100

Doses One Dollar is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, it is economy to get Hood's when you need a blood purifier and form tonic because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills Cure Liver Ills, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation. Easy to operate.

We never entirely forgive the people who ridicule us.

Everyday symptoms of digestive disorders—acid stomach, distress after eating, tossing at pit of stomach, nausea, heavy feeling—Burdock Blood Bitters never fails to correct troubles of this sort.

Gas engines propel Dresden cars.

I shall recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption for all coughs.—Mrs. A. Morgan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1895.

People who do as they agree seldom volunteer agreements.

WE WANT TO TELL YOU

Why Your Back is Lame—Why it Aches and Pains, and How to Cure It.

Do you know what it is to have a back that is never free from aches and constant pain, a lame back, a sore back, an aching back, in fact, a back that makes your life a burden? What have you done for it? And does it still keep you from the happiness that perfect health brings to all? We know full well it can be done, because we have been there ourselves. Kidney Pills is a bond of faith which Mr. Dodd's Kidney Pills have never broken.

Chicago, Jan. 25, 1897.

Mr. Dear Mrs.—A friend of mine, Mr. Jones, wants me to write you, because he thinks you owe him something. I did her so much good, I'm desperate. Am now 2 years old and weighed 38 pounds when I began to take a mere skeleton. From your little book I think my symptoms are a perfect counterpart. My symptoms are etc. etc. etc.

Kidney complaint is perhaps the most common form of disease. Nine-tenths of the people we meet are troubled with it, and do not know it. Many times the disease has gone too far before the sufferer realizes that there is anything wrong. Pain in the back is a common symptom of this disease, but it is not the only one. Other symptoms are: Frequent desire to pass the water, or it may be scanty and high colored, with a sediment like brick dust. Sometimes the urine is thick, ropy, and stringy, and it may be attended with a burning sensation. Many times there is a dull pain in the small of the back, which is very tiring, and often mistaken for lame back. Other times there are sharp, cutting pains in the loins, which are very severe when the person attempts to stoop or lift a heavy weight. Dizziness, nervousness, sleeplessness, and a general feeling of lassitude are also common symptoms of kidney disease. Many people who have this disease think they have dyspepsia, and are treated for it by their friends, and even by their physicians, when the real disease from which they suffer is kidney disease. Women who have this disease are often thought to have female complaints, and are treated for them by their friends and even by their physicians, when the real disease from which they suffer is kidney disease. Men who have this disease are often thought to be suffering from the effects of dissipation, when the real disease from which they suffer is kidney disease. Kidney Pills will cure all these troubles.

Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of price, $1 per box, or six boxes for $5, by the Dodd's Medicine Co., Albany, N. Y.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

GOOD READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Bright Little Girl—What One Boy's Courage Did—How to Become Brave and Honest—Mystery in a Mail Box—Uncle Sam in School.

HER blue eyes they beam and they twinkle,
Her lips have made smiling more fair;
On cheek and on brow
Are dimples to curle in her hair.

She's little—you don't wish her taller;
Just half through the teens is her age;
And baby or lady to call her
Were something to puzzle a sage!

Her walk is far better than dancing;
She speaks as another might sing;
And all by an innocent chancing
Unlike dahlias and birds in the spring.

Unskilled in the airs of the city,
She's perfect in natural grace;
She's gentle, and truthful, and witty,
And sweet—spends a thought on her face.

Her face, with the fine glow that's in it,
As fresh as all apple-tree blossom—
And oh! when she comes, for a minute,
Like a rhapsody, she brightens the room.

As taking in mind as in feature.
How many will sigh for her sake!
I wonder, the sweet little creature
What sort of a wife she would make?

—Exchange.

What One Boy's Courage Did.

In 1857, when the Sepoy rebellion broke out in India, the courage of one boy saved the English garrison of Cawnpore from a cruel and immense amount of property. Just before the rebellion a system of telegraphs had been established and even the principal points. In the office in Delhi there was an English lad, and when the mutineers rushed into the city and began their work of destruction, slaughtering Europeans, both men and women and children, while musketry rattled in the streets and the carnival of death was on, general panic seized everybody. But this youth, filled with a sense of his duty, stuck to his post until he had telegraphed to the commandant at Lahore. The message said that the rebels had entered Delhi and were murdering all the Europeans, and warned the commandant to escape.

"I am off." This boy's courage and sense of duty saved the Punjab country to England. When the message reached Lahore the Sepoys were at once disarmed, and when they heard of the mutiny at Delhi they powerless to do any harm. The news was at once telegraphed to Peshawur, and here the mutineers were deprived of the control of their arms. The telegraph lines were cut by the rebels, but not before the news got to Agra, and the telegraph operator had been flashed across the principal parts of India. "The office is charged," he telegraphed from Delhi and all the other employees were slaughtered by the rebels; but while they were engaged in doing this the boy was busy telegraphing the news, and when they came to him the work he had hoped to present was complete—he had been defeated by a boy!

How Uncle Spoke in School.

When quite a small boy my uncle was asked to speak in school, it being the custom in those days for some of the scholars to electrify the school and visitors each week with grand declamations, usually from Shakspeare, or with compositions from their own imaginative minds nearly always about "Spring" or "The Beautiful Snow." My uncle decided to do the same, but he did not be a "big piece," and, furthermore, that no one should help him either in the selection or rehearsal. So after many days of study in the privacy of his own chamber, it was with pride and satisfaction that he walked to the platform, and, bowing in the direction of his loving relatives and the assembled school, he waved one hand majestically. Then he put out his right leg and shouted at the top of his little lungs:

"Half a, leg! half a, leg!"

Here he was interrupted with shouts of laughter. Looking around in horrified amazement, he—Master Bouyeval—then in confidence told me how, after a serious malady, her daughter Marie, two years ago, had a serious fit and had finally fallen asleep."

The family doctor says the girl is only a step from the male road to idiocy. As the sleeper has one broken tooth in front, her mother uses a straw to inject a few drops of alcohol and milk through this aperture for the teeth are closed like a vise and it would be impossible to open the mouth without breaking the jaw. Five or six years ago the doctor gave her hypodermic injections of sulphate of strychnine and in this way he succeeded in restoring sensibility to successive zones from the feet to the head, but he never succeeded in awakening the brain.

The increase in the population of France from 1890 to 1895 was but 124,000, or only an annual average of .97 per cent of its population.

TIME FOUND HER OUT.

A frown clouded the brow of Dr. Ralph Stanton, the eminent young physician who everybody declared would make his fortune in his profession, and pretty Nellie Saville escaped, glad to hide her flushed cheeks from her cousin's jealous eyes.

Mrs. Stanton threw herself languidly into the depths of an easy chair. "So I have found you at last, my dear Ralph. I have been seeking you for the last hour."

He hated this woman in spite of her dark, witching beauty. His uncle had found that beauty irresistible, and for a late marriage robbed his nephew of the quarter of a million which he had taught him to expect would one day be his.

"What did you want with me?" he asked curtly.

"You are cross. I wanted your society; nothing more. Is there anything strange in that?"

"Most flattering of you, my dear aunt, I am sure."

"It was Mrs. Stanton's turn to frown.

"Dov't call me by that hateful name. If I did marry your uncle, you might remember that I am not yet 25. By the way, Nellie Saville quite the teens next week."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. Charming girl, isn't she? Really, Ralph, if you should see fit to relieve the monotony of your existence by a little dissipation, I think it would be a little while. Are you going to Lady Campbell's this afternoon, Ralph?"

"No. I detest tea and tennis."

"So do I. Besides, I have a headache. Will you prescribe for me?"

After the departure of Mrs. Oakbrook's guests had departed for Campbell house, Dr. Stanton was pacing the lawn with Sir John Dobby, smoking cigarettes and talking politics; and indoors his relative occupied a velvet lounge and tried to read the last new novel.

He came to her at last; but it was with a serious face and an open telegram in his hand.

"My sister has met with an accident. Levison wants me to go at once."

"O, Ralph! Is it serious? You will return here?"

"I think not," he returned, replying to the latter question.

"You will come to Melton Willows at Christmas, Ralph?"

"I really cannot promise. Good-by."

She sat there until the sound of the horse's hoofs had died away, then she crossed the room and looked at the notes he had written. One was for Sir John, the other was for "Miss Saville"—a moment's hesitation—then she tore it open.

"Dear Miss Saville: Before you see this you will know the reason of my hasty departure. But I cannot wait until our next meeting for the answer to the question I should have asked you this morning if Mrs. Stanton's engagement ring fit the right finger."

Would he see her? What folly! Doubtless she was married, and, if not, to him her flushed cheeks from her cousin's jealous eyes.

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Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1897.

Scarcity of time is often pleaded as an excuse for want of inclination.

Large quantities of self-control are necessary to keep jokes free from malice.

Solemn cheerfulness acts like an icicle dropped down the back of innocent mirth.

Many preachers are good tailors spoiled and capital shoemakers turned out of their proper calling.

Statisticians report a heavy falling off recently in marriages. Everything appears to favor the single standard this year.

A trifle of human kindness on the part of each individual adds wonderfully to the carrying capacity of a street car.

Don't get too thoroughly imbued with the idea that you are a signboard to direct other people on the road to duty.

The Kansas City Star is of opinion that Russell Sage has probably more money than wisdom and less fun than any man of his class in America.

The commercial travelers' fair at Madison Square garden, New York, cleared over $15,000. The trustees have voted to make it an annual occurrence.

The 11-year-old daughter of John Mansfield, a wealthy resident of Rutherford, N. J., made two attempts at suicide. First she drank carbolic acid, which she found in the kitchen closet, and afterward she beat herself through the head with her father's revolver. She told what she had done, and said she wanted to die. A physician says her chances of recovery are slight. Mr. Mansfield arrived home about an hour after the daughter shot herself, and was almost crazed by grief.

At the annual dinner of the English electrical engineers the president said "that the commercial supremacy of the British empire was initiated by our ancestors in the first to employ, on a large scale, the coal at our disposal. If coal ceased to be necessary for our industries he doubted whether the empire would maintain its commercial supremacy. In the falls of Niagara there was a waste of more power than could be derived from all the coal that could be raised throughout the world, and there were many other falls than Niagara. It would be the work of the engineer to utilize those falls, and then we should either have to live on our accumulations or we would have to fight. The commercial supremacy of Great Britain would have gone."

The people of Illinois will be glad to know that the University of Illinois has taken advanced ground in favor of clean athletics. The Illinois representative at a recent conference of the chief universities of the Northwest took the lead in securing the adoption of a stringent set of rules intending to close all loop-holes for professionalism. These rules have since been seriously modified and weakened by the action of other college authorities. The State University will hold to these rules, because they seem, on the whole, the best means of checking the great evil of professionalism in college athletics. In one or two recent cases adherence to this high standard has meant a real sacrifice by the athletic team concerned. The faculty and students of the University of Illinois believe in intercollegiate athletics as an aid to sound physical development, as a means of recreation for genuine students, not as the business of those who are professionally athletes and incidentally students.

The energy of English patriotism shows itself in all classes of English people, from the peer to the criminal. An incident of the Crimean war, mentioned by Mr. Hawthorne in a letter to his family, illustrates this fact. We quote from "Some Memories of Hawthorne," published in the Atlantic Monthly: "No act of the British people in behalf of the soldiers has struck me as so noble and touching as that of the reformed criminals at an institution in London. They wished to contribute something to the Patriotic Fund. The only way they could do it was by fasting. So from Sunday night till Tuesday morning they ate nothing, and the money saved—three pounds and over—was sent to the Fund. Precious money is that!" American patriotism is not so strong as the English brand, and some say it is dying. Everything should be done to inculcate the spirit of American patriotism into young and old. This "hands across the sea" business should stop. England's hands will never stretch across the sea until John Bull sees a chance to grab Uncle Sam by the neck and choke the life out of him.

The school board of Osage City, Kan., has issued an order prohibiting the school teachers from dancing. The young women who are employed by the board are among the fairest of Osage City's society, and the order has seriously interfered with the plans of the young people for the winter's gaiety.

The only thing that seems to be worrying the sultan of Turkey is a certain pardonable curiosity as to when he is going to do about it, and evidently no one is prepared to answer.

Emperor William of Germany asked his sailor brother recently—what he could do to astonish the world. The reply, "Remain quiet one week and see how dumbfounded everybody will be," suggests that power is not always in noise and activity. "Pistol," quoth Shakespeare, "hath a killing tongue and a quiet sword."

In the face of the fact that the Princess de Chimay-Caraman refuses to permit her gypsy lover to practice on the violin some one is trying to start the absurd rumor that she is demented.

PINGREE'S POINTERS.

HIS FIRST MESSAGE TO THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

His Old Enemies, Trusts, Combinations, Watered Stocks, Railroads, Etc., Get Due Attention—Other Subjects of Interest Well Handled.

I desire to urge upon you as the law-making power the necessity which exists for the amendment of several laws of the state, for the repeal of others and for the enactment of a few which I deem of vital importance. As representatives and servants of the people let us endeavor to work harmoniously, not to object to view but the public good. Michigan ought to stand in the front rank of progressive states. Her people desire that she should. Just laws will aid her, unjust laws will retard her. Whatever stumbling blocks have heretofore been placed in her pathway should be removed. It remains to be seen whether we shall be equal to the great work. It is within your power to make the coming session of the legislature an ideal one. This can be done by the enactment of a few laws which will meet the approval of all patriotic citizens of this state and the commendation of every true member of our great republic.

Ballots Primary Elections.

If we would inaugurate reforms in our state government we must commence where the government power originates, in party organizations and conventions. I would recommend that the political party conventions laws already upon our statute books be so amended as to abolish party conventions. If political corruption exists its origin can here be found. The true theory of party organization is that the best men should be chosen for elective offices. This theory cannot be carried out under the present system. The causes and conventions have become the means by which the few obtain power and place.

A plan more representative form of government the people should have free choice of candidates, free from the influence due to such free choice should be removed. Corporations, corporations of every name, corrupt combinations are made, delegates are bought, instructed, and forced, sometimes, to unworthy men are often of necessity, nominated, and the example set before those who in the ordinary walks of life are honest and upright, that to succeed in the duties of public employment it is necessary to be a sharper. The convention system is a fraud, a delusion, a snare and fraud. The direct vote of the people before the law, would be the simplest means of expressing preference for representatives. The direct vote and the Australian ballot system is of less moment to the people than the convention system. It is remarkable that so great a change can be made in the sentiment of a nation, that a nation which a few years ago fought a war to free a million human beings, should now, in a million instances, place themselves in the power of corrupt combinations of men, who, for the sake of employment, for the sake of power, for the sake of the few dollars they receive, for the sake of place, sell their birthright, their manhood, their independence, their honor, their all, for a mess of pottage. The people are the rightful owners of power, and should be the ones who shall say who shall be their representatives, who shall be their rulers. Let us, then, by legislation, place the power back into the hands of the people, from whom it has been stolen, and we will have taken a long step in the direction of purer government, of better laws, of better men, of a purer, better, nobler, more Christian state. Let us

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER

Notice to the Public.

Advertisers wishing to change their advertisements, must get the copy to us on the work day to do it easily or TUESDAY, else it will be set after the paper is out and be inserted the next week.

Advertisers wishing additional space should inform us of the amount desired as many days before publication day as possible, in order that we may arrange for it.

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

Those having business at the probate court are requested to ask Judge Babbitt to send their printing to the Enterprise office.

Birth, marriage and death notices, free. Obituary notices, five cents a line.

Card of Thanks, five cents a line.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1897.

The duty on lumber will probably be placed at $2 per thousand.

The general store of T. L. Perkins of Clayton was closed yesterday by creditors.

The annual session of the grand council R. & S. M., will be held at Saginaw, Monday evening Jan'y 18, and the grand chapter R. A. M., will convene on Tuesday the 19th.

Ernest L. Chase of Detroit, who attempted to murder his wife and then commit suicide, will be sent to Jackson for life. He was a son of the late Dr. Chase of Ann Arbor.

There will be but two eclipses of the sun this year. The first one will occur about sunset on Feb. 7, and it is a bright day, so we shall have a fine chance to watch the event.

Coffee is dropping a trifle because of the row between the American sugar refining company and the Arbuckles over the coffee company. When trusts fall out honest men get the necessities of life at lower prices.

In his message, speaking of the university, Ex-Gov. Rich says: "If this institution is to receive students from other states they should be required to pay an amount in tuition equal, at least, to the cost of their instruction."

The Pacific railroad funding bill failed to pass and the government may now foreclose the mortgage on the road. California has suffered greatly from the railroad monopoly and there is great rejoicing there over the action of congress.

Secretary Herbert announces that a report from Commander Cook of the new Cruiser Brooklyn, shows that only 13 of the 401 sailors enlisted were aliens, and believes that in a short time it will be possible to "put none but americans on board" in the navy.

Hon. A. J. Sawyer has noticed a bill to make divorce comparatively easy. "There are a great many people who have gone to the dogs," he says, because they couldn't get a divorce, when if they had been separated they would have been christian men and women.

About all there is in life is a good night's sleep. Instead of worrying and fretting for fame a man should conduct himself in such a manner during the day that he will sleep well at night. If a man will behave himself and sleep well he need not worry at his future; he will succeed in everything that is desirable very much better than those who do not behave themselves, and consequently do not sleep well. It brings all the rewards of life that are worth having.

Telegram, Jan. 11.—J. S. H. Holmes, who is out of prison pending another trial for slaying Motorman Johnson, says that it is in awful feeling to be a doomed prisoner for life. He describes it as a "mental hell." He states that he was treated very well there, but says: "At night sleep refuses to come to your eyes in that lonesome city of crime, and you think of lost opportunities, of the trees and the fields, and the birds and flowers—and you think of home and mother."

To the following clipping from an exchange we say amen: "When anyone comes to town grasp them by the hand and tell them what bright prospects our town has. Don't stand around like sentinels and wear long, sad faces and look on the dark side of things. We have several choice specimens of men here who are veritable stumbling blocks in the way of progress, and who are never satisfied to earth or will they be in heaven or elsewhere. If you have money to invest, speak a good word for the progressive village in which you live, and if you have any influence and can't do that much, stay off the streets when strangers come to town."

Warden Chamberlain of the state prison at Jackson, is in favor of the present system of convict labor. "Daily labor is a necessity for the convicts," he said, "and you wish to throw them upon the world without habits of industry. The plan of working them on farms and state roads might possibly do, were our climate other than it is, but there are only a few months in the year when it would be possible to employ the convict labor in such a manner, and then only with an armed guard, and it would be likely to cost the state more than it would repay it. The state penal institutions would then become a burden on the state the same as charitable institutions. The produce of convict labor that comes into competition with regular labor is only a drop in the bucket anyway.

Lenawee County.

Unless there be another hitch in the proceedings, the village of Britton will have its election March 2.

Mr. Love has been re-appointed superintendent of the county house. The supervisors must love him as well as he loves his job.

Anna Bailey, the 15-year-old daughter of H. C. Bailey of Franklin, has been adjudged insane and committed to the Kalamazoo asylum. Over study is supposed to be the cause of her insanity.

The supreme court has affirmed the decision of the circuit court, giving Minor Lonus, of Clayton a judgment of $4,791 against the Lake Shore road. While crossing the track at Clayton on Dec. 28, 1891, a wagon containing Lonus and Sanford McDuffie was struck by a wild engine. Both men were thrown some distance and claimed to have been injured. McDuffie secured a judgment for $3,000 in March, 1893.—Times.

H. A. Stacy of Newburgh enjoyed quite a queer experience Wednesday. He and another man were chopping in the woods at the other end of the farm, and by a misdirected stroke of the ax "Al" cut a gash in the sole of his rubber. He examined the gash and thought certainly the cut must have entered deep into the foot. He felt the blood in his boot and suffered much pain, finally started for the house and on account of faintness from loss of blood, frightened the entire family nearly to death. Finally with much difficulty his wife succeeded in removing the boot only to discover that the foot was not even scratched. Mr. Stacy is a firm believer in christian science.—Tecumseh Herald.

The board of supervisors adjourned Saturday until March 8 without so much as even discussing the completion of the county jail annex. It was generally expected that it would be disposed of, but it was entirely ignored. A squabble occurred over several accounts, including those of the supervisors themselves. A resolution was carried last fall reducing their salary to $2.50 per day. No attention was paid to this by the gentlemen of the minority, however, each one taking the $3 which it was claimed the law allowed. At the fall session the school commissioner's salary was reduced from $1,200 to $1,000, but when Clerk Mills informed the board that the law fixed the salary at $1,200 and asked the board if it was willing—to assume the responsibility of a cut, the board voted to pay the legal rate.—Times.

Jackson County.

Jackson wants to organize an amateur base ball club.

The supervisors wish to sell the fair grounds at Jackson.

Isaac Hounson of Napoleon is to get an increase of pension.

Smith Bros. of Jackson will sell the street railway to a Cleveland syndicate.

At the spring election the people will be asked to vote $80,000 for building a new court house at Jackson.

When builders encroach upon the sidewalks at Jackson the street commissioner goes out with an ax and, smashes things.

The next meeting of the Norvell farmers' club will be held with Mrs. R. D. Palmer of Norvell, on Saturday Jan'y 30th at 10 o'clock.

Chas. Van Dyne, who plead guilty in the circuit court to assault upon a little boy at Jackson, was sent to the state reformatory at Ionia for three years.

Chas. A. Jackson, superintendent of the Jackson paper mill, went to Chicago on business and has disappeared. Foot play is feared as he had $300 or $400 and a gold watch on his person.

A pickerel weighing 20½ pounds was recently caught in horse shoe lake near Horton. Milo Carpenter lives near there and we shall expect to hear of some of his Sharon friends going over to visit him.

The immense plant of the Collins manufacturing company at Jackson may pass into the hands of Smith Bros. and Geo. T. Smith and other capitalists of Cleveland, who will operate a carriage factory, wheel works and build mill machinery.

Rev. Dr. Kirkpatrick, who got into trouble at Rochester, N. Y., and was charged with various naughty things, proved himself innocent at the trial. His congregation stood by him. He used to preach at Grass Lake and Jackson and was much respected.

The funeral of Thos. Doremus, the Lake Shore yardmaster at Jackson who had his leg crushed, as mentioned in the Enterprise last week, was held Sunday and was attended by the knights templar, masons, A. O. U. W., railroad conductors and friends of the deceased. At the grave the various orders formed a hollow square, and the burial services of the blue lodge were conducted by Worshipful Master Wm. H. Shore, of Jackson lodge No. 17, F. & A. M., assisted by the officers of the lodge.

The national editorial convention will be held in Galveston, Texas. The delegates from the east, north and west will assemble at St. Louis, Feby 15th and leave that night for the lone star state. It is expected that the time spent in convention proceedings, trip through Texas and going and returning, will be about 14 days. A trip to old Mexico, occupying about 10 days, is also planned for those who can spare the time.

The person who starts in the morning with no fixed purpose generally has trouble before night.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

Personal Matters.

C. J. Robison was in Jackson today on business.

Wm. Burtless went to Buffalo last Saturday with stock.

Chas. Fellows of Saline township was in town Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Mooks of Sharon is working at Dr. Iddings'.

Miss Bertha Lehn went to Detroit yesterday to visit friends.

Joe A. Goodyear started out on the road again Tuesday morning.

We learn that Ernest Oversmith has removed from Ypsilanti to Jackson.

Paul Schoefle left Monday morning for Adrian to attend business college.

Miss Lou Heidenreich of Detroit is visiting her brother, Fr. Heidenreich.

Ed. Schaffer and C. Wuerthner drove to Clinton last Friday to visit friends.

Marcus Rowe of Decatur came here last Friday to visit relatives a few days.

Joe Seckinger has returned from Ypsilanti where he was at work for J. H. Miller.

W. R. Keeler, an eastern horse dealer, was in town Tuesday with M. E. Keeler of Sharon.

John Spafard went to Ann Arbor Tuesday to attend a meeting of the insurance company.

Lambert List and grandson of Henrietta, Jackson county, have been visiting friends hereabout.

James Kelly will go to Brooklyn Saturday evening to muster in the newly elected officers of the post.

Fred Reule went to Ann Arbor Tuesday to attend the wedding of his brother Will to Miss Bertha Schnitz.

Albert Morschheuser, who has been at work in a bakery at Ann Arbor the past two weeks, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Florence Graham of Ann Arbor visited at Mat D. Blosser's Tuesday and left Wednesday for Reading to visit her brother.

Wm. N Lister of Saline, who is a candidate for nomination for county commissioner of schools, was in town yesterday.

Grand Secretary Ward of Hillsdale came here this afternoon to be present at the installation of officers of the K. of H. of this evening.

Herbert Rushton, who has opened a law office at Brooklyn, favored us with a call last Friday. He says prospects are fair for a good business there.

C. W. Case and Dr. E. M. Conklin expect to go to Saginaw next Monday afternoon to attend the meetings of the grand council and grand chapter.

Fr. Heidenreich was assisted in the services of the 40-hour devotion at St. Mary's church, by Fr. Schwab of Detroit, Kennedy of Ypsilanti and Stapleton of Jackson.

Mrs. T. Mosher of Tecumseh, who used to have a millinery store here, is visiting at D. O. Stringham's. She intends to leave Tecumseh and wants to go to some city to engage in business.

The hearing in the estate of Mary L' Coon, deceased, will take place at the probate office, Ann Arbor, next Monday and the relatives and C. W. Case, administrator, expect to be in attendance.

We learn that C. J. Van Every, foreman of the news department of the Jackson Citizen, is confined to the house by blood poison. His many friends here will join the Enterprise in the hope that he will soon recover.

Mrs. W. C. Kirchgessner of Grand Rapids, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. F. Kirchgessner, at Tecumseh the past two weeks, will return home on Friday or Saturday accompanied by Miss Caroline Kirchgessner of this village.

C W. Case knows how hard it is to run up against an open door. He tried it—not intentionally, however—the other night and is sorry for it. It was dark when he attempted to pass through the doorway and the plugged door was in a different position than that in which he had left it a few minutes before.

A singular and sad accident happened to the youngest son of Mr. & Mrs. John Kessler yesterday morning, which is liable to disfigure him for life. He was on the porch looking through the window at his little sister when his feet slipped and he thrust his head through the window breaking the glass, at the same time cutting his little face in a terrible manner. Dr. Kapp was summoned and dressed the wound.

Candy for the Children.

The Frost and Faobane Co., who are in the city every night this week except Friday, have been having full houses and giving the best of satisfaction. To night they play the "Two Orphans." Saturday afternoon they give a matinee for the children and each one gets a bag of candy. Saturday night they close with "Peck's Bad Boy," the funniest comedy on earth. The admission remains the same, 10 cents, reserved seats 10 cents extra.

The press throughout the state and the professors at Ann Arbor speak in high praise of Mr. Chandler's lecture. Our citizens will have an opportunity to hear him on Friday evening, and as the lecture will be instructive as well as entertaining no doubt many will improve the opportunity. The subject is, Rambles and reveries in Europe.

Peck's Bad Boy, Saturday night, 10 cents admission.

Buckwheat grinding at the Sharon mills every Friday and Saturday.

People who want to show the speed of their horses should be careful not to do so on streets where children are coming from or going to school.

For Sale or Rent.

If not redeemed before the 1st of April, what was known as the R. K. Fellows farm on Sec. 33, in Sharon. About 160 acres good land. Enquire at Enterprise office, Manchester.

MRS. EMMA P. OSBORN.

Candies!

Don't forget to get your

Christmas Candies

AT STEINKOHL'S,

as it's the Candy Kitchen of Manchester this Christmas. All kinds from the Cheapest to the Best. Children cry for them and grown people want them, and you all can have them at reasonable prices.

Yours, Etc.

F. Steinkohl.

Snag Proof

Boots and Rubbers.

They are the Best on Earth.

See them at the Peoples Store and

BUY NO OTHERS.

Don't Borrow,

but Subscribe

for the

"Enterprise,"

to get the news.

Low Prices will make Trade.

However hard the times may be, that has been the history of **The Store**, where day after day the record of the last year has been eclipsed, both in economical trend of prices and an increase of trade. Quality is always standard and satisfaction is guaranteed.

Clearance Sales.

Clearance Sales will continue all the week commencing Saturday, **Jan. 16th.** We are measuring and counting previous to inventory and many articles are thrown aside and marked at a price regardless of cost to effect a prompt clearance.

150 remnants all wool colored and black dress goods, consisting of plain serges, flannels, henriettas and brocade novelties, from 2 to 6 yard lengths at **1-2** regular price.

10 pieces Botany Mills all wool Worsted, black and navy blue, 50 inches wide, regular price 80c, clearing price, **59c**

25 pieces all wool Mixtures and Fancy Weaves, 36 inches wide, sold at 25c to 39c per yard, clearing sale price, **15c**

Beaver, Melton and Chinchilla Cloakings, 54 inches wide regular 1.50 value, black and navy blue, clearing price, **1.19**; Regular 1.00 kind, black and navy blue, clearing price, **79c**

50 pieces Amoskeag Flannelette, light and dark colors, can't be bought from the manufacturer at the clearing sale price, regular 10c kind, sale price, **6½c**

10 doz. pairs ladies black cashmere Hose, regular 20c kind, sale price, **2 pairs for 25c**

10 doz. men's grey random Shirts and Drawers, extra heavy winter weight, sold regularly at 39c each, sale, **19c**

100 short lengths striped and plain Cottonades and Denims, worth 18c a yard, sale price, per yard, **10c**

25 doz. men's heavy Jersey ribbed grey and ecrue fleeced Shirts & Drawers, regular price 60c a garment, clearing, **39c**

10 doz. ladies' fine Egyptian ribbed heavy fleeced Vests and Pants, regular 50c values, clearing sale price, **39c**

Souvenirs, etc. Just the thing for

Pupils drawing Maze. We also have in stock latest in Visiting Cards at

Enterprise Office.

Has the Exclusive Agency for the LAMBERTVILLE

F. G. BRIEGEL

Cardboards

For Fancy Work.

1-4 OFF.

All wool Bed Blankets, white, grey, and scarlet. Ladies' all wool beaver single and double Shawls.

1-4 OFF.....

Ladies' beaver and wool lined Shoes and Slippers.

1-4 OFF.....

All Fur Goods—Fur Robes, Fur Mittens, Fur Gloves, and Fur Overcoats.

Nervy Offers that demolish Profits:

The greatest salesman in the world is price and in this grand Clearing Sale the price will sell if price ever did. Of course the cost of material and making is lost sight of all together.

1-3 Off Men's Overcoats.

Every Garment in this department a matchless bargain at our regular price, but in order that we may make this the greatest of all great sales, we will give you your choice of any Overcoat in the entire line ranging from $5 to $18 at 1-3 Off

....The Store....

Manchester MACK & CO.

LADIES of Manchester AND VICINITY, COME TO ME FOR

Stylish Millinery

Goods, Latest Styles.

LOUISE PFISTER.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Jacob, H. Vogel, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that we will attend at the office of Frank Kirchgessner, in the village of Manchester, in said county, on the 2nd day of February and on the 24th day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated, November 23rd, 1896.

WILLIAM J. WAYRINE,
CHRISTIAN F. KAPP,
Commissioners.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw holden at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday the 6th day of January in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety seven.

Present, Edward D. Kinsley, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hiram Welch deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Ann Arbor, praying that administration of said estate be granted to Amanda A. Aulls, executrix named in said will, or to some other suitable person, and that the devisees legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of this Court to be held at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Manchester Enterprise*, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) EDWARD D. KINSLEY, Judge of Probate.
WM. G. DOTY, Probate Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw holden at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday the 6th day of January in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety seven.

Present, Edward D. Kinsley, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hiram Welch deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Daniel Gage, praying that administration of said estate be granted to Amanda A. Aulls, executrix named in said will, or to some other suitable person, and that the devisees legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of this Court to be held at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Manchester Enterprise*, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

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WM. G. DOTY, Probate Register.

Japanese Napkins!

The Biggest Square out. Just the thing for picnics and parties, etc.

JUST ARRIVED

From the land of the Mikado. They are handy, appropriate and inexpensive.

At the Enterprise Office.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE BETTER ONE IS THE MORE HE IS HATED

By the Vile Creatures Who Haunt the Abodes of Men—Text: "I Was the Song of the Drunkards" — Psalms 69:12.

Again, this Song of the Drunkards is an expensive song. The Sonntags and the Parepa Rosas and Nilssons and the other renderers of elevated and divine solos received their thousands of dollars per night in colleseums and academies of music. Some of the people of small means almost pauperized themselves that they might sit a few evenings under the enchantment of these angels of sweet sounds. I paid seven dollars to hear Jenny Lind sing when it was not easy to afford the seven dollars. Very expensive is such music, but the costliest song on earth is the drunkard's song. It costs ruin of body. It costs ruin or mind. It costs ruin of soul. Go right down among the residential streets of any city and you can find once beautiful and luxurious homesteads that were expended for the inspiration of this music. The lights have gone out in the drawing-room, the pianos have ceased the pulsation of their keys, the wardrobe has lost the last article of appropriate attire. The Belshazzarean feast has left nothing but the broken pieces of the crushed chalices. There it stands, the ghastliest thing on earth, the remnant of a drunkard's home. The costliest thing on earth is sin. The most expensive of all music is the Song of the Drunkards. It is the highest tariff of nations—not a protective tariff, but a tariff of doom, a tariff of woe, a tariff of death. This evil when the knives of the assassins, cuts the most of the wounds of the hospital, makes necessary most of the almshouses, causes most of the ravings of the insane asylum and puts up most of the iron bars of the penitentiaries. It has the hand to-day on the throat of the American republic. It is the taskmaster of nations, and the human race crouches under its anathema. The Song of the Drunkards has for its accompaniment the clank of chains, the chattering teeth of poverty, the rattle of executioner's scaffold, the crash of ship wrecks, and the groan of empires. The yearly billion twenty million dollars which run costs the country in a year in the destruction of grain and cattle and the supporting of the paupers and the criminals which strong drink causes is only a small part of what is paid for this expensive Song of the Drunkards.

Again, this Song of the Drunkards is a multitudinous song—not a solo, not a duet, not a quartette, not a sextette; but millions on millions are this hour singing it. Do not think that alcoholic rum has this field all to itself. It has powerful rivals in the intoxicants of other nations; hasheesh, and arrack, and opium, and quassia, and gin, and mastic, and wedro. Every nation, barbaric as well as civilized, has its pet intoxicant. This Song of the Drunkards is rendered in Chinese, Hindoo, Arabian, Persian, Mexican—yes, all the languages. Ancient Greece, in its prime, had a temple dedicated to Bacchus, and the priests of Bacchus were the most noted of all the priests of all the gods. Homer, the blind poet, sang of it. Anacreon, the most noted of the lyric poets, sang of it. Socrates, the most noted of the philosophers, sang of it. Alcaeus, the most noted of the satirists, sang of it. Alcaeus, the most noted of the satirists, sang of it. Alcaeus, the most noted of the satirists

True Hood's Sarsaparilla

Merit is clearly established Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills are the leading medicines of the day in the remarkable cures of catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Many of the so called "vegetable liver" pills are injurious, being made of poisonous mineral mercury. Not so with Hood's Pills, they are vegetable.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems sent as a special providence to little folks. Pleasant to take, perfectly harmless, absolutely sure to give immediate relief in all cases of cold or lung trouble.

A wise man is never confounded by what he can understand, but a fool generally is by what he can't.

For earache, put a couple of drops of Thomas' Eclectric Oil on a bit of cotton and place it in the ear. The pain will stop in a few moments. Simple enough, isn't it?

The Master will only employ clean vessels to convey the water of life to thirsty souls.

NO-TO-BAC FOR FIFTY CENTS.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let Anti-Tobacco regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and happiness. Guaranteed. 50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

The top round of the ladder is an imaginary one; nobody parks there. Ill. yet.

Lane's Family Medicine

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25c and 50c.

One of the hardest things in the world is for a man who is down to get down.

Piso's Cure for Consumption

Is the best cough medicine we have used in our families. Mrs. Wm. Stoll, Shiloh, Ohio. Sold by druggists, 25 cts.

We never entirely forgive the people we stiffen in.

Piso's Cough Balsam

Is the best cough medicine we have used and can truthfully recommend it to our patrons. Geo. H. Dickinson, Druggist, Oswego, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1896.

Eccentricities are the queer things other people do.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, the finest liver and bowel regulator made.

Samuel B. Chase, ex-recorder of deeds for Cook county, Ill., is accused of gross malfeasance in office, and all being short in his accounts to the amount of $52,813.

AN ACCIDENT.

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

(From Detroit News)

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

"The accident of my injury came in had shape; pain in the spine forced me sometimes to lean, and I was compelled to give up work entirely. I could not turn over in bed without assistance. I have spent hundreds of dollars in various ways trying to find relief. Physicians have told me my spine was honeycombed for 13 inches. I had given up in despair, not hoping for relief, when a friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills and they have done me a world of good. The pains have disappeared from my back and the bleeding of my kidney has almost entirely stopped. I know I am not entirely cured, as I would have to be 'new man,' but Doan's Kidney Pills have done more to make me feel like 'a new man' than all the other things I have tried during years past, and I do not fear a recurrence of the pain or bleeding since taking them."

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

A fall of cold in the Millport mine killed Peter Repmark, of Canal Fulton.

N. Y. Board of Health on Wine.

Dr. Janes of the New York Board of Health says:

"I take great pleasure in testifying to the superior quality of Mont Elmo Wine produced by Alfred Speer of New Jersey. I offer it as a pure wine, recommended as a superior stimulant for invalids and convalescents."

"It is kept in casks to a great age before bottling, and therefore is far better and more superior and more reliable than other wines."

A bottle that cannot be refilled has been invented by a Connecticut man.

Grape and Bark Bitters for Malaria.

Every one knows the value of the grape as a luscious and healthy fruit. Aunt Rachel's Malarial Medicine is the quintessence of the grape in its properties, mildly aperient, diaphoretic and diuretic. More thoroughly than the pure juice of the grape, simply made and fermented, does Grape and Bark Bitters by Brystian & Co. Trial size 25c. and will cure Malaria Fever if used as directed.

Bob Fitzsimmons has signed the articles of agreement for a purse of $15,000 and a side bet of $5,000 for Cook county, Ill., to accompany a gross malfeasance in office, and all being short in his accounts to the amount of $52,813.

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A MEXICAN GIRL.

NOBODY ever suspected that the little one would do herself any harm. In the dismal post at Yuma, when that fearful year was one of Uncle Sam's military stations, nobody knew she was called, was one of the most docile of the inhabitants. Yet she gave herself into the swiftly rushing current of the Colorado river and her body drifted out to the sea. Could has a history, which, in the hands of a Dumas, might be the ground work of a startling romance. But she was only an Indian, or, rather, Mexican girl, and had no chroniclers to tell of her sorrows. She was captured with her father and other of the hostiles who were rounded up in the regions adjacent to the Grand canon after weeks of hard riding and difficulty.

Away down in the state of Sinaloa, Mexico, years ago dwelt a ranch man with his wife and family of little ones. He was a man of means and the children, as soon as they reached the proper age, were sent to the convents for the education needed to retain their position in that half-civilized world. One night the Neviches swept down on that hacienda and when the light of the new day came there was nothing left but the smoking ruins and the mutilated bodies of the once happy family to mark the place where the home had stood. One little girl, then but a baby, was not killed, because a squaw took a fancy to her. She was made a prisoner and carried away north with the rest of the plunder. She was Cochita. Her proper name she lost and she was called after the famous chief who devastated the southwest until his age compelled him to surrender the reins of government to his nephew.

It was a busy time at the post in the winter of Arizona when word was received that a band of the savages was out, minus the children. Yet all the officers who crossed their trail. Captain Holbrook was ordered to take the field with a troop, and the Mount troop came on the trail of the Apaches and captured the last of the scattered remnant of the band.

As Curtis took back to the forest with the purpose of getting his people together and starting to the reservation, he heard a couple of "shots" ring out in the Indians called the field guns. Out from the little postmaster's detachment came two little the scouts pushed their way. Into the dark recesses of the San Francisco forest in little columns they went, skimming the trees and cutting away the underbrush in the swift march on the hostiles. It was after dark when many days until the captain saw that he must have a detachment of his people sent forward to keep peace with the scouts, and he ordered Lieutenant Curtis to take them advance with two troops.

He made his way to the front with all possible speed and was rewarded one night by seeing the watch fires of the hostiles all around his position. Late at night Curtis had his men lying in pits decidedly uneasy concerning the outlook. He approached one of the beds where a soldier was keeping a sharp eye out for the hostiles and was surprised to observe the man lying flat on the ground with his carbine pointed in the night. He concluded something was wrong and advanced to investigate.

"What is it, sentry?" he asked, as he neared the place where the man was lying.

"Indians, sir. I think they are in camp just at the base of the hills at our front. If they don't know we are here I'm in a fair chance to surprise them."

Wouldn't wonder. Keep your eye peeled and report if any motion is made."

Curtis then turned on his heel and made his way back to camp. He roused the men, cautioned them against any noise, and marched the whole body to the point where the watchful sentry was still keeping his eye peeled. The Indians were ordered to mount and at the word that small band of troopers plunged into that sleeping camp, firing their pistols and sounding the alarm. Right through the camp the boys in blue rushed, shooting everything they met. They passed to the other line of the camp, wheeled and started to return.

"Give them the steel," yelled Curtis, the flush of battle mantling his cheeks. The Indians who were left had retreated to the recesses of the mountains and hid in the numerous arroyos. Those who were dead, all of the Mount troops were able to count, and the Mount troops came on the trail of the scattered remnant of the band.

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SHRIEKED WILDLY AND FELL.

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THE TEXAS RANGER.

Belongs to the Past and Has No Place in To-Day's Civilization.

This type of ranger is all but gone. A few may yet be found in outlying ranches, says Harper's Magazine. One of the most celebrated resides near San Antonio—"Big-Foot Wallace" by name. He says he doesn't mind being called "Bigfoot," because he is 6 feet 2 inches in height and is entitled to big feet. His face is done off in a nest of white hair and beard, and is patriarchal in character. In 1836 he came out from Virginia to "take toll of the Mexicans for killing some relatives of his in the Fannin massacre, and he considers that he has squared his accounts, but they had him on the debit side for awhile. Being captured in the Meir expedition, he walked as a prisoner to the City of Mexico, and did public work for the country with a ball-and-chain attachment for two years. The prisoners overpowered the guards one night on one occasion, but were overtaken by Mexican cavalry while dying of thirst in a desert. Santa Anna ordered their "destruction," which meant that every tenth man was shot, their lot being determined by the drawing of a black bean from an earthen pot containing a certain proportion of white ones. "Big-foot" drew a white one. He was also a member of Capt. Hays' company, afterward a captain of rangers, and a noted Indian fighter. Later he carried the mail from San Antonio to El Paso through a howling wilderness, but always brought it safely through—if safely can be called lying thirsteen days on a water hole in the desert, waiting for a broken leg to mend, and living meanwhile on one pinole biscuit. He has managed to shoot. Wallace was a professional hunter, who fought Indians and hated "greasers" as he longs to the past, and has been "outspanned" under a civilization in which he has no place, and is to-day living in poverty.

ART OF GETTING ON.

Have a Definite Knowledge of Something.

I recall with shame how earnestly and how vainly a well-wisher of mine, an eminent publisher, tried many years ago to impress this fact upon my mind:

"You will succeed," he used to say, "as soon as you produce what somebody wants; but not so long as your merit is only that of a woman who is struggling." In common with a great many other women I had brought up to work, I had a vague sort of idea that my misfortunes were a passport and would gain me an income, says a writer in Lippincott's. Let me assure every woman similarly placed that they never will. Sympathy is readily awakened, but it is in the nature of things shortlived. Respect for effort earnest and continued is a much better thing. In experience ranging over many years, I must honestly say that every time I have failed it has been through my own ignorance and incompetency, and that my success has been in proportion as I have had a definite knowledge. If I do only one thing. The first question I ask of those who come to me for advice is: "What can you do?" The answer, as a rule, at once invariably proves to be, "Anything," my heart fills with despair for the applicant. In the honest language of the day, "anything" means "nothing." It is overrun with a vast army of incapables ready to rush in and undertake "anything." What is needed is some one who can do something as opposed to any one who can do anything. Competency is the only capital that is worth anything in the world nowadays.

BOTH A TENT AND A BOAT.

An Austrian Army Officer Invents a Valuable Set of Military Equipment.

The importance of enabling small detachments of troops to cross rivers irrespective of existing bridges has led Lieut. Czerny of the Austrian army to the invention of a light boat, which may be constructed in a few hours from young saplings or branches of willow with the aid of the ordinary tent canvas carried by the military footmen when campaigning. The boats thus constructed are exceedingly light and perfectly available and practical in military operations. The construction is of the simplest, and after short practice two carpenters of Lieut. Czerny's detachment succeeded in building a float of three of the little boats inside of forty minutes. Strong saplings are cut to the right length and are tied together with strong cords inf rames corresponding to the size of the tent canvas. Three saplings are used for the boat the necessary shape at the bow, stern—and in the center. The framework of this boat only weighs about six pounds. It is placed upon the canvas, which is then taken up and laced tightly over the frame, when the boat will be ready for use. Wherever it can be obtained it is practicable to place a board at the bottom of the boat for greater rigidity. Three of these improvised boats fastened together with cross poles will carry across a river two men with their full equipment of baggage, or three men without the baggage. For reconnoitering purposes, for the transmission of dispatches and other military duties this means of transportation will be of enormous value.

11 RING CHANG'S FUNNY ACTION.

A rather humorous tale is told of Ling Chang. At a dinner given in Pekin by the French ambassador the great Chinese statesman was invited. The party included the wives of the European guests, and when the butler announced dinner the host stepped up to Li Hung Chang and said: "Will it please your excellency to take my wife in to dinner?" Li Hung Chang interpreted the request literally. He stepped up to the French ambassadress, who was a very tiny woman, picked her up under one arm and limpedaway from the table with her. The week he was attended mass, but when an English mother sends her boy to school in the capital of Peru they she makes is how often during the week can her son have a bath, and Gringo is the answer. Bathing is an art par excellence, for there the boys can have baths three times a day if they wish, this seemingly extravagant same instinct is implanted in the mothers of all nationalities. You will be surprised to see how the same instinct is implanted in the mothers of all nationalities. You will be surprised to see how the same instinct is implanted in the mothers of all nationalities. You will be surprised to see how only the Catholic French mother wishes to purify her son's soul that he may be admitted to the sacrament of the Virgin mother, apparently, is contented with washing the outside of her child and so pleasing the Virgin's earthly sweetheart." —New York Tribune.

A Napoleon of Journalism.

Alfred C. Harmsworth, the young Napoleon of English journalism, is not quite 30 years of age, and has been in business for himself only eight years, but he is the proprietor of eighteen periodicals, four of them dailies, two being London dailies. His fortune, made entirely by his own efforts, is estimated at many hundred thousand pounds. He is a bachelor and brothers in business with him, and they have recently organized a company, capitalized at $5,000,000, to conduct all his publications except his London dailies, which he has reserved for his private business. Most of his time nowadays is spent at his country place in Kent. On two or three days in the week he goes to his office in London, but most of his business is done over the telephone from his Kentish home.

When Elephants Inhabited Europe.

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HOW TO FIND OUT.

Put a bottle or common water glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. Book a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Do not delay with inferior articles, but get a sample bottle free. Large bottles, 25 cents and $1 at druggists everywhere. Go at once.

The complete official canvass of the recent election gives McKinley 7,104,401 votes; Bryan 6,470,659.

Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment will cure the worst case of Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles in from six to seven nights. Ease is felt at once. It soothes and heals. Get Doan's Ointment from your druggist.

Christ Schauer, jr., treasurer of the National Bank for Savings, of Allegheny, Pa., was found dead, hanging in the Allegheny gymnasium.

"For three years I suffered from Salt Rheum. It covered my hands to such an extent that I could not wash them. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me." Libbie Young, Popes Mills, St. Lawrence county, N. Y.

Two thousand employes of the Westinghouse air brake company went out on a strike near Wilmerding, Pa., shops after an idleness of almost a month. Large orders have recently been received and the works will probably run steadily.

A Lost Voice.

Advertising will do a great many things, but it won't bring about the return of a lost voice. The best thing to do is to begin at once to take the sovereign cure for all affections of the throat and lungs—Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. It is a production of fifty years of cures, and is known the world over as

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

Strangers Now.

Daisy Bell—What a remarkable collection of curiosities you have, Dick. Dick—Yes, I'm in the business when he was a boy.

Mrs. Sourwell—Oh, yes Dear. Then—That's what I thought.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

It is not always necessary to tell the whole truth, but all that you tell should be the truth.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Oct. 1, 1895.

Pearl divers remain under water on an average from 90 to 95 seconds. Cases are on record where they have remained as long as six minutes under water.

Clothes Make the Man.

When billious or costive, eat Cascarets, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c.

He who believes nothing achieves nothing. Borrowed trouble is the most troublesome.

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Faith is a power in the world. It moves people to do foolish things.

Catarrh of the Spine Is Forcible Except Accompanied by Most Serious Nerve Disorders—An Offer Never Before Made.

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(From the Journal, Detroit, Mich.)

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BOTH A TENT AND A BOAT.

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Word Building Contest.

First Prize	$100.00 in Cash
Second Prize	50.00 in Cash
Third Prize	25.00 in Cash
Fourth Prize	15.00 in Cash
Fifth Prize	10.00 in Cash

The above prizes are offered to those who construct or form the largest number of words out of the letters found in the