds. For all this we feel very grateful, therefore, in proportion to your kindness and gratefulness to us, may our lives reciprocate to those with whom we associate, and as, upon the altar of our hearts, you have kindled the fires of enthusiasm for knowledge, so shall it be our duty and pleasure to perpetuate their glowing beauty and radiate their influence in all circles that shall surround us. As we pass out of the calm bay upon the untried ocean (culture and refinement) your example shall be our guiding star. With a deep sense of obligation to you and of thankfulness for the ability, zeal and care which you have exercised in our behalf, we one and all bid you a kind farewell.

Dear Classmates, as we linger for a moment around the altar of friendship, we hardly realize our school days are ended. As we stand now on the threshold of life we hear the voice of duty calling us henceforth to assist its workers. We will assist them and let us see that the class of '94 furnishes no drones in the great hive of human industry. With this noble purpose in view we pass out of the bay into the ocean of life's active duty, resolving to discharge fully the obligations we owe to our parents and ourselves so that we may not disappoint their fondest expectations. Let us as a class help the world by earnestly striving to better it's condition. Let us help ourselves by holding up a high standard of manhood and womanhood to every man and woman that we meet. Let us not be disappointed by a single bond, but it is up, up the ladder, one step at a time. But we must now bid adieu to our Alma Mater and make ready to set sail upon the ocean of time. The boat is ready, the sails are up, the breeze that is to waft us to unknown ports in distant seas. But when the wind shall cease and the current of events press hard against us then may our school work be not only the pilot and the guide, but the very life-line that we cling to in our hour of need. And as we extend to each other the last farewell greeting of school life, let us remember that the bright prospects which now spread out before us will fade unless we have the virtues which we have here received become practical realities.

**CLASS ADDRESS.**

Ladies and gentlemen, pupils and fellow students of our schools, and of the class of '94: As you have had the pleasure of listening to an excellent baccalaureate sermon in which justice was done to our schools and school system, I wish to make the class address of this day, or age, and to give each part took form and content. Let one (1) of our class read the following subject: "Progression."

Progression is the result of natural laws inherited by the human race. It is not only due to the ingenuity of man, but the anticipation of better conditions is a stimulus that leads us to victory. The past soon fades away, the present is common and always with us, but the future glows with brilliant colors.

We learn that in the beginning this Earth was a chaotic mass, and that the elements were gradually separated. Day after day, or age after age, each part took form and content. Let one (1) of our class read the following subject: "Progression."

Every cultivated plant, every domesticated animal, every useful implement, every convenience to satisfy man's needs and luxuries, is perfection as the result of cultivation and study. Such is the progress of the world. But all is dependent on individual lives. When great scientists, philosophers and philosophers began their individual lives in pursuit of their fancy, they had great obstacles to overcome and difficult lessons to learn before they could concentrate the forces necessary to such wonderful achievements. Franklin was an uncomely young man as he walked down the street looking for work with his three loaves of bread one under each arm and one being rapidly consumed, he was the laughing stock of all he passed. But the rustic became a noble mind. He was not daunted by their jeers for he recognized the possibilities of life, and by daily work and study at night he soon became the most refined man of this continent. From his scientific and philosophical studies he learned to play with lightning as a pastime, and when sent to foreign courts he was able to sway the minds of potentates and gain assistance for this young republic.

The child's wants are easily satisfied. Fed and clothed by parents it grows without much effort, till it is ushered into school where it begins an active life. Soon it reaches some goal as the spilling of pronouncing of a little word. When it accomplishes this, it has realized an advance step in life. Then soon it has completed the first book and is promoted to another grade. All this for the child is as difficult as our hardest task. Yet soon it comprehends the whole course of study, and in due time with diligent study it will finish. This is the goal that has been reached to-day by the class of '94.

Dear, young friends this day closes a definite period of your life, and now you are to go among the busy throng and work out for yourselves your own destiny. For many years you have been supported, caressed and sympathized with by fond friends and loving parents, and now the future demands of you full returns.

As you sow so shall you reap, and as the seed sown springs up and bears fruit many fold, so may your early training bear rich gifts in the progress of human life. Let onward be your watchword, for every individual life depends upon the energy behind it; and, too, the results of this energy will be according to the application of its force.

After James Watt had invented the steam engine he might have applied electricity forever without having acquired the desired result, but he first studied the power and peculiarities of steam and then made a fitting application of it. Thus, as you have developed the various faculties of the mind, so study thyself that you may select

the most suitable vocation and then stick to it. Remember the old adage of "The Rolling Stone," etc., and, too, "The Child is Father of the Man."

Make good use of your education. Your lives will be the longer and happier by their proper use, or shorter and miserable by its abuse.

Remember, Newton did not make his discoveries with his eyes shut. Keep your eyes and ears open, and say but little. Life is too short to waste any of it away in idle dalliance. Improve every moment and your life will be full of pleasure and remuneration. I know there are some who are looking for the dark side of life and will tell you how this world is all disappointments and sorrow. This is not true. (Story for illustration.) This world gives bountiful returns for all we do, and our disposition and character through our countenance will be reflected by our associates. Then as we measure, so will it be measured unto us.

Now as a school, we must separate. Our hearts thro' sympathy and love as we think of severing those ties of happy and prosperous days that so long have bound you and us together. But alas! as a class I must bid you farewell. My wishes are you may ever bestow honor upon your friends, your parents, your teachers, and your dear Alma Mater. Mr. President and gentlemen of School Board I recommend to you the class of '94.

**Sale of Real Estate.**

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. In the matter of the estate of Claude D. Ellison, minor. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance and by virtue of an order granted to the undersigned, as Guardian of the said Claude D. Ellison, by the Hon. John C. Laing, Judge of Probate in and for said county, on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1894, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the premises to be sold in the village of Cass City, in said county, to-wit: the 1/4 of the 1/4 of July, A. D. 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all the right, title and interest of said Claude D. Ellison in and to the following described lands and premises, situated in the village of Cass City, county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, to-wit: Lot one (1) of block five (5) in Fox's addition to the village of Cass City, according to plat of said lots as recorded in the Register's office for the county of Tuscola.

**WILLIAM ELLISON,**  
Guardian of the estate of Claude D. Ellison, minor.  
Dated May 29th, A. D. 1894.

**MORTGAGE SALE**—Whereas default has been made in the payment of mortgage due on and secured by the mortgage bearing date the 29th day of September, A. D. 1893, made and executed by John McLaughlin (an unmarried man) and Curtis W. McLaughlin, and recited in the office of the Register of Deeds for Tuscola County, Michigan, on the 2nd day of October, A. D. 1893, and whereas there is now claimed to be due the sum of Sixty-three Dollars and forty cents (\$63.40). Now, therefore, by reason of said default, notice is hereby given, that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on Monday, the 17th day of September, A. D. 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in the Court House in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, (that being the place where the circuit court for Tuscola County is held). The said mortgage premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows, to-wit: Lot one (1) of block seven (7) of block number one (1) High Seed's addition to the Village of Cass City, in the County of Tuscola and State of Michigan. The premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, the costs of foreclosing and the interest that may accrue thereon between the date of this notice and the day of sale above mentioned.

**J. D. BROOKER,** CURTIS W. McLAUGHLIN,  
Attorney for Mortgagee. 6-22-13

**MORTGAGE SALE**—Default having been made in the payment of mortgage due on and secured by the mortgage bearing date the 1st day of January, 1893, made and executed by John McLaughlin and Curtis W. McLaughlin, and recited in the Register of Deeds office for Tuscola County, Michigan, on the 17th day of October, A. D. 1893, and whereas there is now claimed to be due the sum of Twenty-four Dollars and ninety cents (\$24.90). Now, therefore, by reason of said default, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 17th day of September, 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in the Court House in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, (that being the place where the circuit court for the County of Tuscola is held). The said mortgage premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows, to-wit: Lot one (1) of block seven (7) of section eleven, Township north thirty-third north, range ten west, in the County of Tuscola and State of Michigan. Said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, the costs of foreclosing and the interest that may accrue thereon between the date of this notice and the day of sale above mentioned, and subject to two other payments yet to become due on said mortgage, one being the principal note of \$300.00, the other being an interest coupon of \$24.00, both of which will be due January 1st, 1895.

**J. D. BROOKER,** EDWARD C. TURNER,  
Attorney for Mortgagee. 6-22-13

**MORTGAGE SALE**—Notice is hereby given that all default has been made in the payment of mortgage due on and secured by the mortgage bearing date the 20th day of May, A. D. 1893, made and executed by John McLaughlin and Curtis W. McLaughlin, and recited in the Register of Deeds office for Tuscola County, Michigan, on the 24th day of October, A. D. 1893, and whereas there is now claimed to be due the sum of Sixty-three Dollars and forty cents (\$63.40). Now, therefore, by reason of said default, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on Monday, the 17th day of September, A. D. 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in the Court House in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, (that being the place where the circuit court for Tuscola County is held). The said mortgage premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Township of Ellington, County of Tuscola and State of Michigan, to-wit: The north half (1/2) of the southwest quarter (1/4) of section twenty-three (23), township number thirteen (13), north range ten (10) west. Said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, the costs of foreclosing and the interest that may accrue thereon between the date of this notice and the day of sale above mentioned.

**J. D. BROOKER,** ELLA POPPLETON,  
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage. 4-6-13

**LOOK EVERYWHERE**

Compare anybody's prices with ours and you will readily see that (quality considered) we have no competition in

**PIANOS, + ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES.**

Full term (24) Music Lessons with every instrument sold.

**MUSICAL DEPARTMENT**

In charge of Miss Dae Snell, Graduate of Chicago Conservatory, and our

**Piano and Organ Tuning Dept**

In charge of Prof. Carl L. Phillips—20 years' experience. All work guaranteed. Mail orders receive prompt attention. Cheapest house in the state. Get our prices and be convinced.

**G. W. KEMP & CO., - SEBEWAING.**

5,000 Sheets of Sheet Music at 5c. a sheet. 6-15

**FROST & HEBBLEWHITE**

Wish to announce that they are receiving their Spring Invoices of

**DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Curtains, Lace and Chenille, with pole,**

**CARPETS**

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

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

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

**LAING & JANES.**

**THE SPRING CURRY COMB, GLOSS SPRING**

Brush. Fits every curve. Used by U. S. Army. (Not sold by your dealer. Sample mailed, postpaid, 5c. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 7 Lafayette St., South Bend, Ind.) (The excellence of this Comb is guaranteed by the Editor of this paper.)

**New Tailor Shop**

**WILSON HARRISON, Prop.**

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

**FRESH BREAD, BUNS,**

at all hours.

**PIES, CAKES, ETC.**

Always on hand.

**Satisfaction Guaranteed.**

A call solicited.

**Wilson Harrison.**

**ROBT. KILE, - Prop.**

5-18