





THE COUPON BELOW IS GOOD FOR \$1.00 IF SENT AT ONCE.

It is Wrong for You to Neglect Your Duty to Yourself—Constipation, Bowel and Stomach Troubles Grow More Dangerous Daily.

There is now a remedy called Mull's Grape Tonic that cures these troubles absolutely.

A full sized bottle is furnished you free to prove it—see coupon below.

Have you noticed the large number of cases of Typhoid Fever lately? Typhoid Fever, Malarial Fever, Appendicitis, Impure Blood, Pimples, Skin Diseases, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Piles, Female Troubles, etc., are the result of Constipation.

Don't allow it to run on without proper treatment. Mull's Grape Tonic cures Constipation, Bowel and Stomach trouble in a new way, different from any other, and it is permanent.

Alcoholic, opium and morphine preparations are injurious and dangerous. They destroy the digestive organs, and literally tear the system to pieces.

Mull's Grape Tonic strengthens and builds them up. It cleanses the system of impurities, incites the digestive system to natural action, and cures the disease in a short time.

To prove it to you, we will give you a bottle free if you have never used it.

Good for ailing children and nursing mothers. A free bottle to all who have never used it because we know it will cure you.

COUPON.

100 GOOD FOR ONE DOLLAR 1230-55

Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name and the post payment and we will supply you a sample for six times as much as the 35 cent bottle and about three times as much as the 50 cent bottle.

THE GENUINE HAS A DATE AND NUMBER STAMPED ON THE LABEL—TAKE NO OTHER FROM YOUR DRUGGIST.

When a doctor encounters an ailment that puzzles him he blames it on the microbes.

One-half the world doesn't care how the other half dies.

DON'T FORGET A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

The less a man knows the smarter he thinks he is.

I am sure Plsco's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINSON, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

There isn't much love in a sensible love letter.

Kemp's Balsam advertisement with text: "Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine." Includes a coupon for 50 cents.

\$5.00 ATLAS advertisement for engines and boilers. Text: "To be given for reliable information we have set aside \$1,000.00 to be spent for information and will give five dollars for a POSTAL CARD giving the first reliable news of a chance to sell a horizontal steam engine of our styles, within our range of sizes." Includes a coupon for \$5.00.

DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC advertisement for women. Text: "troubled with the peculiarities of their sex, use Daxtine in its rich and powerful action. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness." Includes a coupon for 25 cents.

RHEUMATISM CURED advertisement for Dr. Hart's Uric Acid Solvent. Text: "Dr. Hart's Uric Acid Solvent will positively cure the worst case by ridding the system of its poisonous uric acid. A full month's treatment for \$1. National Remedy Co., Ltd., Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich." Includes a coupon for 50 cents.

St. Jacobs Oil advertisement. Text: "THE WHOLE LOT. If we don't heed prevention, we will need a cure. The Old-Mont-Cure. St. Jacobs Oil. It cures all the whole lot. LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, STIFF NECK, SPRAIN." Includes a coupon for 50 cents.

FIRST USED WORD ELECTRICITY.

Honor That Seems to Belong to Sir Thomas Browne.

No one seems to have recalled, in connection with the commemoration of Sir Thomas Browne at Norwich, that he was the first person to use the word "electricity" as a noun.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued. "Perhaps if they had known the danger as well as you, they would have been less courageous," she continued, and I could have blessed her for the speech.

While we were still eating, the mail clerk came to my car and reported that the most careful search had failed to discover the three registered letters, and they had evidently been taken.

UNIGHTLY BALD SPOT. Caused by Sores on Neck—Mercuric Iching for Two Years Made Him Wild—Another Cure by Cuticura.

"For two years my neck was covered with sores, the humor spreading to my hair, which fell out, leaving an unsightly bald spot, and the soreness, inflammation and mercuric itching made me wild.

Takes Free House from Miners. (England) coal northerners propose to abolish the system of free houses for colliers, and offer an advance in wages to miners equivalent to house rent, cost of coals and taxes.

THE EARTH'S AREA. One of the best authorities estimates the area of the earth's surface at 196,791,984 square miles, of which about 53,000,000 square miles is land, the rest water.

Fess Up, Diogenes. When Diogenes went around hunting for an honest man, could he have found one by holding up his lantern and looking in the glass?—Somerville Journal.

The Per-na Almanac in 8,000,000 Homes. The Peruna Lucky Day Almanac has become a fixture in over eight million homes.

Lightning Stroke at Wedding. During a wedding at Grafenbaum, Australia, lightning struck the church and tore away the bridegroom's right foot.

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease. "I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now."—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J.

Ad Catches the Farmer. Thousands of farmers answered the advertisement of a man who offered to sell a receipt for making a pound of butter from a pint of milk and a teaspoonful of our preparation.

USE THE FAMOUS Red Cross Blue. Large 2-oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

TO CURE A COULD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists return money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 50c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Lots of men who practice and fall think it is up to them to preach. He who guesses at things usually has another guess coming.

THE GREAT K&A TRAIN ROBBERY

BY PAUL LEICESTER FORD, Author of 'The Plan Peter Stirling's', etc.

from which the shots had been fired. While I was still cogitating over this, the special train I had ordered out from Flagstaff came in sight, and in a few moments was stopped where I was. It consisted of a string of three flats and a box car, and brought the sheriff, a dozen cowboys whom he had sworn in as deputies, and their horses.

"The road agents only fired four times," I told him. "Then and your pard is been pretty tight together for a minute, then," he said, pointing to the ground.

I glanced down and sure enough, there were six empty cartridge shells. I stood looking blankly at them, hardly able to believe what I saw; for Albert Cullen had said distinctly that the train robbers had fired only four times, and that the last three Winchester shots I had heard had been fired by himself.

"I hope it isn't good-bye, but only au revoir," she said. "Whether or no, you must let us see you some time in Chicago, so that I may show you how grateful I am for all the pleasure you have added to our trip." Then, as I stepped down off my platform, she leaned over the edge of the roadbed for more shells; but, though I went beyond the point where the last car had stood, not one did I find.

CHAPTER V. A Trip to the Grand Canon. I stood pondering, for no explanation that would fit the facts seemed possible. I should have considered the young fellow's story only an attempt to gain a little reputation for pluck, if in any way I could have accounted for the appearance and disappearance of the robbers.

"Two of the bullets struck up here, Mr. Gordon," the man called from the top of the pole. "Surely not!" I exclaimed. "Yes, sir," he responded, "The bullet holes are brand new."

Whatever the explanation, I had enough facts to prevent me from wasting more time on that alkali plain. Getting the men and horses back onto the cars, I jumped up on the tail-board and ordered the runner to pull out for Flagstaff.

The two private cars were on a siding, but the Cullens had left for the Grand Canon the moment they had arrived, and were about reaching there by this time.

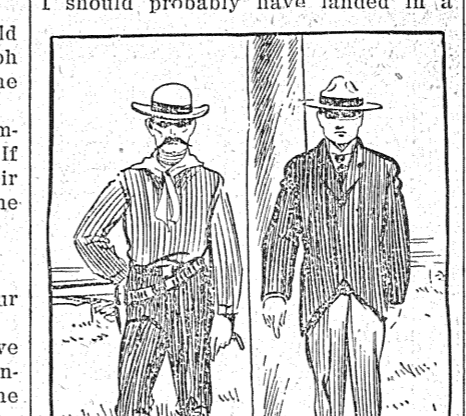
"That was just after I had got off?" I asked. "Yes, sah." "Then it couldn't have been Mr. Cullen, Jim," I declared, "for I found him up at the other end of the car."

"That chap must have been full of Arizona tangle-foot, to have fired as wild as he did," I ejaculated, and walked over to where the mail car had stood, to see just how bad the shooting was.

That set me whistling to myself, and I laughed to think how near I had come to giving nitroglycerin to a fellow who was only shamming heart failure; for that it was Frederic Cullen who had climbed on the car I hadn't the slightest doubt.

By nine o'clock the posse and I were in the saddle and skirting the San Francisco peaks. There was no use of pressing the ponies, for our game wasn't trying to escape, and for that matter, couldn't, as the Colorado river wasn't passable within fifty miles.

I didn't put much stock in that idea and told the sheriff so. "'Waal, round up a better one,' was his retort. Not being able to do that, I told him of the bullets in the telegraph pole, and took him over to where the mail car had stood.



hep. I don't know that I should have cared particularly if a prairie dog burrow had made me dash my brains out, for I wasn't happy over the job that lay before me.

"The mind of a child!" "Say, Mister, do you s'pose they's goin' to be some wind soon?" "I really couldn't say," replied the old gentleman, smiling benevolently down upon the smilck-and-span small boy who had strayed away from the other Sunday school picknickers to this remote side of the lake.

"I guess it's a long time since you was a boy!" remarked the "little man," contemptuously. "Well, yes, it is a considerable period," admitted the old gentleman, with an air of candor.

"You poor man," said Mr. Henpeck, who was for the first time seeing the inside of a lunatic asylum, "how long have you been here? Can you remember?" "Oh, yes; very well," replied the patient; "seven years. You see, they let me do pretty near as I please because I'm harmless."

"Are you married?" "Sure. I have a wife who used to throw things at me every time I came in the house." "How sad! Do you know how she manages to live?"

"A Secret Worth Learning. "You poor man," said Mr. Henpeck, who was for the first time seeing the inside of a lunatic asylum, "how long have you been here? Can you remember?"

"A Good Club. "The weather man said it would rain to-day and I am glad I carried my umbrella." "But it didn't rain at all to-day." "I know it didn't, but I met the weather man on the street and I used the umbrella to swat him good and hard."

STOP! WOMEN, AND CONSIDER THE ALL-IMPORTANT FACT

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private life to a woman—a woman whose experience with woman's diseases covers a great many years. You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation: Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only.

Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result. First letter. "Dear Mrs. Pinkham—For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month with my periods."

Second letter. "Dear Mrs. Pinkham—After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you my testimonial, that others may know their value and what you have done for me."

As you know, I wrote you that my doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I then wrote you, telling you my ailments. I followed your advice and am entirely well. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I owe my life to you and to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

TAKE A MINUTE

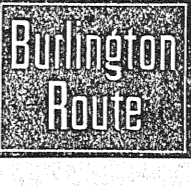
AND A POSTAL CARD.

WRITE THE WORD

CALIFORNIA

above your name and address, sending the card to me. By return mail I will send you free some interesting literature.

If you care to ask questions they will be answered correctly, promptly, courteously.



J. FRANCIS, General Passenger Agent, 258 "Q" Building, CHICAGO.

ANTI-GRIPINE advertisement. Text: "TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY ANTI-GRIPINE THIS IS EQUAL FOR HEADACHE PRICE, 25 Cts. IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COUG, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA. I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DON'T CURE. E. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo."



**J. F. HENDRICK**  
The Cass City Jeweler and Optician.

A more fascinating array of Jewellery was never made than is now on display at my store.

Style and price to suit everyone.

Optical Work Given Special Attention.

**CEMENT MACHINES**

Having secured the agency, I am prepared to either sale or rent the...

**...Climax Brick Machine...**  
which makes three ordinary sized brick at a setting and sells at \$15; or the

**...“Snap” Block Machine...**  
Both are up-to-date machines and will give satisfaction.

**Building Contracts**

Of all kinds given prompt and careful attention. Everything furnished — from cellar to ridge board. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**E. W. KEATING.**  
Office and Shops near Depot.  
Opposite the Lumber Yards.  
Cass City, Michigan.

**25¢ A COPY**

**300 A YEAR**

**THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS**

The more Magazines there are, the more Indispensable is The Review of Reviews

“I know that through its columns views have been presented to me that I could not otherwise have had access to; because all earnest and thoughtful men, no matter how widely their ideas diverge, are given free utterance in its columns.”

**WE WANT A REPRESENTATIVE IN EVERY TOWN TO TAKE SUBSCRIPTIONS**

ONE OF OUR REPRESENTATIVES MAKES \$50 A WEEK THE YEAR ROUND

**WE PAY THE LARGEST COMMISSION IN THE MAGAZINE FIELD**

**NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY. YOU CAN MAKE A SAFE INCOME AT HOME AND BUILD UP A PERMANENT BUSINESS. WRITE AT ONCE TO**

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS COMPANY  
13 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK

**THE BEST GIFT**

GET OUR SPECIAL CHRISTMAS OFFER!

HAVE A **Graphophone Delivered Now!**

PAY FOR IT AFTER JANUARY 1st.

A dozen of the famous **COLUMBIA RECORDS**

Make an ideal Christmas Present to your friend who owns a Talking Machine

**Columbia Phonograph Co.**  
**A. A. P. McDOWELL, Agent**

Everybody wants the **COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE**

**Is This Socialism In Sample?**

Editor Cass City ENTERPRISE:—

Specimen samples are supposedly fair representations of the whole. Mr. Lenzner, however, in his initiatory challenge claimed to be astride the fence. Since then the force of gravity appears to be doing its sure and certain work as he leans. The attitude assumed, that of belligerency, is proof enough of where he stands. It is hardly worth while to pretend anything else. His misquotations, also, prove a full commitment to a system of detraction that would warrant the suspicion that it may prove to be that from base to apex if the sample indicates the quality of the mass.

He charges us with designating the laboring men and women as “common hoodlums.” The other communication did the same in effect. We thought at first the “code” was to be what Jesus would approve in truthfulness, with nothing of the spirit of the old accusations and wresting of words by which the Man of Nazareth was assailed. But it has all the appearance now to have lapsed into the form of misquotation that turned “Destroy this temple and I will raise it up in three days,” into “Destroy this temple made with hands and I will raise it up in three days.” Our statements are similarly perverted.

We pass on. Why did Jesus overthrow the tables of the money changers in the Temple? Does Mr. Lenzner know? Does he really desire to know? If informed will he endeavor to profit by the information? He has requested information; we take it for granted that his motives are the purest and that he does not mean to ensnare like those of old in asking questions. So we give him another trial to see if he wishes to learn.

A Mr. J. W. S., with Socialist freedom, wishes to prescribe exercise of an hypothetical musical character to us that does not draw upon brain functions; this is very natural for one of the ilk. He doubtless has tried it in the manipulation of “tongue and wind” and knows whereof he speaks. We have read “Ingersoll improving Moses.” Brilliant—but we never quote him. We have watched Coney’s tramp army marching to the inevitable; over which Poe’s “Raven” may croak. “Nevermore.” Presto! A star performer, on the Thumb of Michigan, index finger pointing to a Fool’s Paradise! Tickets labelled, “Admit one! Piles of literature—wale in! Rifle inside!” Organ accompaniment! Solo, “We’re birds of a feather; We’ll hang together,” etc.

... But the Temple episode. The Temple was built for sacred—not for secular purposes. It was a holy place for oblation and prayer. It was not a broker shop. It was not a market. It offered no “organ” prizes as reward for information that could be had free on any topic, the propounder to be the sole judge as to whether it won on this, wheel of chance. This might do for a Socialist advertising card, but not for the Temple.

It was only on one occasion that Jesus used the physical scourge, but on every and all occasions he was compelled to denounce arrogance, hypocrisy, falsehood and error under various and specious guises; claiming greater purity and holiness than Jesus and his followers exhibited; these had to be reprimanded and denounced as well as the unholy marketing: The question was not the marketing for “profit” as a secular affair but profaning the Temple to secular uses—the house of prayer. Likewise, he did not put a price on his own divine gifts and powers of healing. Why? They were beyond price and compensation. Can Mr. Lenzner be taught to understand this? There is irreverence in the very thought of the question he asks with the full history before us and the light of nearly two thousand years to amplify it. But Jesus did advocate, inferentially, the “profit” system in worldly dealings so obnoxious to Mr. Lenzner, notwithstanding the temple episode referred to and waiving that which mankind could not render in exchange for the favor of divine miraculous blessings. Matthew has recorded this. “To one he gave five talents; to another, two; to another, one.” The first and second, Jesus said, “traded,” that is the word, traded for profit and doubled their capital. But the “hoodlum” (this is how we apply the word, Mr. Lenzner) played Socialist as opposed to the “profit” system; perhaps he played on the jowshar or some other wind instrument while others worked as “wealth producers” and retained a comfortable share; and this man proved a complete fizzle and failure. What a pity that modern Socialism was not there to play an excuse for his failure, and lay the charge at the door of the man who had five times as much as he and try thus to excuse his unthrift. By so doing Jesus could be greatly improved upon from a Socialist standpoint as interpreted by our expounders of it. Mr. Drummond, in his “Natural Law in the Spiritual World,” shows an exact correspondence between the two. This is clear in Jesus’ application of business methods, not condemnable in illustrating the most important spiritual truths. We should have said instead of not condemnable—commendable.

In works of political economy the term profit usually applies to manufacture and sale. They deal with the question in the abstract. As a rule there are many considerations that come into business. Production itself is a provision, supposedly, made, for the future. The estimate of quantity may exceed or fall beneath the requirement. Between the production and realization through sale, who can tell how much time may elapse with a thousand forms of incidentals and lapses to conflict with estimates of sale-values? Can the common laborer wait for his share, and it may be less under such circumstances, who needs ready cash to pay his way as he goes along? To “subtract” for a final balance-sheet is said to be only a school-boy task. Such consummate ignorance is an insult to the intelligence of the age. Who wants to study such absurdities and crudities in commercial matters?

Let us illustrate a little further the royal road to success: We once heard Booker T. Washington of the Tuskegee Institute, describe how he started in life and founded that famous institution. He told of the seemingly insurmountable barriers to be overcome in his work for the betterment of his race. At first he had to teach in a hen-coop. He pictured the results of unswerving patience, diligence, probity and the burden of a heart deeply lamed with the desire of doing good. The scale was not large, but no phase of it would strike one as a simple arithmetical problem fit for a school-boy to master. It required a master mind and that to be developed through appalling reverses. He told of final success and results—the fruit of all his labor, with not a tinge of acrimony in reference to the wrongs his people underwent, and he showed, too, how his people through industrial training and receptiveness had proven they had become indispensable in the national body-corporate. He lucidly pointed out that this was the solving of the race problem, that vexing and enigmatical American question so puzzling hitherto, and about which so much chimerical theory had been advanced. Never did we feel more profound reverence than this man awakened. The atmosphere of his optimism was surcharged with the records of results fully realistic. Every throb of his sentiments was the pulsation of a glorious cause nobly executed, with mountains departing and hills of difficulty removing, and men being taught the supreme lessons of thrift and the most valuable asset in the great affairs of individual life—character. What caused all this admiration? Would recrimination, the gloating over the badness leading to human wrongs, giving greater prominence to complaint and discontent than to the utilizing of that which lays within the reach of all in a country like ours do this? Certainly it was not the former but unquestionably the latter. Can Socialism work along these practical lines? If ever successful and its theories prove to be practical it will have to cease its pyrotechnical, oratorical and kite-flying displays, and gain a foothold by engaging in commendable actions of a solid practical character. What is the use of “whirlwind” talk, allusions to “forty million horse power” available for the service of man, forensic froth, self-adulation, and maniac dirt-slitting and not a clod of earth stirred as an initiative step in tangible form? Jesus began low and taught others to do the same. This is the characteristic of man of great records. George Washington, Abram Lincoln, U. S. Grant and hundreds of others. As Abram tried, and a host of selfish aspirants try to begin at the top by detraction, by intrigue, by irreverence, by boast of the great things they are going to do. Better begin low in a “hen-coop,” like Booker T., if needs be and show results of theories, than the most fulsome talk. This is proving things, and no doubt in the proof we shall hold fast that which is good as a nation.

In looking up statistics of profit-sharing enterprises in France, Germany, Great Britain and the United States, success has only followed in connection with industries where labor of individuals has been the chief factor and the product had a stable market. This covers but a very narrow field in the industrial and business world.

JAS. MACARTHUR.

**Give Your Stomach Rest.**  
Nothing will cure indigestion that doesn’t digest the food, itself, and give the stomach rest. You can’t expect that a weak stomach will regain its strength and get well when it is compelled to do the full work that a sound stomach should do. You wouldn’t expect a sick horse to get well when it is compelled to do a full day’s work every day of the week. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a perfect digestant and digests the food regardless of the condition of your stomach. Believes Indigestion, Belching, Sour Stomach, and all stomach disorders. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

**Tax Notice.**  
Will be at Deford on Jan. 2nd and at Novesta on Jan. 4th; at Cass City, Exchange Bank, on Jan. 6th, to receive taxes for Novesta Twp.  
13-21-2 D. LIVINGSTON, Treas.

**Queer French Canadian Customs.**  
A French Canadian New Year’s custom now nearly obsolete was that known as La Quieté de l’Enfant Jesus—the collection for the infant Jesus. This collection was managed by the parish priest, who was driven round among his parishioners by the senior churchwarden or the beadle. The gifts that he thus gathered “for the love of the infant Jesus” on the festival of the circumcision were distributed among the poor. Intimately connected with this was another practice of collecting alms for the poor, known as La Guignolee or La Ignotee. The words signify both a custom and a song. On the eve of the new year bands of youthful masqueraders serenaded the various residents of the locality after nightfall with music and song, knocking at doors and windows and begging for offerings for the poor, generally etables, with threats of revenge if gifts were refused. A piece of pork with the tail adhering, called La Chi-gnee, was the traditional offering expected.

“Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman.”  
Mrs. Chas. Treloay, Moonup, Conn.

**A Gain Day In France.**  
New Year’s, not Christmas, is the French day of days. Cards, flowers and bouquets are exchanged in profusion, and visits are made. In the dining room on New Year’s morning are assembled the gentlemen of the family to greet the ladies with courtly bow and gallantry to kiss their hands. The gay breakfast over, the children, the youth and those of the family in the prime of life make ready to pay visits. They start forth with pockets and hands filled with remembrances. The older ones, encoined in easy chairs before the fire, wait for the younger relatives and friends who will come with light and merry talk to make good cheer.

**Weak Hearts**

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Kamble, of Nevada, O., says: I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.

**Kodol Digests What You Eat**  
and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only \$1.00 Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO, Sold by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City.

Ask for the 1906 Kodol Almanac and 200-yr calendar.

**NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP**

In the Old McKim Stand.

Having had years of experience I am prepared to give satisfaction in Horseshoeing and Repair Work of all kinds.

**A. T. CRAFTS**

**TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE**  
25 CENTS  
158 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO

**OUR SKILL IS AT YOUR SERVICE**

We not only carry a complete line of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Notions, but pride ourselves in being qualified to do all kinds of Repair Work and Engraving.

**T. L. TIBBALS.**  
JUST EAST OF TENNANT’S.

**“White Lily”**

Flour is Pure, is made right, and

**COSTS NO MORE**

Than other flour that is not as good. Ask for it.

**For Blending...**

Try White Lily and Fanchon, and you will be more than pleased with results.

**Cass City Roller Mills**  
HELLER BROS., Props.

**SHEET MUSIC**

Complete McKinley Edition 10c. Sheet Music; also newest Popular Music at 25c.

**Instruction Books**

For the Organ, Piano, Violin, Guitar and Mandolin.

**A. A. P. McDOWELL**  
At the ENTERPRISE Office, Seeger Street.

**Talking Machine Records**

**Reduced in Price.**

The 10-inch Columbia Disc Records have been reduced in price from \$1 each to 6c. each.

**A Shipment of New Records Just Received**

**...A. A. P. McDOWELL...**

**CURES COUGHS and COLDS**

**FOLEY’S HONEY AND TAR**

The genuine is in a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

All Druggists, Cass City.





