









Sherman on McCullough.

Gen. W. T. Sherman, who was a warm personal friend of John McCullough, says:

"I knew poor John well. It was in California, in 1869, when McCullough was managing a theater there, that our acquaintance began, which has been steadily maintained since. He was then just as jovial and pleasant as he was in the later years of his successful career."

"When did you last see him?" the general was asked.

"About a year ago, I think. Anyway, it was just after he had the trouble in Chicago, when he broke down. He came to St. Louis and called to see me. I noticed when he entered the room that he was the same John McCullough physically, and for the first few sentences his mind seemed all right. He went on, then, in a complaining way, to tell me how he had been ill-treated in Chicago, and repeatedly said that he was perfectly able to carry out his part. As I looked at his physique I would have believed him had he not fallen occasionally into a strange silence, when his face assumed a pitiful, dazed expression. This was the last time I ever saw the tragedian, and he never played after that."

"What about the charge that he was an imitator?"

"Oh, that is absurd. John McCullough was an educated man and a man of great native force, and in every sense of the word was a great actor. All actors are more or less imitators, and if McCullough imitated Forrest in some instances, the example was grand enough to warrant it."

"What characteristic impressed you most forcibly?"

"His intense earnestness, his desire to do thoroughly whatever he undertook, to master it, and, again, his great good nature, for he was a kindly man, of the truest kind. He was a very warm personal friend of President Garfield, at whose house in Washington he frequently visited. But then, for that matter, all the doors in Washington were open to McCullough during the time I lived there. He was easily pleased, and came to me about two years ago to tell me that he had secured a book of Shakespeare's plays, an humble volume from which he first got his inspiration for the stage. I asked him what there was about it that made him prize it so highly, and then he told me of his early days, when he served an apprenticeship with a chairmaker in Philadelphia; of an old English workman in the shop who had this old book of Shakespeare, and of how he was always looking at it, and how he himself came to catch some of the old man's affection for the drama, and finally, of how he came to come under the notice of Edwin Forrest, who gave him some books and told him to educate himself. He told all these things with great satisfaction at the thought that the old book was really his own at last, and I could not fail to be impressed at the time with the simple nature of the man."

"Which play did he excel in?"

"In my opinion he was at his best in 'King Lear.' The other plays, 'Hamlet,' 'Macbeth,' and 'The Gladiator' were too bloody, and although he acted them to perfection, to my mind his greatest success was 'Lear.'"

Spanish E-quette.

A story is related of the reception given to Judge William A. Seay, of Louisiana, who was appointed during the summer of 1884, to be the next governor of that State. His predecessor was a man of the name of Gibbs. He had had considerable experience in diplomatic life and was thoroughly familiar with the rigid etiquette of Southern American ceremonies. The day that Judge Seay was to be received Mr. Gibbs gave him breakfast. It was arranged that after breakfast the new minister should be accompanied by his predecessor for a formal presentation to the president of Bolivia. Judge Seay came to the breakfast dressed in an ordinary business suit, in the same style in which he traveled from the United States to Bolivia. It was soiled, wrinkled, and travel worn. Mr. Gibbs was in full dress. He said that the judge did not appear to appreciate the social requirements of the occasion. "Do you intend to go home to dress after breakfast," said he, "Oh, no," replied the judge, "I had no idea that. I am all right as I am." Mr. Gibbs then explained to him that the representative of the United States in Bolivia was a very great personage, a sort of cavalier, had been detailed to follow him to the president's house, where the latter and his cabinet would be in the full uniform of a state reception. "The judges of the supreme court would be there in their robes with all the prominent officials of the government," Mr. Gibbs went on to say, "and the Spaniards are very rigid in their social observances. Mr. Seay was given to understand that his dress would be construed as an insult. The judge said: 'Well, what shall I do? I have not any dress suit. My wife told me that I would need one of these things, but I did not pay any attention to her. She would have lent me the new minister's suit, but the latter was a very large man, while Mr. Gibbs' figure was slight. After a consultation they went over to a German tailor, a man who had dress suits for hire. Judge Seay tried on several, but none of them was large enough. At the very last a friend of Mr. Gibbs wrote a note to the president, asking him to postpone the reception to a week later, as Judge Seay was very much fatigued by his long journey. Mr. Gibbs then placed his successor in the hands of a French tailor, who promised to have a dress suit ready by the week following. As there is only a weekly stage coach out from the capital, Bolivia, Mr. Gibbs was obliged to come away without learning what success attended the Louisiana judge's first experience with a dress coat and an official reception."

The weight of drugs is shown by Mr. Boydman's investigations to present some peculiar variations. It is, of course, well known that the weight depends upon the exterior diameter of the tube, the interior diameter having no influence except upon the quantity of drug. It is the nature of the liquid which determines the weight, whatever may be the proportion of dissolved material that it contains. Mr. Boydman employed a dropper of one-eighth of an inch in diameter, and determined the weights by an extremely sensitive balance. The mean of his results gave for 15 grains of distilled water, 20 drops; alcohol of 90 degrees, 61 drops; alcohol of 60 degrees, 52 drops; alcoholic tinctures from 60 degrees to 90 degrees, 53 to 61 drops; ethereal tincture, 82 drops; fatty oil, about 48 drops; a volatile oil, about 60 drops; an aqueous solution, diluted or saturated, 20 drops.

MISSING LINKS.

In Melbourne the letter carriers are clad in scarlet coats, waistcoats and trousers.

The Mexicans use a species of the blackberry for curdling milk to make cheese of.

Tennie Griffin's husband, the Visconde de Monserrate, is a rich dealer in India shawls in London.

Of the 100,000 acres vineyard in California only one-tenth is planted with the raisin varieties of grapes.

Iowa possesses one of the three best law libraries collected under state authority in the United States.

An Altoona man has invented a machine with which he can cut 100 heads of cabbage for sauerkraut in one minute.

It is rumored that Senator Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, is soon to marry an attractive young widow of Washington.

Mr. Blaine is reported to have once said, in reply to a remark: "In politics there is no gratitude. Politics means ambition and success."

A marriage ceremony was lately performed on an iceberg in the Arctic Ocean, the contracting parties being a German clergyman and an English girl.

The prosperity of the country may mean something more than fastening the power of the corporation magnates upon transportation. *—Tribune Dispatch.*

Etiquette is a studied style of behavior for particular occasions. Good manners stay by you all the time and are more important. *—New Orleans Picayune.*

In the schools of Copenhagen twenty-four boys out of every 100 suffer from headache. They study too much—eight hours a day—and do not romp enough.

Boys are sometimes very bad, and sometimes parents are no better. If boys have any inalienable right it is to a good home and a decent example. *—New York Herald.*

Generals, Colonels, and lesser official military lights, can be found to the number of sixty-two in Rome, Ga., but "not a single private is known to be within the city limits."

A New Jersey farmer, having no faith in banks, went to the field to plow with \$2,000 in his pocket. The money dropped out of his pocket and he plowed it under. It took him two days to find it.

Wayne County (N. Y.) peppermint growers predict the highest price for the herb next season ever known in America. They are holding back thousands of pounds of it with this expectation.

A celebrated antiquarian, rummaging among the ruins of Athens not long ago, had some broken fragments of kitchen utensils, painted off on him for the remains of an ancient statue of Venus.

Evangelist Moody having seen, as he publicly avers, a church-fair advertisement that "A man could kiss any girl for 25 cents," takes occasion to denounce church fairs in general as an abomination.

When the last lines were written he lay back upon his pillow and breathed out his great soul to God, whom he had worshipped unceasingly after the manner of his fathers. *—Henry Ward Beecher's oration in Grant.*

A Philadelphia man has a miniature on ivory, which he believes to be a portrait of Mary, the mother of George Washington. It was picked up a short time ago on a farm near Appomattox, Va., by an ex-Confederate soldier.

The most valuable possession of a city is the reputation of its professional classes, and of all classes the reputation of its teachers is most precious, since they stand at the very fountain head of public intelligence and practical morality. *—Journal of Education.*

The proposition is made that we limit European governments by establishing penal colonies. We demur. Every country on earth has a full supply of indigenous criminals for the purpose of being trained instead of spreading it. *—Christian Advocate, Nashville.*

There is a dog at McKeesport that has a great reputation as a diver. One day last week a brick was thrown into the river where the water was five or six feet deep. The dog promptly went down and brought it up, carried it ashore and laid it at his master's feet.

The revolt of the English farmers against the low prices offered by butchers for fat stock has extended to the northern counties, where farmers are killing cattle on their farms and selling the meat through a great advance on the prices offered them by butchers.

Every few days a New York dispatch announces the arrival of a fresh contingent of Mormon converts from Europe. While Congress and the courts are trying to stamp out polygamy in Utah, these heavy additions are permitted to migrate to the offending territory. *—New York Herald.*

A farmer living near York, Pa., is the possessor of a wonderful pig. The little fellow resembles the sort of an infant. At the extremity is a hand with a thumb and four tapered fingers, which are regular in form, even to the nails. The face also bears a striking resemblance to that of a human being.

People read so much in these days of multiplied presses that they are in great danger of losing the literary instinct, and the sense of style becomes dulled by the daily contact with the incapable of discerning what is literature and what is mere reading matter, good for the moment only. *—Christian Union.*

Even our fathers may forget the number of times they pitched when they were young, the cords of wood they cut, the day that a knot in their length. The good old days were doubtless mighty mean, and it is a blessed phase of human nature that enables us to remember the pleasant and forget the painful. *—The Patriot.*

Joachim Miller told a Washington correspondent of the *Denver News* that all the money he had made in this country came from his dramatic writings. McKee Rankin gave him \$5,000 for "The Danites," and afterward for a breach of contract he recovered \$10,000 damages.

A new play of Miller's is soon to be produced at New Orleans.

Alfred W. H. H. Murray is marked in his lecture at Rutland, Vt., that credit of the management of the Montreal restaurant was due to his sister and two noble girls, and that if anyone dared to compete the names of these women would be blotted out.

Let him pick up for Saratoga, or Long Branch, the White Mountains, or Flax Pond. The advice is often given as a last resort, because it seems as though nothing else will help him. But, what does he give up? His pastor, his doctor, his home-independence, his home-education. From being the master of the situation, he becomes the victim of it. *—J. E. Rankin, in the Advance.*

There is something in the playing of attempt at music, and in the playing of instruments. A girl is described as a student which should be both of these more suitable to her organs. Some females would make fine violinists, but lists, harpists, and even concertists, but their use is deranged that they may be had pianists. It would insure many a musical treat, and many a home, if boys and girls were encouraged to play the use of such instruments as are suited to their abilities and physical conformation. *—N. Y. Democrat.*

The Prison Congresses held in this country mark a very important phase of modern thought and sentiment. They are nothing new or foolishly indulgent in the spirit which makes such conferences possible. The information of prisons and penitentiaries and the education of crime are as practical subjects as the least imaginative person could desire, and it shows a real advance in intelligence that men of standing and sagacity have agreed to cooperate for devising measures to make prisons something else besides universities for hardening transgressors, and turning them out in daily hostility to society. *—Hinsburg Telegraph.*

Where Are Guitau's Bones?

Guitau's bones remain in apparently as mysterious a hiding place, as those of the assassin Booth. Col. Corkhill, the late District Attorney, was asked to-day what had been done with Guitau's remains. He said:

"I don't really know. Generally the body of a criminal after he is executed is given to his relatives. Hicks, Guitau's spiritual adviser, got some sort of a will out of him, in which Guitau left him his body as a bequest. There is no property in a corpse. He had no right to do that sort of thing. I found that Hicks had made arrangements to have Guitau's remains examined by a number of experts who believed he was insane. I was determined he should not get hold of the body for any such purpose. I told the Warden to hold on to it, and if Hicks made any row about it, to fill the coffin with quicklime and settle Guitau's remains that way. I then got first-class scientific experts and had Guitau's brain examined. They reported that his brain was in a sound, healthy condition. After that I didn't care what was done with the body. I never said anything upon the subject officially to the Warden, but I think he understood my wishes in the matter. Hicks, I think, did get the body away in about a month after the execution."

"How did he get hold of it?"

"Well, it was a case of body-snatching, practically. Guitau's body was buried in the corner of the jail yard, and the authorities there were not very much interested in protecting it after I had established what I wanted to. The Government could have stopped any exhibition of Guitau's remains. I think Hicks got the body through his representations that he would give it to the Government Medical Museum. I understand he did give it to that institution, and that his bones have since been articulated there, though they have never been placed on exhibition. I think the institution found them a white elephant. It should never have received them in the first place. They could not have been used to any scientific advantage, and to try to get to receive such relics is more in keeping with the management of dime museums than of a Government scientific institution. Established by the authorities, there are ashamed of having them, and that is the reason they have suppressed all information about them. The judicial authorities here never attempted to have any mystery about Guitau's remains. We washed our hands of the matter when I had Guitau's brain examined." *—Wash. Dispatch to N. Y. World.*

The House of Lords.

Labourer writing to the *Fortnightly Review*, says: "The worst upper chamber conceivable to the mind of man is the house of lords, consisting, as it does, of hereditary land owners, who are recruited by additions of very rich men, or of men who have proved failures as statesmen and have to be shelved. Notwithstanding the wealth of its members they are not independent. Some of them fight and quarrel for posts of profit, and the greater number of them are poor, prejudiced creatures, who obey their leader like sheep, and vote as he directs them. There is, moreover, a permanent conservative majority in the assembly. This majority is used for the meanest ends, to outvote all liberal legislation when they do not care to run directly counter to it. That such a legislative assembly should continue to exist under a truly democratic system of government would be an absurdity. Nor will it. If one thing be more certain than another it is that the house of lords is a relic of a feudal system, and that it will be left to rot, and will be replaced by an elected upper house possessing some sort of temporary veto upon the decisions of the lower house, but it is more than probable that one legislative assembly will be deemed sufficient."

The Queen's Style.

Gen. Bageant, formerly American consul at London, writes thus about Queen Victoria: "She still exacts for herself the punctilio of former centuries. Men and women of the highest rank kneel to her to-day; cabinet ministers kiss her hand. She refuses to receive any personal service from a man except at 10 o'clock. She never orders a letter directed to her, and commoners become 'honorable' for life because they have waited on her majesty. At a garden party I have seen a duchess walking behind her to carry a bouquet or standing at the entrance of a tent while her mistress waited within to receive or refuse a guest. The sovereign's own daughters arrange her robes when she opens parliament; the price of Wales pays homage as a subject on the same occasion; her children must be presented at court upon their marriage. In the early part of her reign she was visiting Louis Philippe, then king of the French, at his chateau at Fontainebleau. One day he asked her to water. It was handed her by a servant, but her majesty declined to receive it, whereupon the king directed one of his own sons to offer the goblet, which was then graciously accepted."

The name of Gessler is still execrated in Switzerland. A Prussian nobleman of that name recently hired a boat to cross himself and some friends across a lake. During the passage one of the party named the host the nobleman by his name. The postman started with horror. He stopped his boat for a moment, and then said to the astonished company: "I would not have a Gessler in my boat for 100 francs." In spite of all entreaties he turned his boat, rowed to the land and insisted that the supposed descendant of Gessler should disembark.

Want Column.

Advertisements in this column under this heading will be inserted for one cent a word for each insertion. Nothing less than 10 cents accepted for an advertisement.

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