

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIV. NO. 26.

CASS CITY, MICH., JUNE 7 1895.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



A Safe: Risk!

may sound paradoxical, and may be it is; but, you can make no Safer Investment than

BUYING ONE OF OUR MEN'S SUITS

at \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, or \$10.00. Other dealers are asking from one to two dollars more per suit for no better.

We are showing the Largest Line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Foot Wear we have ever shown at prices lower than ever before. Spring Stock of Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods now complete. Be sure and see them.

CROSBY'S.

EXCHANGE BANK,



Cass City, Mich.

Accounts of Business Houses and Individuals Solicited. Interest paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

It is the aim of this bank to confine all of its Capital to this vicinity, that it may assist in the development of this section of the country.

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

Professional Cards.

DR. H. C. EDWARDS,

Graduate of the University of Michigan. Was hospital assistant to chairs of Ology and Ophthalmology at University Hospital during 1892. Specialties: Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Cancer and Tumors. Cancers and Tumors treated by cutting and advanced methods. No cutting, no blood shed. Cures guaranteed to cases taken. Careful sight examinations made. Glasses and artificial eyes properly fitted and made. Office over postoffice.

J. N. O. DONOVAN, M. D.
Office old bank building, Cass City, Mich. Graduate of University of Michigan, Ann Arbor. Practiced several years with other physicians. Special attention given to the "eye" and diseases of the eye. In office at night.

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

A. A. MCKENZIE,
Auctioneer, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales collected from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the Auctioneer. \$5-35

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.

OSCAR LENZNER, SR.,
Inventor of Banjo Guitars (a wooden banjo) and King David's Harp, manufacturer of Concert size Guitars, Banjos, E. Guitars, Zithers, K. D. Harps, etc., with perfect "Sensa" Repairs Violins, Banjos, Accordions, etc. Organ cleaning. Tuning and repairing a specialty.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 230, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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.

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

\$10,000 To Loan on Farm Mortgages at Cass City Bank.

A shop that costs but \$2.50, and yet is stylish, durable and popular, is to be had in Lewis' Inn Calf shoe. Try a pair.

THE CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seeley & Blair.

Responsibility, \$75,000.00

A general banking business transacted.

MONEY LOANED ON REAL ESTATE.

Collections a specialty.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.

Pure Flavoring Extracts,
Toilet Soaps,
Perfumes,
Stationery,
Lovette's Photo Mailing
Envelopes,
Calling Cards, Etc.

Just received--a Full Assortment of the Vassar Dyes.

T. H. FRITZ.

E. H. Pinney, J. D. Brooker.

Sale of Real Estate.

Several Houses and Lots
Large Number Imp. Farms
and 2,000 acres of unimproved lands all for sale on reasonable terms.

WE SELL LANDS on commission and if you wish to dispose of your real estate, or wish to purchase other land, it will pay you to call and see us. We sometimes exchange property, and should your farm not be large enough we will exchange with you and let you have another on reasonable terms.

Pinney and Brooker.

Office over Exchange Bank.

Don't forget that Magic Dies give fast colors which do not crock. Large ten cent pkgs. T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Caught On The Fly.

Jas. N. Larue has a card in this issue.

J. B. Proctor, of Shabbona, was in town Tuesday.

J. P. Hern returned from Toledo, O., Monday evening.

Mrs. I. B. Auten and children visited in Caro last week.

Work has commenced on the cement walk at the Cass City Bank.

J. Korth talks about getting "tripped up" in his adv. this week.

T. H. Dodd, of the Utica Sentinel, is spending a few days in town.

Lost--One \$5 bill. Suitable reward to finder. Leave at this office.

Miss Huffman, of Elkton, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Hebblewhite.

Misses Jennie and Belle Walmsley called on Caro friends last Friday.

"The Golden Gate" will be rendered at the M. E. Church Sunday evening.

Rev. Odell, of Millington, was the guest of Jos. Wallace Monday evening.

Dr. Deming cautions the party who stole lumber from his barn not to try it again.

Elder Brown and Carl Stoner, of Yale, were guests of Miss Alta Smith last week.

Have you sheared your sheep yet? Didn't you promise to pay the printer when you did?

Miss Anna Berwick and sister, Mrs. A. Cuddy, of Tyre, called on friends in town yesterday.

R. A. Robinson brings his Red Star Grocery to the front by an advertisement in the ENTERPRISE.

Ora Wickware and Lula Anderson visited the former's aunt at Ellington the fore part of the week.

Our base ball team are to play the return match with the Caro team at that place next Wednesday.

John C. Gordon, of Caro, has opened a flour and feed store in the McLellan building. See adv. in this issue.

The council has decided to open up several streets in the northwest corner of our town. Let the good work go on.

The Baptist ladies' edition of the Unionville Crescent was a pronounced success, typographically and financially.

I. B. Auten has recently purchased a new family surry, with ball bearings for the wheels and all the late improvements.

The Cass City Laundry has been repaired and otherwise improved in appearance. Charlie is doing a rushing business.

Joel M. Jones, a real estate dealer of Detroit, was in town yesterday. Mr. Jones thinks of erecting a summer residence here.

A. L. Hunt, of Caro, has been in town this week selling the Columbia chopping knives and electric shear sharpeners.

The person who "borrowed" the umbrella from the M. E. Church entry will save trouble by leaving the same at this office.

Geo. W. Howe, of Port Huron, will be in town next Monday to complete the organization of the Royal Templars of Temperance.

E. McKim received a shipment of buggies this week. He offers reductions until July 4th. Watch his advertisement next week.

Wednesday was Lena Fairweather's sixth birthday, and twenty of her little friends assembled to assist her in celebrating the occasion.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society had an enjoyable monthly meeting and tea at J. W. Eno's, west and north of town Wednesday afternoon and evening.

A copy of the Normal School Journal, published at Bad Axe, by A. T. Doyle, graces our desk. It is a neat little sheet and destined to a life of usefulness.

Some interior changes have just been completed at the Presbyterian Church, such as the laying of a new carpet, extending the choir platform, etc.

If any of our citizens intend visiting New York this summer, we would be pleased to give them a note of introduction to Fowler and Wells Co., publishers of the Phenological Journal.

The farewell social to Rev. Anderson's family at the Baptist parsonage Tuesday evening was, despite the inclemency of the weather, largely attended, and proved a very enjoyable affair.

Mrs. E. P. Smith and daughter, Alta, Mr. and Mrs. McArthur, Mr. and Mrs. Mickle and James McQuillen, of Novesta, attended the funeral of Miss Alice Cunningham in Marlette on Monday last.

A. G. Berney is erecting a barn at the back of his residence lot. It is 24 x 32, with 18 foot posts. His wind mill will be placed on top and a tank built in connection. Landon, Eno & Keating have the contract.

Rev. C. D. Eldridge began his pastoral duties in the Baptist Church here last Sunday. Services were held at the usual hours. The attendance was good and his discourses were well received. We predict a useful pastorate for Mr. Eldridge.

J. A. McDougall is prepared to give testimony as to the efficiency of our police force. Having occasion to enter his store amid the "wee sma' oors" Monday morning he was ordered to "surrender" by two "arms of the law" who were "armed to the teeth."

Bruce Leadbeater, who crossed the lines with the ENTERPRISE editor nearly three years ago and has held the position of foreman in the Caro Democrat office since that time, has accepted a position with Jones & Jones, printers and binders, of Saginaw.

Jas. Tennant, groceryman and barman, is now nicely located in the Austin block, next to W. D. Schooley's harness store. The place has been renovated and repaired purposely for Mr. Tennant and he is better prepared than ever to wait on customers. See adv.

Children's Day will be observed next Sunday at the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches. In the morning services for the children will be given and in the evening the children will furnish the principal part of the program. An interesting time is promised at each church.

Detroit Y. M. C. A. Wheelmen have arranged for a trip to Niagara Falls and return in August. This will certainly be a delightful trip. The start is to be made Aug. 14th and the journey to be made in eight days. For particulars address A. E. Sutphin, Detroit.

The meetings at the Baptist Church next Sunday will be opened with a spirited song service. Theme for morning, "What God expects of us as men and women." In the evening the first of a series of illustrated revival sermons will be delivered. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Experiencing, as we have within the past ten days, excessively hot weather, late fall weather and moderate weather, all ought to be satisfied; but, "we are reminded of the poet's old saying."

As a rule man's a fool;
When it's hot he wants it cool,
When it's cool he wants it hot,
Always wanting what is not,
Never liking what he's got,
I maintain, as a rule,
Man's--a fool.

Orange Judd, who made a fortune by advertising, commenced very cautiously, and his first great success was owing to the error of his office boy, who ordered a page instead of a column ad. in a New York paper. Mr. Judd was nearly wild at the pecuniary responsibility he had incurred, but the returns were prompt and within a week he was blessing the boy for the mistake he had made.

An exchange wisely says: "If a doctor makes a mistake he buries it; if a merchant makes a mistake he never tells it; if a lawyer makes a mistake he crawls out of it, but if an editor makes a mistake he puts it on a large sheet of paper for the world to look at, and in every community there are cranks who think they are models of wisdom because they occasionally find them."

An inventive genius has gotten up a contrivance that ought to sell like hot cakes in church circles. It is in the shape of a contribution box, and is a triumph in its way. The coin falls through slots of different sizes, and dollars, halves, quarters and dimes drop on velvet, but the nickles and pennies drop on a Chinese gong and make a noise that can be heard all over the church.

Prof. J. P. Smith made a trip to Pt. Austin last week and completed arrangements whereby he becomes possessor of the "News" office at that place. L. H. House, of the Brown City Banner, has been operating the plant for some two years and has made it a success. Prof. Smith is pleased with the business. We wish the Prof. every success in his new venture.

A Marlette philosopher says: "I haven't the least doubt in the world but that the late frosts were a good thing. Perhaps it injured fruit prospects, but on the other hand millions of insects, grasshoppers, etc., were hatched out by the warm weather the first of the month and the frost put a quietus on them. It has saved a good deal in this way." Therefore, extract all the comfort you can from your nipped vegetables.

An exhibition was given on our streets last Friday evening as to the effectiveness of the Meyrose fire extinguisher. A fire was made of boxes and kerosene and when at its height was put out in a very short time by means of the extinguisher. The council have since purchased one dozen of them and business men have bought as many more. E. E. Bliss was the agent who did the business.

Another change of time took effect on the P. O. & N. R. R. last Monday. The noon train, instead of stopping here, passed through to Caseville. It is reported that the train was met upon its arrival there, by the Caseville band, and the citizens were about as gleeful as a boy with a little red wagon. We believe it to be the right step and that the people all along the line have the same sentiment. The noon train now arrives here at 12:02 and goes south at 4:00 p. m.

Mrs. Sarah A. Marshal passed away last Monday. She was born at Island Park, Essex county, Vermont, May 31st, 1846; was married in 1861, but her husband, who belonged to the New Hampshire volunteers, was killed in 1863. With her son, Wilbur O. who survives her, she came to Cass City in the spring of 1868, where she has resided the greater part of the time since. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, the services being held at the Presbyterian Church, Rev. B. J. Baxter officiating. The remains were interred in the Elkland cemetery.

Yes, we celebrate! The Fourth of July will be appropriately celebrated in Cass City. The soliciting committee have been making their rounds and have about \$200 subscribed at present and everything is favorable for a monster demonstration. Several of our business men have expressed their willingness to participate in a Trades Procession and we hope sufficient interest will be taken in it to make this one of the features of the day. We shall be pleased to give our readers particulars as soon as arrangements are completed. Be sure and spend the Fourth at Cass City.

Again we are called upon to announce an important business change. J. A. McDougall, who has gained such an enviable reputation as clothier throughout this section, disposed of his stock and business on Monday to James Reagh, who is well and favorably known both by our citizens and yeomanry. Mr. Reagh took immediate possession and has an announcement to the public in this issue. He will continue to handle the McCormick machines this season and F. A. Ellis will act as salesman at the store. Mr. McDougall has not yet decided where he will re-engage in business but his numerous friends wish him success wherever he may locate.

At a meeting of the directors of the S. T. & H. Fair Association held last Friday, G. S. Farrar was elected as secretary to fill the vacancy occasioned by the removal of Henry Stewart. N. Bigelow resigned his directorship, and P. A. Koepfgen was appointed in his stead. While Messrs. Stewart and Bigelow have been very attentive and faithful to their work in this connection and their loss is regretted, the society is fortunate in securing such capable men to fill the vacancies. Another meeting will be held on Saturday, 22nd inst, to receive reports from committees and effect further arrangements for the coming fair. A full attendance is urgently requested.

On Wednesday, May 29th, Wm. Messer, of Grant township, was married to Miss Minnie E., daughter of Robert Wallace, at the bride's home, three miles northeast of town, by Rev. B. J. Baxter. Following is a list of the presents: Mr. and Mrs. Messer, hanging lamp; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Withey, glass water set; Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Wright, set of glassware; Dr. and Mrs. McLean, silver fruit spoon; Misses Eunice and Bessie Wright, sugar shell; Perry Withey, silver sugar shell and butter knife; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Mitchell, glass fruit dish and set sauce stand; Mr. and Mrs. Hyslop, glass butter dish, cream pitcher, spoon holder, pepper and salt shaker; Mrs. A. McLauchlan, linen table cloth and half dozen napkins; Mr. and Mrs. G. Kean, glass fruit dish and chair tidy; Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Decker, china set; A. Decker, glass fruit dish; C. Wright, china cup and saucer; Mrs. H. S. Wickware, silk handkerchief; Miss Kate Campbell, flour vase; N. Morrison, rocking chair; Jas. J. Wallace, rocking chair; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wallace, set furniture and gilt-band dishes. The ENTERPRISE joins with the many friends of the young couple in wishing them much happiness during their journey together through life.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Circuit court convenes at Bad Axe next Monday.

Under the \$500 license Tuscola county has 17 saloons. Last year it had 22.

The sawmill of Samuel Moore, of Elmer City, was burned last week. Loss, \$4,000, with no insurance.

Zach Taylor, who was recently lodged in Caro jail, charged with an indecent assault, managed to escape last week.

A newspaper will soon be started in Carsonville by H. L. Holden and G. C. Frazer. Politically it will represent the People's party.

The first issue of the Lexington News is out. It is a neat quarto, six columns to the page, and is issued by J. H. Keys, formerly of Northville.

The four-story frame grist mill of L. J. Lishness, at Bad Axe, was damaged by fire last Saturday night to the extent of \$3,000. The loss is covered by insurance and the mill will be rebuilt at once.

Isaac D. Little, a Wisner, Tuscola county farmer, wandered away from home about the middle of May. He was picked up by Niagara Falls police and released, afterwards taken in custody at Erie, Pa., and sent home. He does not know how he got to Niagara Falls.

Chas. H. McGinley has procured a Supreme Court writ of error to be sent out in the case of Chandler Heath vs. F. & P. M. R. R. Co., recently tried in the Huron circuit court. It is a case of negligent injury. The plaintiff lost his leg by being run over with a car, and brings suit for \$20,000 damages. [Minden Herald.]

Another shooting affray occurred at East Dayton last Saturday night. Some young men "under the influence" made night hideous. Geo. Green, an old and respected gentleman, tried to quiet them and in the melee young Anderson received the contents of Green's gun in his hip. Afterwards Green received a severe pounding from the young men.

Herbert Pearson, of Clifford, was to have been married a few days ago to a young lady in Silverwood, but her parents objected to the match and it was declared off at the last moment. Shortly afterwards the young man attempted to commit suicide by taking chloroform, and falling in that, took strychnine. He is not dead yet, but it is thought that he cannot recover.

Circuit Court opened at Sanilac Center last Monday at two o'clock p. m. The case of People vs. Patterson, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to one year in the county jail. People vs. Henke, discharged from custody. All the other criminal cases were continued until next September term. Court adjourned until next Tuesday, when several civil cases will be tried, some of which Judge Vance may hear. [Croswell Democrat.]

Perhaps the happiest event in the history of our neighbor, the village of Elkton, was the double wedding at the Presbyterian church in which Miss Lena M. and Alice M. the pretty and accomplished daughters of Dr. and Mrs. FitzGerald were married to Joel G. and Daniel G. Neuber, brothers. After the service a sumptuous repast was served and congratulations received until about 10 o'clock at night when a special train brought the young people to this village from whence they started on their wedding trip to the east. [Bad Axe Tribune.]

Sealed Bids Wanted.
The undersigned will receive sealed bids for repairing and painting the engine house and council rooms as follows: Old shingles to be taken off engine house and a new roof laid with No. 1 pine shingles, laid five (5) inches to the weather; new ridge boards; roof of bell tower to be trimmed; siding to be nailed where loose; new pieces of siding to be put on where it is badly split or broken, and all rubbish to be cleared away; outside of engine house, and council room to be primed, one (1) coat with ochre and two (2) coats lead, (best raw linseed oil and either Carter's, Harrison's or Extensile pure lead to be used); Color and trimming to be as committee on general improvements shall decide. Separate bids will be received. All material to be furnished by contractor. Right reserved to reject any or all bids.

HUGH W. SEED,
Village Clerk.

Card of Thanks.
I wish to express my thanks to the Loyal Orange brothers, my mothers friends and especially my neighbors, for their kindness in the past twenty-six months of her illness and death.

WILBUR O. MARSHALL.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

The Hot Spell

Has Boomed

Summer Corsets.

Ladies are asking "Where can I get a good Summer Corset?" We will not tell you, but suggest that you see what GILES has in this line, if you want something that will give good satisfaction. Also, ask to look at that Czarian Corset at 88cts., regular price \$1.00.

Dress Goods And Shoes

For Saturday. Come and see them.

On Friday afternoon of the 24th ult. the majority of the residents of school district No. 2, Elkland, met at the school house and spent a very pleasant afternoon. The most of the time was taken up in singing, recitations, etc., by the scholars.

John Marshall, acting as chairman, invited Miss Jennie Watson to a chair on the platform and then called on Miss Mary McDonald to read the following address:

"Dear and respected teacher: We, your scholars, cannot permit this occasion of your finishing your sixth term of teaching in our midst to pass without expressing to you in a small way the feeling that exists between us as teacher and scholars. You have been amongst us for the past three years, and in that time you have made many friends, in whose memory you will be ever dear. We desire you to know that we highly appreciate your kindness to us as teacher, and we recognize, also, the true principle of Christian love which has actuated you in your unfailing zeal for the welfare of our school. We beg of you to accept of this jewelry case, not for the sake of its value, but as a slight token of the esteem in which you are held by us. The hours we have spent together will be verdant spots in our minds in years to come, around which will linger pleasant memories. We unite in sentiment when expressing the hope that you may be long spared, and may the Great Teacher guide you in the way of all truth, and your reward from him at last be 'Well done!'"

Signed, on behalf of your scholars,
BIRDIE MARSHALL,
MARY McDONALD,
MARY SCHWIGLER.

During the reading of the address Miss Birdie Marshall presented Miss Watson with a beautiful jewelry case. Miss Watson, in a few well-chosen words thanked her scholars for the kindness shown her.

Some time ago I was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and all speak highly of it. Simon Goldbaum, San Luis Ray, Cal. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

While at Peekskill, N. Y., Mr. J. A. Scriven, a prominent manufacturer of New York City, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Such good results were obtained from its use that he sent back to the druggist from whom he obtained it for two more bottles of the same remedy. When you have a cough or cold give this preparation a trial and like Mr. Scriven you will want it when again in need of such a medicine. It is a remedy of great worth and merit. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Artistic and workmanlike job printing done at the ENTERPRISE office.

AN EASTER EPISODE.



It was Sabbath morning in a little eastern village in the year 188—. A fickle April sky, cloudless then, arched above a little red-brick chapel wherein two lovers stood side by side, singing a sweet Easter anthem.

He wore a soldier's uniform, and on the morrow he was to march south with his regiment, under the command of his betrothed's father, Col. Morton.

The services usually impressive at Easter were deeply affecting, for Esther Morton was not the only sweetheart who on the next day would have to part with her soldier lover.

The village had offered up its chivalry at the altar of patriotism, and every heart in the small congregation was ached by the thought that for some of the brave men there assembled this was the last day of worship in the little church at home.

They had known each other from childhood. Edward Allen and Esther Morton. Their homes adjoined. Until the war broke out it never occurred to either of them that they would ever separate. Their joys and sorrows, even their ambitions, had been one from the beginning of their school days.

As Esther grew to womanhood she developed a beautiful voice. Edward was gifted likewise, and they hoped great things for themselves in the future.

When Edward was fourteen years old he lost his mother, and ever since her death Esther Morton's mother had been glad to counsel and befriend neighbor Allen's boy.

Monday came. Bravely the women of the village sped their heroes on their way, nor even when the last blue coat faded from sight did they quite give themselves to their grief.

Edward and Esther parted. Both went to the fulfillment of their nearest duties, fearful, yet full of courage and hope.

The battle of — saw Esther's father and lover in the very heart of carnage. Col. Morton fell at the close of the engagement. He was killed instantly. Edward Allen was beside him, but before he fairly realized his friend's fate he was wounded himself and lost consciousness. When he regained his senses he found himself in a Confederate prison. Many weary months he suffered inconceivable pain in mind and body. He was not sure that Col. Morton was dead. Did they know his fate at home?

He felt the awful certainty of Col. Morton's death would be better for Esther and her mother than months of horrible silence and suspense such as he was passing through, and he thanked God that his own father had died before the horrors of the war.

He wrote to Esther. No answer ever reached him. Anxiety took upon his health, and when he was at last exchanged he lay for weeks in a union hospital with a lingering fever.

On his recovery he received an honorable discharge and, with an anxious heart, he made all possible haste homeward to Esther.

The war had brought desolation to



HE WAS KILLED INSTANTLY.

The little village. Few families but had lost father, husband brother or son.

Strangers were in Esther's home. They knew nothing of her whereabouts. All that he could ascertain after diligent inquiry was that his father's death, and the foreclosure of a mortgage on the home had driven Esther and her mother away from it, and made them dependent on themselves for support.

Many thought they had sought the advantages of a large city, where Esther's musical ability might be useful in earning a living for mother and herself.

Wherever music had a mission he looked for her sweet face, listened for her dear voice—in vain.

The choir at St. Chrysostom's, a fashionable church in an eastern metropolis, had ended the rehearsal of an elaborate service to be rendered the following Sunday—Easter.

As usual Mr. Andrews, the basso, escorted the two ladies. There was a chorus of "Good-nights," and then the party separated.

"Going my way, Allen?" asked Fred McDonald.

Edward Allen threw his light overcoat over his arm and started home, in company with the speaker.

McDonald was the organist. As a member of the choir, Allen had been associated with him for several years. Their musical tastes were congenial, and a warm friendship had sprung up between them.

When they reached the park, the place where their paths diverged, McDonald suggested that they sit down there and finish their cigars.

Edward soon took his way, and, absorbed in reverie, hummed snatches of the duet he had been practicing with the soprano.

McDonald recalled him to a sense of his surroundings.

"What's the matter, Allen? You seem sentimental to-night."

"The fact is, McDonald, that song recalled the saddest and yet the sweetest memories of my life. The last time I sung it was with the girl who had promised to be my wife, the Sunday before I marched away to join the forces of the union army at —."

"So you have had a romance. What became of your fiancée?"

"That is what I would give everything in life, except her love, to know."

I lost all trace of her after the war. She is still my ideal of all that is best in woman, and, though I may never meet her, I shall never cease to love her."

"You deserve to find her, my boy. A man who chock true to the memory of a woman he has not seen for five years deserves more than he gets, even when he gets the woman, in most cases."

"Don't be cynical," said Allen. Then he smiled, for McDonald had spoken half-truths.

"No offense intended, Allen; I may have had my romance. Some day I may return your confidence."

Easter dawned, a perfect day. Allen reached church in good season, but the other members of the choir were already in their places.

"Read this," he said, handing him a note.

Edward opened it and read hastily: "My Dear Mr. McDonald: My physician has forbidden my leaving my room. Fortunately I am able to send you a substitute in the person—"

The first notes of the organ announced the prelude to the anthem and Allen was forced to leave the rest of the message unread and hurry to his seat.

He did not look at Miss Edmondson's substitute until a slender figure in the front row of the choir sang with him, and then a glance revealed to him the face of Esther Morton.

By a mighty effort of the will he mastered his emotion and began to sing. The joy of recognition was greater than that of her, dead though she had believed him.

No song was ever sung more feelingly than theirs, for their voices bore a welcome to each other, a welcome and a thanksgiving for the blessedness of this Easter morn, the resurrection and fulfillment of their dead hopes.

A BEAUTY'S ANGER.

One of the Parisian Queens Creates a Great Sensation.

The scene is Mentone, a resort for consumptive people, but which becomes fashionable, since a few members of the light squadron of the army of beauty have decided that Cannes was stuck up. Nice, dusty and vulgar, Monte-Carlo, good enough to sing with him, and then a glance revealed to him the face of Esther Morton.

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No song was ever sung more feelingly than theirs, for their voices bore a welcome to each other, a welcome and a thanksgiving for the blessedness of this Easter morn, the resurrection and fulfillment of their dead hopes.

A BEAUTY'S ANGER.

One of the Parisian Queens Creates a Great Sensation.

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FIGHTS TO A FINISH.

GUSSIE FREEMAN, BROOKLYN'S WOMAN PUGILIST.

She Grew Up Untortured and Took to Boxing as a Duck Takes to Water—Has Finally Drifted Into the Saloon Business.

(Brooklyn Correspondence.)

HE fin de siècle woman is making such rapid strides into the realm of man that it begins to look as though the weaker sex will become the stronger and man have to step aside in all vocations that have been exclusively his own, leaving to the

heretofore lord and master little more than the drudgery of the kitchen or the nursery. One woman of Brooklyn has stepped so completely into man's place that those who tremble at the success of woman's conquests against man in trades and vocations need only look at the woman of Brooklyn's pugilist.

This woman is Gussie Freeman. She has been known as a handler of bales of hemp at Waterbury's cordage factory, at the head of a team of men, and as a pugilist. Now Miss Freeman has added to her fame, and after having

worked as a brick handler on the docks has become a successful saloonkeeper, the owner of fighting dogs that she handles, and of fighting cocks that she trains. The higher education of woman has had nothing to do with the progress Gussie Freeman has made in lines of work that are believed to have been monopolized by man. The lack of education is the principal one of the circumstances to which she attributes her unique position. She blames rather than credits the circumstances that have made her what she is, and she is not at all fit for anything but the kind of work I do. I have a flat upstairs. It is the first home I ever had and the best thing I ever had."

Gussie Freeman was born near Ridgewood thirty-one years ago. Her earliest recollection is that she had to work from morning until night. As her mother was very poor Gussie had to search for wood and cinders for family fuel as soon as she was able to do anything. She first knew that she could fight when she was thirteen years old. A big boy in the rope walk was a terror to the girls and frequently chased them and pulled their hair until Gussie became belligerent. She did not scratch or slap him, but stood up and hit out from the shoulder. So manfully did she whip the bully that her fame spread and she was called upon by many girls to protect them from boys at the rope walk and elsewhere. She was always ready to fight for a girl or a woman when the enemy was a man.

Three years ago she went to her sister Lena, who was a dressmaker, and said she was tired of the work she had been doing and wanted to do woman's work. Her sister offered to teach her dressmaking, and Gussie gladly accepted. She left the rope walk and became her

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street, which was being repaved, and throw paving stones to the pavers for recreation. My sister told me it was no use, and I gave up dressmaking and went back to the rope walk."

Gussie was destined to do more masculine work than she had done before she made the unsuccessful effort to become a dressmaker. In November, 1892, Hattie Leslie, a woman pugilist, appeared in the Unique theater in Grand street, and offered to meet all comers, men or women, for a purse. A foreman in the rope walk induced Gussie to meet the woman. The house was crowded, and as soon as Gussie showed, which she did in the first round, that she could win the purse, the applause was tremendous. Police Captain Short stopped the fight at the end of the third round, and it was declared a draw. Gussie defeated Hattie Leslie three nights later, and was then engaged by Hattie's husband, who was manager of the dramatic combination, to travel and box with Hattie. Gussie had never been off Long Island until she went on the road. Her ignorance of the ways of the world resulted in her being cheated out of her salary at the end of the season, but she had then seen much of the world and had been as far west as Chicago.

She was engaged to appear as a boxer with a theatrical company in the fall of 1893 and drew crowded houses for two weeks in Boston, where she defeated twelve men, including Prof. Gage and Tommy Butler, but as her salary was not forthcoming at the end of the tour she decided to return to Brooklyn, where she knew her salary would be paid every Saturday night. But she was thoroughly tired of the rope walk, and worked during the winter of 1893 on the shore of Newton creek as a brick handler with a gang of men, and did as much work as any of the gang.

She bought the Cook street saloon last June, and the few men who thought they could take advantage of there being no man behind the bar found that they had made a mistake. One of the men who made this mistake is Walter Hanigan, a local boxer. When he attempted to play cowboy and run the place Gussie locked the door, whipped him at the head, and threw him out. She has two bulldogs, one forty-five and the other twenty-two pounds. She handles them when they fight. She also has twelve game cocks.

"If only I had some education," she said, "I could be in this kind of business, but I must do something."

"Did you ever receive any letters—'dash notes,' as actresses call them—while you were on the road?" the reporter asked.

"Here is a pile of them," said Gussie, as she handed out a scrap book, "but I can't read and I only kept them because girls in the company wished they got as many as I did. I would never see the men who wrote them."

"But you must have had admirers, men who made love to you?" suggested the reporter.

"Say," she replied, "the men I have worked with here in Brooklyn are good fellows of all sorts, but they know that they must not talk any such nonsense to me. I have been among them all my life and under many circumstances, but no man has ever kissed me. Those who thought of doing so learned long ago that it was dangerous to attempt it. I tell you I am not like other women. I have been among men so much that I never had a lover or let a man show any affection for me, as other women let them do."

JUDGE GROSSCUP.

A Man Who Has Lately Occupied Much Attention.

(Chicago Correspondence.)

The illness of Judge Grosscup has become so serious that his physicians

doubt his recovery. The judge was born in Ashland, Ohio, in 1852. He was educated at Wittenberg college, Springfield, Ohio, and afterward studied law at the Boston law school and began the practice of law in his native town. There he was nominated for congress, but was defeated. It was he who nominated Major McKim for congress in 1883. He came to Chicago and entered into partnership with Leonard Sweet, one of the most distinguished lawyers of the west. He became very prominent in his profession, and on the retirement of Judge Blodgett was appointed by President Harrison to fill the vacancy thus made in the United States Federal District court. There his decisions and rulings have been generally approved. His family is with him at Redlands, Cal., where he recently went, hoping that change and rest would restore his health.

Called for a Cigar.

In a talk on the battle of Gettysburg to the Chauncey Hall school in Boston on Tuesday General A. P. Martin referred to the bravery of Gen. Sickles, who was severely wounded, but refused either when one of his limbs was amputated and coolly called for a cigar. He told how the Forty-fourth New York, the Sixty-second Pennsylvania, and the Twelfth Maine regiments fought, and dwelt particularly on the courage of the three commanders, Vincent, Chamberlain and Rice.

Chap of the McNeill Block.

The Rev. John McNeill's capacity for pithy utterances seems to be inherited by his eldest son. Hearing with disappointment that his father was not coming home direct, but was taking Indianapolis on the way, Johnny wrote from Merichon Castle school: "Dear father, life is short; let us spend it together."

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

THREE MONTHS, or even a shorter period, will suffice to convince you that "The Great Daily of Michigan" is so interesting and valuable that so long as you may live you will continue a subscriber, and would no more think of stopping than you would of cancelling your subscription to your home paper. It is complete and accurate in every department of news, giving also much special matter for men, women and children. Think of the testimonial of 60,000 homes which now receive and welcome The Evening News.

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IT MEANS BUSINESS!
WHEN
ATLAS SOAP
is used in the Laundry, because ATLAS SOAP CLEANS. One Trial will convince every housekeeper. ATLAS LASTS LONGEST, and is BEST and CHEAPEST.
SAVE THE WRAPPERS.
HENRY PASSOLT, Manufacturer, SAGINAW, MICH.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE
: ARE OFFERING :
GREAT BARGAINS
to cash buyers in Ladies' Gents' and Children's Underwear. Our 5c Ladies' Vests will surprise you. They are the same that other dealers are getting 10c for. We also have a fine line of Ladies' Vest Silk Wear, at 25c. Other dealers are asking 50c for the same. Why pay 40c to 50c per pair for a good Silk Mitt when we offer you the same thing at 20c and 25c per pair.

JUST ARRIVED THIS WEEK!
a Fine Assortment of Wash Goods, consisting of Jeconette Plisse Percales, Duck Suitings, Challies, Etc., all at LOWEST CASH PRICES.
We will offer special prices to buyers in our SHOE DEPARTMENT. It is filled with good, medium-priced goods. If in need of foot-wear call and we will show you our leaders. We have made a great break in the prices of TEA. From now until the first of September we will give our customers our 35c tea for 25c. It is a hummer! Just now we have an order for 2,000 lbs. of choice Butter and 100 crates of fresh Eggs. We would like to exchange merchandise for the same during the next ten days. We are headquarters for produce.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.
W. J. CAMPBELL
Has a Complete Line of.....
Corn and Bean CULTIVATORS.
Headquarters for.....
Machine Oil and Binding Twine.
Remember.....
TWINE IS AWAY DOWN.
.....Call and Get Prices.
Horse Hay Forks and Steel Track, Rope, Etc.
W. J. Campbell.
West end Main Street—opposite Town Hall.

SPECIAL BARGAINS
.....IN.....
BUGGIES AND ROAD WAGONS
For the next Thirty Days at
H. S. WICKWARE'S.
Blacksmithing and Repairing attended to promptly.

A. A. McKENZIE,

UNDERTAKER & FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets, and Undertaker's Supplies on hand. Two Hearses always in readiness. Second door west of Tennant House.
CASS CITY, - - - MICH.

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, 60cts.; three months, 30cts., strictly in advance.

Advertisements.
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they will not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 2 1/2 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. McDOWELL,
Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:
PERSEVERANCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

CANBORO.
Last week's correspondence.
Silas Parker had charge of the Y. P. S. C. E. Sunday last.
W. Tanner visited his parents in Greenleaf Saturday.
Ulysses Parker is recovering from an attack of inflammation.
John Lown and Mrs. J. F. Abbott visited Cass City Wednesday.
Postmaster Seed, of Cass City, was here on business Wednesday.
Hattie Webster, who has been very ill is improving. "Dr." Lown is in attendance.
A load of young people surprised Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lown Monday evening. All report a good time.

DEFORD.
Crops of all kinds suffer for moisture.
Wheat and meadows suffer badly for rain.
Widow Davis had a plowing bee on the 28th inst.
A new railroad platform will grace our town soon.
Considerable summer complaint among children at present.
Fred Walker, of Almont, visited her brother, George, last week.
Mr. Leach's family moved here last week and are settled in their new home on section 2, Kingston.
A strange minister preaches in Elder McCree's place to-night, June 2nd. Did not learn the name.
The infant child of Edward and Lilly Lee, of Novesta, passed away and was buried on the 30th inst.
Last Thursday, Robert Horner was overcome with heat and had quite a serious time. Better at present.
Elder McCree's has been so poor of late years that he fears he will have to give up ministerial work this fall.
The "beetle" doesn't allow potatoes to get large enough this year for a good bite. The varmints keep the tubers ate close to the ground.
The Free Will Baptists immersed about 20 converts in Cass River, one mile east and two miles north of Novesta, on the 2nd inst.
There was a double raising at R. A. Curtis's last Friday. A horse barn and sheep shed. Lue LaValley is the carpenter that done the work. 'Tis a No. 1 frame and shows that the master builder is master of his trade.
We read a letter dated May 15th from Chet Hall formerly a citizen of Novesta, but now of Missouri. 'Tis a glowing account of the country. Corn at that time was knee high and everything else was proportionately fine. Chet and wife both join in the epistle and declare they have found the "promised land."

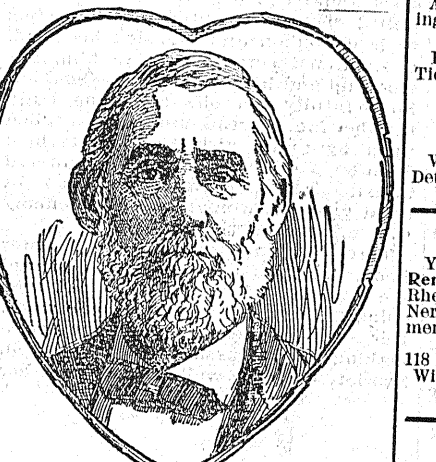
ELLINGTON.
Last week's correspondence.
Mrs. Benjamin Hollister spent last week visiting at Levi Davis' in Akron.
Mrs. Ida Renson went to Fairgrove the first of last week with her sister, Miss Eva Hutchinson.
Mrs. Manley and Mrs. Ferguson, mother and sister of J. E. Manley, visited him a few days last week.
George Hollister went to Akron last Saturday, returning Sunday bringing Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hollister back with him.
Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Hendrick, of Cedar Run, last Thursday night became the proud parents of a twelve pound girl.
Mrs. Dorcas Whipple, who went home with her sister, Mrs. Sarah Jessup, to Bay City some time ago, returned home by way of Akron Sunday.
The Board of Review was in session Monday and Tuesday at the Supervisor's office examining the roll of Ellington, as made by Slade Lazelle, supervisor.
Jacob Moshier still remains upon the sick list, is quite feeble and is getting old and has been a hard working man until a few weeks ago. He doesn't seem to improve. He has lived several years past with his son, J. H.


Moshier, who also at this writing and for several days past has been laid up with a lame back and hip.
Last Saturday T. J. Reavey, School Commissioner of this Co., held an examination of the eighth grade pupils of district No. 1, of Ellington, at the school house. The result of the examination has not been made public as yet. Robert A. Walmsley, of Cass City, is the teacher, and has taken a good deal of pains in instructing the students of all grades in school during the past fall and winter as well as during the spring term thus far.
Jacob Moshier is able to walk around again and is gaining slowly.
Rev. G. L. Manley had a sick turn again last week, but is better now.
J. H. Moshier and Chas. Alexander started early Monday morning for the bay.
W. A. Bailey went over to the bay last Saturday morning to spend a few days.
W. A. Bailey will not move his mill to Henry Dodge's mill yard to saw his lumber.
Charles Campbell has moved into the Andrew Campbell house, having taken the farm to work.
W. S. Wilber writes back from the north that he is at present very well satisfied with his new home.
Andrew Campbell and family moved to Cass City last week where they will make their home in the future.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCue who have lived with Mr. Campbell for several years past have also moved with them to Cass City.
W. A. Bailey is now contemplating going to Indian Territory are long to visit Dr. R. A. Watson, late of Caro, and see the country.

KINGSTON.
C. D. Striffler, of Cass City, was in town Tuesday.
Mrs. L. A. Maynard is visiting her parents at Elsie, Mich.
J. Ryckman and Mrs. H. C. Polton visited Marlette on Tuesday.
John Matthews has moved into F. C. Lee's house on Washington St.
Kingston has two wool buyers this year, A. Saigon and M. L. Randall.
Wm. Walton, of Caro, transacted business in Kingston on Thursday.
The street commissioner has been having some grading done east of town.
Geo. Kean is moving to Wilmet where he will start a livery barn and blacksmith shop.
Rob. Jacoby is gathering cream for the Cass City creamery and shipping it from Kingston.
Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Sunday, June 2nd, by Rev. Haines, Ezra Roberts and Miss Stella Widger, both of Kingston.
Another shooting affray at East Dayton on Sunday last, we understand. People who care for their health should give that part of the county a wide birth.
The ball game between Clifford and Kingston last Thursday at Clifford was won by Clifford on a score of 21 to 23. We would suggest if another game is played, that the umpire run the game according to the rules and compel the players to keep at play and not try to bluff. Some of the players who took part in the game seem to think they are the whole team and should be allowed to do the umpiring according to their ideas and not according to the rules.

ARGYLE.
P. Nye is repairing his mill.
James Starr was in Deckerville Monday.
A logging bee at George Stevenson's last Friday.
Alex King is making preparations for putting a cellar under his house.
Mrs. John Austin, Jr., is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity at this writing.
Mrs. Samuel Striffler was visiting friends and relatives in Cass City the last of this week.
Miss Florence Starr went to Richmond, Monday, where she will work during the summer.
John Brooks was in Uby Saturday. We see another threshing engine standing in Lina's Walker's yard.
John Klings, who has been working near Cass City for some time, returned home last week not being able to work.
A ball game at Argyle last Saturday, and by the way the boys move we think with a little practice, we could have a nine of which we might be proud.
Remember the K. O. T. M. on June 11th, one mile west of Argyle Center. A number of noted speakers will be present and an excellent program given. A cordial invitation is extended to all.
WEST GRANT.
Samuel Kerr visited old friends here Saturday and Sunday.
A big time is expected at the social in the Heron church Friday evening.


A social at Anthony Doerr's the evening of the 31st.
Robert and Mrs. A. Davison visited at Mr. Lang's one day last week.
M. Cameron, of Sheridan, was a caller at Mr. McVicar's Friday last.
Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, of Owendale, Sunday with friends in town.
Mrs. Jno. Evans, of Cass City, visited her daughter, of this place last week.
Quite a number from this place attended decoration services in Gagetown Thursday.
Lewis Doerr, brought some fine photos of the Butte City explosion with him when he returned.
Mr. and Mrs. John and A. McVicar attended the funeral of Malcom Cameron in Sheridan Saturday.
The place of tragedy and comedy is occupied again at Hardscrabble but it still needs renovating to be wholesome.
A party of young folks from Canboro surprised Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lown Monday evening. A pleasant time was had.
Every Day
Excursion rates to the Virginias and the Southeast are in effect upon the Ohio Central Lines; through trains daily between Toledo and Charleston, W. Va., via Columbia. This is the shortest and most direct route. Consult agents O. C. Lines.
There is more counterfeit manhood than counterfeit money afloat now a days.
SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.
Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, immuniators, bath-rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "So", Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit. Daily between Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under home conditions; the palatial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. P. & T. A. D. & C. Detroit, Mich.
Knights of the Macabees.
The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough over two children, we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely let the m. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail." Signed P. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at T. H. Friez's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.
It May Do as Much for You.
Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At T. H. Friez's Drug Store.


Palpitation of the Heart
Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Legs and Feet.
"For about four years I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath and swelling of the legs and feet. At times I would faint. I was treated by the best physicians in Savannah, Ga., with no relief. I then tried various Springs without benefit. Finally, I tried Dr. Miles' Heart Cure also his Nerve and Liver Pills. After beginning to take them I felt better. I continued taking them and I am now in better health than for many years. Since my recovery I have gained fifty pounds in weight. I hope this statement may be of value to some poor sufferer."
E. B. SUTTON, Ways Station, Ga.
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.00, 6 bottles for \$5.00, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Tuscola Poultry Yards.

Mammoth Light Brahmas, Partridge Cochins, Black Minorcas, Barred Plymouth Rocks, H. C. Brown Leghorns. Per setting of thirteen, \$1.50. Twenty-five cents less on all varieties if called for. But Leghorns \$2.00 per thirteen, or \$2.25 for twenty-six.
S. CHAPMAN, Cass City.

Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.
J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.
GOING WEST:
Leaves Cass City, - 6 A. M.
Arrives at Caro, - 9 " "
GOING EAST:
Leaves Caro, - 1:30 P. M.
Arrives at Cass City, 4:30 " "
FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip, \$1.50.

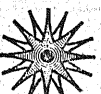
HENDRICK & ANKER
Will sell you a Watch, Clock, Jewelry or anything in the Silverware line cheaper than any other firm in the county. We will also fit you with a pair of spectacles so you can see further, read longer and see clearer than you ever did.
Everything
In our line down to hard time prices.
Hendrick & Anker,
Jewelers and Opticians.




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

OHIO CENTRAL LINES
T. & O. C. Ry. K. & M. Ry.
Sold through trains between Toledo, Ohio and Charleston, W. Va., via Columbus, the short and only direct route.
.....BETWEEN.....
Toledo, O.
Findlay, O.
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Middleport, O.
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Pt. Pleasant, W. Va.
Richmond, Va.
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Old Point Comfort, Va.
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Norfolk, Va.
And all South-eastern points. Elegant drawing room cars on all through trains.
For further information call on your local Ticket Agent or write,
MOULTON HOUSE,
General Passenger Agent, Toledo, Ohio.
W. A. PETERS, Michigan Passenger Agent, Detroit, Michigan, 2-1-95

To These Despondent:
You can be cured by using Fieled's System Renovator, Improved, for Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Diseases, and Nervous Complaints. Try it, and then recommend it. Ask druggists or write direct to MacLEOD MEDICINE CO.,
118 Howard St., Detroit, Mich.
Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Wholesale Agents, 6-7

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



HELLER BROS.
The Cass City Millers
WANT YOUR WHEAT
We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.


HELLER BROS.

A Man Gets Tripped up
when he buys his Clothing ready-made. Order your Clothing of us and get a good fit and extra durability.
New York City cloth in exchange for wool.
J. KORTH,
Cass City, Mich.
Next door west Town Hall.

Gagetown Milling Co.
P. TOOHEY & SONS,
Merahant and Custom Millers
Want your wheat and will pay the highest price.
Bring
us your grist and get the celebrated
JERSEY LILY FLOUR,
Famed for quality, strength and color. Feed ground every day at 8c per hundred.
If You Want ANY KIND OF FARM IMPLEMENTS
At low prices you can get the same at Gagetown Mills.
P. Toohy & Sons.

FRANKLIN HOUSE
Bates and Loring Sts.
DETROIT, MICH.
ONLY A BLOCK FROM HOWARD AND JEFFERSON AVES. VERY CENTRAL. NEAR ALL CAR LINES.
Per day, \$1.50. H. H. JAMES

PATENTS OBTAINED
THIRTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE. Examinations and Reports Free. Prompt attention. Send Drawing and description. AGENTS
W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk No. 12, Columbus, O.


General or local Agents, \$75 a week. Exclusive territory. The Rapid Shaver. Washes, shaves, and dries for a family in one minute, without wetting the hands. You push the button, the machine does the rest. Bright, polished blades and cheerful wiven. No scented soaps, no hot water, no mess, cheap, durable, warranted. Circulars free.
W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk No. 12, Columbus, O.

\$10,000 To Loan on Farm Mortgage
at Cass City Bank.

If You Can't

Get Bargains of us you can't get them anywhere, for we are bound to

KEEP THE ROLLING

We have one of the best Cottons in the World for 5½c. per yard by the bolt.

People are Surprised to see how good an umbrella they can get of us for \$1.00.

We could buy a Cracker that we could sell 9 lbs. for 25cts., but we don't like that quality of Goods. We'll sell you 4 lbs. of the best Crackers on the market for 25cts. Will sell you 5 lbs. of Tea for \$1.00 and if you are not satisfied with it at any time, we will take it back and give you your money.

We defy competition in Hosiery.

SEE OUR PLOW SHOES FOR \$1.00.

We give away Silverware with everything excepting Flour and Sugar.

LAING & JONES.

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy Barb wire in large or small quantities at good prices. Everything in the line of

HARDWARE.

Which is usually carried in all first class retail Hardware. No trouble to answer questions

Don't Fail

To get our prices. Square dealing and straight goods. One price to every one. Never forget that we are the best cave trough concern in the Thumb.

N. BIGELOW & SON.

E. McKIM.

Special attention will be given to vehicle trade this season. Good goods at reasonable prices. Hand made

LUMBER WAGONS,

Of my own make fully warranted. Also Plows, Harrows, Cultivators. All kinds of repairing done. Special attention is given to horseshoeing. Thanking my many friends for their patronage in the past, I hope to please them as well as new ones in the future.

Yours Truly,
E. McKim.

The New

CHAMPION BINDER

LIGHT DRAFT.

Low Force-Feed Elevator. Eccentric Binder Wheel.
An Entirely New Departure.

RADICALLY DIFFERENT FROM ALL OTHER BINDERS.

IF YOU SEE IT YOU WILL BUY NO OTHER.

The New

CHAMPION MOWER

MOST PERFECT MOWER MADE.
LIGHT DRAFT.

The Pitman has no other motion except straight forward and straight back. It never breaks and never wears out.

The only Mower where lost motion can be taken up both in boxes and gearing. Turning a set-screw does it.

SAMPLES NOW TO BE SEEN AT

Striffler & Benkelman's,
CASS CITY, MICH

PENS, PENCILS, TABLETS, ETC.

At ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

ELLINGTON.

(Continued from page 4.)

Mrs. John Deitz was taken sick last Wednesday night with neuralgia of the bowels and is very sick but was a little easier Monday morning.

Decoration day was observed in Ellington. A number of the scholars in district No. 1, with their teacher, R. A. Walmsley, and a number of others went from the school house to the Ellington cemetery where lie the remains of four men who went to the front and saved their country from ruin. Their names are Aurilius T. Zander, Isaac W. Allen, Abram Dorman and John Young. Flowers were strewn upon their graves and the flag of their country they loved so well was planted upon the mounds where they could wave over their last resting place. Several pieces were sung at their graves and a very good time was had by all present and it was only regretted that more complete arrangements had not been made that would have brought more out to enjoy the day with those that were present.

"The grand old flag, oh long may it wave
Over the land of the free and the home of the brave."

NOVESTA.

Bean planting is being rushed now by the farmers in this vicinity.

Mrs. M. H. Quick is improving slowly. She is now able to be around some.

Miss Lacene and Miss Lizzie Bailey, of Elmwood, visited at R. H. Warner's Sunday.

Ed. Houghton, of Lewiston, is visiting his parents and friends here at present.

T. Kirkpatrick is running Delong's bean planter this summer. Tom will do a good job. Give him a trial.

Jas. McQuillen went to Marlette Monday to attend the funeral of Alice Cunningham, formerly of this place.

Messrs. McCain and Wells, of the vicinity of Deford, were up this way Sunday on a prospecting tour. Come again boys.

Bob Warner claims to be the Champion ploughman of Novesta for his age, having turned over fifty acres of land this spring.

M. J. Sanford is improving his barn by putting a stone wall under it. Geo. Pereman, of Cass City, is doing the mason work.

A telegraph message was received here Saturday announcing the death of Alice Cunningham, formerly of this place, but now of Marlette. She was a promising young lady. She taught a term of school in the Bordwell school house, southeast of Cass City. The parents and family have the sympathy of this community in their sad bereavement.

From Montana.

STANFORD, MONTANA

EDITOR ENTERPRISE.

I have thought for some time I would write a short letter to the ENTERPRISE for the benefit of my many friends in Cass City and vicinity. I have been in Montana over one year now, and can say I am well pleased with the country. It is a high rolling prairie and very mountainous. Some of the highest peaks of the mountains are covered with perpetual snow. The climate is very healthy, the air being light and dry. Montana has some lovely scenery and especially in the summer when the prairie is covered with flowers of so many different varieties and colors. There is no timber except on the mountain sides. This is entirely a stock country, little farming being indulged in. Cattle, horses and sheep graze the year round, except during the severest of the winter, when sheep require feeding. During the past winter we did not feed to exceed two weeks. We do not have many neighbors, as the ranchers own large tracts of land and there is thousands of acres of government land which makes the homes so far apart. We are seven miles from church and schools, but people here think nothing of driving twelve or fourteen miles to church and Sunday School. We are seventy-five miles from the railroad but get daily mail by stage. I would write more in regard to this country but am afraid I have already taken too much space in your valuable paper. The ENTERPRISE is like a friend from home which we look anxiously for each week and think we could not do without it.

Yours Respectfully,
Mrs. B. F. McConkey.

P. S.—Enclosed find \$1 for subscription for ENTERPRISE for 1895.

Just A Moment, Please.

To the Interchangeable Mileage ticket issued by the Ohio Central Lines, already the best in the market, has been added the entire B. & O. system west of Pittsburgh, including the Pittsburgh & Western Railroad, making it incomparably the best mileage ticket issued by any line. If you want a ticket that includes the B. & O. system as well as big Four, such tickets are issued by Ohio Central Agents only.

Probably your children use Slate Pencils. They can get them at the ENTERPRISE office.

GREELEY AS A BOY.

HE LOVED TRUTH AND WAS WOLOPED FOR HIS INTEGRITY.

The Famous Journalist Acquired Knowledge Early Through Great Tribulation. Scaggs, "a Child of the Devil," Was Kind to the Boy Who Wanted to Learn.

The oft told and praiseworthy story about the sterling quality of George Washington's truthfulness when a lad and the straightforward confession, "I cannot tell a lie, father; I did it with my little hatchet," that have made the Father of His Country the idol of boyish hearts stands not alone as an example of American youthful integrity.

Another lad, when punishment as keenly dreaded confronted him and a father more irate than George's parent is ever pictured to have been, stood boldly forth when questioned and acknowledged himself the culprit. This other boy was Horace Greeley, and the story is an interesting one.

It happened in the town of Erie, Pa., where Horace spent a great part of his boyhood. The lad was unusually precocious and at the age of 10 years was considered the prodigy of the town. He was a great reader and eagerly devoured anything in the way of useful literature that came in his way. His father was a poor man, and Horace had not many chances for mental culture, but so keen was the boy's love of study and ambition for knowledge that he used to visit by stealth an old neighbor who possessed a handsome and finely stocked library. This old fellow was, to the mind of Horace's father, the essence of all that was irreligious. His name was Scaggs—National Scaggs—and despite his quiet method of living and his acknowledged honesty of character he remained, to Mr. Greeley's mind, a vile and hardened sinner. Old Scaggs rarely attended any place of worship and on pleasant Sunday afternoons could always be seen sitting in his front garden boldly smoking his corn-cob pipe. These were the causes of Mr. Greeley's condemnation, and he dubbed the old scholar "a child of the devil."

But Scaggs had taken a fancy to the bright faced Horace and invited the boy to his home. After the first visit and a glimpse of that wonderful storehouse of books Horace could not stay away. He knew his father hated old Scaggs and called him a "lost soul," and he realized if his visits to his neighbor reached his ears that his father would instantly prohibit his calls.

At the same time old Scaggs' kindness had won his heart. His wisdom had gained his admiration, and he felt the injustice of his father's dislike toward his old friend. Besides the old man was teaching him Latin and opening daily to the boyish mind fields of thought and speculation and pointing out with care and patience philosophic truths so eagerly listened to by young Horace.

Once in the middle of a sentence of Cicero, while the two were engaged in their daily reading the boy stopped short and exclaimed: "Mr. Scaggs, my father doesn't like you. He says you are a child of the devil."

The old man was silent for a moment and then burst out laughing.

"Why does your father dislike me, Horace?" he asked.

"Well, you don't go to meeting, you know, sir, and then you smoke your pipe on Sunday."

"Yes, I do, my boy, but I did not know that was a great sin. I am sorry your father dislikes me, my son. Let us go on with Cicero." And the reading continued. That night Horace Scaggs made up his mind to speak to his father and make a plea for old Scaggs' friendship. Accordingly, just before bedtime Horace accosted his father:

"Father, is not God forbearing?" he asked.

"Yes, my son. Why do you ask?"

"Does he not forgive much to those who are kind and intelligent?"

"Why do you ask?" still inquired the father.

"Well, I think Mr. Scaggs is both kind and intellectual, and I somehow hoped the good Lord would overlook his smoking and not going to meeting."

The old man at once grew stern, questioned young Horace regarding his solicitude for their neighbor, and eventually the secret of the boy's visits and studies was brought to light. Mr. Greeley forbade his son to go near old Scaggs again, denounced Latin books as impious reading and threatened the lad with the strap.

Horace Greeley, after he got to be the editor of a big New York newspaper, used to tell the story with much feeling.

"After being forbidden old Scaggs' companionship," he said, "I went and told the old man about it. He seemed grieved, but told me to obey my father. The next day I was with my teacher at the usual hour, and after promising him I would tell my father of my visit our lesson went on as usual. Then I went home and told my dad, and he walloped me! For a whole week I continued my visits to my old preceptor, and each night I received a thrashing—more severe each time! At the end of the week I had to eat my meals standing up. Then my father locked me up for a few days, and we left Erie for Vermont in less than a fortnight. Yes, I slipped out and bade old Scaggs goodbye. The old man was tearful and gave me the worn volume of Cicero as a parting gift. Of course I got a licking for that visit also, but I had seen my old friend and had my beloved Latin reader buttoned tightly beneath my waistcoat. I honored my father always," Mr. Greeley concluded, "but I never forgave him those lashings. He was a blue Presbyterian and could not tolerate Sabbath breaking. He was a mighty good man, but when I think of those whippings!"—and then Mr. Greeley used to squirm, much to the delight of his listeners.—New York Recorder.

The mosaic on one Pompeii floor is known to have cost \$72.

MARBLING BOOKS.

The Slow Old Process by Which the Fancy Edges Are Made.

Almost ever since the first books were made the fashion of marblizing the edges of many of them has been in vogue. It used to be, however, that only the most expensive volumes—those bound in full calf and elaborately lettered—had their edges thus garnished, but now such finishing is left, for the most part, for ledgers, daybooks and other blank books intended for business use.

Though long before gilt edges were thought of the ornamenting of the plain white edges of books to imitate marble was popular, there has been little or no change in the process since its first introduction.

It is generally supposed that all such details have come under the stamp of the bookmaker's art until there is nothing left in them to remind one of their first and earliest days, but not with marbling. As time has gone on the popularity of this method of embellishing paper has grown less. Consequently there has been no need to devise means by which it could be more speedily done. There have been some improvements in the original methods, but most bookbinders still stick to the old way as good enough.

Instead of books whizzing through machinery one after another and taking on their marbled edges in some mysterious manner, as might be supposed, each book is taken by hand separately and the leaves dipped, tightly held together, into the liquid that marks their edges with the many colored little veins, before the covers are put on.

A trough about two inches deep is filled with gum water, on the surface of which various colored pigments have been thrown and disposed in various forms with a comb and coarse wire tooth.

The cans of liquid paint are ranged along the sides of the trough, and from them the paint is taken by dipping into them long, soft hairbrushes that are held over the water and allowed to drip. One color is put down right over the other, and the wide, coarse comb dragged through it. The books are extremely dexterously dipped into the water, and the colors adhering to their edges are set by dashing cold water over them. But one of the three edges at a time can be marbled and set up on end to dry before the book can be handled again for another dipping. Thus the variegated edges of books and marbled papers for the sides and covers of them are produced.

The process may seem a little slow, but it answers all the needs that the bookbinder finds for it.—St. Louis Republic.

SPEED OF WILD DUCKS AND GEESE.

The Ducks Make Over Sixty-six Miles an Hour and Outfly the Geese.

Of all the migratory birds the American wild pigeon and black duck are well up toward the front as regards long and rapid flight. The speed of the pigeons can only be estimated, while that of the ducks can be established by observation. Some years ago the writer and a scientific friend measured off on the shore of a large western river a line exactly three miles long, and each took a station at opposite ends of the line. The object was to note, by means of preconcerted signals, the time a flock of wild ducks took in passing up or down the river, near the stations.

During three hours on the morning of a bright October day, observations were noted of the times of passing the stations of nine different flocks. Upon comparing watches it was found that the average time was 3 minutes and 42 seconds, thus showing the speed per hour to be 66½ miles, or one mile in 54 seconds. As showing how uniform was their flight, a difference was found of only five seconds between the greatest and the least intervals of time.

As numerous flocks of wild geese were daily flying in the same neighborhood observations were also taken to test their hourly speed. Two points twenty-nine and one-third miles apart were selected, both of which were connected by telegraph. We succeeded in identifying four out of seven flocks which passed over both places during the four days we were on the watch. The mean hourly speed was found to be a fraction over 54 miles. The wild geese has been long supposed to be the swiftest of all water fowl, but this experiment shows that he is far behind the wild duck.—New York World.

A Benefactor of His Species.

Frau von S—, well known for her kindness and generosity, was waited upon the other day by a well dressed gentleman, who spoke to her as follows:

"I wish to draw your attention, madam, to the sad case of a poor family. The father is weak and advanced in years, the mother is bedridden, and their five children are clamoring for bread. The poor creatures are about to be turned into the street with their wretched belongings unless somebody will undertake to pay their arrears of rent, amounting to 30 marks."

Frau von S— at once went to fetch the money. Handing it to her visitor, she said:

"Now, sir, I should like to know who you are, as you seem to take so warm an interest in these poor people."

"I am their landlord, madam!"—Wochenblatt.

His Sensible Patient.

Dr. Abernethy was habitually rude to his patients and particularly disliked the loquacity of women in describing their ailments. One lady, knowing his peculiarities and having a wound that needed attention, went to him, pulled off her shoe and stockings without saying a word and held out her foot in silence. Abernethy looked.

"Scratch?"

"Bite."

"Cat?"

"Dog."

"Madam," he said, "you are the most sensible woman I ever met."

New Clothing House,

CASS CITY, - MICH.

To the Public: Having purchased the Clothing Stock of J. A. McDougall we desire to say that we are right down to business. It is about time that Business, and the Weather, struck a regular gait, instead of a regular gale. So far, this month the Earth seemed to be hobnobbing with Aquarius. The song we will sing may be made to read—

Oh! hand me down my cough drops
And umbrella, right away,
For I'm to be King of the clothing business,
I'm to be King right away.

We can't make weather, but we can make prices. We invite you to look at our prices. Our terms are Cash, which will enable us to offer goods at unheard of prices.

J. A. REAGH, Cass City, Mich.

We are Still at It!

Giving— **Better Goods**
For— **Less Money.**

CLOTHING AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

SHOES--- HATS AND FURNISHINGS---

In Great Variety and Low Prices! — | — At Prices to Suit!

Don't Buy Before you Try.

2 MACKS 2.

Ladies

We have just Received a Stock of the

Famous Jamestown Dress Goods,

Which are Warranted Absolutely Fast Color.

Gasoline Stoves, \$3.50 to \$25.00.

Screen Doors, \$1.00 to \$15.00.

New and Complete Stock of

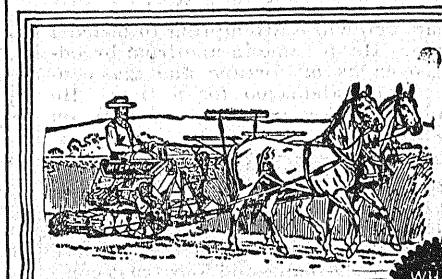
BICYCLES,

\$40.00 -to- \$100.00

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

Are You Ready For the Harvest? 1895.

There's only one way to get ready so that you can be sure that you are ready—and I am ready to get you ready with the World-Beating.



LIGHT-RUNNING
**MCCORMICK
STEEL
BINDERS AND
MOWERS.**

BEST IN THE ... WORLD

Because Most Durably Built,
Lightest in Draft,
Greatest in Capacity,
Simplest in Construction.

All Competition Staid Away from the McCormick in the

World's Fair Tests

I might to-day be selling a line of so-called "cheap" machines at a price which would still be high, but prefer to sell the high-value McCormick at a price which experience will most assuredly prove is low. Glad to show my friends these machines at any time. Come in and see them.

JAS. REAGH, AG'T. CASS CITY.



[CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.]

"I'm comin' to that. Well, after the people got ashore, and those that were drowned laid out in Seth Glass's fish-house, some of us came along the shore to see how Luke was gettin' on at the light. The sea-wall was broke up considerable by the seas in the night, and we were standin' lookin' at it, when some one see the wreck driftin' in. It was a bark, and she was waterlogged and staggerin' in the seas as if they couldn't keep her head to the wind. Then she seemed to keel over broadside to the sea, and she struck on the shoals, for it was 'most low tide. We give word to Luke, and he hung out a red table cloth from top of the light to rouse the folks, and we ran back to get a boat. I was among the first to reach the wharf and help launch a wharf-boat, but, Lor! it wasn't any use. It seemed to blow harder than ever, and 'tween the squalls we see that the folks on board had got out a boat and was tryin' to come ashore. They didn't get far; for, when a big wave hid the boat from sight, we never saw it again. Then, just as we were debatin' whether we'd better risk it to get out to the ship, another boat was put off from under her lee. It wasn't no use. It never came ashore."

"Not a soul escaped?"

"Just one. The seas were a-flyin' in clouds over her, and it was almost dark. That night it shifted to the westward and blew a gale, and the next day was as calm and pretty a day as ever you see. We didn't go to bed that night, and 'bout daylight me and Tom Larkin and Jack Hathaway and one or two others roved out to the wreck. It was 'most gone to pieces. Only the aft part was standin' anyway whole, and we climbed up into it. I was the first on the deck, though it was fast fallin'. The cabin door was shut, but I kicked it open, and there in a berth in the cabin was you, alone, a little girl not big enough to speak. It was me found you, and the boys agreed you naturally belonged to me."

"The girl came nearer to him and kissed him again."

"Dear father?"

"It was strange you lived through that night. Mebbe you were too young to be frightened. It made a great time bringin' a strange baby ashore from a wreck. Mother had lost her boy, 'cept Sam, more'n six months, and when I put you in her arms she hearted right up and said you should be her baby."

"And you never learned the name of the ship, nor where she came from?"

"No. The boats came ashore completely smashed to pieces, and not a soul was left to tell a thing except you and you were a baby. The excitement o' findin' you made us forget everything. We rowed right ashore, lest you should die before we could get you to mother. Nobody thought of anything 'cept the girl baby found in the cabin. Folks came for miles to see you, and to see where the ship sunk. It wasn't more than an hour after we took you away when the wreck just quietly broke up and sunk. Not a trace of a paper or a name was found."

"Except the broken name-board?"

"Yes. That was all. It was found by Caleb Bates's boys more'n a month after, wedged in the rocks on the shore. Just a piece of broken board with three letters carved on it. I've got it now somewhere. Nothing on it but three letters, M and A and a I—Ma! the name I gave you."

For a few moments not a word was said. She had heard the story many times before. Never before had it made such an impression on her. But for this old man she was without a name or parents. Who was she? Where was she born? And where was her father—her mother? Were they living? She could not think that her mother could have been in the ship. She would not have abandoned her. She would have stayed on the wreck to die with her. Then the ship's captain—dead and silent forever—was he her father? She could not think that. He would not have left her on the wreck to die alone, even if only an infant. At least he must have known her mother or something about her. And he was dead—like the poor unknown ship with the broken name—silent forever.

Now she was to take with love a new name. Could she take it? Yes. Love accepts love unasking, unthinking. Yet—

"The old man seemed to guess her thoughts."

"Haven't I been a good father to you, Ma?"

"The best, the best that could be. But, father, did you never make search for any ship with a name having those three letters?"

She had never thought of this question before in all her life. Her girlhood had been so peaceful and happy it had never come into her heart to think of it. She was his daughter by the adoption of love and care. She had never thought to ask more.

"No, Ma! I never did. We didn't think of it. You were only a baby, mother was took sick and died, and there were so many things to think of

I took you as a little girl just sent out o' heaven for me to love, and I didn't do anything. I s'pose we ought to have done something 'bout it, but we were plain folks, and we didn't think. It wasn't just right."

"It's no matter now, father. Sam does not care."

"No, Sam does not care. He loves you, and I guess he's contented. I be, so long as you stay near me."

Then they fell into silence for a few moments. The old man was twice tempted to speak, but did not. There was more to tell, something he had never mentioned to any one, except to his dead wife, and she had asked him to keep it always a secret, and he had promised her.

"Mother was right," he said in his heart. "It would break the girl's heart if she knew it. It's best she should never know."

"And the buoy marks the spot, father?"

"Yes, deary. Govern'm't put the two-fathoms buoy just six fathoms east by south of the place where the ship went down."

That night there came in from the sea one of those series of long mysterious rollers that hint of storms far off on the open ocean. The stars sparkled and quivered as if anxious to speak, and the vast shaft of light from the tower searches round and round the horizon, but found nothing. And the buoy moaned and moaned to itself in the dark, moaned for the dead secret of the sea.

Mademoiselle Louise Rochet burst upon the hotel at breakfast the next morning in a new and more bewildering costume. Breakfast cakes were neglected and coffee grew cold that feminine eyes might mark, examine, and mentally digest its minutest details. The breakfast-room had not been closed an hour before the natural result appeared. There was a timid knock at Mademoiselle's door, and the maid opened to a young girl.

"Could I see Mademoiselle Rochet?"

"Mademoiselle would see the young miss. With some diffidence the girl made her errand known. Was this the Mademoiselle Louise Rochet of Fifth avenue—late of Paris? Yes. Was there any service Mademoiselle could offer? Yes. Mother, that is, Mrs. Van Houton, had a robe. There was to be a hop that night at the hotel. Could Mademoiselle examine it with perhaps a view to its improvement?"

Mademoiselle seemed to think for an instant. Should she continue her character of fashionable New York dresser, or play the lady of leisure? Which would be the best character in which to appear when she met him? She thought of his pride, but only to smile in a curious way at the thought. He had cared nothing for her feelings; why should she consider his? Besides, business, brought money, and brought it more easily and abundantly than she had ever dreamed in the days of her poverty in Paris.

With scarcely a perceptible hesitation she said, sweetly, "I shall receive Madame Van Houton with pleasure."

"Our room is No. 65, this floor, and thank you kindly, mademoiselle. Mother will be greatly pleased, I'm sure."

No man has yet been able to understand the process of reasoning by which the feminine mind reaches certain results. Mrs. Rochet had not been seen except at supper and breakfast, and yet it was known to more than half the people in the house that a certain valuable order of mind had arrived. The born dress-maker had appeared. The genius for draping had shed its beneficent light upon them. The masculine mind falls back on the safe proposition that as the waist is gored so is the skirt inclined—and stops. The feminine mind knows better and goes farther. Draping is a mystery, a matter only for superior minds. Within another hour the peasant maid to Mlle Rochet's door had four times informed anxious inquirers that Mlle Rochet was engaged at room 65. Thither the pilgrims went to see, admire and discuss. Mrs. Van Houton had secured the prize, but was willing that friends should witness her success.

Mademoiselle gazed thoughtfully at robes suggested, lightly touched the fabrics here and there, and it was done. Genius when really great rarely works with its hands in this fine art. It suggests, and other and perhaps lower minds buy materials, direct the hands in needle-work, and wear the result with conscious pride. In twenty minutes Mrs. Van Houton's robes had been passed upon, and Mademoiselle, with a mental note of the value of her services, was led away to see other robes. As she examined and commented on dress, she measured women. She soon found just what she wanted—a society woman with an unruly member. In this lady's dress Mlle Rochet found much to admire. She politely declined further orders. She would be obliged to state the madame in No. 206 till certain very important changes were made. She might even be obliged to do a little stitching herself, as there was no one present with sufficient skill

to do the work. This was, indeed, unexpected condescension, and my lady of No. 206 was proud, flattered, happy, and talkative. The door was closed to all visitors, and genius and its patron sat down together over the momentous affair. Seven distinct headaches at once developed in the hotel, and their poor owners declared they would not be well enough to attend the hop that night.

"Mademoiselle had many patrons among society ladies in New York?"

"Yes, very many, the wives of Senators, Judges, and others."

"Indeed! Not the wife of Judge Danella or Judge Chote?"

"No. There was one, perhaps madame may know her; Madame Gearing."

"Oh! you mean Judge Gearing, of the Superior court. She was a Rochelle, married a Mr. Yardstickie, and he died. She must be past forty now, but well preserved."

"I designed two habits for her."

"And I dare say they were not bad."

"I assure Madame they were magnificent. Madame the Judge's wife, Mrs. Gearing you call her, was greatly pleased—charmed. Madame may have observed her habits."

"Well, no. I'm not very well acquainted with Mrs. Gearing. My Milly has met her son."

"Has she a son? He must still be an infant."

"No. It was by her first husband, Milly admires him very much. He's lived abroad some time, studied in Paris, was rather wild there, but of course is quite reformed now."

"Will Mademoiselle the daughter permit me to examine her robes? It is possible I suggest something."

"Milly? Oh, Milly's young. She only came out this spring, and her things don't matter down here. There's nobody here of any consequence. We shall receive this fall for her, and then, if Mademoiselle can design a dress for her, we shall be glad."

"Americans are so strange. What is it to come out?"

"Milly's a debutante. She is now a young lady, and can receive calls from young gentlemen."

"The Judge's son call on her and she so young?"

"Well, no. I couldn't permit that. Of course here at the beach young people must meet in a social way."

"Then the son of the Judge is not what you call attentive to the daughter?"

"You're mistaken about that. Young Mr. Royal Yardstickie is not the son of Judge Gearing. He is the son of the Judge's wife. She hasn't anything, but of course the young man will come in for a share of the Judge's wealth. As for his attentions to Milly, we couldn't allow it—at any rate not till Milly is older, and not unless she was very anxious to marry him."

Mademoiselle seemed to find something deeply interesting in the robe she held upon her lap. There were hard lines about her handsome mouth and a momentary dash in her black eyes, which the voluble patron mistook for the light of genius or the sign of deep thought.

"I think, on the whole, you had better look at one of Milly's dresses. I want her to look well at the hop to-night. As it is Saturday, there will be a good many of the younger men down to spend Sunday."

Mademoiselle, with the sweetest smile imaginable, continued her search for information.

"It will also please young Mr. Yardstickie. All young girls wish to appear well before those who admire them."

"Oh, it's not at all for him. If I thought he was seriously attentive, Milly would not leave her room to go. We could hardly approve of any attentions just now, after the young man has lost his heart over some commonplace creature at the light."

"The light! What is the light?"

"Hedgefence Light-House."

"Oh, the maritime light. I understand. Do women trim such lamps in this country?"

"Dear no. There's a light-house keeper—a man. Every one is remarking on Mr. Yardstickie's very great interest in such things. He goes over to the light every day, and twice he has been seen in the village with her. I'm sure it's a blessing he went off yesterday on Mr. Manning's yacht, as he will not be at the hop to-night. I haven't a doubt he would disgrace himself by bringing the girl with him. We should never recognize her, if he did."

"Was that a yacht—the beautiful vessel we passed in the steamboat last evening?"

"I dare say. Mr. Manning's yacht sailed yesterday. I think Milly said it was only for a few days. She knows somebody who knows the Boyltons, and they are friends of the Mannings."

After a pause, as if in deep thought, Mademoiselle came to the conclusion that nothing more need be done to the robe. A few stitches here and there, and the work would be complete. Could she see the daughter's dress? It was brought out, and Milly was sent for to try it on. The fresh young girl just in from a dip in the sea seemed a vision of girlish loveliness, and Mademoiselle was charmed to meet her. She suggested this and that, and said the robe was already nearly perfect. Just a touch, and it would be magnificent. Mother and daughter were overflowing with voluble gratitude. Milly would be the best-dressed girl at the hop.

(To be Continued.)

Col. Bruce sold thirty-three thoroughbreds at auction at Lexington, Ky., the lot bringing \$17,385. The property of Oden Bowie of Baltimore, Md., Sappho, by Imp. Great Tom, out of Brambleta, fetched \$2,050, and the imported stallion Scorpion, by St. Simon, out of Anemone, was sold for \$3,100.

A PRETTY COTTAGE.

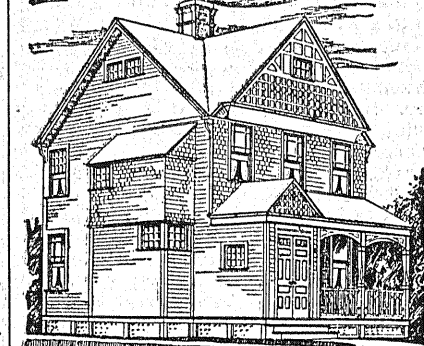
DESCRIPTION OF A \$1,500 DWELLING HOUSE.

The Modern Method of Figuring Out True Estimates Enables Architects to Build at Very Low Figures—Neat and Convenient.

(Copyright, 1895.)

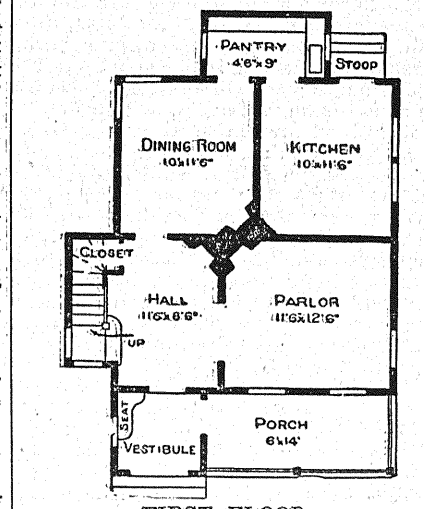
HERE IS BUT one method of getting a true estimate of cost, the laborious one of figuring out all of the quantities of materials and labor. There is, however, one short method, called the "cubic-foot method," which, when used with nice judgment, often gets at a fair approximate.

It has been noted that the main part of an ordinary frame house from the cellar ceiling to the attic floor (including the roof) costs about 12½ cents per cubic foot in the vicinity of New York City; that the cellar costs about 5 cents per cubic foot and the finished attic room about 3 cents per cubic foot; also that a veranda six feet wide, all complete, including foundations, floor, rails, posts and roof, costs about \$4 a running foot. To the results obtained by "cubing" add the cost of the verandas and of any plumbing, hardwood floors or staircase, expensive wall or ceiling decorations, mantels and grates, furnace, gas fixtures, kitchen range, etc., and the total is supposed to be an approximate estimate. In "cubing" take outside dimensions except for attic rooms; for these take inside dimensions. To get the height from cellar ceiling to attic floor of a two-story building, for example, add the heights of the two stories together and then add three feet, usually, as an allowance for the floors and floor beams. For small houses, those costing under about \$3,000, add only 2½ feet as an allow-



COOPERATIVE BUILDING PLAN ASSOCIATION ARCHITECTS N.Y.C. EXTERIOR.

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ance. The design illustrating this article furnishes an easy example for testing this method, as there are no attic rooms and few "extras" and there is no cellar.

The width of the main part of this cottage is 21½ feet; the depth 24½ feet, and the height from cellar ceiling to attic floor 19 feet. The dimensions of the annexes are shown by the plans. The cubic contents are as follows: Main building, 21½x24½x19.10, 9,008½ ft. story, 8 ft. 8 in.; second story, 8 ft. Pantry annex, 5x9x8..... 390 "

Total 10,948½ ft. 10,948½ cu. ft. @ 12½ cts..... \$1,368.53 21 lineal ft. veranda at \$4..... 84.00 Estimated cost of post founda- 35 manholes and grates at \$15..... 525.00 tions 30.00

Estimate of total cost..... \$1,927.53 To the reader who is interested in these things it is suggested that he

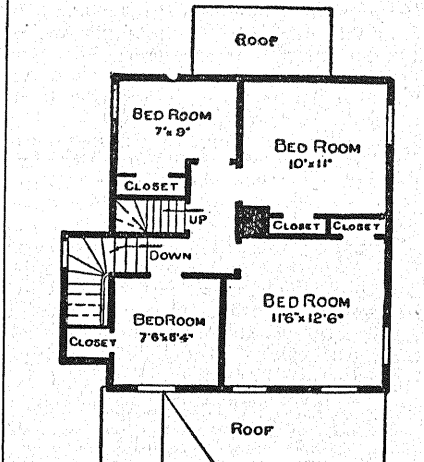


figure the cubic contents of some building in his locality, the cost of which is known to be about right. He can thus arrive at a cubic-foot price for his locality. Besides the general dimensions given above, and the sizes of the rooms which are shown on the floor plans, a brief description of this cottage is as follows: Heights of stories: First story, 8 ft. 8 in.; second story, 8 ft. Materials for exterior walls: Foundation, locust posts; first story, clapboards; second story, clapboards and shingles; roof, shingles. Special features: An attractive exterior and a large number of living and sleeping rooms for the amount expended. Two good rooms (about 1,600 cubic feet) can be finished in the attic for \$48. A cellar under the whole house (4,000 cubic feet) can be built for \$200. An important improvement is to enlarge the pantry, converting it into a one-story kitchen extension (say 1,000 cubic feet), at a cost of \$125, which provides for enlarging the dining-room and converting the present kitchen into a library or bedroom.

All of the suggested improvements, although they do not cost much, are omitted, because for a \$1,500 cottage the line must be drawn when \$1,500 is expended. These improvements can be made at any future time about as cheaply and advantageously as when building the cottage. The square hall, containing a pretty staircase lighted by small windows of stained glass, is quite attractive, and practically enlarges the parlor, with which it is connected by a wide opening. The hall is protected by a vestibule, keeping it free from draughts and making it inviting as a sitting-room. But all the attractive features of even a small cottage cannot be discussed in a brief article. It is just as well, however, for much, if not all, can be safely left to the observation and imagination of the reader whose interest in a practical subject induces him to wade through so many dry facts and figures.

ALUMINA FROM CLAY.

A Process Which Involves Intricate Problems.

In obtaining alumina from clay, according to Heibling, supposing a clay of a known strength in the alumina, for each molecule of the latter there is incorporated with the clay three molecules of ammonium sulphate and an almost equal weight of neutral potassium sulphate. One molecule of the latter is theoretically sufficient, and the whole is well worked up and made into 270 degrees to 280 degrees. The ammonium sulphate is then decomposed into acid ammonium sulphate and ammoniacal gas, which may be collected in a condenser. The acid of the ammonium sulphate is first thrown upon the neutral potassium sulphate, which becomes acid sulphate, and the latter at this temperature, in presence of alumina and clay, is neutralized by the alumina, forming double aluminum and potassium sulphate, e. g., alum. The bricks are then extracted by methodic dissolution, and the silica may be used for recalcination, and the solution may be treated for the precipitation of the alumina by means of the ammonia which has been distilled off. To obtain the alumina in a granulated state it is spread out upon stages in a tower traversed from top to bottom by the hot moist ammonia obtained on baking the bricks.

Small Birds that Italians Eat.

To the Italian everything is edible; it is a nation without a palate. It steeps a hare in a fennel and eats salt with melons. The craze for devouring birds of all kinds is a species of fury from the Alps to Etna; they crunch the delicate bodies between their jaws with disgusting relish, and a lark represents to them a succulent morsel for the spit or pasty. The trade in larks all over the world is enormous and execrable, and is as large in England as in Italy. It should be made penal by heavy fines on the trappers, the vendors and the eaters, or ere long no more will the lark be heard on earth. It is admitted by all who know anything of the subject that agriculture would be impossible without the aid of birds, as the larvae and developed insects of all kinds would make a desert of the entire area of cultivated land.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Strawber—Was her father willing to help you out? Singler—That's the way he acted—Brooklyn Life.

"Tom, who did you say my friend Lawley married?" "Well, he married \$40,000. I forgot her other name."—Tit-Bits.

"Do you think the new boarder is permanent?" "Yes, indeed! He threatens continually to leave."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Oh, doctor, how do you do? You look killing this evening." "Thank you; but I'm not; I'm off duty you know."—Brooklyn Life.

"Is your editor a man of letters?" "Don't know, stranger, but you kin find out by axin' the postmaster."—Atlanta Constitution.

Applicant—Please, mum, the lady wot washes the steps for that woman which lives opposite sees as you wants a girl—Pall Mall Budget.

Tommy Asker—Now, if you was to get to be an artist, what would you like to draw? And Quick—A check on the bank—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Squidde—He's a great criminal lawyer, isn't he? McWilligen—Well, I believe he always stops short of actual criminality.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

First Boarder—What's the star boarder making all that hubbub about over the berry pie? Second Boarder—I guess he found the berry.—Syracuse Post.

MISSING LINKS.

There are twenty-five women running country papers in Kansas. The white house of the confederacy is now used for a colored schoolhouse. The lapidary who cut the famous diamond Rose of Belgium is now worth \$150,000. A man named Dame has just passed an examination in theology at Troy, Ky. The fiber of the coarsest wool is about the five hundredth part of an inch in diameter. At Franklinville, N. Y., a young woman became a bride on what was supposed to be her deathbed. She has improved steadily since the ceremony. The very finest of sheep's wool is only one-fifteen hundredth part of an inch in thickness.

THE COCHINEAL CROP.

Insect a Singular Little Creature with Carmine Bodily Juices.

The cochineal insect is a fat, dark, spherical little creature, looking like a black currant, and with neither head, legs nor tail to the casual observer. In fact, he is so inanimate that anyone may squash him between finger and thumb without any qualms of conscience. He is nothing but a black currant, sure enough, though the bright carmine or lake exusion from his body, which serves him for blood and us for dye, is a better color than the juice of the currant. It was the cultivation of these pleasant little individuals which, more than a score of years ago, put no less than 40 per cent per annum upon investments into the pockets of the cultivators. Such prosperity was too good to last. The insect was not introduced into Tenerife until 1825, and for a time it could not be encouraged to propagate successfully. A priest had the honor of being the discoverer of the right method of nurture, and to him it is due that from 1845 to 1865 an annual crop of from two to six million pounds of cochineal was produced. A cochineal plantation has a singular aspect. The larvae, being very delicate and rather thick-witted, have to be tied upon the cactus plant, which is to be their nursery and their nourishment at the same time. Thus one sees hundreds of the shoots of the prickly pear—the cactus in question—all bagged with white linen. In this way the insects keep warm and dry during the winter and induced to adhere to the plant itself. When they are full grown they are ruthlessly swept from their prickly quarters, shaken or baked to death or dried in the sun. The shriveled corpses are then packed in bags and sold as ripe merchandise at about \$25 a hundredweight.

SWISS WATCHES.

How Boys Are Instructed in the Methods of Manufacturing Timepieces.

The famous Swiss watch schools are said to be the most exacting institutions in the world. Their methods, which are doubtless the secret of their success, will be found very curious and interesting. In one of the most celebrated of these institutions in Geneva, for example, a boy must first of all be at least fourteen years of age to enter. After being admitted, the student is first introduced to a wood-turning lathe and put to work at turning handles. This exercise lasts for several weeks, according to the beginner's aptitude. This is followed by exercise in filing and shaping screwdrivers and small tools. In this way he learns to make for himself a fairly complete set of tools. He next undertakes to make a larger wooden pattern of a watch frame, perhaps a foot in diameter, and after learning how this frame is to be shaped, he is given a ready cut one of brass of the ordinary size, in which he is taught to drill holes for the wheels and screws. Throughout this instruction the master stands over the pupil directing him with the greatest care. The pupil is next taught to finish the frame, so that it will be ready to receive the wheels. He is then instructed to make fine tools and to become expert in handling them. This completes the instruction in the first room, and the young watchmaker next passes to the department where he is taught to fit the stemwinding parts and to do fine cutting and filing by hand. Later on he learns to make the more complex watches, which will strike the hour, minute, etc., and the other delicate mechanisms for which the Swiss are famous.

PRINCIPLES OF DYEING.

Interesting Observations Recently Set Forth by Dr. Knecht.

The textile organs give place to Dr. Knecht's observations on the philosophy and principles of dyeing, as recently set forth, emphasis being made on the well-known fact that various color solutions rise with a different speed and to a different height through the medium of inserted strips of filter paper, the difference being, in fact, so marked that a system of analysis has been built upon it. So, it is reasoned, a drop of aqueous solution spreads on a sheet of filter paper, forming a blotch surrounded by a colorless halo; the latter, surrounding a dot of magenta, being found to contain about half of the total hydrochloric acid present in the dyestuff, the fact of a chemical dissociation thus being evident. This dissociation, according to Dr. Knecht, is beforehand attributed to the chemical action of the cellulose, and in juxtaposition is placed the well-known fact that a solution of tannic acid and magenta may be mixed without precipitation, while tannin-mordanted cotton in the same bath will be at once charged with a color lake; further, as the phenomenon with the colorless halo does not take place with alcoholic nor concentrated aqueous color solutions, the water is supposed to actually dissociate dye haze and mineral acid, but the presence of cellulose is required to upset the equilibrium that existed up to then.

V. and W.

"Excuse me if I trouble you," Said V to jolly W.

"But will you have the kindness to explain one thing to me?"

Why, looking as you do, Folks should call you double U.

When they really ought to call you double V."

Said W to curious V:

"The reason's plain as plain can be (Although I must admit it's understood by very few; As you say, I'm double V; And therefore, don't you see, The people say that I am double you."

The Cures

By Hood's Sarsaparilla are wonderful, but the explanation is simple. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, and disease cannot resist its powerful curative powers. Read this:

"My girl had hid disease when five years old. She was confined to her bed and the doctor applied weights to the affected limb. When she got up she was unable to walk, had lost all her strength and day by day she became thinner. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and decided to give it to Lillian. When she had taken one bottle it had effected so much good that I kept on giving it to her until she had taken three bottles. Her appetite was then excellent and she was well and strong. She has not used crutches for eight months and walks to school every day. I cannot say too much for Hood's Sarsaparilla."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is a splendid medicine and I would recommend it to any one. MRS. G. A. LAROSE, Oroville, California.

are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists, 25c.

There are 1,000 ways of being a fool, and they are all easy to find.

"I was completely covered with sores. Every muscle in my body ached. Had been sick for five years. Doctors could do me no good. Most of my time was spent in bed; was a complete wreck. Burdock Blood Purifiers have completely cured me in three months." Mrs. Annie Zoepfen, Crookston, Minn.

It takes a strong-minded person to go back on his own mistakes.

Epworth League, Chattanooga.

The route to Chattanooga over the Louisville & Nashville railroad is via Mammoth Cave. America's Greatest Natural Wonder. Specially low rates made for hotel and Cave fees to holders of Epworth League tickets. Through Nashville, the location of Vanderbilt University, the seat of the Methodist church, and along the line between Nashville and Chattanooga where many of the most famous battles of the war were fought. Send for maps of the route from Cincinnati, Louisville, Evansville, St. Louis, and particulars as to rates, etc., to P. A. Cincinnati Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

A mean man can get religion but he can't stay mean and keep it.

The Honorable Samuel W. Allerton, of Chicago, is enthusiastic on the subject of Hot Springs, South Dakota. He writes as follows:

Fred T. Evans, Esq., Proprietor The Evans, Hot Springs, South Dakota.

My Dear Sir—I believe that when the American people know of the great curative power of our springs for rheumatism, that you will have to build more hotels, the climate is so much better than Hot Springs, Ark. Yours truly,

SAMUEL W. ALLESTON.

The C. B. & Q. R. R. has published a pamphlet describing the hot springs, and copies can be had free by addressing P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

People who cross a bridge before they get to it always pay high toll.

AN ACCIDENT.

Mr. Quintus Hummel, of 118 Michigan Ave., Detroit, tells a War Story of his own Experience, and the Result.

(From Detroit News.)

Our representative called at 118 Michigan Avenue, the residence of Mr. Quintus Hummel. Mr. Hummel is a veteran of the late war, and received, in the campaign, an injury which has given him great pain and suffering since. He belonged to a Michigan cavalry regiment and his horse becoming frightened one day reared up, throwing him backward. In falling he struck his spine on a sharp stone, inflicting a deep cut over five inches long. The injury affected the kidneys. About two years ago the left kidney started to bleed, and has been doing so ever since. Mr. Hummel, in a few pointed sentences, gave our representative the following account:

"The accident of my 'war days' left me in bad shape; pain in my back and spine rendered me almost useless, and I was compelled to give up work entirely. I could not turn over a lid without assistance. I have spent hundreds of dollars in various ways trying to find relief. Physicians have told me my spine was honeycombed for 13 inches. I had given up in despair, never hoping for relief, when a friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills, and they have done me a world of good. The pains have disappeared from my back, and the bleeding of my kidney has almost entirely stopped. I know I can never be entirely cured, as I would have to be 'a new man,' but Doan's Kidney Pills have done more to make me feel like 'a new man' than all the other things I have tried during past years. I have not had any recurrence of the pain or bleeding since taking them."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, by mail, from Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

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