Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1894.

A MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENT.

A SACRAMENTO woman put $400 in a satchel and placed it under a seat in a railway car. It is pleasant to remark as an instance of deference to her sex that when she got home she went and fed the satchel with the addition of a large and lucrative opening in the bottom of it.

Pretty sharing is to have another trial in Chicago along the lines of the Bon Marche of Paris. The success of that great concern is due largely to the self-interest created by offering the buying public a prorata of the profits after a certain number of years' faithful service.

THERE are many—and in these times who cannot pay—their bills, and they are excusable. But those people who take advantage of the times and say they cannot pay their bills, when they can, are one of the most powerful agencies in keeping the times hard, and are utterly without excuse.

THE soubrette whose song, she declares, "Knows No Night or Day" in Gotham, induced that gallant to lift her behind the ca- with an orange ought to be taken to task for it. It is not the missile more familiar to players and singers of an earlier date. Projectile critics is growing effeminate.

THE story just told of the restoration of the arms of the Venus de Milo recalls the fact that it was a New York sculptor who made the facsimile of the statue in Florence, told the dealer that she thought she might get a discount in exchange for had no arms. It must have been another New York woman who, in the same vicinity, had a statue for sale, offered to buy a facsimile of the leaning tower of Pisa, but added that she would prefer one plus was straight.

THE irresponsible person who is addicted to "fake" "all" in a Chicago paper calling for 2,000 men to work, when there was only room for 200, may have thought he will perpetrating the joke of the season, but he was not. He was only in with the crowd lying and playing with destitution; laughing at despondency and making merry with want. The man who has a strong enough to express one's feeling of contempt for the wretch, and if in a pity there is no law covering such a crime.

KING HUMBERT of Italy has a great opportunity just now to distinguish himself as a friend of popularity. Not only is he in receipt of a princely income as sovereign, but he is said to have $2,000,000 in investments in London. Some of his subjects in Sicily recently threw themselves before his soldiers, praying that they might be shot, as they were already dying of hunger. King Humbert might make himself immortal by investing a part of his ($20,000,000) in Sicily, and doing his full share to relieve the misery which has driven so many of the peasantry into fierce revolt.

To the long list of moments men on earth must be added the Chicago father who, returning home from his lady's carriage to a saloon and paused for a drink. The sentence of fifty-three days in the bridewell imposed by the justice before whom the mother brought the brute was perhaps as severe as the injustice of the offense warranted, but there are some humor. Lawmakers never dreamed of. Stealing from a child who had gone to sleep happy in the thought that Santa Claus would fill the little stocking hanging on the bed-post is one of them.

TOAST burned to a crisp! Coffee like mud, and beefsteak about as tough as leather! I'd like to know how you think a man is going to live on such stuff as this! I'll die of indigestion in less than a month if I keep on this way. Here: take the mess away, and just put on your duds and leave as quick as you ever did anything in your life." Growled Mr. Avery Allen as he arose from the table, giving it a violent push that sent the dishes rattling.

Bridget sullenly set to work, and Mr. Allen strode out of the room, banging the door behind him.

"Well," he muttered, as he reached his study and threw himself in a chair, "this is a go—Five cocks in as many weeks, and no prospect of anything better. It will certainly drive me distracted to live in this way. I'll actually do hate to break up and board after keeping house so long, and if Sophia hadn't made such a scrape of herself she might be here yet, and all would be well."

Mr. Allen was a middle-aged bachelor of those maiden sister, a few years younger than himself. Soon after he erected his household affairs since the death of their mother, twenty years previously, when Sophia was a girl of but three or four half years, they peaceably enough until about two months since, when Sophia took matters into her head and decided that Sophia had a pet parrot, a beautiful, talkative bird, of which she was very fond. But one unlucky day she was thoughtlessly left the cage door open, and went out calling. She never came from the office before she returned, and bright eyes which set his quick temper in a blaze at once. To threaten his study door with Poll, busily engaged in tearing into minute bits some of his most important papers, and which she had plucked from the half-opened drawers, while every feather in the bird remained untouched by her bill, streams of hair were spuring from the overturned stand.

"Fan! fan! fee fan!" shouted Poll, perched on the back of a chair in the study, and cocking up one eye maliciously at the invading foe.

"Yes, I'll make it fan for you, you scoyon—" sputtered Mr Allen, using expressions and seizing Poll, unmindful of the fact that he had always censured them with interest. One day, in glancing over the advertisements of a certain matrimonial bureau, while waiting for his sister to come that almost any man's palate can detect the imposition; the servants of a chemist is not necessary.

HEADLIGHT would not victual or otherwise injure Nicthergy for Paixoto because he had employed North American "mercenaries" in her staff officers. The Hessian is not more popular in this country than he was in England when we were doing a little fighting ourselves.

ENOUGH to steal sheep is a proverb which long forces the use of the lowest depths of unmitigated dishonesty, and selfishness will be characterized by the same, enough to steal charity tickets."

ONE of Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson's late stories contains an incidental but highly complimentary mention of Mr. Ward McAllister. Mr. McAllister may take an immediate and lawful revenge—and one by remarking that Mr. Stevenson does not move in his set.

A DETROIT baker was found dead with his head and shoulders buried in a flour barrel. It is a question of time before the coroner's inquiry into the cause of death, but what the Detroit people most want to know is what became of the dough.

BESIEGED BY JABALIS.

A SURVEYING PARTY'S THRILLING ADVENTURE.

Surrounded by a Drove of Ferocious Pecaries—Thirty-Nine of the Brutes Slaughtered Before the Rest Give Up the Fight.

In the fall of 1887 a party of surveyors left Fort Yuma, Cal., on duty in connection with the mile posts and other landmarks distributed along the international boundary line between Upper and Lower California. The first two days out were pleasant enough, but the third day proved anything but agreeable, for a drizzly, wet rain set in which kept every one closely confined to the camp. While the moisture was falling thick and fast, a Mexican officer, accompanied by an escort, rode up and claimed shelter, which the surveyors were glad enough to grant for the sake of their own company.

The officer related a startling story of having encountered four large Mexican lions not two hours previous, which animals seemed quite ferocious and hungry, and actually had disputed their passage through the chaparral. The men of the escort had fired and wounded two of the brutes, but the quartet of monsters finally got themselves out of sight, rapidly, only to find our two friends, snugly up a tree with only one pole between them, and surrounded by at least half a hundred Mexican jabalis, who held them close prisoners.

"As soon as this drove of jabalis spied us they abandoned their prisoners at once, and, with loud snorts, charged directly down upon us at railroad speed. We took to our heels and ran for our lives. But the yelling beast, who was evidently used to their fighting, grounded my hand-firmly and darting out into the canyon over the ragged rocks we ran at railroad speed. We reached a sort of butte or mound, up which we scrambled in a manner and style that I never thought possible.

"Here we in turn became prisoners, and amused ourselves by pitching rocks at assailants. We had formed a circle around our mounds snorting and grunting viciously, but apparently without any sense of ingenuity of climbing up after us. Our broadsides had laid nineteen of them low, but somehow this did not seem to in the least to discourage them, for they still grunted and snorted and circled around the mound, not even upon nothing us securely until the last one of their number should be killed.

"We had now about run out of ammunition, but just then a shot rang out of the timber, and then another, and another, in quick succession, each one of which rattled the orderly manner of a jabali. Our two friends were coming down from their original perch and following our retreat, had mounted a second tree, where, at close range, they were able to render us valuable assistance.

"Each shot told, and finally we counted thirty-nine jabalis lying dead at our feet. The remaining survivors, six in number, now gave up the fight in disgust, and with a last savage, angry snort, trotted away and were soon lost to view in the dense chaparral and stunted brush oak lining the timber. We descended, joined our friends in the tree, and then started on the trail. Our friends had lost their opportunity for a hunt, so we picked up the venison, which still lay where it had been dropped, counted eleven dead jabalis lying about the tree which had sheltered our comrades, and just about dark resumed our march in search of the ponies.

"The copse where they had been picketed was found without much difficulty, but here a second and awful surprise was awaiting us. Two of the horses lay dead on the ground, and a third was so fearfully mangled that we shot him out of mercy. The fourth one was entirely missing. It was a plain story to be read, as plainly and as clearly as a written or a printed page. In the soft mud were innumerable huge tracks which indicated that the four lions mentioned by the Mexican officer had been at work. The poor, tied ponies, with possibly one exception, had no doubt been attacked along simply and literally torn to pieces by this quartet of fierce brutes.

"It was a dangerous situation for us, and so we felt it to be, and notwithstanding the secure 'bridle or trappings,' of only an additional supply of ammunition from the saddle pockets, without losing any more time than was absolutely necessary, we set out on the back trail and made all speed to reach camp. Marching in single file, the sergeant leading, carrying a carbine across about midnight a detachment from camp, and relieved us from them we learned that the animals had been frightened and fearful scratched and clawed, had escaped galloping back to alarm them. It was the shortest hunt I ever experienced in Lower California, and, as Mr. Gaillard, 'and I never want to hunt bucks in that fearful country again.'"

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

THE WEALTH OF NATIONS.

Austria is worth £1,000,000,000

Russia is valued at £3,000,000,000

The bank capital of France is £268,000,000.

The bank capital of Great Britain is £910,000,000.

The property of Germany is assessed at £5,000,000,000.

All the property of Italy is assessed at £3,000,000,000.

France is worth, all property considered, $8,000,000,000.

Over 41 per cent of all the property in the German empire is mortgaged.

The annual increase of wealth in the United States is over $25 per inhabitant.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs use Brown's Bronchial Troches. Like all really good things, they are imitated. The genuine are sold only in Boxes.

The Indians were the first to coin money. Most of it is lost.

Facts Worth Knowing.

To all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs or powders. They cannot reach the affected parts. Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. It relieves at once and for years begins all the worst forms of catarrh. A few applications will make a radical and permanent cure. Hay fever yields to this balm.

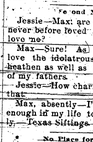
Mary Roman its coins are known to be in existence.

The petunia emigrated from Venezuela to Europe in about 1823.

The peacock throne of Shah Jehan was valued at $50,000,000, his crown at $12,500,000, and when he died $250,000,000 of gems were found in his treasury.

The tiger took its name from a Greek word meaning an arrow, which ancients could only guess at as the reality whence this beautiful stone was derived.

THE REV. H. J. WALKER'S PRAYER.



Rev. W. J. WALKER, East Saginaw, Mich.

"O God, bless Thy servant Dr. R. V. Pierce, and make his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' a blessing to all who use them, for Jesus' sake. Amen."

Rev. W. J. WALKER.

Sold by druggists.

PIERCE CURE GUARANTEED OR MONEY IS REFUNDED.

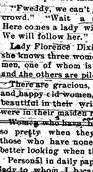
Ely's Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Taste and Smell.

A Positive Cure.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

Extreme, Chronic, Torturing Cases of NEURALGIA ARE CURED BY ST. JACOBS OIL. PROMPT AND SURE.



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Especially for Farmers, Miners, R.R. Hands and others. Double sole extending over welt. WEARING QUALITY UNEXCELLED. Rubber Boot wearers testify this is the best. Ask your dealer for them and don't be persuaded into an inferior article.

Manufactured only by COLCHESTER RUBBER CO., Colchester, Conn.

Illustrated with Thompson's Eye Water.

At a Price I still have a few High Grade FARM WAGONS FOR SALE CHEAP. LLOYD EBERHART, Joliet, Ill.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED. Whispers heard. Write for FREE BOOK. Mention this paper. Address, THE ELECTRIC CUSHION CO., 1122 Broadway, New York.

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1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND For Sale by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. IN THE FAMOUS DAKOTA RED RIVER VALLEY. A Desirable Railroad Farm Property. Write for Maps and Circular. CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY CO., Land Department, St. Paul, Minn.

FREE. HODGMAN'S CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Societies.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN—Second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. FRED STROEMEMER, M. W. NATHAN J. ROSECRANS, Recorder.

MANCHESTER TENT, NO. 161, K. O. T. M. Meets each Friday evening. Visiting Knights invited to each month. Visiting Knights are invited to attend. E. E. LEWIS, Record Keeper.

MANCHESTER LODGE, NO. 146, F. & A. M. Meets at Masonic Hall Saturday evening on or before each full moon. Visiting brothers are invited to attend. ED E. HOOT, Sec. MAT D. BLOSSER, W. M.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER, NO. 48, R. A. M. Meets at Masonic Hall Wednesday evenings on or before each full moon. All visiting companions are invited to attend. J. M. KINGSLEY, H. P. JOS A. GOODYEAR, Sec.

ADONIRAM COUNCIL, NO. 28, R. & S. M. Assemble at Masonic Hall Tuesday evenings after each full moon. All visiting companions are invited to attend. MAT D. BLOSSER, Recorder.

COMSTOCK POST, NO. 369, G. A. R. Meet at their hall over Hoag's on the second evenings of each month at the hall over Hoag's on the second evenings of each month at the hall over Hoag's on the second evenings of each month. All visiting soldiers are invited to attend. SAMUEL SHERWOOD, Com. GEORGE SHERWOOD, Adjutant.

Physicians and Surgeons.

DR. J. H. KELLY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence, Main street, Manchester, Mich. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

DR. J. F. KAPP, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence, Main street, Manchester, Mich. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

Dentists.

DR. E. E. CALKINS, Dentist. Office over Hoag's store, Manchester, Mich. Gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

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Miscellaneous.

J. D. COREY, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Collections and all other business left with him will receive prompt attention. Farm and village property for sale.

F. A. KOTTS, DENTIST. OFFICE OVER J. ROLLER & CO'S STORE. Manchester, Mich. Up-to-Date Work Guaranteed. Office hours—Wednesday and Saturday.

J. J. BRIEGEL, Goodyear House, TONSORIAL ARTIST, Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing, Etc., done to please customers and desires. Manchester, Michigan.

A. C. AYLESWORTH, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. MANCHESTER, MICH. Sales in village or country will be promptly attended on reasonable terms. Dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE office.

B. F. REYNOLDS, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. STOCKBRIDGE, MICH. Sales in village or country will be promptly attended to. Dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE office.

A. F. FREEMAN, ATTORNEY And Counselor at Law. Office over People's Bank. Manchester, Michigan.

ENTERPRISE POULTRY YARDS. Pure Bred White and Barred Plymouth Rock and White Wyandottes. Stock and Eggs for Sale MANCHESTER, MICH.

CLINTON STEAM GRANITE & MARBLE WORKS. E. P. MARSTELLAR, Prop. Keeps on hand one of the Latest Improved Machines for the Manufacture of Granite and Marble Monuments, Headstones, Etc. As represented. Office and Works on Church street, west of railroad, Clinton, Mich.

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Fresh Lager Beer ALWAYS ON DRAUGHT. South side of Exchange Place, Manchester.

Sales in villages or country will be promptly attended to. Reasonable terms. Dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE office.

Extract from Illustrated Dollar's Reward for the Heart that cannot be cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine.

We, the undersigned, have known A. D. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

CRANE, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

The United States 9 cent piece was first coined in 1798.

$16 BUYS A 325 LB. GUTS FROM ONE BUSHEL.

This remarkable, almost unheard-of, yield was reported to the Editor of the Tecumseh Co., La Crosse, Wis., by Frank Lamb, of that place, who planted one bushel of Great Northern oats, essentially filled and irrigated same, and believes that in 1894 he can grow from one bus. of Great Northern oats three hundred bushels. It's a wonderful oat. If you will cut this out and send it with 10c. postage to the above firm you will receive sample package of above oats and their farm seed catalogue, free.

"Well, that's a fire, you see, reconciled," said the Parson, as he looked at the burning church.

"It's a scaled day when I feel left," boasted the lump of anthracite; and the stove got mad.

Only $1.00 Each. Buys a Sewing Machine, with all the latest improvements, such as Automatic Bobbin Winder, Self-Threading Shuttle, Self-Setting Needle, Self-Regulating Tension, Self-Adjusting Balance Wheel, Improved Stitch Regulator, Perfect Reverse Motion, Handsome Oak Cabinet, Full Set of Attachments, Instruction Book, Etc., Etc. Guaranteed for 10 Years. Sent on 30 Days' Trial. Send for Free Illustrated Catalogue. Address, CHICAGO SEWING MACHINE CO., 342 to 348 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

Gerson—Is dis military bands.

The human system needs continuous and careful Sexual activity to rid itself of its impurities. Beware of all sexual stagic. Sold in a box.

See Colchester Spading Boots only, in other column.

The Aztecs possessed a written literature.

Mail of Arizona—Volcanoes candy.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough. 25 cts., 50 cts. & $1.00.

Life without laughing is a dreary blank.

Coe's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a bad cold in less time than any other remedy. Price 25 cts.

Hunnan's Magic Corn Salve.® Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25 cts.

The folding envelope was first used in 1839.

If the Third is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and procure at once Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to you and relief and health to your child. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Facts Worth Knowing.

To all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs or powders. They cannot reach the affected parts. Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. It relieves at once and for years begins all the worst forms of catarrh. A few applications will make a radical and permanent cure. Hay fever yields to this balm.

He Told the Truth.

"Biggets has sold his horse for $200."

"Is that so? Why, he told me that he thought the animal as much as he did any member of the family."

"Still, that doesn't disprove what he said. I believe Biggets would be willing to part with any member of his family for even a less amount than that."

Yes and Nature.

Jessie—Max, are you sure that you never before loved a woman as you love me?

Max—Sure! Ah, well ask me if I love the idolatrous creeds of the heathen as well as the pure religion of my father.

Jessie—How charmingly you say that.

Max, absently—I've said it often enough if my life to do it charmingly.—Texas Siftings.

Pieces for Exercise.

First Little Boy—Has your father got a piano lamp?

Second Little Boy—No-o

First Little Boy—Well, he do you do when you wants to climb?

DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

The woman in the case—the photograph in the locket.

Drinking cups for picnic purposes—Tumblers.

A gilt wire basket is made for serving water cress at the table.

Mrs. Empire, wife of the bishop of London, is a shocking bad driver.

Whenever we try to make others happy, we get paid for it in heaven's currency.

There is nothing a man hates worse than to have his wife say she wants a new dress, but I'm for it.

"Freddy, we can't get through this crowd." "Wait a minute, Cholly. You can't go into a lady with an umbrella. We will follow her."

Lady Florence Dixie declares that the Zulu women disguised as men, one of whom is a ship captain and the others are pilots.

"They are gracious, serene, hopeful and happy in disposition, who are more beautiful in their wrinkles than they were in their maiden days."

"Some people don't look so pretty when they are young as those who have none, but they are better looking when they grow old."

Personal in daily paper: "The young lady to whom I became engaged at the ball around the world, which came to a close on the 20th inst., is requested to send her name and address to the office of this paper."

Mistress—Bridget, the elderly visitor had gone away—You shouldn't have run out of the room when Miss Oldby offered to take you on her knee. Why, she was not going to harm you. Willie—She wasn't, hey? She had a pin with puckered all ready for it, anyhow.

The czar of Russia is very fond of uniforms, but he is also accomplished singer. The czarina also delights in hearing the well known Norse ballads of her childhood. Another accomplishment of the czar and czarina are likewise endowed with a deep love of music, particularly the youthful grand-duchess, Xenia.

"Dr. Lankester has been searching for the missing link among the dodos," remarked the observing boarder. "Guess he'll find it following curious advertisements. —Wanted—A woman, middle-aged, to do housework in a family of grown-up people. Apply to the woman must be of the church of England, have had the small-pox in the natural way, very sober, steady and well-behaved, understand dress, getting up lace and fine linen, and doing all things necessary for a young lady that gets much to say in public places and keeps the best company.—Inquire of the printer of this paper.—October 1, 1874."

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

AN INDEPENDENT, LIVE, LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

VOL. 27.—NO. 21. (Entered at Manchester Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.) MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1894. WHOLE NUMBER 1373.

MICHIGAN MENTION.

CONDENSED PARAGRAPHS OF INTERESTING NEWS.

Attempted Murder and Suicide Caused by a Woman's Unfaithfulness—Kalamazoo Counterfeit Sharp Confesses—Murder on Gratiwin County.

Howard Spohon and Charles Jacobs have been arrested at Bay City on charges of wholesale chicken thieving. Mrs. Spohon makes damaging admissions.

Bay City men, headed by "U. H. Sharp, propose to put in a plant at Marine City able to turn out 2,500 barrels of salt daily and employing from 25 to 150 men the year round.

Peter Paulson, proprietor of the Manchuance House, Negaunee committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. Jealousy has been on a protracted spree.

The new inter-urban electric road to be built by the people of Ann Arbor is to be known as the "Ghost Line." It is suggested by the number of haystacks that cars painted white.

Lyman Chapin of the Stanton band saving firm which made an assignment last July, with liabilities in excess of $100,000 and assets of $30,000, was arrested on complaint of a Mrs. Beggs, who charges embezzlement.

Gov. Rich has appointed Henry A. Haigh, of Detroit, assistant paymaster-general, with the rank of captain. He has also appointed Edward Secrest, of Lamplighter was invented by Mistrik in 1496. Hawkins, aide-de-camp.

Judge Moore, of Lapeer, has sentenced George Messenger to 10 years in the state prison at Jackson for bigamy. He seduced his stepdaughter at the age of 14, and for two years by threatening her life he kept her from exposing his crime.

George Hedges and wife went sleighriding with a team of horses, taking their three-months-old baby with them. After driving about a mile and a half the mother discovered that the child was dead in her arms. It had been smothered.

A. W. G. Fellars, of Ossoso, was arrested on a speaking fish in Devil's Lake, and has been followed by Justice Gregor to pay a fine and costs amounting to $40 or go to the Adrian jail for ten days. Other prosecutions are to follow.

Muskegon is excited over criminal charges made against Dr. C. Hauber of that city, charges of malpractice in connection with the doctor's treatment of a patient. The matter is now being investigated.

Kalamazoo will organize an independent military company. The movement is said to be largely due to Lieut. Colonel Gaffield, Masrill, Lieutenant Colonel Sargent, Adjutant Fincher and others of the Kalamazoo militia.

Capt. Kemp, of Bangor, Mich., who built a sailboat in 1892 to take his family to Florida, has been arrested in Illinois over a year ago, is only half through his sentence, and will be held indefinitely in a lunyon. He is ill and has had many hairbreadth escapes.

Pinconning has a boarding house keeper named Alexander Simoneau, twice married, who is missing from his home and his family are greatly worried over his disappearance. It was seen near the river about midnight of the day he disappeared and a search for it to find him has failed. He is 71 years old.

Frank H. Culp, who is under arrest at Kalamazoo for passing counterfeit coin, has confessed. He says the coin was made by Sharp, who was killed in a bogus money for $17 cash. He claims that Sharp was killed by Fitzpatrick, a saloon keeper.

Mrs. Ed. Silliman, wife of the junior partner of the firm of Martin & Silliman, lumber shippers, of Cheboygan, and mother of three children, died suddenly from chloroform just after shooting his wife, and soon died. He was not seriously injured by Estelle's pistol shot. It was his intention to also shoot Ellsworth Martin, with whom he had been caught in a compromising position with Mrs. Martin, but failed to find him. It is evident from what he has learned that this man Ellsworth brought about the trouble. It has been found that night there might have been a tragedy in Cheboygan.

Hawkins and wife, except that they come from Texas last summer and bought the farm which they only occupied. Hawkins was about forty years of age. They had no children.

Murder in Gladwin County.

At the village of Estoyo in the township of Beaver, Gladwin county, Andrew Green shot and instantly killed James Forster. The men lived together, the shooting occurred early in the morning, but one report has informed until nearly evening. Glenn was then arrested by Sheriff Benton, of Gladwin, and lodged in jail. Glenn admits the shooting, but claims it was an accident. Others claim that there has been bad blood between the two for some time, and that the shooting is the result.

A Resuscitate Operation at Ann Arbor.

A remarkable surgical operation was successfully performed in Dr. Fleming Carleton's office at Ann Arbor Michigan recently, the patient being Miss Bunty, of Colon, Mich. The case of the trouble was a fall on the ice, which resulted in a long fracture of the skull, just above the left temple, and going back to the base and through the brain. The bone of the skull was saved so that a V-shaped portion was cut out, the piece turned underneath in the sinus chiseled out and the bone replaced. The operation succeeded. The patient is recovering nicely.

Thankful for the Blizzards.

A blizzard from the Northwest with driving snow, followed by peach weather, prevails in the peach belt. Following blow over the warm weather and ship in the peaches, packing and loading the buds would swell and become worthless. The storm is welcome to winter if its condition, and up to date peach and apple trees give promise of an abundant crop.

Killed by an Engine.

Freddie, the 9-year-old son of Robert Schweikerath, of Chelsea, was struck by the engine of a passing train and instantly killed. There is a double track through the village, and the boy was standing on the outer track when he saw a train that was approaching from the east, and did not hear the train from the west.

MINOR MICHIGAN NEWS

Adrian claims the largest flouring mill in the state.

Tecumseh Masons intend to build a temple in the spring.

A lodge of Jewish Americans has been organized at Grand Rapids.

T. W. McCann found several nuggets of gold in his farm near Newaygo.

The D., L. & N. depot at Gladwin was burned to the ground. It is a total loss.

Jerry LeDuke, aged twenty-two, was instantly killed at Escanaba by a falling tree.

Robert Dougherty, of Three Rivers, has converted his wrist fields into a dairy farm.

Twenty runaway freight cars belonging to train No. 14 on the G. R. & I. R. were wrecked at Edgerton. No one was hurt.

Allegan wants to be incorporated as a city and will have a special census taken to find out if she has a sufficient number of citizens.

The fake Shore Railroad company has adopted a rule which requires all the main line freight hands to rest six hours at each terminal of their run.

Several Shots Fired by an Excited Kalamazoo Man.

The village of Robinson, 10 miles southeast of Kalamazoo, was the scene of an exciting tragedy. A man named Hawkins shot his wife and then turned his weapon upon a neighbor, Constable Simoneau, twice wounding the latter. Simoneau is a justice of the peace in Robinson, and had issued a warrant against Hawkins for assaulting his wife. Hawkins went to the house of Simoneau, twice fired at the latter, who had been invited to attend.

Hawkins then went to the house of Mrs. Wilson, a neighbor, and fired two shots at Mrs. Wilson, one of which took effect in her left side. Hawkins then went to the house of Mrs. Wilson and fired at her. Mrs. Wilson escaped from the house and ran to the house of Mr. Wilson, who was in the field. Hawkins followed the same way, and fired two more shots at Mrs. Wilson, one of which took effect in her left side. Hawkins then went to the house of Mr. Wilson and fired at him. He was running from the house, and after firing all his shots struck him on the shoulder and side of the neck and face. Hawkins was then arrested by Sheriff Benton, of Gladwin, and lodged in jail. Mrs. Wilson's wounds are considered fatal. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict that Hawkins came to his death at the hands of Sheriff Benton, of Gladwin county.

Business Cards.

J. D. COREY, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Collections and all other business left with him will receive prompt attention. Farm and village property for sale.

F. A. KOTTS. DENTIST. OFFICE OVER J. ROLLER & CO'S STORE. Manchester, Mich. Up-to-Date Work Guaranteed. Office hours—Wednesday and Saturday.

J. J. BRIEGEL, Goodyear House, TONSORIAL ARTIST, Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing, Etc., done to please customers and desires. Manchester, Michigan.

A. C. AYLESWORTH, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. MANCHESTER, MICH. Sales in village or country will be promptly attended on reasonable terms. Dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE office.

B. F. REYNOLDS, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. STOCKBRIDGE, MICH. Sales in village or country will be promptly attended to. Reasonable terms. Dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE office.

A. F. FREEMAN, ATTORNEY And Counselor at Law. Office over People's Bank. Manchester, Michigan.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.—Thirty-fourth day.—The Hawaiian question was discussed. Mr. Hoar spoke in favor of the annexation of the islands. The bill repealing the federal election law came up as unfinished business and remained under consideration. Mr. Hoar, in committee of the whole, then addressed the senate in favor of the repeal. Mr. Gorman offered an amendment to make the bill apply to the whole country. Mr. Hill offered a substitute for Mr. Hoar's bill, which was a mere formal amendment of the present law. Mr. Hill, in a speech, favored the amendment, but it was only after a short executive session that the senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Thirty-fourth day.—Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, introduced a bill to repeal the federal election laws. He addressed the house in support of his measure. Mr. Bynum, in addressing an audience of the late House, declared that the republican party had been responsible for the passage of the present law. Mr. Bynum was followed by Mr. Johnson, Dem., Ohio. Mr. Johnson said that the republican party had been responsible for the passage of the present law. Mr. Johnson was followed by Mr. Boutelle, Rep., Maine, who said that the democratic party had been responsible for the passage of the present law. Mr. Boutelle was followed by Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, who said that the republican party had been responsible for the passage of the present law. Mr. McMillin was followed by Mr. Wilson, Dem., West Virginia, who said that the democratic party had been responsible for the passage of the present law. Mr. Wilson was followed by Mr. Hooker, Dem., Mississippi, who said that the democratic party had been responsible for the passage of the present law. Mr. Hooker was followed by Mr. McMillan, Rep., Tennessee, who said that the republican party had been responsible for the passage of the present law. Mr. McMillan was followed by Mr. Wilkinson, Dem., Louisiana, who said that the democratic party had been responsible for the passage of the present law. Mr. Wilkinson was followed by Mr. Hooker, Dem., Mississippi, who said that the democratic party had been responsible for the passage of the present law. Mr. Hooker was followed by Mr. McMillan, Rep., Tennessee, who said that the republican party had been responsible for the passage of the present law.

SENATE.—Thirty-sixth day.—February 6 was set aside for the eulogies on Senator Call, and adopting a vote on the bill to repeal the federal election laws. The bill was then reported by Senator Carlisle was discussed; Mr. Hoar, Rep., Massachusetts, spoke in favor of the bill. The address of Senator Sherman, Ohio, in favor of the bill was read. Mr. Hill, Dem., New York, spoke in favor of full authority to issue bonds as proposed. Mr. Gray, Dem., Delaware, spoke in favor of the bill. Mr. Call, Dem., Florida, spoke in favor of the bill. Mr. Call, Dem., Florida, spoke in favor of the bill. Mr. Call, Dem., Florida

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1894.

THERE were 23,757 medals awarded at the world's fair, and sometime before the present century runs out they will probably be ready for delivery to the owners.

A MASSACHUSETTS thief has been systematically stealing canary birds. The theory is that he carries a ladder, opens second story windows, as these are usually left unfastened, quietly unhooks the cage and carries off the songster. The police have not yet apprehended him.

CALIFORNIA turfmen who have taken to the habit of "doping" their horses so the poor creatures run miles and miles defiant of restraint ought to get a dose of their own medicine. Before charging the turfmen with the vitalizing fluid it would be well to set their faces towards the sea.

THE spirit of reform has seized the missionary societies of America and an effort is to be inaugurated to make the foreign missions more nearly self-supporting. It is openly charged that many of them live too extravagantly and build churches of a style not justified by their surroundings.

THE latest proposition from Rev. Dr. Talmage's tabernacle is to charge an admission fee of ten cents, and after this proposition goes into effect any worshiper in that temple caught singing

"Salvation is free for you and for me,"

should at once be arrested, sent off in the patrol wagon and charged with disorderly conduct.

MORE than 250 dispossess warrants have been derved on New York tenants by landlords during the last few weeks. It is presumed that failure to pay rent was the cause in the majority of cases. This indisposition to practice leniency toward impoverished tenants, is peculiar to New York landlords, no reports of similar proceedings having been received from any other city. Rather than afford shelter to destitute families, or families in arrears for rent, they preferred to allow their buildings to stand idle. This may be business, but in these times the interjection of the milk of human kindness into business is not only commendable but it is what is expected from people who are themselves in the enjoyment of the necessaries of life.

THE growth of periodical literature is something unprecedented, and there is hardly a prominent author in the United States who is not tempted away from his books to contribute articles to the Forum, the North American Review, the Atlantic or Century, where his work commands immediate recognition and excellent pay. This is one of the influences against the making of books which is permanently hostile. It marks the special literary development of our own time. It shows that the world of thought moves more rapidly than the world of books, and that the magazines as a quicker means of reaching the public mind, have stepped in front of books and to a certain extent usurped their place.

BOSTON has a modern professor of grammar in the person of Colonel Albert A. Pope, who spends his leisure moments running down errors in schoolbooks. He is about to issue a little volume containing a list of the errors he has discovered and located. It is said that the list reaches up into the thousands. There is a Colonel Albert Pope of Boston who has been for years enthusiastically urging the necessity for smoother roadways in this country. From a fight against the humps in highways to a fight against the humps in school book literature may appear so long a step as to make it seem impossible that the fighter for smoother bicycle roads and the fighter for smoother educational roads are identical. Still, anything is possible in the capital of Beandom.

The organization of the National dairy union will attract attention to the great value and growing importance of an industry which used to be estimated as merely incidental to agriculture proper. The revenue now derived from dairy products is enormous and it is annually expanding in volume. In the West the present proportions of this industry are not up to its possibilities, but it is growing. Careful attention can make it a source of untold riches. It is an interest which can be successfully managed by women and, if properly conducted, it can be made to furnish to the wives of farmers the means of supplying their households with all the necessities and many luxuries. Indeed, in occasional instances the women on farms make more out of their cows and chickens than the men do out of their regular crops. Good butter and cheese and milk, marketed as they ought to be, always bring a fair price.

THE boy on the farm will soon be the farmer. It is well that his earlier impressions of the calling to which he belongs will be such as to make him believe there is no place to live on like a farm, instead of believing it to be the place from which he will escape as soon as he is old enough.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN and his wife recently had an argument. He opened it with a chair and she closed it with an Indian club. The story is not very important, but gains confirmation by Sullivan's emphatic denial.

THE announcement comes from Rome that for the Italian world's fair many of the features of the Chicago exposition are to be copied on a smaller scale. America giving Italy ideas in art! There is a triumph no American would have dreamed of ten years ago.

A NEBRASKA man rifled the mails and secured 1 cent. For this crime he has been sentenced to life imprisonment. He has reason to regret that he did not secure enough to retain a lawyer.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

TALMAGE PREACHES A MOST REMARKABLE SERMON

The Subject Being "Festivity"—"Come, for All Things Are Now Ready," Luke 14:xvii—The Beautiful Character of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 28.—The usual large audience assembled to-day in the Tabernacle and listened to a sermon of remarkable power and interest by Rev. Dr. Talmage, the subject being "Festivity." The text selected was Luke 14:xvii, "Come, for all things are now ready."

It was one of the most exciting times in English history when Queen Elizabeth visited Lord Leicester at Kenilworth castle. The moment of her arrival was considered so important that all the clocks of the castle were stopped, so that the hands might point to that one moment as being the most significant of all. She was greeted at the gate with floating islands, and torches, and the thunder of cannon, and fireworks that set the night ablaze, and a great burst of music that lifted the whole scene into perfect enchantment. Then she was introduced into a dining-hall, the luxuries of which astonished the world: 400 servants waited upon the guests; the entertainment cost $5,000 each day. Lord Leicester made that great supper in Kenilworth castle.

Cardinal Wolsey entertained the French ambassadors at Hampton court. The best cooks in all the land prepared for the banquet; purveyors went out and traveled all the kingdom over to find spoils for the table. The time came. The guests were kept during the day hunting in the king's park, so that their appetites might be keen, and then in the evening, to the sound of the trumpeters, they were introduced into a hall hung with silk and cloth of gold, and there were tables a-glitter with imperial plate and laden with the rares of meats and a-blush with the costliest wines. And when the second course of the feast came it was found that the articles of food had been fashioned into the shape of men, birds and beasts, and groups dancing and jousting parties riding against each other with lances. Lords and princes and ambassadors, out of cups filled to the brim, drank the health, first of the king of England and next of the king of France. Cardinal Wolsey prepared that great supper in Hampton court.

But I have to tell you of a grander entertainment. My Lord, the King, is the banqueter. Angels are the cupbearers. All the redeemed are the guests. The halls of eternal love, frescoed with light, and paved with joy, and curtained with unfading beauty, are the banqueting place. The harmonies of eternity are the music. The chalices of heaven are the plate; and I am one of the servants coming out with both hands filled with invitations, scattering them everywhere, and, oh, that for yourselves you might break the seal of the invitation and read the words written in red ink of blood by the tremulous hand of a dying Christ: "Come now, for all things are ready."

There have been grand entertainments where was a taking off—the wine gave out, or the servants were rebellious, or the light failed; but I have gone all around about this subject and looked at the redemption which Christ has provided, and I come here to tell you it is complete, and I swing open the door of the feast, telling you that, "All things are now ready."

In the first place, I have to announce that the Lord Jesus Christ himself is ready. Cardinal Wolsey came into the feast after the first course; he came in booted and spurred, and the guests arose and cheered him. But Christ comes in at the very beginning of the feast; aye, he has been waiting eighteen hundred and ninety-four years for his guests. He has been standing on his mangled feet; he has had his sore hand on his punctured side; or he has been pressing his lacerated temples—waiting, waiting. It is wonderful that he has not been impatient, and that he has not said, "Shut the door and let the laggard stay out;" but he has been waiting. No banqueter ever waited for his guests so patiently as Christ has waited for us. To prove how willing he is to receive us, I gather all the tears that rolled down his cheeks in sympathy for your sorrows; I gather all the drops of blood that channeled his brow, and his back, and his hands and feet, in trying to purchase your redemption; I gather all the groans that he uttered in midnight chill, and in mountain hunger, and in desert loneliness, and twist them into one cry—bitter, agonizing, overwhelming. I gather all the pains that shot from spear and spike and cross, jolting into one pang—remorseless, grinding, excruciating. I take that one drop of sweat on his brow, and under the gospel glass that drop enlarges until I see in it lakes of sorrow and an ocean of agony. That being standing before you now, emaciated, and gashed, and gory, coaxes for your love with a pathos in which every word is a heartbreak and every sentence a martyrdom. How can you think he trifles?

Ahasuerus prepared a feast for 180 days; but this feast is for all eternity. Lords and princes were invited to that; you, and I, and all our world are invited to this. Christ is ready. You know that the banqueters of olden time used to wrap themselves in robes prepared for the occasion; so, my Lord Jesus hath wrapped himself in all that is beautiful. See how fair he is! His eye, his brow, his cheek, so radiant that the stars have no gleam and the morning no brilliancy compared with it. His face reflecting all the joys of the redeemed, his hand having the omnipotent surgery with which he opened blind eyes, and straightened crooked limbs, and hoisted the pillars of heaven, and swung the twelve gates which are twelve pearls. There are not enough cups in heaven to dip up this ocean of beauty. There are not ladders enough to scale this height of love. There are not enough cymbals to clap or harps to thrum, or trumpets to peal forth the praises of this one altogether fair. Oh, thou flower of eternity, thy breath is the perfume of heaven! Oh, blissful daybreak, let all people clap their hands in thy radiance! Chorus! Come, men, and saints, and cherubim, and seraphim, and archangel—all heights, all depths, all immensities. Chorus! Roll him through the heavens in a chariot of universal acclaim over bridges of hosannas, under arches of coronation, along by the great towers chiming with eternal jubilee. Chorus! "Unto him who hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood to him be glory, world without end!"

I have a word of five letters, but no sheet white enough on which to write it, and no pen good enough on which to inscribe it. Give me the fairest leaf from the heavenly records—give me the pencil with which the angel records his victory—and then, with my hand strung to supernatural ecstasy, and my pen dipped in the light of the morning, I will write it out in capitals of love: "J-E-S-U-S." It is this One, infinitely fair, to whom you are invited. Christ is waiting for you; waiting as a banqueter waits for the delayed guest—the meats smoking, the beakers brimming, the minstrels with fingers on the stiff string, waiting for the clash of the hoofs at the gateway. Waiting for you as a mother waits for her son who went off ten years ago, dragging her bleeding heart along with him. Waiting! O! give me a comparison intense enough, hot enough, importunate enough to express my meaning—something high as heaven, and deep as hell, and long as eternity. Not hoping that you can help me with such a comparison I will say: "He is waiting as only the all-sympathetic Christ can wait for the coming back of a lost soul."

Bow the knee and kiss the Son,
Come, and welcome, sinner, come.

Again, the Holy Spirit is ready. Why is it that so many sermons drop dead—that Christian songs do not get their wing under the people—that so often prayer goes no higher than a hunter's "holloa?" It is because there is a link wanting—the work of the Holy Spirit. Unless that Spirit give grappling hooks to a sermon, and lift the prayer, and waft the song, everything is a dead failure. That Spirit is willing to come at our call and lead you to eternal life, or ready to come with the same power with which he unhorsed Saul on the Damascus turnpike, and broke down Lydia in her fine store, and lifted the three thousand from midnight into midnoon at the Pentecost. With that power the Spirit of God now beats at the gate of your soul. Have you not noticed what homely and insignificant instrumentality the Spirit of God employs for man's conversion? There was a man on a Hudson river boat to whom a tract was offered. With indignation he tore it up and threw it overboard. But one fragment lodged on his coatsleeve, and he saw on it the word "eternity," and he found no peace until he was prepared for that great future. Do you know what passage it was that caused Martin Luther to see the truth? "The just shall live by faith." Do you know there is one—just one—passage that brought Augustine from a life of dissipation? "Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make no provision for the flesh to fulfill the lusts thereof." It was just one passage that converted Hedley Vicars, the great soldier, to Christ: "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." Do you know that the Holy Spirit used one passage of scripture to save Jonathan Edwards? "Now, unto the king eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, our Savior, be glory." One year ago on Thanksgiving day I read for my text: "O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever." And there is a young man in the house to whose heart the Holy Spirit took that text for his eternal redemption. I might speak of my own case. I will tell you I was brought to the peace of the gospel through the Syro-Phenician woman's cry to Christ: "Even the dogs eat of the crumbs that fall from the master's table."

Do you know that the Holy Spirit almost always uses insignificant means? Eloquent sermons never save anybody; metaphysical sermons never save anybody; philosophical sermons never save anybody. But the minister comes some sabbath to his pulpit, worn out with engagements and the jangling of a frenzied door bell; he has only a text and two or three ideas, but he says: "O, Lord, help me. Here are a good many people I may never meet again. I have not much to say. Speak thou through my poor lips," and before the service is done there are tearful eyes and a solemnity like the judgment. The great French orator, when the dead king lay before him, looked up and cried: "God only is great;" and the triumph of his eloquence has been told by the historians. But I have not heard that one soul was saved by the oratorical flourish. Worldly critics may think that the early preaching of Thomas Chalmers was a masterpiece. But Thomas Chalmers says he never began to preach until he came out of the sick room, white and emaciated, and told men the simple story of Jesus. In the great day of eternity, it will be found that the most souls have been brought to Christ not by the Bossuets, and Massillons, and Bourdaloues, but by humble men who, in the strength of God, and believing in the eternal Spirit, invited men to Jesus. There were wise salves—there were excellent ointments, I suppose, in the time of Christ, for blind or inflamed eyes. But Jesus turned his back upon them, and put the tip of his finger to his tongue, and then, with the spittle that adhered to the finger, he anointed the eyes of the blind man, and daylight poured into his blinded soul. So it is now that the Spirit of God takes that humble prayer-meeting talk, which seems to be the very saliva of Christian influence, and anoints the eyes of the blind, and pours the sunlight of pardon and peace upon the soul. O, my friend, I wish we could feel it more and more, that if any good is done it is by the power of God's omnipotent Spirit. I do not know what hymn may bring you to Jesus. I do not know what words of the scripture lesson I read may save your soul. Perhaps the Spirit of God may hurl the very text into your heart: "Come, for all things are now ready."

Again, the church is ready. Oh man, if I could take the curtain off these Christian hearts, I could show you a great many anxieties for your redemption. You think that old man is asleep, because his head is down and his eyes are shut. No, he is praying for your redemption, and hoping that the words spoken may strike your heart. Do you know the air is full of prayer? Do you know that prayer is going up from Fulton street prayer-meeting, and from Friday evening prayer-meeting, and going up every hour of the day for the redemption of the people? And if you should just start toward the door of the Christian Church, how quickly it would fly open. Hundreds of people would say: "Give that man room at the sacrament. Bring the silver bowl for his baptism. Give him the right hand of Christian fellowship. Bring him into all Christian associations." Oh, you wanderer on the cold mountains, come into the warm sheepfold. I let down the bars and bid you come in. With the Shepherd's crook I point you the way. Hundreds of Christian hands beckon you into the Church of God. A great many people do not like the church, and say it is a great mass of hypocrites; but it is a glorious church with all its imperfections. Christ bought it, and hoisted the pillars, and swung its gates, and lifted its arches, and curtained it with upholstery crimson with crucifixion carnage. Come into it.

We are a garden walled around
Chosen and made peculiar ground;
A little spot enclosed by grace,
Out of the world's wild wilderness.

Again, the angels of God are ready. A great many Christians think that the talk about angels is fanciful. You say it is a very good subject for theological students who have just begun to sermonize; but for older men it is improper. There is no more proof in that Bible that there is a God than that there are angels. Why, do not they swarm about Jacob's ladder? Are we not told that they conducted Lazarus upward? that they stand before the throne, their faces covered up with their wing, while they cry: "Holy, holy, is the Lord God Almighty!" Did not David see thousands and thousands? Did not one angel slay one hundred and eighty-five thousand men in Sennacherib's army? And shall they not be the chief harvesters at the judgment?

There is a line of loving, holy, mighty angels reaching to heaven. I suppose they reach from here to the very gate, and when an audience is assembled for Christian worship, the air is full of them. If each one of you have a guardian angel, how many celestials there are here. They crowd the place, they hover, they flit about, they rejoice. Look, that spirit is just come from the throne. A moment ago it stood before Christ and heard the doxology of the glorified. Look! Bright immortal, what news from the golden city? Speak, spirit blest! The response comes melting on the air: "Come, for all things are now ready." Angels ready to bear the tidings, angels ready to drop the benediction, angels ready to kindle the joy. They have stood in glory—they know all about it. They have felt the joy that is felt where there are no tears and no graves; immortal health but no invalidism; songs, but no groans; wedding bells, but no funeral torches—eyes that never weep—hands that never blister—heads that never faint—hearts that never break—friendships that are never weakened.

Again, your kindred in glory are all ready for your coming. I pronounce modern spiritualism a fraud and a sham. If John Milton and George Whitefield have no better business than to crawl under a table and rattle the leaves, they had better stay at home in glory. While I believe that modern spiritualism is bad, because of its mental and domestic ravages, common sense, enlightened by the Word of God, teaches us that our friends in glory sympathize with our redemption. This Bible says plainly there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth; and if angels rejoice and know of it, shall not our friends standing among them, know it? Some of those spirits in glory toiled for your redemption. When they came to die their chief grief was that you were not a Christian. They said: "Meet me in heaven," and put their hand out from the cover and said: "Good-by." Now, suppose you should cross over from a sinful life to a holy life. Suppose you should be born into the kingdom. Suppose you should now say: "Farewell, O deceitful world! Get thee gone my sin! Fie upon all the follies! O Christ help me or I perish! I take thy promise. I believe thy word. I enter thy service." Suppose you should say and do this? Why, the angel sent to you would shout upward: "He is coming!" and the angel, poising higher in the air, would shout it upward: "He is coming!" and it would run all up the line of light, from wing to wing, and from trumpet to trumpet, until it reached the gate; and then it would flash to "the house of many mansions," and it would find out your kindred there, and before your tears of repentance had been wiped from the cheek, and before you had finished your first prayer, your kindred in glory would know of it, and another heaven would be added to their joy, and they would cry: "My prayers are answered; another loved one saved. Give me a harp with which to strike the joy. Saved! saved! saved!"

If I have shown you that "all things are ready," that Christ is ready, that the Holy Spirit is ready, that the church is ready, that the angels in glory are ready, that your glorified kindred are ready, then with all the concentrated emphasis of my soul, I ask you if you are ready? You see my subject throws the whole responsibility upon yourself. If you do not get in to the King's banquet, it is because you do not accept the invitation. You have the most importunate invitation. Two arms stretched down from the cross, soaked in blood from elbow to finger-tip; two lips quivering in mortal anguish; two eyes beaming with infinite love, saying: "Come, come, for all things are now ready."

I told you that when the queen came to Kenilworth castle, they stopped all the clocks, that the finger of time might be pointed to that happy moment of her arrival. Oh! if the King would come to the castle of your soul, you might well afford to stop all the clocks, that the hands might forever point to this moment as the one most bright, most blessed, most tremendous! Now, I wish I could go around from circle to circle and invite every one of you, according to the invitation of my text, saying: "Come!" I would like to take every one of you by the hand, and say: "Come!" Old man, who hast been wandering sixty or seventy years, thy sun almost gone down, through the dust of the evening stretch out your withered hand to Christ. He will not cast thee off, old man. Oh! that one tear of repentance might trickle down thy wrinkled cheek. After Christ has fed thee all thy life long, do you not think you can afford to speak one word in his praise?

Come, those of you who are farthest away from God. Drunkard! Christ can put out the fire of thy thirst. He can break that shackle. He can restore thy blasted home. Go to Jesus. Libertine! Christ saw thee where thou wert last night. He knows of thy sin. Yet, if thou wilt bring thy polluted soul to him this moment, he will throw over it the mantle of his pardon and love. Mercy for thee, O! thou chief of sinners. Harlot! thy feet foul with hell, and thy laughter the horror of the street—oh, Mary Magdalen—look to Jesus. Mercy for thee, poor lost waif of the street! Self-righteous man, thou must be born again, or thou canst not see the kingdom of God. Do you think you can get into the feast with those rags? Why, the King's servant would tear them off and leave you naked at the gate. You must be born again. The day is far spent. The cliffs begin to slide their long shadows across the plain. Do you know the feast has already begun—the feast to which you were invited—and the King sits with his guests, and the servant stands with his hand on the door of the banqueting room, and he begins to swing it shut. It is half-way shut. It is three-fourths shut. It is only just ajar. Soon it will be shut. "Come, for all things are now ready." Have I missed one man? Who has not felt himself called this hour? Then I call him now. This is the hour of thy redemption.

While God invites, how blest the day,
How sweet the Gospel's charming sound
Come sinner haste, oh, haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Lord Ebury, born in 1801 and created a baron in 1856, is the oldest peer in the house of lords.

Father Hyacinthe is preaching in a French Protestant chapel still with the spirit and aim, he says, of a Catholic reformer.

The queen of Greece is president of a sisterhood devoted to the reformation of criminals and she personally visits prisoners.

The Chinese emperor, who is 23 years old, has learned the English language, and is now engaged in the study of French.

The silver statue of Ada Rehan which Montana sent to the exposition has been on exhibition in one of the big dry goods stores of Boston.

Lady Gertrude Stock, nun, novelist, marquis' daughter and baker's wife, has just closed in the shelter of a convent in Europe a life of strange experiences. Her husband is in South Africa.

Mrs. Lydia Reagan, who died in New Orleans at the great age of 102 years, lately, o ten claimed to have clear remembrance of President Washington and also to have attended his funeral.

The khedive of Egypt has presented the national museum in Washington with seven mummies, all covered with the queer inscriptions such as the ancient Egyptians were wont to use to convey their ideas.

Madame Albani chose that title in honor of Albany, her former home, and Mlle. Nevada came from the bonanza state. Melba, who is singing at the Metropolitan in New York, hails from Melbourne, hence Melba.

A lion has arrived in Liverpool for Queen Victoria, a tribute from the emir of Nupe, in recognition of a letter she wrote to him. The emir grant from the wilds of India will be lionized presently by visitors to the London zoological exposition.

Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer preached on a recent Sunday from the text, "How Old Art Thou?" On the previous Friday he attained the age of seventy years, and during the thirty years he has been preaching he has never been enforcedly absent a single Sunday but once, when he was lame. He has never been sick in bed for a single day.

Father Kenelm Vaughan of England, a Catholic priest who spent three years in a missionary journey through South America, from Panama to Patagonia, addressed the students of Johns Hopkins university the other day on the subject of his adventures. The journey was made on muleback, on the backs of Indians, in canoes, in hammocks and on foot.

When a young man Macaulay said of Gladstone: "He is plausible when most in error. When it suits himself or his party he can apply hims lf with the strictest closeness to the real point at issue; when to evade the point is deemed most politic no man can wander from it more widely." And Lord Malmesbury tells the following story: "But Garibaldi is married; the lady cannot have him; he has a wife." Lord Palmerston: "She does not matter. We will get Gladstone to explain her away."

HISTORIC BATTLEFIELDS.

Marengo called 58,000 men into action, of whom 13,000 were killed or crippled.

Woman is like the reed that bends in every breeze, but breaks not in the tempest.

At Gravelotte 320,000 men were engaged, of whom 48,000 were killed or wounded.

There were 402,000 men on the field of Sadowa, of whom 33,000 were killed or disabled.

During the retreat from Moscow the French lost or threw away over 600,000 muskets.

At Austerlitz 170,000 men were engaged, and the dead and wounded numbered 23,000.

At Waterloo there were 145,000 men on both sides, of whom 51,000 were killed or disabled.

At Borodino 250,000 French and Russians fought, and the dead and wounded numbered 78,000.

After the surrender of the Turks at Plevna the Russians took possession of $17,000,000 worth of arms.

At Gettysburg 140,000 men fought on the Union and Confederate sides, of whom 8,000 were placed hors de combat.

At the battle on the Thrasymene, where Hannibal defeated the Romans, there were 65,000 men engaged, of whom 17,000 were killed.

At Cannæ, where the Romans sustained the worst defeat they ever experienced, there were 146,000 men on the field, of whom 52,000 were killed.

NOW IS

--- The Time To ---

BUY GOODS CHEAP

—Everything in—

FLANNELS, YARNS, HOSIERY, MITTENS, GLOVES,

UNDERWEAR, FELTS, RUBBERS, FELT SHOES, &C.,

Must be sold out at cost to prevent carrying them over. Our H. & S.

Ladies' and Misses' Fine Shoes will be closed out at

1-4 OFF 1-4

$4.00, 3.50, 3.00, 2.50 Shoes at $3.00, 2.75, 2.00, and 1.50.

As many of you have bought these shoes at regular prices, you will understand the truth of this advertisement.

J. ROLLER & CO.

THE TIME TO BUY IS

-- WHEN --

You Need Furniture

Because Competition is so Sharp and

PRICES ARE SO LOW

That there is but little profit in the goods. However, we are overloaded an will make extra inducements to purchasers of

ELEGANT BED ROOM SUITS

Upholstered Goods, Couches, Stands, Sideboards, Writing Desks, Book Cases, or anything from our immense Stock.

BUY A CARPET SWEEPER NOW!

Remember that we have steam power and can manufacture whatever you want on short notice. Picture framing done promptly.

JENTER & RAUSCHENBERGER

Undertakers, Manchester.

WHATEVER YOU NEED

-- In the Line of --

LUMBER &C.,

Order of

TEMPLE, MC CLURE & CO.,

TECUMSEH, MICH.,

Wholesale and retail dealers in Lumber and Building Material and Manf's o

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Etc.

We carry a large stock of Lumber and are prepared to give

Special Prices on Car Load Lots.

We also carry

A Full Line of Dry Stock

And will be pleased to quote you prices.

HERE IS

-- An --

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Our Store has always been Headquarters for Staple and Fancy Crockery, and we still hold our own. We now have the

LARGEST STOCK IN MANCHESTER

At prices to suit the times. Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Oat Meal Sets, Salad Sets, Celery Trays, Vegetable Dishes, Rose Bowls, Finger Bowls, Cracker Jars, Shaving Mugs, Children's Mugs, Fancy Cups and Saucers, Water Sets, Chamber Sets, &c., &c., &c. All Goods Guaranteed.

Great Cut in Groceries!

Good Cooking Molases, 20c gallon. 7 lbs Rice, 25c. Good Raisins, 6c. Everything in Comparison.

DRY GOODS

The best Woolen Underwear, $1. The best Merino Underwear, 50c
The best outside Jersey Shirts, $1. A good outside Jersey Shirt, 75c
A good German Knitting Yarn, 90c.

Bring Your BUTTER and Eggs!

And get the highest Market Price, cash or trade.

GIESKE & BLUM

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1 1894.

SIX PAGES.

Candlemas day Friday.

Next Wednesday is Ash Wednesday, the beginning of lent.

Not much money was wagered here on the Corbett-Mitchell fight.

A. H. Jaynes of Reed City, has our thanks for a copy of the Democrat.

Rehfuss and Aylesworth shipped two car loads of sheep to Buffalo yesterday.

Mrs. Russell's singing school is well attended and the scholars are making good progress.

St. Valentine's day is near at hand. Read Haeussler's advertisement about valentines.

Township treasurer Logan, informs us that he has succeeded in collecting nearly all the tax.

Many of the farmers have been employed in hauling ice for those who have ice houses to fill.

One of the men who was sawing ice on the pond got into the water yesterday and had to be helped out.

The weather has been much warmer the past few days and the sleighing is about played out again.

Ice cutting began on Sunday afternoon. The ice was from five to seven inches thick and of fine quality.

The ladies' society of the baptist church will meet with Mr. & Mrs. Welch in Bridgewater, on Thursday, Feb. 8.

The star chapter gives a social at masonic hall tonight to which all master masons and their families are invited.

A. F. Freeman, Esq. went to Lansing yesterday to make his argument in the Pyckett case before the supreme court today.

Saturday is St. Blasin's day. The ceremony of blessing the throat, customary on that day will take place in St. Mary's church at 8 a. m.

The Epworth league will hold their social in the parlors of the M. E church next week Friday evening, instead of this week as announced.

They cleaned the snow off the ice on the upper pond last Saturday, and in the afternoon and evening a large number of skaters were out for sport.

Mrs Powell and daughter, Mrs. Stoner, Mr. Stoner, Emmet Allen, James Hogan and Wm. Gadd executor of the Powell estate, all from Bridgewater, were in town this forenoon to attend a meeting of the commissioners in the estate.

The methodist church was filled with people on Sunday evening to hear Rev. Yokom speak on temperance. Many have expressed the opinion that the sermon was the most practical of any that has yet been delivered in this village on the subject.

John D. Van Duyn, who has been confined to the house for several weeks, is prostrated with a severe attack of lagrippe and his condition yesterday was exceedingly critical. Today his condition is worse and it is not expected that he will long survive.

They had a quilting bee at N. Senger's last night. The young lady friends of Mrs. Senger presented her with a beautiful quilt, after which a supper was served to the young ladies and their beaux. Then all engaged in dancing, which amusement was prolonged until morning light.

We had another batch of snow last week, but it was not sufficient to make real good sleighing. Cutters could slip along pretty well however, and people who could get them enjoyed sleigh-riding until the snow was worn out. Monday we got more and sleighing was pretty good for two days.

News was received here on Monday of the death on Saturday, at the residence of his son at Hanover, of David Markham, brother of Mrs. A. W. Case of this village. Mr. Markham was 91 years of age and was father of 21 children. He was one of the oldest masons in the state and was buried by the fraternity at Jackson on Tuesday afternoon.

There was a hole in the ice beneath the railroad bridge on Saturday night and thereby lies a tale. A young man of the village and his partner of the gentler sex were smoothly gliding along when suddenly the young lady's pedal extremities disappeared from view. In attempting to help her up, the young man broke through the ice and received a chilly bath.

The woman's relief corps intend to give our citizens a rare treat on St. Valentine's day. The "White Caps" will give a unique performance including music, recitations, etc. A supper will be served and a pleasant time may be expected. Save up your dimes so that you can go and take your family if you have one, if not, take your girl or somebody's else girl.

The old and young folks' party at arbeiter hall last Friday evening was a complete success. Over 50 couples attended, which made it a success financially, and each of those 50 couples entered into the spirit of the occasion, which made it a success socially. Clinton was about the only neighboring town who responded to the invitations and, we trust they enjoyed the evening sufficiently to be prompted to attend again. Eugene Smith's orchestra of Hillsdale, Manchester's favorite, furnished excellent music.

Dr. Kapp went to Ann Arbor yesterday on business.

Geo. Torrey was home from the U. of M. over Sunday.

J. H. Kingsley went to Detroit yesterday on business.

A. J. Waters went to Napoleon Tuesday to try a law suit.

Dr. Will Reed of Tecumseh, spent Sunday with his mother.

Fred Freeman was at Cavanaugh lake Monday, ice yachting.

John Wisner is confined to the house on account of sickness.

Miss Teressa Ternes returned home from Adrian yesterday.

Mrs. N. W. Edgar of Jonesville is in Jackson visiting this week.

Fred Hoffman of Ann Arbor has been visiting his mother here this week.

Mrs. T. L. Iddings accompanied her mother home to Lansing on Monday.

Miss Carrie Case of Jackson came here to attend the ball on Friday evening last.

W. L. Seaton of Jackson, attended the old and young folks' party last Friday evening.

Miss May Amsden of Ypsilanti came here last Friday to make her brother Bert a visit.

A. C. Aylesworth will attend an auction on the Crowell Eddy farm in Franklin on the 7th.

W. O. Ruckman of Oshkosh, Wis, made his father a brief visit yesterday. He also favored us with a pleasant call.

Fred Kalmbach went to Ann Arbor yesterday to take a position as clerk in the dry goods store of Shairer & Millen.

W. H. Lehr and Fred Kensler went to Bridgewater to try their luck fishing through the ice. They did not get a nibble.

Rev Merrifield went to Barry county on Monday to attend the funeral of Nehemiah Cook, one of the pioneers of that section. He expects to be absent over Sunday.

Joseph Stitt who resides near Sand lake, was in town last week visiting his daughter, Mrs. A C Aylesworth, and gave us a friendly call to renew old acquaintance.

Mr. & Mrs C. J. Van Every of Jackson visited at Mat D. Blosser's over Sunday. Cliff was formerly of the ENTERPRISE force and is now foreman of the composing room of the Citizen.

The Friends We Met.

When in Saginaw last week attending the grand lodge of F. & A. M., we had the pleasure of meeting several friends who were formerly residents of this section, of whom some of the readers of the ENTERPRISE may be pleased to hear.

George Bolster who moved from here about 20 years ago and now resides in Montcalm county, was a delegate from his lodge. He is now collector for an eastern agricultural house and is doing well. George Miles, a former employe in the ENTERPRISE office and later on the Detroit Tribune, and still later on a paper at Hancock, but who now hails from Lansing, and is selling school supplies, was in the city and we had several pleasant chats with him. He said that he liked the upper peninsula only that the winters closed on the last of July and began on the first of August.

John A. Combs, whom many of our readers knew as pastor of the M. E church here, but who took up the practice of law on his moving north, is nicely situated, enjoys a lucrative practice, and being the same courteous gentleman as of yore, has a host of friends. At present he has only two children.

Dr. Bert Beckwith, son of Henry Beckwith, the celery grower at Norvell, is now practicing medicine in the city and we learn is doing pretty well. He called upon us at the hotel and we understand that he is making many friends.

A pleasant social hour was spent at the cozy bachelor quarters of Will. C. Sharp, 320 south Washington street. Will was formerly from Brooklyn and is well known to many of our readers. He is teaching and dealing in music and seems to be pretty busy. He is always posted in the latest music and we took occasion to have him purchase several pieces for us.

Our visits with Walter and Willis Lampson were all too brief. These gentlemen moved from here with their mother when they were boys but they have grown up in usefulness, and occupy active and responsible stations in life. Walter is a lawyer and Willis is a book-keeper. The former has a family and lives in his own home in a pleasant part of the city. Willis has not yet found the woman of his choice but contents himself in furnishing a pleasant home for his mother and sister.

We imagine that someone is saying: "Did you see Dr. Bert Rowe?" Yes and we found him nicely situated on one of the best avenues of the city and enjoying a profitable and growing practice. Just now he has all he can attend to as Dr McLaren, formerly a Chelsea boy, who has an office with him, is away and he is attending to his patients.

We also met at the telephone exchange Miss Ella Brown, granddaughter of Wm. Baxter. She is book keeper for the Michigan Bell Telephone Co., there, and is nicely situated. Her parents are now in Cincinnati.

We regret that our time was so occupied with other duties that we could not have more of a visit with our friends, but we were pleased to find them in good health and doing well.

Roll of Honor.

SUPERINTENDENT'S REPORT.

Number of boys enrolled	162
Number of girls enrolled	169
Whole number enrolled	331
Number of non residents	31
Aggregate attendance in half days	12032
Average number belonging	322
Average daily attendance	316.6
Percent of attendance	98.3
Aggregate tardiness	19

EVAN ESSERY, Supt.

Pupils neither absent nor tardy for month ending Jan'y 26.

HIGH SCHOOL.

Grace M. Smith, teacher,
Minnie McAdam, general assistant.

Clarence Berger	Fred Burtless
Grace Burns	Emma Clark
Sidney Case	Ed. Dresselhouse
Zadia Dickerson	Maude Goodell
Œta Hall	Lydia Ingraham
Oscar Kirchgessner	Florence Kellam
Annetta Kingsley	Edith Kapp
Forrie Lamb	Frances Logan
Nettie Logan	Tema Mann
Mina Middlebrook	Homer Palmer
Elbert Robisen	Flora Renau
Iva Rull	Cora Reno
Lizzie Farrell	Warner Spencer
Rose Scully	Flora Saley
Bessie Torrey	Anna Unterkircher
Blanche VanWinkle	Emma Widmeyer
Belvia Waters	Bert Witherell
Lydia Stabler	Merle Yokom
Fred Yokom	Artie Yokom

GRAMMAR ROOM.

Marie Kirchhofer, teacher.

Fred Aylesworth	Elora Berger
Claude Bowen	Charlie Burtless
Nellie Clark	Bertha Clark
Edith Coon	Cyrus Dickerson
Fred Dowling	Anna Engel
Mamie Farrell	Bertha Fausel
Eugene Guinan	Rolland Hall
Ida Hanham	Zella Hubbard
Artie Jacquemain	Fred Kapp
David Kern	Frank Kramer
Bertha Kuhl	Frank Leeson
Anna Marx	Isabelle Millen
Lizzie Nestell	Albert Neebling
Bennie Rose	Martha Spencer
Emma Schaible	Charlie Sloat
Dora Schultz	Bert Teeter
Leo Watkins	Charlie Waltz

INTERMEDIATE ROOM.

Nettie M. Gillett, teacher

Nora Briegel	Rolland Case
Anna Dowling	Clara Dickerson
Clara Fausel	Fred Gumpper
Bessie Hubbard	Raynor Haeussler
George Jedele	Maude Jaynes
Jessie Kimble	Hugo Kirchhofer
Jakie Kensler	Clyde Leeson
Willie Lamming	Robert Lamming
Mina Logan	Walter Lehn
Eddie Morschheuser	Marie Miller
Edwin Nisle	Willie Naumann
Maud Ohlinger	Jennie Ryan
Alma Schmid	Fred Schultz
Stella Saley	Leo Senger
Herman Schoettle	Pearl Teeter
Edith Tracy	Julia Unterkircher

SECOND PRIMARY.

Julia Martin, teacher

Harold Anthony	Marcus Brannick
Richard Brannick	Clara Briegel
Arthur Bailey	Stephen Cebulskie
Wallace Case	Nina Clark
Lula Clark	Carl Essery
Willie Fausel	Ida Grossman
Bennie Goodyear	Clarence Hall
Lora Holt	Bertha Hubbard
Bertha Haschle	Louisa Haarer
Rolland Lehr	Frances Lamming
Marjorie Kingsley	Heina Kirchhofer
Eugene Millen	Charlie Miller
Robbie Merrithew	Carmie Middlebrooks
Harry Maloney	Emma Nisle
Themie Naumann	Julia Kensler
Minnie Kramer	Albert Gumper
Lelia Rooney	Hannah Rehfuss
Anna Reichert	Laura Renau
Fred Staggemeier	Louise Schmid
Johnnie Schaible	Emma Schaffer
Ella Schulte	Emma Unterkircher
Mamie Vogelbacher	Arthur Volland
Floyd White	Emma Winner
Laurence Wurster	Mamie Hauser
Charlie Morschheuser	

FIRST PRIMARY.

Dillie S. Hall, teacher.

Julius Kern	Willie Kern
Lula Aylesworth	Willie Brannick
Tommy Brannick	Myrtle Bauer
Leone Gieske	Bertha Grossman
Charley Gumper	Carrie Huber
Oley Mahrle	Edna Ortenburger
Maud Saley	Bennie Huber
Clara Haschle	Leo Gappa
Mandie Wisner	Sarah Wisner
Bertha Keebler	Ada McCullum
May McCullum	Charley Schaible
Bernie Maloney	Schuyler Millen
Tillie Staggemeier	Beatrice Lamming
Phyllis Bowen	Anna Huber
Bennie Root	Charley Orttenburger
Willie Holt	

WARD SCHOOL.

Lucy B. Poucher, teacher.

Anna Miller	Lora Root
Lynda Watkins	Eddie Wiedman
Frankie Freeman	Clifford Glover
Clarence Kensler	Willie Steinkohl
Herm Morschheuser	Marie Blosser
Ella Spencer	Nellie Schmid
Walter Briegel	Freddie Schleweis
Julia Traub	Addie Vogelbacher
Fannie Goodyear	Adaline Nisle
Yetta Traub	Hulda Naumann
Lula Deatle	Carl Lehr
Herman Schaible	Clarence Lehr
Herman Fausel	Nickey Senger
Lelia Wuerthner	Emma Morschheuser
Laura Wiedman	Bertha Faber
Ethel Hanham	

Messrs A. F. Freeman, J. A. Goodyear, and F. B. Bailey, and their wives attended the K. T farewell reception at Ann Arbor, to Rev. M. M. Goodwin of Ypsilanti, who is about to leave for other fields of labor.

Wm. Arnold came up from Tecumseh Monday and returned Tuesday accompanied by his wife, who has been here with her sister, Mrs N. Schmid. Mrs Schmid is much better than last week.

It is said that people eat 20 per cent more bread when the weather is cold than when it is mild.

SHARON.

Ed. Baker had his foot quite badly crushed by a falling tree on Tuesday.

The first Epworth league social will be held at Ed Baker's Friday evening.

There was quite a large skating party on the mill pond Saturday and Tuesday evenings.

WAMPLER'S LAKE.

Pete O'Leary has bought a span of colts.

Prospects are more favorable for the ice crop.

Allen Wells of Franklin is moving his household goods to the Wampler's lake house this week.

Messrs Ambler and Weber of Brooklyn, are occupying Fitzgerald's cottage and fishing on Mud lake.

Henry Walker, formerly of this place was married to Miss Charlie Holden of Woodstock, on the 23rd of January.

FREEDOM.

The taxes are nearly all paid.

The Haber sale was well attended last Monday.

Fred Uphaus has rented the Haarer farm for three years.

Geo. Haarer went to Calhoun county on business last Friday.

Fred Egeler and sister Emma, of Ann Arbor, are visiting at Andrew Braun's this week.

Geo. Burghardt was surprised last Thursday evening by about 60 of his friends to celebrate his 55th birthday. They presented him with two nice chairs.

BRIDGEWATER.

Miss Teressa Randall is improving.

The six months old daughter of Joseph Lowery died on Monday.

Henry Calhoun has increased his "flock of cows" by the addition of some fine Jerseys.

Mr. & Mrs. LaMar Brown entertained a few friends on Tuesday evening.

J. Lutkins, father of Mrs. Sol. Tate, was buried Tuesday. He was a pioneer of the township.

The democratic party is safe. Chris. Schwab's wife presented him with a son, Monday night.

Mr. & Mrs Jno. W. Richardson of Hornelsville, N. Y., who have been visiting at LaMar Brown's, have returned home.

IRON CREEK.

Henry Fox of Uniontown, Pa., spent Sunday with his friend Fred Hall.

Rev. A. J. Davis remains among his parishoners here for a visit this week.

Many in this vicinity are suffering from the prevailing epidemic of coughs and sore throat.

Miss Libbie Hunt, who visited friends here last week, went to Newburg Monday to remain the balance of the winter.

Miss Ida Silkworth resumed teaching in the Zimmerman district on Monday. Miss Belle Hardy had taught in her absence.

There will be no services at the church Sunday owing to the quarterly meeting at Macon being held Saturday and Sunday.

The following delegates were chosen to represent our church at the quarterly meeting at Macon: Mrs. Ann Sutton, Mrs. Geo. Bowins, J. G. English and Byron Hunt.

NORVELL.

Mr. & Mrs. W. G. Ashley spent two days at Jackson this week.

Miss Lena Sonders of Manchester has been in town the past week with her needle and thread.

Mrs. E. L. Stevenson has returned to Ann Arbor where she will resume the treatment of her eyes.

The dance at Rochon's hall last Friday evening was well attended and an enjoyable time was experienced by all.

Some of the boys are bound not to be idle so they take their lines and bobs and can be seen going to the lakes every day at early morn.

Bross & Donahue came to the conclusion that the ice was about as good as is would be and finished filling their ice house yesterday.

A sleigh load of our young folks took in the fresh air and rounded up at Napoleon one evening last week and partook of the joys and happiness of the meeting at the baptist church held by Rev. Churchill.

School Notes.

Examinations last Friday.

The high school, the first time in two months, records a tardy mark.

Ella Schulte is absent from school this week, being sick with tonsillitis.

Edith Kapp gives a reception to the senior class and teachers of the high school on Friday night.

Would it be a good plan to have a list of those tardy printed as well as those neither absent nor tardy?

Each grade of the high school has voted to place a motto on the black board. The ninth grade motto for this week is "Strive to be independent but not overbearing."

The W. R. C. will give an entertainment at arbeiter hall, Feb 14th, followed by a supper. Admission to entertainment 10 cents Entertainment and supper, 25 cents.

The maccabees will hold a regular meeting next Tuesday evening and do frame work.

Buy some of our writing tablets.

A new lot of tablets at the ENTERPRISE office.

Jas. Hause of Clinton was in town Tuesday.

World's fair napkins the latest out at this office.

Pens, Pencils and Tablets at ENTERPRISE office.

The earth on Japanese napkins served at this office.

Try Orttenburger's home made Taffies —all flavors.

Geese and Duck Feathers for sale by B. G. Lovejoy.

Look out for the "White Caps" on St. Valentine's day, Feb'y 14th.

The Choral Union will meet each Tuesday evening until April 1st.

Do you cough? Cure it with Brant's Balsam, the sure cure. 25 and 50 cents at Fred Steinkohl's.

Cabbages, Rutabagas, Turnips, etc, at Orttenburger's.

A new line of Japanese Napkins at the ENTERPRISE office.

The ENTERPRISE wants a few more good correspondents.

Ten-cent letter tablets—splendid paper, at ENTERPRISE office.

Oysters in bulk direct from Baltimore at N Senger's, every week.

Old papers, just the thing to put under carpets, sold at this office.

Columbian napkins for dinner parties at the ENTERPRISE office.

We buy old Rubbers of all descriptions
ORTTENBURGER & CO.

Oysters direct from Baltimore, in Bulk and by the Can, also by the dish served in any style at the Bakery.

10,000 old papers at the ENTERPRISE office. Just the thing for the pantry shelves and to put under carpets.

Jas. Kelly will deliver coal on Thursdays of each week. Orders in on Wednesday will be promptly attended to.

Shelled Corn at low price by the car load at your station, or in smaller quantities here. J. L. Kishpaugh, Clinton.

If you suffer from sleeplessness why not try Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, the great new discovery for Nervous diseases and Sleeplessness! Warranted by Fred Steinkohl.

Clubbing.

We will furnish any paper or magazine published in this or any other country to our customers at the lowest publishers rates. If you wish prices, send stamp.

Parties wishing to improve their poultry are invited to call at the Enterprise poultry yards, where they will find some fine white and barred Plymouth Rocks for sale at reasonable prices.

The W. R. C. give a valentine social at arbeiter hall on Wednesday evening, Feb. 14th, to which all are invited. A literary programme has been prepared and supper will be served. The admission price is 10 cents which entitles you to hear the programme. Supper 15 cents.

Born.

SCHWAB.—In Bridgewater on Monday, Jan'y 29th, 1894, to Mr. & Mrs. Caristian Schwab, a son.

Died.

LOWERY.—In Bridgewater, on Monday, Jan. 29th 1894, infant daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Lowery, aged five months.

Funeral was held at the house at 2 p. m. on Wednesday and interment made at oak grove, Manchester.

Commercial.

Home Markets.

BARLEY.—Per cwt 80c @ 99c
BUTTER—Good demand, 14c @ 15c per lb.
EGGS—Weaker, 14c ⅌ doz.
LARD—10c per lb.
POTATOES—Slight demand at 50c @ 55c ⅌ bushel.
TALLOW—Tried out, 3c per lb.
WHEAT—54c @ 55c ⅌ bu.
HAY—For baling $6.00 @ $8.00 ⅌ ton.
ONIONS—Dull, 40c ⅌ bush.
APPLES—Winter, good demand at $1 per bushel.
WOOL—13c @ 15c per lb.
OATS—27c @ 29c per bu.
RYE—43c @ 45c per bu.
LIVE HOGS—Good demand at $4.50 @ $5.00 per cwt.
DRESSED HOGS—5½ @ 6c ⅌ lb.
HIDES—2c ⅌ lb.
BEANS—Good demand at $1.25 @ $1.40 per bushel.
DRIED APPLES—5c per lb.

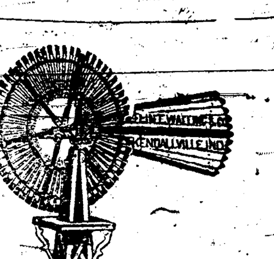
DR. J. F. OHLINGER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Youngshans' barber shop. Residence, Corner Boyne and Clinton Sts.
MANCHESTER. MICH.

UNITED FRIENDS OF MICHIGAN, meet in their hall over Lehr's store first and third Thursday evenings of each month.
Geo. J. Nisle, Sec. JOHN ROLLER, Com.

DO YOU

Need....

A Wind Mill



Stock Tank or Pump of any kind?

It will pay you to

Get Our Prices

Before purchasing elsewhere.

WURSTER BROS.

MANCHESTER.

WE HAVE

On Hand A

Few Heating Stoves

that we do not want to carry over,

so we will cut them just one-third

and let them go. Do you want a

Stove?

ORTTENBURGER & CO.

FREESE & SON, Clinton,

Have Commenced An

INVENTORY SALE

And for the next few days

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes

Will be cheaper than ever. Our stock of

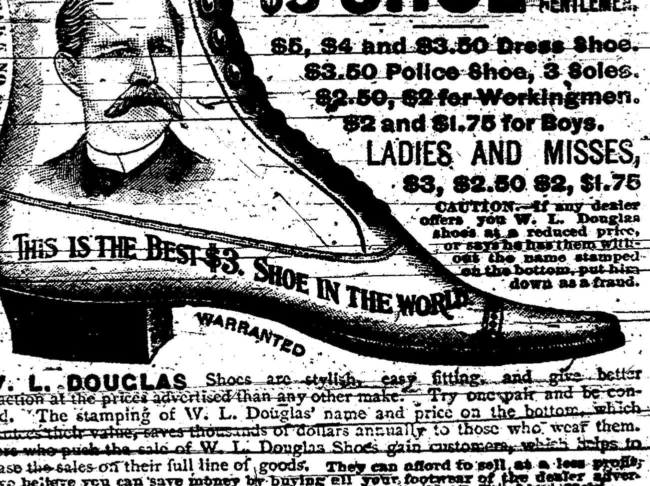
Carpets, Cloaks and Dress Goods

Must be reduced.

E. W. FREESE & SON

CLINTON.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
$5, $4 and $3.50 Dress Shoe.
$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles.
$2.50, $2 for Workingmen.
$2 and $1.75 for Boys.
LADIES AND MISSES,
$3, $2.50 $2, $1.75



CAUTION.—If any dealer offers you W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without the name stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

For Sale by C. E. LEWIS.

Add Your Name

To our subscription list, if you have not already.

Many are doing so.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Notice to the Public.

Advertisers wishing to CHANGE THEIR ADVERTISEMENTS, must get the copy to us on the week on which we go to press on Tuesday, in order to have it changed in the paper to out and be inserted the next week.

Advertisers wishing additional space, or wishing to discontinue their advertisements, will please notify us of the same in writing, as early as possible, in order that we may change it.

Notices of church socials and business meetings, and notices of any kind where a fee or admission is charged must be paid for the same or other business announcements.

Those having business at the publication office are requested to ask Judge Babbitt to send them postage to the ENTERPRISE office.

Birth, marriage and death notices, also resolutions of condolence, free notices of entertainments, and Card of Thanks, five cents a line.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1894.

Wonder if the Wyandotte people have got over feeling good over the prospect of a line being built from there to Manchester.

Most people will content themselves with a game of checkers for amusement rather than blow in a quarter of a half dollar to see a poor show.

It is reported that general manager Cassidy, of the L. S. & M. S., has at last agreed on some kind of an agreement between Mr. Newell and himself.

If boiling water is poured into an empty tumbler the tumbler will crack; but if there is a silver spoon in the tumbler it does not matter how hot the water is nor how much you pour in, the tumbler will stand the heat.

Railroad companies are determined to enforce the rule that none of their employees are to stop walks whether artificial or natural. The salt cuts the ice, but also the stone as well and causes the surface to flake off. Salt is fatal to the best artificial stone and also disastrous to the natural stone.

The Kalamazoo Telegraph calls attention to the fact that salt should never be used on stone walks whether artificial or natural. The salt cuts the ice, but also the stone as well and causes the surface to flake off. Salt is fatal to the best artificial stone and also disastrous to the natural stone.

J. M. Allen, for 17 years publisher of the Dexter Leader, died at the residence of his son, W. K. Allen, at Wayne on Monday morning, Jan. 29, from an attack of softened vessel in the brain. Mr. Allen was 69 years old. He leaves a widow living at Dexter, four daughters and one son, W. K. Allen, editor of the Wayne Pilot.

Some Chesaning belles who were going to a ball in the evening, ate camphor gum during the afternoon, but for what purpose has not transpired. At the ball they were the observed of all observers. Three of them had convulsions, and the others looked as if they were sea sick. They will try some other cosmetic next time.—Free Press. Better try alum.

James Flavet, says the Citizen, who some years ago burglarized the postoffice at Grass Lake, Addison, Brooklyn, Dexter and other places near Ann Arbor, and was sent to Jackson for his offenses, is again in jail, this time in Toledo. Flavet is a criminal known by the nickname of "the rat" and was captured on the train between Detroit and Toledo, Monday.

It was generally supposed there was a scarcity of money in the land; but the quantities of old coin which have been displayed lately at this office, puts the lie to that idea in a certain extent, Gentlemen. The scarcity of money has a tendency to bring out the old coins which have been kept as keep-sakes, and puts pocket pieces even into circulation. There is just as much money in the land but it it certainly not in circulation now.

Anyone who thinks the path of a supervisor is strewn with roses should get it himself. A supervisor is the boss of keeper, general guardian, manager and governor of the town which he represents. When his complicated task is done, to the best of his ability, half of the inhabitants owe him for what he has done, and the other half cuss him for what he has not done. He is blamed for high taxes. Any petty differences in values is also charged direct to his ignorance or bad judgment. He gets cussed on the left hand and on the right hand, and verily there are times when he devoutly wishes he was not in it.

Here is something worthy of note in the newspapers which contains a good deal of truth: "Young men are most likely to succeed if located away from home. That is strange. All the world has good many reasons why the statement should be true. But it's experienced that it is easier to do business with strangers than with friends. Let's there is not generally about some things plainly manifested in our failing to honor and respect merit that exists in our very midst until all the world besides is convinced of its worth. The boy at home is still doing a boy's work when he ought to be doing a man's. There is nothing to bring out man's ability like a man's responsibility. Handle timber with the tips of your fingers, and Peter Jackson the colored heavyweight champion of the world. Let a young man, in fact, get where he is without cause, the boy should stay at home, but the average boy will do better to start off and show a path for himself.

Jessie in Trouble

And has caused the arrest of a prominent Adrian lawyer on one of serious charges.

The following dispatch from Detroit, dated Jackson, Jan. 29, explains itself: "Frank L. Randall, a wealthy and prominent lawyer of Adrian, Mich., was arrested in Detroit and brought here this afternoon on a charge of criminal assault preferred against him by Jessie Bond, a pretty young girl of Adrian. Randall is a married man and has a wife and children. The girl says Randall deceived her under promise of marriage. Justice Jackson is holding an examination in one of the circuit court rooms. The girl says Randall deceived her after performing the operation."

A dispatch from Jackson to Detroit papers says: "Jessie Bond came to Jackson a few days since and secured employment in one of the factories of this city. Soon after this she is said to have fallen in with Young Randall, about town, the result being a serious relative with a revolver caused one well known young man to get out of town and several others to get under cover. The affair, which was the talk of a good share of the interior of the town, blew over in time, and matters assumed their accustomed shape. When Bond was here she was considered decidedly gay, but in time she left Jackson. The foregoing relates to Toledo will no doubt be read with interest by "the boys," among whom the girl had a wide acquaintance.

Lenawee County

Company C of Tecumseh will dedicate its new armory on Monday evening by a grand ball. The building will cost $10,000.

The merchant tailoring firm of Rogers & Rogers, Tecumseh, has dissolved and Elias Rogers has gone into partnership with Fred Jones.

George Smith while working in his father's mill at Tecumseh Saturday, last slipped and caught his foot between two cog wheels, crushing it badly.

Since the month of October there have been 12 cases of diphtheria at Adrian, four of which proved fatal. The last death was that of Miss Alley Gorry aged 15, on Tuesday.

Among the petit jurors drawn for the February term of circuit court are: Giles O. Vanwagnen of Adrian; Elmer Dunning, Cambridge; A. F. Allen, Clinton; Willard Kendrick, Franklin; James H. Heck, Tecumseh, and John M. Dailing, Woodstock.

The will of George S. Conger, the Clinton farmer and stockdealer, was admitted to probate Tuesday. It was first offered for probate on Jan. 2 when the mother of Conger appeared by attorney and objected to the proof of the will on the ground that the testator was mentally incompetent and undue influence at the time he executed his earthly property to his wife. The contest was set for Jan. 30, but at the request of the attorney for the contestant was changed to Jan. 31. Mrs. Conger, the daughter of prominent parents.

The bogus game on Toledo fire weeks ago is still circulated among men and boys, thereby causing much loafing back and forth from there to his home near Adrian. He has a family there and a large stock farm. He is considered quite well to do in the country. He was released upon $1,000 bail this evening. The girl says Randall deceived her after performing the operation."

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Jackson County Items.

Warrendale—That the Jackson Patriot intends to put in machines to set the type, thus throwing the working force out of employment.

The Norvell colery company has filed its annual statement, from which we learn that there are 29 members; the capital stock is $5,000; capital paid in $2,500; property owned, $2,000.

The Grass Lake carriage company filed their report this morning, showing a capital stock of $7,000; $7,000 paid in; $7,872.15 personal estate, $1,070.87 debts and $1,338.29 credits. There are seven stockholders.

Articles of association of "Tompkins church," of Brooklyn, were filed with the county clerk Thursday. The articles provide that the church "may receive any person communicating with them in faith in a personal Savior, as striving to follow Christ and will heartily welcome to church fellowship all Christians." The trustees are Frank A. Ambler, E. W. Bliss and Charles L. Breese.

Washtenaw County.

The reception given by Ann Arbor commandery K. T., in honor of Rev. Goodwin of Ypsilanti, Monday evening, was attended by over 100 people.

Sheriff Brenner informs the Argus that the Christmas of Washtenaw county for the keeping of tramps this winter has been but six dollars. It seems under the administration of sheriff Brenner the county has made a reputation that causes tramps to give it a wide berth. It is a good example of organization to have with the tramp fraternity.

J. W. Sinn, manager of the Hibbard Spice Co., Chicago, who is endeavoring to secure the location of their mill in Ann Arbor, was in the city Monday and Tuesday consulting with the following list of citizens, selected for his pay-boxes: Chas. Eberbach, Ed. Hiscock, Peter Jackson, Frank Allmendinger, Thos. Wilson, Fred Schmid, Fred Schaller, Fred Haarer, Chas. Hiscock, Fred Schlenker, Jacob Haarer, Fred Haarer, Jr., Fred Haarer, Jr., Fred Haarer, Jr.,

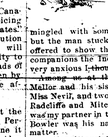
Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1894.

DECOYED INTO DANGER.

"What did you say?" asked the colonel of the shepherd, a Mexican, who had just come in. "Nothing, sir. I said, 'Non's'ense!'" was the reply, uttered in a tone somewhat



mingled with some stronger terms, but the man stuck to his text, and offered to show the colonel and his companions the Indians. He seemed very anxious to do so.

Colonel Mellor and his slave, her friend, a Miss Nevil, and two other men named Radcliffe and Mitchell. The colonel was the partner in the cattle ranch. Bowler was his name—mine doesn't matter.

"Indians!" exclaimed Miss Mellor; "surely they won't come here."

"Perhaps not, señorita. But you may depend when they do come they won't give us much notice. Let us ride up and see."

In the course of a few minutes we all rode out into the plain. On we went until road gave way to a mere path to desert track and this to desert.

A word of grass with here and there a tree. Beyond a pond of water, called by the natives estanque, near which the herds of sheep and goats were gathered. Out on the plain was a moving mass, which the dark shepherd called Indians.

"Non's'ense!" cried my partner. "Hurra! Comrades!"

"You must ride back, ladies," I said; "mine ranch will be a long one. Radcliffe will escort you, perhaps."

"Oh, no; we can take care of ourselves," said Miss Nevil, and on shoot if necessary," replied Miss Mellor. "Come on, Violet; let those hunters go their own way. Mitchell (the shepherd) will accompany us."

So we parted. We all had pistols, and two of us carried rifles as well. Mine was hung by my saddle, but we did not anticipate attack. The dark shepherd had turned back with the ladies. I did not altogether trust him, and mentioned my suspicions to the latter.

"Oh, he can't hurt; they'll soon settle him in my friend's reply; "he's a hillman certainly, and I'm not sure that he's even honest, but he can't hurt the ranch."

We saw the ladies picking their way along the brown prairie, for the path was many and puzzling; then we started full gallop on the trail of the Indians, which led straight to the hilly country. We rushed on pell-mell, in no order, until we reached the summit of a rising ground, whence we espied the Indians a few only, attended by a few splendid bulls; they were feeding quietly, as is the habit of the buffalo to do.?

He knew our object and perhaps in some rough bullish way guessed that he would be the first victim. He gave the alarm and away fled the herd in a wild rush along the plain, him. We dashed down the slope and scattered. To my surprise the sentinel bull, instead of running with the remainder, made a detour, which, if he continued in his course, would bring him across me by a wide circle to our ranch again.

This fellow attracted me, so I quickly followed and started after him, believing that my mustang would soon overtake him, for buffaloes are generally considered an easy enjoyment. Pedro, my horse, showed signs of fatigue, and I perceived that the time would arrive before I could overtake the bull. My Winchester rifle was now across my saddle; the animal still took a course for home, a most unusual course, and I could not imagine what instinct guided the animal. Then I became sympathetic and even shed tears for my horse's distress. On, on plain was a moving mass, which the dark shepherd called Indians.

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Suddenly a horror came over me. Had my random shot struck one of the ladies? Had I killed or wounded Miss Mellor or her friend? Was it possible?

In my anxiety I spurred poor Pedro past what interest on dispatching the buffalo, when two pistol shots rose out from the direction of our ranch. One lucky shot; the bull fell; another in the heart; my victory stood complete! But my joy was very quickly dispersed with horror when I heard a savage yell, which I could not mistake.

A REMARKABLE TABLEAU.

reached the summit of a rising ground, whence we espied the Indians a few; only attended by a few splendid bulls; they were feeding quietly, as is the habit of the buffalo to do.?

My heart leaped to my throat. Hastily loading all the chambers of my Winchester, I spurred my steed to hottle. The house was not far distant and in a few minutes I came within view.

The door stood open. In front were six Apaches, held in check at thirty paces distant by a woman and a servant—a youth—both of whom were armed and actually defying the Indians for the moment.

Why they had opened the door I could not understand. It would not easily have been found, and the windows were handier for the assailants. Yet here they were, standing irresolute. There was no time to be lost. My approach was almost unheeded as I emerged from the cover of the wood around the house. One glance was sufficient.

Halting, I fired all the chambers of my rifle in quick succession. An

Four Indians dropped; the others fled at once, after discharging a volley of arrows at their defenders, who avoided them by promptly lying down as soon as they saw the bows drawn.

To astonishment was extreme when in the defenders of our house I recognized Miss Mellor and a shepherd. The young stranger who had informed us of the neighborhood of Indians. In a few moments I was in possession of the facts, but Miss Nevil was missing and Miss Mellor was in the greatest distress concerning her. It appeared that the dark-skinned new shepherd had carried her away into the wood, and the servants who now began to assemble gave evidence that he had actually done so.

As we were discussing the chances, the absence of other parties of our party, alarmed by the reports of firearms, had come up. A search was at once instituted. The cry was soon heard while chasing the buffalo was still ringing in my ears. We hurried into the wood, and after a short search were rewarded by hearing a faint cry for help. We searched in the direction of the sound and a most remarkable tableau met our gaze. On the ground lay the dark-featured shepherd, stretched out dead by a bullet from my Winchester. Standing beside him was an Indian pony, and across the animal's back was a bell, the rather hung—Miss Nevil, quite unable to move and but half sensible.

The moments suffered by we relieve her from her perilous position. She afterward told us how the shepherd, in the guise of an Apache, had first attempted to plunder our house and carry her off. The buffaloes were only a decoy, driven in by some of the tribe, while others plundered us. The traitor shepherd had attempted to carry off Miss Nevil, and the fear which which had fired struck him and put an end to his career. My second bullet had killed the Indian pony, which fell dead, but Miss Nevil's scream of terror had guided me to the house.

I need hardly say that the rescue was entirely due to the course adopted by the bull, and we were very grateful for his share in the business. But the Indians never returned, and many as excellent meal was made from what Radcliffe ever after-ward called "that bleasst buffalo."—Saturday Post.

Thirty-Three Years Without Food.

A queer story, and one which readers would do well to take thoroughly salt (give it more than the proverbial grain) before swallowing, comes down from the mountains of Scotland all the way from England. Thirty-three years ago, in 1860, a member of the family of the Chaplins, at Blarkney, Lincolnshire, and was laid in the family tomb. This parish-ioner was a somewhat remarkable man among his other pets had a large gray bat. The bat was permitted to fly about the house, and was often seen alive along with the corpse of his dead master. In 1866 the vault was opened and to the surprise of all the bat was alive and fat. On four different occasions since the Chaplin family have looked after the welfare of their dead relative's pet and each time the bat was reported in health and more or less in the land of the living, although occupying quarters which it had not tenanted the last seen in 1892.—St. Louis Republic.

Hypodermic Injections of Perfume.

There was quite a rage some years ago in the East for perfuming the body after death, and it was discovered that the hypodermic injection of some perfumes, such as white rose, violet, and heliotrope, would so charge the perfume to be exhaled from the whole body and even from the clothes for a long time. All the ladies of fashion had their bodies perfumed. The operation had to be repeated about once a week in order to secure the desired results. Unfortunately, two or three of the perfumed ones suffered subsequently from blood poisoning, and one or two died. That put a quietus on the hypodermic injection of perfume, and the whole matter dropped.—London Answers.

The Oak of Brittany.

In the ground surrounding the abbey of Vetron, Brittany, there once flourished an oak which is said to have been planted by the hand of St. Martin. This miraculous sprout was transplanted by the saint and is said to have grown to enormous size.

Living in the City of Mexico.

House rent is rather high in the City of Mexico—than in Chicago; kerosene is 50 cents a gallon, at $1.25 a pound, milk is 12½ cents a quart. These are the silver standard prices, a dollar being worth about two-thirds of our reckoning.

The Wild Orange.

A plant well known as wild orange, on the island of Reunion, is said to produce a beverage equal to coffee and cocoa-wheagan. It can be used alone or mixed. It is now raised on 24,000 acres, and its name is "mussaenda."

Reason for Their Names.

Straitton—That rooster's name is Macbeth, and that hen's is Macduff. Visitor—Rather curious names aren't they? Ruralite—Well, you see the rooster murders the hens and the hens lays on.—Harlon Life.

Kind to Each Other.

We wonder whether selfishness increases or decreases among the poor. We rather think the former is the case; and is due first, to an increasing consciousness which aggravates by contrast the evils endured, and secondly, to the perfectly marvelous development of pity for poverty as the manhopeless of all misfortunes, says the Spectator.

Formerly, the large, the maimed and the blind were, as in biblical times, and in the East still, the objects of charity; but now it is always the very poor, so that a hospital may appeal in vain where a mere cripple begging a street in a missionary want will instantly effect a response. The poor are still wondrously kind to one another, but many things they take and with less gratitude and more of a sense of rights than they did. Certainly their advocates demand it, for them with much more authority than of old, which more forgetfulness that involuntary gift is not a virtue at all, but only a form of unconscious self-interest. "God loveth a cheerful giver"—not the man who has been slapped on the evening paper—but he who has a gift, paid, in fact, as a kind of ransom from obloquy or importunity.

It is certain that the bitter distrust for foreign poverty—increases; that the starving, if they are foreigners driven here by stress of poverty, are regarded with angry antipathy, and that there is more of a demand that charity should begin and end at home. The new feeling is particularly marked in America, where the very sympathy of the people, so long cherished, is now a subject not only of rebuke but of ridicule, and it is developing itself strongly also among ourselves.

William Had Presence of Mind.

William the Fourth of England seemed in a momentary dilemma one day when, at the table with several officers, he ordered the waiter to "Take away that marine there, pelasing to see simpletons." "Which majesty," inquired a colonel of marines, "do you compare an empty bottle to a officer of our branch of the service?" "Yes," replied the monarch as if a sudden thought had struck him, "I mean it is but done its duty once and it is ready to do it again."—Argonaut.

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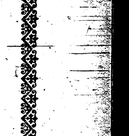
THROW IT AWAY.



There's no longer any necessity, nowadays, for suffering from indigestion, biliousness, bad complexion, sick headache, bilious fever, malaria, impure blood, and kindred ailments. Every one of these troubles is caused by a disordered liver, and can be cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which gives only perfect relief in every case of torpid liver, no matter how long standing. It is guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

It is offered to the afflicted by the proprietors of the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and has been sold by druggists for many years, with a record of cures that is unparalleled in the history of medicine.

Triumph in Conservative Surgery

TUMORS, Ovarian, Fibroid and other tumors successfully removed. Book of startling revelations FREE. Dr. H. S. Belden, Buffalo, N. Y.

PILE OINTMENT relieves and permanently cures Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if it fails. Price 50 cents.

STRICTURE cured without cutting, dilating or pain. Book free. Dr. Brinkerhoff, 1164 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

USED COINS AS SHOT.

How a Hunter in Ceylon Saved Himself From a Buffalo.

The buffalo in Ceylon carries his head in a peculiar manner, his horns thrown back, while the nose projecting on a level with his forehead, thus securing him from a fatal front shot. To overcome him is a dangerous enemy, as he will receive any number of balls from a small gun in the throat and chest without showing the least distress. In "The Rifle and Hound in Ceylon," an account of a dangerous encounter with this animal is given. The writer had fired without killing the buffalo and had not a single bullet left. With a stealthy step and a short grunt the bull advanced upon the man, seemingly aware of his helplessness.

"Suddenly a bright thought flashed through my mind. Without taking my eyes off the animal, I put a double charge of powder down the right hand barrel, and, tearing off a piece of my shirt, I took all the money from my pouch, six shillings in sixpenny pieces, and two annas pieces.

"Quickly making them into a roll with the piece of rag, I rammed them down the barrel. They were hardly well home before the bull sprang forward. I had no time even to replace the ramrod, and I threw it in the water, bringing my gun on to my shoulder at the same instant.

"I now had a charge in my gun which, if received till he was within a few feet of the muzzle, would certainly floor him. The horns were lowered, their points were on either side of me, and the muzzle of the gun barely touched his forehead when I pulled the trigger, and three shillings' worth of small change rattled into his hard head.

"Down he went, and rolled over with his head suddenly knocked, momentum of his charge. Away went B—— and I as fast as our heels would carry us through the water, and to the open plain, knowing that he was not dead, only stunned."

There was a large fallen tree about a half a mile from us, whose blistered branches, rising high above the ground, offered a tempting asylum. To this we directed our steps, and after a run of 100 yards we turned and looked behind us. The buffalo had regained his feet and was following us slowly. I was now puzzling the difference of feeling between hunting and being hunted.

By degrees the buffalo gave chase, ended and he fell. We were only too glad to be able to reduce our speed, and when we had no more stopped, to breathe than he was up again and after us. At length, however, we gained the tree, and I beheld him stretched powerless upon the ground within 200 yards of us.

At Bamoobture 133,000 men fought, and 38,000 were killed or wounded.

One of the first things the engaged in reckless for is dancing.

A little red pepper sprinkled in the bottom of the shoes will keep the feet warm, according to a street car conductor.

The oldest son, of Sir Robert Peel got into a bankrupt court lately, and his father generously came to the rescue by paying for $4,000 worth of shirts.

James O'Connor, a burglar, with a wooden peg leg, was shot by a policeman in Newburgh, New York, recently while burglarizing the store. He was straightway sentenced to 25 years on.

Just before he shut himself at Rockbridge, Alum Springs, Va., Charles Dudley Warner had his beard and hair attired himself in his dress suit, and otherwise composed his "remains" for burial.

Max Meyer, a noted Berlin student, who though blind from birth, has kept the head of his class in the high school he attended, received the degree of doctor of philosophy in that city a short time ago.

Before creaming butter pour some hot water into the creaming bowl. Then add the butter and a minute or two put in the butter. Add the sugar a little at a time, stirring either with the hand or a wooden spoon.

Eva Bird, the 3-year old daughter of William Bird, a New York machinist, swallowed a 32-candle power incandescent lamp and lived. Say nothing of it, Edison.

Mrs. Langtry's latest fad is to have her portrait painted on a panel of every door in her house. Her husband's portrait will be found on the inside of the front door.

Of the prize curiosities of the old Mechlin museum was a cherry stone basket containing fourteen pairs of ivory shoes.

Max Kaufman, a Berlinese jeweler, has made a perfect ivory chariot with movable wheels, the whole weighing but forty grains.

Iron visiting cards, forty of which placed one on another, make only a tenth of an inch in thickness, are a novelty in Germany.

Turzianus is said to have fashioned miniature mills "that would ease themselves" so minute that a monk could carry one in his sleeve, yet so powerful that they would grind enough wheat in a day to make bread for eight men.

Oswaldus Norhingeus, the artist, is said to have made 1,440 dishes that could all be stowed away in a common thimble! This must be true, for we are told that Pope Paul V. counted them with the aid of a pair of spectacles—probably the thimble.

Pliny tells of a copy of Homer's Iliad known in his day that was so small that it could be hidden in the shell of a hen's egg. In late years Professor Schreiber, the inventor of the new "microstereographic process," translated both the Iliad and the Odyssey into a volume so small that it could be hidden in the shell of an English walnut.

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Before creaming butter pour some hot water into the creaming bowl. Then add the butter and a minute or two put in the butter. Add the sugar a little at a time, stirring either with the hand or a wooden spoon.

Eva Bird, the 3-year old daughter of William Bird, a New York machinist, swallowed a 32-candle power incandescent lamp and lived. Say nothing of it, Edison.

Mrs. Langtry's latest fad is to have her portrait painted on a panel of every door in her house. Her husband's portrait will be found on the inside of the front door.

Of the prize curiosities of the old Mechlin museum was a cherry stone basket containing fourteen pairs of ivory shoes.

Max Kaufman, a Berlinese jeweler, has made a perfect ivory chariot with movable wheels, the whole weighing but forty grains.

Iron visiting cards, forty of which placed one on another, make only a tenth of an inch in thickness, are a novelty in Germany.

Turzianus is said to have fashioned miniature mills "that would ease themselves" so minute that a monk could carry one in his sleeve, yet so powerful that they would grind enough wheat in a day to make bread for eight men.

Oswaldus Norhingeus, the artist, is said to have made 1,440 dishes that could all be stowed away in a common thimble! This must be true, for we are told that Pope Paul V. counted them with the aid of a pair of spectacles—probably the thimble.

Pliny tells of a copy of Homer's Iliad known in his day that was so small that it could be hidden in the shell of a hen's egg. In late years Professor Schreiber, the inventor of the new "microstereographic process," translated both the Iliad and the Odyssey into a volume so small that it could be hidden in the shell of an English walnut.

The Democratic club of the University has elected A. E. McCabe president.

The evils of malarial disorders, their weakness. Institute of life and prosperity. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are a reliable remedy.

"The great man is great in knowing how to make others make him great."

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Sold on a guarantee. It cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Price 25 cts.

Tone paints only in the bright colors.

Hegeman's Camphor-ine with Glycerine,

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25 cents.

Death casts no shadow until it is cast.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

No man is absolutely free from hypocrisy.

How often we hear mediocrity lauded say we and what nothing? Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the only one I know. Other "sarsaparillas" may be good, but they are not Ayer's. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

To difference can be permanently effected by the use of Hunter's Manufacture Fluid.

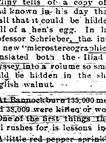
The tongue wasn't made to tell everything the eyes see of the ears hear.

Moth Medicine.

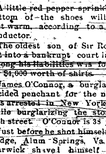
Moth-worms are not the only cause of hard times, and it takes very little money to buy Shiloh's Vitalizer, which cures Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation and all liver troubles. Price 25 cts.

Never go fooling where you would not be willing to be found dead.

The older we become the more the wheels of time seem to have been



GREAT LITTLE THINGS.



Sure Cure for Sprain, Bruise or Hurt!

Use ST. JACOBS OIL

You'll Use it Always for a Like Mishap.

GET THERE EARLY WITH SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS AND POTATOES

CUT THIS OUT and send it with 10 cents in postage and we will mail you our mammoth catalogue and 10 packages of seeds, including Northern Grown Potatoes, Cereals, Grasses, Vegetables and Flowers. Or, 10 pkgs. of either for 10 cts. Or, 100 pkgs. for $5. Or, 1000 pkgs. for $40. Or, 2000 pkgs. for $75. Or, 5000 pkgs. for $150. Or, 10,000 pkgs. for $250. Or, 20,000 pkgs. for $500. Or, 50,000 pkgs. for $1,000. Or, 100,000 pkgs. for $2,000. Or, 500,000 pkgs. for $10,000. Or, 1,000,000 pkgs. for $20,000. Or, 2,000,000 pkgs. for $40,000. Or, 5,000,000 pkgs. for $100,000. Or, 10,000,000 pkgs. for $200,000. Or, 20,000,000 pkgs. for $400,000. Or, 50,000,000 pkgs. for $1,000,000. Or, 100,000,000 pkgs. for $2,000,000. Or, 500,000,000 pkgs. for $10,000,000. Or, 1,000,000,000 pkgs. for $20,000,000. Or, 2,000,000,000 pkgs. for $40,000,000. Or, 5,000,000,000 pkgs. for $100,000,000. Or, 10,000,000,000 pkgs. for $200,000,000. Or, 20,000,000,000 pkgs. for $400,000,000. 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