The Whole Truth!

There's nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. There's nothing so good for coughing as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

ABOUT PROPOSALS.

"It's jolly hard times," Bailey Junior said, dinging himself down in Jack's armchair.

"What's hard times?" I asked, thinking at the same time that although he had been Jack's best man when we were married he need not be quite so familiar with Jack's own particular armchair. I never like to see any one at home in Jack's chair, because, if I am left a widow, I mean to keep it sacred to Jack's memory.

"A fellow isn't allowed to see Baby Jones alone for five minutes."

"Why do you want to see her alone?" I asked, for the fifth Jones girl, to my mind, was still a child. Perhaps this was due to the fact that she is called "Baby," but Jack says it's because she's not allowed to have her 17th birthday until the two eldest girls are "off." Mamma Jones may be right; more than four girls out at one time is a great responsibility.

Bailey Junior, who had resented the suffix "Junior" ever since he went to school with his father, looked at me in surprise. "Why do I want to see her alone?" he replied; "because I want to propose to her, of course. I can't propose with an audience."

"You propose!" I echoed. Propose to Baby Jones!

"Why not?" cried Bailey Junior, flushing at the same time that although he had been Jack's best man when we were married he need not be quite so familiar with Jack's own particular armchair. I never like to see any one at home in Jack's chair, because, if I am left a widow, I mean to keep it sacred to Jack's memory.

"A fellow isn't allowed to see Baby Jones alone for five minutes."

"Why do you want to see her alone?" I asked, for the fifth Jones girl, to my mind, was still a child. Perhaps this was due to the fact that she is called "Baby," but Jack says it's because she's not allowed to have her 17th birthday until the two eldest girls are "off." Mamma Jones may be right; more than four girls out at one time is a great responsibility.

Bailey Junior, who had resented the suffix "Junior" ever since he went to school with his father, looked at me in surprise. "Why do I want to see her alone?" he replied; "because I want to propose to her, of course. I can't propose with an audience."

"You propose!" I echoed. Propose to Baby Jones!

"Why not?" cried Bailey Junior, flushing at the same time that although he had been Jack's best man when we were married he need not be quite so familiar with Jack's own particular armchair. I never like to see any one at home in Jack's chair, because, if I am left a widow, I mean to keep it sacred to Jack's memory.

"Baby's hard times!" I asked, thinking at the same time that although he had been Jack's best man when we were married he need not be quite so familiar with Jack's own particular armchair. I never like to see any one at home in Jack's chair, because, if I am left a widow, I mean to keep it sacred to Jack's memory.

"Why's hard times?" I asked, thinking at the same time that although he had been Jack's best man when we were married he need not be quite so familiar with Jack's own particular armchair. I never like to see any one at home in Jack's chair, because, if I am left a widow, I mean to keep it sacred to Jack's memory.

"Because the four others have to go off first, and they must go before our proposal. Jack says so."

"What's Jack got to do with it?"

"Oh, nothing," I answered; "but Jack's so clever; he always sees through things."

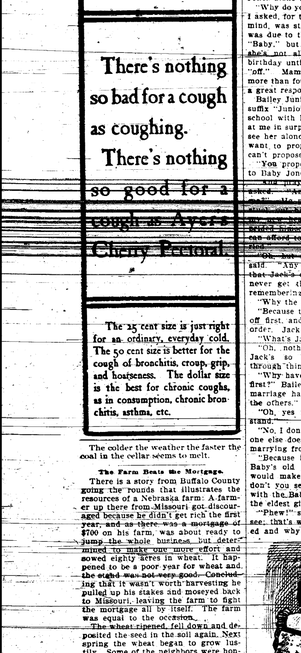
"Why have the others got to go off first?" Bailey Junior asked. "Baby's marriage hasn't anything to do with the others."

"Oh, yes it has; you don't understand.

"No, I don't; and I'm hanged if anyone else does. Why can't they begin marrying from the other end?"

"Because if the county knows that Baby's old enough to marry, they would make the others just too old, don't you see?" It's a point of honor with the Baby to remain under 17 till the eldest girl's off."

"Phew!" said Bailey Junior, "now I see; that's why she's so closely guarded and why the eldest girl is always



The 25 cent size is just right for an ordinary, everyday cold. The 50 cent size is better for the cough of bronchitis, croup, grip, and hoarseness. The dollar size is the best for chronic coughs, as in consumption, chronic bronchitis, asthma, etc.

The colder the weather the faster the coal in the cellar seems to melt.

The Farm Beats the Mortgage.

There is a story from Buffalo County going the rounds that illustrates the resources of a Nebraska farm: A farmer up there from Missouri got discouraged because he didn't get rich the first year, and as there was a mortgage of $700 on his farm, was about ready to jump the whole business, but determined to make one more effort and sowed eighty acres in wheat. It happened to be a poor year for wheat and he made absolutely no money. Concluding that it wasn't worth harvesting he pulled up his stakes and moseyed back to Missouri, leaving the farm to fight the mortgage all by itself. The farm came equal to the occasion.

The wheat ripened, fell down and deposited the seed in the soil again. Next spring the wheat began to grow lustily. Some of the neighbors were lonesome enough to write about it down to the fugitive in Missouri, and he got interested enough to come back and take a look. Then he stopped and harvested the volunteer crop. He didn't get enough to pay off the mortgage and the rest of the crop came in as a pretty little surplus over, with which he moved his family back and now declares there's no place like Nebraska.—Newark (Ind.) Journal.

London restaurants have 950,000 dinners and lunches daily.

Winter in the South.

The season approaches when one's thoughts turn toward a place where the inconvenience of a Northern winter may be escaped. No section of this country offers such ideal spots as the Gulf Coast, on the line of the Louisville & Nashville railroad between Mobile and New Orleans. Unequaled climate, pure air, easy temperature and facilities for outdoor sports are enjoyed by no other section. Accommodations for visitors are first-class, and can be secured at any station on the L. & N. R. R. It is the only line which runs a sleeper through to Pensacola from Northern cities. Through car schedules to all points in Florida leave this line daily. Write for illustrated folders, etc., to Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

The shadow may be the best enjoyed of the sun.

TOURIST SLEEPERS TO CALIFORNIA VIA WABASH

You will practice good economy in writing

C. S. CRANE, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 & $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE

Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. If our goods were not as represented we would not advertise them. We guarantee that they should keep their shape and give the wearer the comfort claimed to be in our shoes. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair upon receipt of price. State kind, of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

CHEAP FARMS DO YOU WANT A HOME? 100,000 ACRES Improved and unimproved farms for sale on long time and easy payments, within easy reach of markets and schools. WRITE THE TEXAS MEXICAN STATE RANCH, Pantex Center, Mexico. The Texas Mexican Ranch, Rockwall, Rockfall Co. Mich.

Bright Disease Cured Free. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, Diabetes, Kidney Disease, Bladder Disease, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Loss of Flesh, Puffy Eyes, Dark Circles under the Eyes, Loss of Appetite, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Irritability, Loss of Vigor, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Female Weakness, Irregularities, Hot Flashes, Leucorrhoea, Prostatic Troubles, Sexual Weakness, Impotency, Lost Manhood, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Pimples, Blotches, Eczema, Boils, Carbuncles, Blood Poisons, Tetter, Ulcers, Tumors, Piles, Fistula, Stricture, Varicocele, Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Syphilis, Catarrh, Tobacco Habit, Opium Habit, Whisky Habit, Insomnia, Indigestion, Constipation, Liver Complaint, Nervous Chills, Malaria, Fever and Ague, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Throat Disease, Lung Disease, Heart Disease, Deafness, Blindness, Baldness, Fat People, Thin People, Old Age, Deformities, Ugly Noses, Ugly Ears, Ugly Mouths, Ugly Eyes, Ugly Hands, Ugly Feet, Ugly Bodies, Ugly Women, Ugly Men, Ugly Children, Ugly Everybody. Sent free. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everything. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everything Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere Everywhere. Dr. Bell's Specific Cures Everybody Everywhere Everything Everywhere

Manchester Enterprise
By MAT D BLOSSER.
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1899.

Bread is the staff of life and hard tack is the crowbar.

A woman likes to be told she looks fresh, but a man doesn't.

The way of the wise man is to let a woman have her own way.

One is apt to strike a happy vein in the vicinity of the funny bone.

Luck is blamed with a lot of misfortunes of which it is ignorant.

It is probably the excessive liabilities that make marriage a failure.

If you don't care for the things you can't obtain you will be fairly happy.

Pluck usually wins. A man's success often depends upon his ability to pluck others.

Politicians are sometimes called dark horses because of their shady records.

Labels on many good kinds of patent medicines are generally a sign of poor quality.

Poverty is a relative term. One may be quite wealthy in Bedford and yet be poor in expensive Newport.

Whose is glorious world this world? If the lessian would only deliver opportunities at our doors.

It is possible that John Bull may conclude in time that all is not gold that glitters in South Africa.

There is one peculiar thing about the man who borrows trouble: he is always willing to share it with others.

A philosopher says: "Wise men hesitate; only fools are certain." If the philosopher is certain of this he must be a fool according to his own theory.

Sixty-two automobiles paraded in New York city, the other afternoon. Victorias, phaetons, bugies and carriages, with liveried coachmen and grooms, demonstrated the fact that the horseless age has arrived, and all the spavined and wind-galled hacks in the great city neighed a sigh of relief.

Mrs. Belmont is one of those who believe that patriotism, like charity, should begin at home. In refusing to subscribe to a hospital ship to be sent to the Transvaal Mrs. Belmont does her England less but our soldiers in the Philippines more. After the latter have had all their wants supplied it will be ample time for American women by their contributions to equip a hospital ship for the soldiers of the richest nation in the world.

To those familiar with the enormous salaries paid to the judges of the higher English courts it may come as something of a surprise to learn that the president in chief of the French Cour de Cassation gets only about $4,000 a year. In no country save the United States do judicial salaries reach in amount to even a third of those paid in Great-Britain. The heavy rise in judicial salaries in England began about the middle of the last century, based on the assumption that the payment should be in ratio with the earnings of barristers from whom judges were selected.

According to the annual crop report of the Omaha Bee, compiled from reports of special correspondents in every county in the state of Nebraska, the corn crop of 1899 exceeds the record of the best previous year by 14,000,000 bushels. Previous to 1899 the greatest corn crop was two years ago. The figures show that the crop of 1898 reaches the enormous figure of 241,125,063 bushels. The average yield per acre is 34.5 bushels, and the quality of the crop is exceptionally fine. Unfavorable conditions prevailed in parts of the state, where hot weather in August damaged it somewhat. The crop is unusually large, but taken as a whole is of as good quality as any ever raised in the state.

Don't let us be too much alarmed by the statistics of the organization of corporations and "trusts" under the laws of Maine, New Jersey, Delaware and other states which are competing with each other for the fees that pay the expenses of state governments. In many cases—in four out of five cases at least—the record might read something like this: "The Air Monopoly company, capital one hundred million dollars; nothing paid in; never heard of again after the organization papers were filed." But all the same that hundred millions would swell the statistics of trusts, and many people would become really alarmed lest the atmosphere should be made the subject of a trust.

The most memorable hour in the Windy days on shore of Admiral Dewey, when made the closest relations, taken into account, was not that in which the right hand of welcome was given him by the president in behalf of the American people. It was a quiet hour in a Washington church, when at the admiral's request, the minister thanked Almighty God for the commander's safe return from the recognition of divine guidance and protection was an example of loyalty to the Ruler whose service is perfect freedom and whose rewards are imperishable.

Automobiles are speeding their way to the front as the coming means of transportation. A machine has been invented in Iowa, weighing only seventy-five pounds, that can draw vehicles at the rate of fifty miles an hour. Motor carriages are being constructed to take the place of mules in towing boats on the Erie canal. On the back of all this comes the usual information that a $200,000,000 trust has been formed to corner every article connected with the construction of the new machines.

MY MOST NOTABLE THANKSGIVING

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON

It was Thanksgiving time, nearly thirty years ago. To the ordinary inhabitant of that portion of this country where I then dwelt the season was very much like other seasons of autumnal fruition; there was nothing in the earth, the skies, or the waters that gave to this period any peculiarity which would distinguish it from the similar period of any other year past or to come.

But there was something that made this Thanksgiving season very peculiar in my eyes. For some time the whole world had seemed to me to be permeated by the knowledge that something was about to happen which had never happened before, and which could not, by any possibility, happen again.

I had always loved the Thanksgiving season. To be sure, much of the brightness and color in which the landscape reveled in October was lost, but the rich browns of the oaks, the heavy greens of the pines and cedars, lighted up here and there by some late hanging sumac leaves or reddening ivy, with hill and dale gently softened by the mists of Indian summer, made a picture in which I delighted as much as I did in the beauties of any other season.

But in this year the late autumn foliage was much finer than I had ever known it before. Van Dyke never dreamed of such browns as I now saw, and the curtains of distant mist seemed ever about to rise upon visions of even greater beauty than those which then entranced me.

I had always liked the first keen winds which had come to us as the avant couriers of winter, making it delightful to walk and be out of doors, and also agreeable and satisfactory to be indoors at home. But this year there was a sparkling spice in the air which it would have been impossible for other people to understand, even if they had perceived it. I knew it was there; I understood its origin, and I did not care a snap of my fingers whether or not anybody else knew anything about it.

In those days, after the regular periods of meteoric showers, there used to be a good many falling stars which appeared to be left over from the grand display, and I had always been accustomed to watch for these

A GREAT YEAR FOR RABBITS.

with a great deal of interest, for the reason that I generally forgot to go out of doors on the regular star-falling nights, and therefore was naturally anxious to make the best of what was left of the shower.

This year, the few stars that rewarded my vigilance by falling in the latter part of November were exceptionally fine meteors. They glistened more brilliantly and scintillated more movedly, so if they wanted to let me know that they knew of something as well as I did.

The birds of that autumn were of particularly bright plumage. I remember that they sang very well, and although I am not positive that those who were in the habit of migrating to the south in the late autumn delayed their journey this year, those of them who did remain made themselves very conspicuous and agreeable.

It was a great year for rabbits. In earlier days I had given much attention to trapping these little creatures, but seldom took much interest in the sport until the snow had covered the earth, and thereby induced game creatures of various kinds to cast their eyes upon the delicate morsels exposed in traps by dien and boys. But now, although I did not care to trap the rabbits, I was charmed to gaze upon them as they skipped about on the edge of the woods, wagging their little tails and sitting up looking from side to side with their little noses nervously trembling, while their long ears waved in the breezes. The rabbits for seemed very long and fine that year, and I am sure that its color so. I do not remember quarreling with a living soul during the whole of that November. It seems as though my intercourse with my fellow beings was unusually genial. In regard to social progress and the steady betterment of the human race, I was an ardent optimist. Even people I knew as not being very pleasant of manner or intelligent of speech seemed then good company.

Politics did not trouble me at all. I suppose a good many people voted for the wrong men, but I paid no attention to their misguided actions. I was scarcely possible there could be any candidates for office who did not possess some virtues, and a strong disposition in the direction of general altruism made me wish well to all good people who had been selected to administer the affairs of township, county or state.

There was truly something exceptional in this Thanksgiving season. Other people may not have noticed it, but it impressed me most forcibly upon me. How could it be otherwise? It was a time that my first book was published.

Mrs. Astor's Thanksgiving Dinner.

What Mrs. William Astor's Thanksgiving dinner this year will be cannot be told in detail, but judging from former occasions, it should be about as in the accompanying menu:

Little Neck clams
Plain Consommé. Terrapin.
Sweetbreads. Soubise.
Artichokes, White Sauce.
Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Spinach. String Beans.
Roman Punch.
Canvasback Ducks. Salad.
Celery. Mayonnaise.
Chocolate Ice-cream. Fancy Cakes.
Roquefort Cheese. Hot-house Fruits.
Coffee.

Last Thanksgiving Mrs. Astor had her table in yellow. An enormous mass of costly asparagus filled to the brim the huge golden bowl, the centerpiece of her renowned gold service, the handsomest in America. Yellow bows of ribbon were laid flat on the white cloth, and maidenhair fern completed the decoration. Beside each plate was a bunch of the same chrysanthemums, tied with yellow ribbon. The Astor gold service is costly as to most beyond estimate. Its acanthus pattern is copied from an old English set. It includes even gold knives, forks and spoons.

Only on state occasions is this gold service brought out. It never fails to appear on Thanksgiving day.—New York World.

In the East.

At a fashionable Thanksgiving dinner the butler brings in the turkey. It is then removed and carved in the butler's pantry.

Fig Pudding.

Half a pound of bread crumbs, 1-2 lb. of figs, 6 ozs. of suet, 6 ozs. of soft sugar, 2 eggs, a little nutmeg, a teacupful of milk. The figs and suet are to be chopped very fine, and all well mixed together. Boil in a mold or cloth for three or four hours. This pudding can be made with half the quantities.

Slag left after the making of steel by the Bessemer process is now being converted into phosphate.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, NOV. 26. PROVERBS 23:29-35.

Golden Text—"Wine Is a Mocker, Strong Drink Is Raging: And Whosoever Is Deceived Thereby Is Not Wise." Prov. 20: 1.

29. "Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? The words corresponding to these substantives are strictly speaking interjections, as in the margin. Who hath woe? Who hath Alas? The woes are legion and too many to name separately. They are woes of body and woes of mind. Woes in one's self, woes in his family, nation, (diseases, poverty). A man sick on account of his sins suffers very differently from one who is sick in the world's order. A prison, a cross, may be a glory, or it may be a shame. "Who hath contentions?" may mean the conflict between theirs and conscience, more probably, quarrels and bickerings. "Quarrel, some when in his cups" is an old saying. It excites tragic and lesser and where wine is in, wit is out," and every evil word is spoken that stirs up bad feeling in others. "Who hath babbling?" Foolish talking, vile conversation, noisy demonstration, revelation of secrets. His tongue is "worse than of fire." The R. V. translates, Who hath complaining? The word is now commonly regarded as meaning "sorrowful complaint; for example over the exhausted purse, the neglected work, the anticipated repentance, the diminishing strength. "Delitzsch, Nothing more apt than the figure of the pomegranate of such a composition of sweet and bitter, of such a combination of refreshing and burning, nothing can be more fitting than the figure of the pomegranate." "Who hath wounds without cause?" Wounds inconsiderately inflicted in idle quarrels. "Who hath redness of eyes?" Literally, "Dull of eyes." Lange, "Without cause, i.e., with wine are very apt to take place." Wine does much more much further than this. Drinking men are especially exposed to accidents and diseases which otherwise would have been spared. "Who hath redness of eyes?" The word does not refer to the morning redness of the morning of the eye, and the power of vision. Delitzsch, "Redness of eyes is an object of the sense of the stare of strong drink, which makes the face look like the face of the sun." Lange.

30. "They that tarry long at the wine." The tendency of strong drink to continue drinking is a peculiarly dangerous and fatal. In carousals. "They that go to, Hebrew, the place of tarrying, "Tarrying, those who hunt out where carousals are taking place. Mixed wine, embodiedly here stimulus spiced, drugged, medicated wine, the intoxicating cup of which is increased by the infusion of drugs and spices. Mixed wine, "Literally, "Mixed the cup of a costly death." Tennyson, "Let the Phalernian go, let the wine, but not put yourself in the way of temptation." He who seeks for it, "Seeking, temption is already more than half fallen. "Where it is red. Red wine was most esteemed in the East. The wine of Lebanon is said to be of a rich golden color, like Madeira. "When it giveth, Sparkles or bubbles, when poured out or shaken, "Literally, "Its beak, which is regarded by the an indication of the strength and excellence of the wine. The Romans are celebrated for their brilliant appearance. "When it moveth itself aright, "Literally, "Its feet, perhaps in a camel's footprint, ready to dart at any moment, "Bite like a serpent, The Serpent and the Adder. The Saxon R. Wardle compares the serpent to the lines of all kinds. The special point to be observed in the present instance, therefore, is the sudden transition from the serpent beginning in the thirty-first verse, and ending in the thirty-second. This may be seen better in the following rendering of the two verses: "Look not on the wine when it reddeneth, when it showeth its color in the cup, it glideth smoothly. After that it biteth like the serpent, and stingeth like the blasing serpent."—S.-S. Times.

"Hast ever seen the blazing group shooting upwards, and the red waves of wretchedness How it burns on the edge of temperance's grave?

"The horrible LIGHTNINGS OF HELL."—Melbourne Clarke.

"At the first it is the wine of pleasure and fellowship, it ends in the wine of the wrath of Almighty God, poured without mixture into the cup of the agreeable excitement of an evening; the last is the wine drawn upon the cup of an endless perdition. At the first it is the gentle affirmation of a friend; the last it is the worm that never dies, and the fire that never is quenched." Ryle.

"Dante's genius has invented a cut for the neck of bottles containing poison, and Christ has given a warning, that even in the darkest night will give the careless a sufficient plain warning that the bottle holds poison." "Shouldst thou warn in such genuine fashion every bottle of strong drink—Christian Endeavor World.

Wave Clouds.

The atmospheric ocean surrounding the earth is frequently disturbed by gigantic waves, which are invisible, except when they carry parts of the air, charged with moisture, up into a colder atmosphere, whereupon condensation occurs. In this manner, long, parallel lines of clouds sometimes make their appearance at a great height, marking the crests of a ripple of air waves, running miles above our heads.

THE FEMININE OBSERVER.

The things accredited the cleverest are often the result of accident.

The mosquito is generally believed to be the originator of the crade song.

No man ever yet minded his own business who didn't get into trouble.

Memory is like death—it softens faults and magnifies virtues.—Mrs. Philander Phillips Times.

The reason some men imagine the bed is too short for them is because they stay in too long.

A woman must be easily deficient in imagination who honestly believes that no man ever wanted to marry her.

The soaring hawk has no ear for music, and rates the cry of the partridge above the song of the nightingale.

The fact that the first game of cards played by a man resulted in failure has been the secret of his future success on other lines.

The influence the stars have upon human lives is never better exemplified than when we see a man bank rupting himself to please the opera idol.

We carry a larger assortment of...

Fall and Winter Goods

than ever before. Our stock of

Boots, Shoes,

Rubbers, and all kinds of Footwear is complete. Try our

Underwear,

Yarns, Flannels, Dress Goods, Outing Cloths,

Wrappers, Skirts,

Etc., if you want your money's worth. Our Sale on

All Dishes at Nearly Half Price

will be continued for a short time.

J. ROLLER & CO.

Investigate

OUR PRICES ON

LUMBER, LATH and SHINGLES.

Others have done so and have bought.

WESTGATE.

Just a Moment!

We would like to say a word about our Furniture line and how well you can do by buying of us. Some people may have an idea that because

WE HAVE THE ONLY FURNITURE STORE...

in town that our methods of business are slow and our stock is not up to date. This is a mistake. You will find a new and constantly changing stock. You will not find any cheesey, old style, half made, half finished goods in our store. Compared with

A CITY STORE

you will find we have goods as late in design and as fine in finish as any of them. When it comes to prices we will surely win your trade. We ask you to investigate before buying your Furniture, Carpets and Window Shades.

JENTER & RAUSCHENBERGER.

Plenty of Water

in the household and for the stock is a necessity at the coming season of the year.

PURE WATER is equally important. You can have both by having

A TUBULAR DRIVE WELL

put down by me. These wells are permanent veins of water that always purify the way below impurities.

NO WATER, NO PAY is my principle of doing business. Now is a good time to secure a water supply before winter sets in. Call on me.

CHAS. KREITNER.

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE

NEWS NOTES.

L. H. Field advertises a towel sale.

Many people predict an open winter.

Read Gallup & Lewis' advertisement.

The weather turned a little colder this morning.

Read Mrs. Hall's new millinery advertisement.

The Frank Whittemore Co. advertises a clock sale.

Jay Corey is building an addition to his residence.

Farmers say that the insect is working in the wheat.

Dr. Servis has begun moving into his new residence.

Will you eat thanksgiving dinner at the Freeman house?

Burtless & Amspoker shipped a carload of stock, Monday.

The German benevolent society has paid Fred Widmayer for the plate glass in his saloon.

The municipal court was held at the residence of J. J. Thorne last Thursday afternoon.

E. S. Hagaman and Chas. Lewis are securing subscribers to the new telephone exchange.

Some of our merchants complain that this warm and pleasant weather is injuring business.

Chelsea mason will not come here next Monday evening to confer the 3rd degree, as was expected.

We learn that the Michigan telephone company intends to rebuild the line from here to Chelsea—sometime.

Owing to a break in the waterwheel at the Manchester mill, the electric light plant was shut down Sunday night.

Frank L Heaton of Jackson was in town this week putting up window shades in J. A. Goodyear's residence.

Edwin Wolf was drawing gravel from the pit near M. T. Prout's, Monday, when one of the horses fell dead.

W. L. Watkins has improved the appearance of his residence by putting a large plate glass window in the front.

Obed Alvord of Clinton, who is hunting deer in the north woods, sent a fine deer's head here Monday, to be mounted.

THE ENTERPRISE press printed bills for Chas Seitz, who lives on the Chas. Fellows farm, 2½ miles north-east of this village, who had an auction today.

We have neglected to mention the fact that Emanuel's church society has kalsomined and graded the lot on which the parsonage stands, thereby making a great improvement.

The apple evaporator has closed down for this season, but a large amount of evaporated fruit is still shipped here from Mr. Town's other evaporators, and is being packed for shipment to favorable markets.

Joseph Howard has purchased the building formerly used by Joseph Kramer as a carpenter shop, and of late as an annex to the apple evaporator, and is moving it to his place, to be converted into a barn.

In another column will be found the bill of fare for the thanksgiving dinner at the Freeman house. We think our readers will agree with us that Landlord Freeman has got out an scrumptious dinner and well worth 50 cents.

The German benevolent society evidently intends to try the Woerthner suit over again in the circuit court. We learn that they have paid the court fees in accordance with the decision of the supreme court, which amounted to $180.00.

As next Thursday is thanksgiving, we wish our correspondents and friends to send in items early, and advertisers who wish a change of advertisement should send copy on Monday, as we will go to press on Wednesday, in order to observe thanksgiving.

The railway company is removing the surface from the gravel pit, west of town. There are five teams at work and they expect it will take five or six weeks to complete the work. The soil is drawn out on a spur into the pit where the gravel is taken to be cut.

We have printed bills for the A. O. U. W., who will give an entertainment on thanksgiving evening and produce the play, "The Dutchman in Ireland," and "The Green Arrival." There will also be vocal and instrumental music, by some of our best home talent. There will be a dance at the close.

Our townsman, Goodrich Conklin, has in his possession a rare coin, it being a silver penny, coined by Commodus, A. D. 180. It has a profile of Julius Caesar on one side and an arm and other vessels on the other. This rare coin was the property of the late Rev. J. B. Gilman, by whom it was highly prized.

The council has been discussing the matter of having the state law enforced regarding fire escapes on public buildings. Arbeiter hall is a very dangerous place, on which so that many people refuse to go there. It should be provided with fire escape and the swinging doors of the lofty gallery should be removed. They are entirely useless, at any rate, and are a hinder to hinder the egress of people who visit the hall.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

SHARON.

Lillian Uphaus visited friends in Freedom last Sunday.

Mrs. H. A. Dewey has been visiting her mother at Jackson the past week.

Mrs. M. D. Case of Manchester, visited her sister, Mrs. E. K. Fellows, last week.

Sam. Esch is trying to be a "brother duety," having hired to Kirkwood & Eon for the winter.

Mrs. Herman Oribbing spent the latter part of last week with her sister, Mrs. Caroline Koff berger, in Freedom.

The people in district No. 4 are at work building what we know will be much appreciated—a woodshed at the school house.

Miss Mary Schaible opened her school again last Monday, it having been closed for two weeks on account of scarlet fever.

Rev. Schmaus will begin protracted meetings at the Bowe's corners church, next Sunday evening, and there will be English preaching each evening.

Quarterly meeting will begin at the Bowe's corners church on Friday evening, Dec. 1, and continue over Sunday. There will be English preaching each evening.

Wm. Baker of Valley City, N. D., spent Sunday visiting his uncle Mr. J. W. Bliss, and family. Mr. Baker is a nephew of Mrs. Bliss, being a son of her brother, who lives in Dundee, Mich., and was here to attend the funeral of his cousin, Miss Ella Bliss, last week. Mr. Baker was pleased with the country and thinks that the disease had ever existed in the locality.

I also called on Dr. Whitney of Grand Rapids, and examined the germ that he had discovered under the microscope, and found it to be only a parasitic germ that might be found in almost any putrid animal diseas. This disease is very frequently found in decomposing meat. The very careful and thorough experiments made by Dr. Waite, at the laboratory at Ann Arbor, showed no disease in the sheep except the parasitic disease in the bowels. In fact, the whole newspaper scare—in my opinion—was simply to boom a certain institution where so-called scientific surgeons are ground out at so much per head.

Please let me hear from you at your earliest convenience, as I would like to know whether you still have the same flocks of sheep. I will come down and see you if I ever get time, as I have expected to do all summer. Hoping this may find you well, and that you will excuse my tardiness in answering your letter, I remain, Very respectfully, yours,

GEO. H. DEPEW,
State Veterinarian.

FREEDOM.

J. F. Faulhaber of Clinton spent Sunday here.

Joe Kraft was at the county seat Monday on business.

Henry Bertke and family spent Sunday in Grass Lake.

August Steingoerg of Missouri is visiting friends here.

Peter Neiss has built a new sheep barn on his farm here.

Mrs. E. Schmidlin has sold her farm to Harry Feldkamp.

John McElroy of Ann Arbor was here on business last Friday.

Frank Dettling and family went to Clinton Saturday to visit friends over Sunday.

Frank Kleinschmidt of Scio and Fred of Norvell visited their parents here over Sunday.

We learn that Andrew Braun intends to rent his farm and move to Adrian in the spring.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Nordman and children of Lima visited Mrs. N.'s parents here over Sunday.

Misses Ernest Fissmler and Edwin Schmidt are spending the week with friends in Jackson.

Work on Lewis Geyer's new residence is progressing rapidly. It will be the finest residence in the township.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kress went to Chelsea Saturday to attend the concert, play at St. Mary's church and to visit over Sunday.

Miss Amelia Kolenkamp has begun suits for trespass against John Haeussler jr. They will be tried before Justice Kelly, at Manchester.

Mr. & Mrs. Henry Bertke entertained a party of young people Tuesday evening in honor of their brother Herbert, who returns to his home in St. Johns Thursday. He was presented with a very pretty ring.

BRIDGEWATER.

A. G. Crane and Frank Jenkins are kept busy these days sorting potatoes, and people come from quite a distance to purchase.

Wilbur Short and daughter Elma, went to Jackson Saturday evening, to visit R. C. Hill and other friends, returning Tuesday.

Mr. Iveson's sale amounted to $2,300. Mr. Arnold bought 21 of the cattle. The sheep horses were the only property offered that was not sold.

A perfect evening brought out a large attendance for the reading feast at Mr. Rawson's last Monday night. The chairman, H. Palmer, called to order and the following program was given: Music by Linda Tate and Ruth Rawson; recitations, Ward Every and Mrs. Fred Randall; select reading, Mrs. Knight, Mrs. A. VanGieson, Mrs. E. Benham, Mr. Tate, Mrs. Astle; paper by Mrs. E. O. Allen, entitled, "The mother's greatest need." Mr. Rawson gave a short history of the red cross society, showing that it originated in Switzerland, that France was the first and the United States 35th on the list of nations to enter the confederation. Lieut. H. U. Kiss gave a very interesting talk about his experiences with the red cross in the hospitals at Chickamauga, and also in Cuba. Several others gave points of interest in regard to this society. Taken altogether the exercises were exceedingly interesting and such meetings can not be otherwise than a benefit to any community. The next meeting will be Monday evening Dec. 4, with Lyna and Nettie Mills. Clara Knight will have charge of the meeting.

Born.

KUHL.—In Sharon, on Thursday, Nov. 16, 1899, to Mr. & Mrs. August Kuhl, a daughter.

VOEGEDING.—In this village on Wednesday, Nov. 22, 1899, to Mr. & Mrs. Sam. Voegeding, a son.

Died.

SLAYTON—WISNER.—In this village, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. & Mrs. Homer Wisner, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 22, 1899, by Rev. J. Merrifield Mr. Herbert F. Slayton of Ypsilanti and Miss Mina May Wisner of Jackson.

BROWN.—In Bridgewater, on Monday, Nov. 20, 1899, of inflammation of the liver, Mrs. Hannah Brown, aged 72 years.

Miss Hannah Hendy was born in Elmira, Chemung county, N. Y., Aug. 17, 1826, was married Mar. 6, 1845 to Caleb Brown. The following June they moved to Bridgewater, Michigan, to the farm where she died. Her husband was called away nine years ago—April 19, 1890. Their four children were with her to the last.

The deceased was a granddaughter of Col. John Hendy of Revolutionary fame, who was the first white settler in Chemung county, New York and whose old log house is owned and preserved by the city of Elmira.

She was a most devoted mother and wife, a kind neighbor, esteemed and respected by all who knew her. The funeral was held at the house Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Moore of Clinton officiating. Interment was at the center burying ground.

Commercial.

Home Markets.

APPLES—25c ⅌ bu. $1.25@$1.40 bbl
BEANS—Good demand, $1.70; yellow-eyed, $1.80 ⅌ bu.
BEEF—Steady. Heifers, $3.50@$4.25; cows $2.50@$3.00; best steers $4.00@$4.25 ⅌ cwt.
BUTTER—18c ⅌ lb.
CABBAGE—3c@4c ⅌ head.
CALVES—Good demand, $5.00@$5.50 ⅌ cwt.
CORN—Good demand. Ear, 17c@20c; Shelled corn, 40c@41c ⅌ bu.
DRESSED HOGS—Good demand, $4@4.50 ⅌ cwt.
EGGS—Steady, 17c@18c ⅌ doz.
HAMS—8c lb and Shoulders, 7c.
HOGS—Fair demand; best heavy hogs $3.50@$3.60; Pigs and Yorkers, $3.50@$3.65 ⅌ cwt.
HONEY—In comb, 10c@12c ⅌ lb.
LAMBS—Dull. $4.25@$4.40; common $3.75@$4.00 ⅌ cwt.
LARD—6c@7c ⅌ lb.
NUTS—Hickory, 75c@$1 ⅌ bu.
OATS—Steady, 21c@23c bu.
ONIONS—20c@30c bu.
POTATOES—75c@90c bu.
POULTRY—Live, good demand. Turkeys, 9c@10c; ducks and geese, 8c ⅌ lb.
QUINCES—75c bu.
RYE—35c@36c ⅌ bu.
SHEEP—Steady. $3.00@$3.75; yearlings $4.00.
WHEAT—Steady. No 2 red, 65c. No. 1 white, 65c@66c.

Everybody should look over the fine assortment of Caper, Jackets, Collarettes, etc., at the sale of J. Roller & Co's, Nov. 23, 24, 30; where some great bargains can be found.

CORN For Sale.

We wish to call your attention that we are about the largest shippers of Corn in the State. It will be to the interest of all Feeders and Dealers to get our prices before buying. We can load any size cars and make prompt shipments. When you think of buying please call on us by phone at our expense. We want to talk with you. Or, write us.
Weights and Grades Guaranteed.

Jas. Stevenson & Son,
Adrian, Mich.

If You want a

COOL SMOKE,

Call for

The Champion
—OR—
Little Pet

Best 5c Cigars on the Market.
Manufactured by
F. P. KEAL'S Manufactory

BOOKS
for the
HOLIDAYS!

Especially Juvenile Books.

TO PATRONS OF BOOKS:

Don't buy a certain kind of book just because a canvasser comes to you and says you must or ought to have it, and pay twice what it is worth, but come to your local dealer and see what you can buy for your money.

Linen Juvenile Books also other Juvenile Books, from 5c each up; yes some for 1c each.

Yours respectfully,

F. Steinkohl.
Drug and Book Store

Thanksgiving Dinner.
"The Freeman," 1899.....

	New York Counts
	Celery
Consommé—Deseligne	Cream of Almonds—Florentine
Dressed Lettuce	Radishes
	Queen Olives
	Kennebeck Salmon—Bearnaise
Prime Roast Beef—demi glace	Potato Chips Cucumbers
Mashed Potatoes	
Roast Turkey—cranberry sauce	
Cauliflower Hollandaise	
	Roast Mallard Duck—apple sauce
	Green Peas
Philadelphia Capon Pie	
Orange Glacees—Results	
PUNCH—Creme de Menthe	
Assorted Wafers	
St. Julien Claret	
Loin of Venison—currant jelly	
Browned Sweet Potatoes	
Fresh Shrimp—Mayonaise	Asparagus—Vinaigrette
Salted Wafers	
Plum Pudding—brandy sauce	
Mince Pie	Lemon Pie
Charlotte Russe	
Vanilla Ice Cream	Madeira Jelly Cake
	Select Fruit
Figs	Nuts
Cheese	Crackers
	Coffee

EACH LADY AND MISS of Manchester and vicinity who has not purchased a hat for the season, is invited to call at the New Millinery Parlors and see my

New Hats and Bonnets.

They have just been received and are absolutely the season's latest, and are offered at very reasonable prices.

The Walking Hats

at 20 per cent. discount, are disappearing rapidly.

Miss Blakslee and myself will do all in our power to give you prompt and courteous attention.

MRS. FRED L. HALL.

TOWEL SALE
At....
BUSY BEE HIVE,
Saturday Nov. 25.

Several special lots of Towels bought at the lowest prices of the past two years we are going to offer in this sale at very, very low prices, so as to make this the liveliest Towel Sale your ever saw.

25 doz. Large Heavy Bath Towels, Saturday 10c each. Not over 4 to any one person.

19x36 Hemmed Linen Huck Towel, much better than we can get them for 12½c.

A lot of extra good Hemstitched Huck Towels at 25c.

21x40 Fancy Fringed Huck, an extra good towel for 25c.

21x37 Hemstitched Damask Towel, at 25c.

21x46 Extra Heavy Huck Towels, at 25c.

All these are better than we can now buy for these prices, and you will find Saturday a good Towel Day for you with us.

Yours respectfully,

L. H. FIELD,
Jackson, Mich.

IT'S LEAKING OUT.

People are Learning of it...

It's hard to keep from the people the fact that a city store has Assortment, Variety, Style and Quality, especially a "Furniture Store," that little stores in the small towns can not have. People are fast learning that immense quantities purchased with cash makes quite a difference in the price that they must pay for things.

We have customers from nearly every town in lower Michigan, because it's business for them to come to us. They do not come to please us, they come because they can be suited with goods and price better than they can elsewhere. They give us business because it's good business for them to do so. When they see such a stock of Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, etc., as we show; when by looking they are made to realize that such a stock contains hundreds of bright, new-style articles that they have never seen before, and never would if they made selections from the little ordinary stock that is shown, they are not slow to make the purchases they need.

You, reader, even though you desire but little, would be more than pleased to get away from home at just a trifling expense, which would be made back to you five times over on any article that you purchased.

There is no law that can prevent you from doing that which is best for you, and don't you think it would be sensible on your part to see about it a little.

Truly yours,

GALLUP & LEWIS,
113-114 West Cortland St.,
Jackson, Mich.

My Mother Had Consumption

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. A neighbor told her not to give up but try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. She did so and was speedily cured, and is now in the enjoyment of good health." D. P. Jolly, Feb. 2, 1899. Avoca, N. Y.

Cures Hard Coughs

No matter how hard your cough is or how long you have had it, the Ayer Cherry Pectoral will cure it. Nothing else can possibly take hold. But it's too risky to wait until you have consumption, for sometimes it's impossible to cure this disease. If you are coughing today, don't wait until tomorrow, but get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once and be relieved. It strengthens weak lungs.

Three sizes: 25c. enough for an ordinary cold; 50c. for stubborn, deep-seated coughs; 75c. (twice as much) for severe, lung cough and to keep on hand.

DEATH OF THE VICE-PRESIDENT

Succumbs to Long Illness—The Career of Garrett A. Hobart.

Vice-President Hobart died at 8.30 o'clock Tuesday morning at his home in Paterson, N. J. The family and physician were at Mr. Hobart's bedside when he expired.

The vice-president had been failing since late Monday afternoon, although the reports given out at the house were that he was holding his own. At midnight he became unconscious, and at 1 o'clock he had an attack of angina pectoris, from which he never rallied. His death followed. Mrs. Hobart, Dr. Newton, Mrs. Newton, who is a cousin of Mr. Hobart, and Miss Alice Waddell, the nurse, were at the patient's bedside constantly from the time he became unconscious. At 7.30 the vice-president's private secretary, Mr. Evans, called up the white house by telephone and notified President McKinley that Mr. Hobart was dying. At 9 o'clock Mr. Evans communicated with the president, informing him that the end was expected at any moment. The president had been calling at the Hobart residence every day for some days past to inquire after the health of the vice-president. The last time he was there Sunday, he was accompanied by Secretary Hay. Since the beginning of his illness President McKinley has been in constant touch with the condition of his sick friend. Mrs. Hobart was at her husband's bedside when he died. The president and Secretary Hay were greatly grieved at the news of Mr. Hobart's death, then the leading statesmen of the country were informed of the sad event. Flags were at once put at half mast on all the public buildings in Washington, and the news was received with general expressions of sorrow throughout the country. Vice-President Hobart had been ill for some time with a complication of kidney troubles, but his condition was not considered critical until last Saturday, when he became much worse. On Sunday he was still better, and his family were quite cheerful in their hopes for his recovery. On Monday he was much better, and his family were cheered by his condition. But his strength was not equal to the task of throwing off the disease, and he became much worse Monday evening. At 11 o'clock his condition was considered very critical, and his family were apprised of the fact. They had been with him all the time since his illness became critical, except Mrs. Hobart, who had been compelled to take a little rest. She was in the room when her husband died, however, and was with him when he breathed his last. The immediate cause of his death was exhaustion, the result of a long illness. The deceased was 55 years of age. He was born June 3, 1844, at Long Branch, Monmouth county, N. J., and was the son of Rev. Jeremiah Colver Hobart, a Methodist minister, who was a descendant of the Hobarts who were prominent in the colonial history of Massachusetts. The family is of English origin. The ancestor who first came to America was Sir Peter Hobart, who was a member of the council of Massachusetts colony in 1629, and who was one of the twenty-six persons who signed the first charter granted by the king of England to the Massachusetts colony. Sir Peter Hobart's son, Rev. Peter Hobart, was the first minister of Hingham, Mass., and was a man of great influence in the colony. The ancestor's great-grandson, Peter Hobart, was a member of the council of Massachusetts colony for 30 years, and was speaker of the house of representatives for 10 years. The great-great-grandfather of the vice-president was Rev. Noah Hobart, who was a prominent Presbyterian minister of Southampton, L. I., and who was a member of the council of Massachusetts colony for 30 years. The great-great-grandmother was a sister of Governor Jonathan Law, who was governor of Connecticut colony for 10 years. The great-grandfather was Rev. Noah Hobart, Jr., who was a graduate from Yale college in the class of 1765, and who was a member of the council of Massachusetts for 30 years. The grandfather was Noah Hobart, who was a graduate from Yale college in the class of 1797, and who was a member of the council of Massachusetts for 10 years. The father of the vice-president was a graduate of Yale in the class of 1825, and was a member of congress from 1853 to 1855. The family was prominent in the revolutionary war, furnishing officers, civil officers and men. The vice-president was a graduate from Rutgers college in the early age of 19 years. In the same year he began to teach school, but after a term of three months he gave it up and began the study of law under Garret Lydecker, then the leading lawyer of Paterson, N. J., and was shortly after ward admitted to the bar. In law his success was phenomenal, and he became one of the most prominent members of the bar of his county. His participation in the business life of his city, county and state was marked by unusual activity and by a high order of talents and executive ability. He was a man of great force of character and of natural ability, energy and popularity which has rarely been equaled.

The vice-president married Miss Jennie Tuttle, only daughter of the first patron and last patroness of Rutgers college, and notified family affections, notwithstanding his many business and political cares, and was a model husband and father. He had six and two children, Fannie H. and Garret A., survive him.

In 1871 Hobart was elected a member of the city council of Paterson, his first public office. In November, 1872, he was elected Republican member of the state legislature by the largest majority that the district had ever given. The next year he was re-elected and chosen speaker of the house. In accordance with our traditions of the party in his state he refused to be a candidate for a third term, though strongly urged by his constituents.

Though a Democrat, Hobart was always thoroughly indorsed the principles of the Republican party, and often took an active part in politics of the state. In 1876 he was elected to the state senate by a plurality double that of Hayes for president, and in 1879 was reelected. In the president of that body in his last term. The statutes of New Jersey will show Hobart's influence on the legislation of the state, especially in matters of reform, in which he always took a leading part.

In 1880 and in 1881 he was chairman of the state Republican committee and in 1882 was nominated for congress, but was defeated by a small majority. In 1884 he became chairman of the national committee, and was elected vice-chairman in 1891.

During the campaign of 1896, when he was nominated for vice-president, Hobart's name was not much known outside of his own state. His field of operations was limited because of the fact that New Jersey usually went Democratic. This only prevented his election to the United States senate, for he was several times the choice of his party for that honor.

When the problem arose of selecting a running mate for McKinley who would be thoroughly in accord with him on all questions, and who also was familiar with the machinery necessary for the operation of a great campaign, the choice naturally fell upon Hobart, and he was nominated almost without opposition. Since the election he has been with his ability as a campaigner soon became manifest. In 1886 he became a member of the national committee, and was elected vice-chairman in 1891.

During the campaign of 1896, when he was nominated for vice-president, Hobart's name was not much known outside of his own state. His field of operations was limited because of the fact that New Jersey usually went Democratic. This only prevented his election to the United States senate, for he was several times the choice of his party for that honor.

When the problem arose of selecting a running mate for McKinley who would be thoroughly in accord with him on all questions, and who also was familiar with the machinery necessary for the operation of a great campaign, the choice naturally fell upon Hobart, and he was nominated almost without opposition. Since the election he has been with his ability as a campaigner soon became manifest. In 1886 he became chairman