



Manchester Enterprise

BY MAT D. BLOSER. Published Thursday Evenings. Has a large circulation among Merchants, Mechanics, Manufacturers, Farmers and Families generally in the village of...

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Some and See Us!

W. H. THOMAS, Some and See Us! The Cheapest Store in town.

When He Struck to 'em.

He had eaten tall candles in the desert of Sahara. He had fought the wild hyenas in the jungles of the East. He had pricked a whistler's nose in the groves of Madeira.

De Paid for It.

"I would like to see some diamond rings," said a foppish young man with a dainty manner of speech, entering a three ball emporium on Halsted street, near Taylor.

Trials of a Young Manager.

Frederick Leslie, the actor, told an amusing story to a reporter. When I was quite a youngster, he said, some boys and myself constructed a play and we called it 'Walker's Ruin.'

California's Modern Amazon.

Near Forest Ranch, in the mountains above Chico, resides a young lady who for grit and pluck will take off our hat to every time.

The Sign of the Cross.

The Russian is crossing himself all day long. When he first comes forth in the open air in the morning, if no church be in sight from his own door, he listens to the first sound of some bell, then, turning towards it, crosses himself with great fervor.

The Handsome Women of Connemara.

The women of Connemara are picturesque in attire and shapely in form to a remarkable degree. Their limbs are long and graceful.

Felling Trees by Electricity.

Hitherto machines for felling trees have been driven by steam power, but this is sometimes inconvenient, especially in thick woods.

Changing Their Beat.

People often wonder why policemen are suddenly transferred from one section of the city where they may have walked a beat for years.

The First Silk Dress Made in America.

The first silk dress made in America was one presented by Governor Oglesby to the founder of Georgia, the queen of Georgia, in 1733.

Three Big Bugs.

Charlie Smiley, of the Claxton company, is full of stories. He tells one of a street gamer who held out his ragged cap before Lord Randolph Churchill and Sir Charles Beresford.

An Ancient Document.

A most valuable and interesting document of antiquity has been obtained for the Louvre museum. It is the speech against Athenogenes delivered by Hyperides, the friend of Demosthenes.

False Sympathy.

Letters of condolence and congratulation, if written from the heart, are as drops of balm and apples of gold.

Something About Flowers.

Cyclamens are in full bloom, the seeds of which were sown in November, 1887.

A Strange Man.

One hardly expects a minister of religion to be a scoffer, but Isaac Vossius, the eccentric Dutch scholar, who died on Feb. 10, 1689, furnished a strange exception to accepted usage.

Teasing Telegraph Poles.

A young man with a gimlet two feet long stopped in front of a telegraph pole in an uptown street the other day and began to bore into it.

Too Many Partners.

Col. Groover tells a story of how one might be going from Athens to New York, Col. Royce Barrow and Harry Hill, one of the best known conductors in Georgia, was on the road.

The Ticket "Scalper."

The class of business men formerly called "scalpers" are looked upon today by railway managements and the traveling public generally as indispensable to the business of one and the convenience of the other.

A Repeating Rifle Invented in 1822.

A Kingston man, while looking through a file of newspapers published in Kingston in 1822, found a description of a "new invention," a repeating firearm.

Two Amiable Queens.

The queen of Saxony (who was the Princess Vasa, once wooed by Napoleon III) has a very homely and homely wife.

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Manchester Enterprise
BY MAT D. BLOSSER.
Entered at the Postoffice in Manchester as Second-class matter.
We solicit correspondence and news items from all the surrounding towns.
Every communication must contain the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.
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The Clinton Local will be found on sale at the counting room of the Enterprise, and advertisements, subscriptions or local notices can be left here.
All articles for publication should be addressed—MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, Manchester, Michigan.
THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1889.

A Horrible Story.
I read, or rather had read to me, the other night a very horrible story of Griffiths Wainwright. It was out of a book written by an Australian clergyman, and, though the poisoner's name was not mentioned, there could be no doubt of his identity. When Wainwright was released from prison, it appears that for some time he acted as a kind of assistant surgeon at a hospital. To this position he was promoted by Wainwright, who was brought in a dying condition. Just before he yielded up the ghost a some took place, which, as an example of unadvised revengefulness, surpasses anything I ever heard before.
Wainwright gained admission to the man's bedside, and, in a piercing whisper, loud enough to be heard by the next patient, said: "Listen! I have one word to say to you before you die." The dying patient, as if suddenly magnetized, lifted his weary eyes and stared at the person who addressed him. "In five minutes," said his malignant tormentor, "your soul will be in hell, and before your body is cold, my dissecting knife will be in your entrails." Those who were present could never forget the horrified expression of the man, as his dying car caught the frightful words, and his dying eye took the impression of the gleaming Mephistophelian face bending over his death bed.—London Globe.

A Man with a History.
Private W. G. Mervin, stationed at Fort Leavenworth, is a man with a history. His right name is Gerlock, and he is one of six children, heirs to the Gerlock brewery, Milwaukee, which returns a princely income. In 1880, after recovering from a serious illness, he dropped out of sight, leaving a young wife behind him. All efforts to ascertain his whereabouts were fruitless. His mind had been impaired, and when, in San Francisco, he realized what had happened he determined to enlist in the army and work out his own salvation. A notice in a paper some time ago informed him that a Mrs. Gerlock of Milwaukee was dead, and thinking it was his wife he determined to know the truth and wrote a letter to that purpose. An answer came in the person of the wife herself and the reunion was a happy one.—New York World.

The Use of Cocaine.
Cocaine has been in use in the medicine of this country about five years. I was the first—or at least among the first—in this city to use it, and my first patient was a dog. The first application of cocaine was in ophthalmic surgery. I read a long article on the subject in The New York Medical Journal. Soon after that a gentleman came to me about a very fine hunting dog, who had got a thorn in his eye, and I looked at the dog, and remembering what I had read about cocaine for eye surgery, I went to a drug store and fixed up a decoction of about 5 per cent. of hydrochlorate of cocaine. I applied some of this to the dog's eye, after a good deal of trouble. While the eye was under this influence I pulled the thorn out without any trouble, and the dog soon trotted home as well as ever.—Surgeon in St. Louis (Hobe-Democrat).

The Duchess Underclothing.
When the duke and duchess of Edinburgh went to Greece it was discovered, on arriving at Athens, that a trunk containing certain indispensable articles of attire, to wit: underclothing belonging to the duchess had been left behind at Malta. A telegram ordering the said trunk to be sent by the next day's steamer would have been the cheapest and readiest way of obtaining it, but the duke of Edinburgh actually dispatched one of the vessels of his squadron all the way to Malta to bring back the trunk and its contents.
This trip of her majesty's ship must have involved a cost to the tax payer of some hundreds of pounds. The transaction is altogether a scandalous one.—London Truth.

Miss Davenport Pleas.
Miss Fanny Davenport went into one of the large dry goods establishments recently to look at the umbrellas. While examining the assortment the clerk, who had been eyeing her with some curiosity, remarked: "I think one of the new 'Tosca' parasols would suit you, ma'am."
"Why?" asked the actress.
"Well, I hardly know, but I think you look very much like Miss Fanny Davenport, and I think a 'Tosca' parasol would be becoming."
The compliment so pleased Miss Davenport that she made a purchase.—New York Herald.

Stone Steps or Death.
"I want stone steps to this house," said to the architect as they were discussing the plans.
"Yes, but stone steps are dangerous in winter."
"I don't care," Mrs. Blank has stone steps to her house and I'll have to have some."
"Yes, but she fell on them and broke a leg the other day."
"Then I'll fall and break both legs. I'm not going to let her brow over me!"—Detroit Free Press.

MY FIRST VOYAGE TO NORTHERN MICHIGAN.
An Absolutely True Narrative.
BY N. VAN DERWERKEN.
[Not Copyrighted in 1889.]
CHAPTER III.
As a great many who will read this article undoubtedly have not had an opportunity to go down in a copper mine and consequently may not know much about one I will give a brief description of my experience in going down 500 feet in the "National" mine, where I was working on the surface in the stamp and wash house. I had not been down in a copper mine at Rockland yet although having worked at the National more than two months. I felt quite anxious to do so. I spoke to some of my friends about going down, who had not seen any more of a mine than I had, but they did not care to go along and examine a mine. After my day's work was done I went in the evening to No. 1 shaft. A mining shaft is a perpendicular, or nearly so, excavation in the rock made by blasting. At about 60 feet depth the shaft branches off horizontally. This is called a "level," which if an old mine these levels, about 60 feet below each other, will extend several rods and intersect with another shaft and so on to perhaps many more shafts. I went down at night so as not to lose any time at work. I donned a miner's hat—they are stronger than an ordinary hat—so that it will be some protection to the head in case a small piece of rock should give away above the level, which is usually several feet higher than a person. Knowing that mine was no hard-head, I closely scrutinized the hats and selected the strongest. A very tenacious redish colored clay is found in the crevices of the rock in the mine. I took a wad of this clay and put it around a candle and stuck it on the front side of my hat as is customary with the miners. By so doing I had a little light of my own and the free use of both hands. I had the choice of either going down a ladder or riding down in a bucket or skiff, which is lowered and hoisted by an engine and large wire rope. If the rope should break a person would most likely be dashed to instant death against the rocky bottom of the mine. The deepest shaft at Rockland then was 1,300 feet. I preferred trusting to my feet, hands and the ladder. The top of the shaft being covered over with a derrick-shaped building I soon descended into utter darkness, except what light the one-power candle furnished. Many rounds of the ladder were to only about half an inch in thickness, which I expected would break every time I stepped on them. The miners' shoes cut the rungs out very quickly as they are unlike any shoes you will see worn outside of a mining country. The bottoms of the shoes are completely filled with very large headed nails to prevent the shoes being cut to pieces by the miners constantly treading on the sharp particles of rock. As I was slowly descending the ladder a crawfish like water was trickling down the rocky sides from the crevices, which made it appear all the more weird in the dim light from my candle. This strange feeling was partly counteracted as I recalled to memory the song, part of which runs thus:
"Yes, she lit me to bed
With a candle on her head"
When I reached the 60-foot level I switched off to explore it. I searched for curious specimens of copper-bearing quartz. I was quite successful in finding many fine specimens, such as crystal spar, common spar, honeycomb copper, etc. I groped my way through the "level," usually I could walk erect but in some places the rocky roof would necessitate my stooping in passing, to keep my head high all right and prevent soiling my borrowed hat—it mattered not so much about my head as that was my own. I finally saw a dim light at a distance, when I reached it I found two miners drilling a hole in the rock preparatory for a blast. One was holding a drill with both hands and he kept turning it while the other struck it with a hammer. When the fuse is inserted and ignited, after being charged, the miners go to the shaft and climb up the ladder to a safe distance above the roof of the "level," until the blast is discharged. The copper and silver-bearing quartz is assorted and wheeled or carried in "barrows" to the shaft where it is elevated in the buckets or skiff, to the surface of the mine. It is quite a sight to see the large hewed timbers lying around. Large oak trees, based at full length, which are to be buried in the mine supports. After I had reconnoitered the various "levels," and descended shafts to the eighth, called the 500 foot "level," I concluded that by the time I had climbed the ladder that distance, to get out of the mine I would be ready to retire for the night.
Many times after supper would I stroll up to the bluffs where I could view nature at its best and in silence think of Him who had wrought this picturesque scenery of our fair peninsula. I shall never forget the insights that I saw during one of my lone rambles upon a high bluff, while picking those large luscious berries, red caps, which grow there so plentifully. It was a little while before sunset when I looked to the westward a few miles down to the Ontonagon river, which showed its winding course over the distant tree tops below. A veil of vapor hung above the river, the colors of which were as variegated as the most beautiful of rainbows. How I did wish that some one I thought of could be there to help enjoy the sight with me.
The interest of the fairies,
This respondent nature appeared to me,
It surpassed all fabled stories to me,
That ever I did see.
Another time I went to the edge of a very high bluff, the side was almost perpendicular. I dare not stand up to look over at the bottom or foot of the bluff so I laid down and stared underneath me was a hut, probably the abode of some Indian or hunter. I thought it was very indiscreet to build so near the overhanging bluff as a person could have tossed a rock from where I stood, upon the side of the hut. In many places I could see the smoke in spiral columns, rising from out of the tall reapers of the forest, many times their length below me, which indicated where, perhaps, some hunter being, probably the red man of the forest, was sitting in his wigwag, smoking his pipe while his squaw, with her papoose on her back, with her more tobacco for her pipe, waited for him to come.
To be continued next week.

Pollitence Pays.
The gentleman at the coal office was giving some instructions to one of his subordinates in the suburbs by telephone.
"What time do you expect to get in here to-morrow morning?"
"At 8 o'clock."
"Hello, central. Give me 999."
The gentleman called by a man whose wife had "plugged in" by mistake with the one over which the conversation was going.
"Go chase yourself around the block," replied the employe in the suburbs. Hello, 1331! Are you listening?"
"Yes."
"I was about to say when that duffer broke in that I would be at the office at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning, if that will do."
"All right."
And 1331 dropped his phone.
"But the man who had called for 999 was listening. In a voice like that of the gentleman at the coal office he called out:
"Well," responded the employe in the suburbs. "Have you forgotten anything?"
"Yes. I just happened to remember that a customer we can't afford to snub is going west in the morning on a 6 o'clock train, and wants to leave an order before he goes. You'll have to come in at 8:30."
"Thunder! That's tough."
"So it is. But you'll have to come in."
"Will come."
When the fresh young man in the suburbs reads this, he will know why he met nobody at that coal office, although he came in at the unearthly hour of 5:30 a. m., and remained till 7:30, sitting on the doorstep and shivering, as it were, upon him, perhaps, that the person whom he told to chase himself around the block was a newspaper man, who considers himself amply avenged.—Chicago Tribune.

Trade Tricks.
It is often said by captious critics that English people do not know how to make coffee, but according to a recently issued report from the British consul at St. Petersburg, they are not only eclipsed by continental rivals in the art of preparing the fragrant drink, but also in the art of adulterating the raw material. Here we are familiar with chicory as a substitute for coffee, and, doubtless, most of us have heard of the inventive American who brought out a machine for compressing chicory into the form of coffee berries. In Russia the wary purchaser has to be on the outlook for other adulterants, such as burnt beans, roasted barley and the like. The British consul tells a story of an Odessa grocer who boldly offered a reward to any one who should discover chicory in the coffee he supplied. As a matter of fact, a careful analysis did prove that the so called coffee contained no chicory; but it proved more, namely, that all produce of the coffee plant was equally conspicuous by its absence. The stuff was really nothing more or less than roast barley. In a similar way, tea, which is usually supposed to be so good—in Russia it is very often made the means of fraud. The tea is so mixed with the root-herb with other leaves which have been once used and then dried, a practice which has more obvious advantages to those dealers who would thereby feel themselves at liberty to say that the mixture contained nothing but tea. But the most usual adulterant is the leaves of the common willow herb, which, after drying, strongly resembles the tea leaves of China and India.—London News.

A Soldier's Romance.
Col. Graves, speaker of the lower house of the Minnesota legislature, has had a strangely romantic career. He was a frontiersman in the late civil war, and arose from a private to the rank of colonel. Gen. Terry has recently said of Col. Graves that he was one of the bravest and shrewdest of the colonels with whose careers he became familiar during the war.
"He's small in stature," said the general, "but he was a great fighter."
Col. Graves first met his wife upon a southern battlefield. She is the daughter of Gen. Trainum, and she was the wife of another man, who she first saw Col. Graves. Their meeting was both sad and romantic. Her husband had been fatally shot, and while she stood by his side in anguish, waiting for the last hour throbs she knew must come very soon, Col. Graves was brought in. He was in a sense a frontiersman, and the lady who is now his wife became acquainted under circumstances most quaint, but later on the friendship ripened into love. Mrs. Graves is her husband's senior by fifteen years. She is an estimable lady, and is highly esteemed in Zenith City society and charitable circles. It is probably not generally known that Col. Graves' life was finally saved by the insertion of a silver tube into the bullet wound, which passed through the left lung. Apparently the wound does not trouble him now. He is a very active man, and his general appearance indicates the healthy, well kept business man of 50.—Minnesota Journal.

The Astor of the Modern Athletes.
Chief among Boston's capitalists is Montgomery Sears, whose vast holdings of valuable real estate give him modern Athlete. He inherited \$200,000 a year ago from his father, Joshua Sears, who came to Boston without a penny, and established a small grocery business. By astonishing parsimony, backed with remarkable business instinct, old Josh rapidly piled up thousands in value, and it was not very long before he found himself a millionaire. Already old, he began to look about him for a wife, and finally selected his housekeeper. When he died he left his money, so that his son should never come into the bulk of the estate, providing the young man with a piffling \$25,000 a year. This did not suit "Monty" at all, who thereupon began proceedings to get the will aside, and finally succeeded with the aid of skillful lawyers in getting hold of the entire property. He has added to it the bulk of his fortune, and now compares favorably during his own lifetime with the possessors of any one of the three great Astor landholdings. Mr. Sears belongs to all the swell clubs, keeps a steam yacht, and is an amateur in strolling of which he has a valuable collection.—Albany Argus.

**Just got back from a northwest trip," said a drummer to his friend in the presence of a Mail reporter. "I extended my run and went into Dakota and Montana. Stopped in Bismarck the other day, and it was awfully cold. I was nearly frozen after hustling around the Bismarck house, but got a blizzarding. A moment later a man clad in shiny black broadcloth strode into the place. His feet were encased in a pair of immense cowhide boots, from the leg of one of which protruded a razor, a butcher's cleaver and a club, and from the other the half of a scythe blade and another club.
"Grappled to his back was a Winchester rifle; a belt contained a revolver and a ten inch bowie. On his left hand was a pair of steel knuckles, his right wrist was encircled by the loop of a flexible slung shot and he pointed a 45 caliber revolver at the crowd.
"Bob Bloomer, you come hyer!" he ordered.
"The shrinking form of a seven foot bull whacker advanced from the crowd, and his legs were wound around his chair with nervous sinuosity. I had run in on him unawares and did not know he was at work. A large table at which he sat was littered with all sorts of curious odds and ends. There was a huge sheet of paper before him covered with cabalistic signs and marks, and he held a blue pencil tightly clenched in his right hand. Ink wells, match stands, calendars, pens, books, newspaper clippings and half a dozen other small objects were arrayed on opposing sides of the table. These, Mr. Belasco explained, represented characters in the play, and that he was trying to group them so as to make an effective tableau for the close of the third act. The idea was subsequently utilized in 'The Wife.'—Current Literature.**

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to the pupils who are neither absent or tardy during the term they will be surprised at the result. It will have
A Good Influence on the Pupils
and assist the teacher in controlling them, consequently greatly increasing the interest in school. We are presenting a reward which we would be glad to see in your hands, or send by mail on receipt of two cent stamp.

Discolored Hair.
THE Law Co-partnership business existing between A. E. Hewitt and A. F. Freeman, under the firm name of Hewitt & Freeman, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. We take this occasion to thank all clients and patrons of the firm for the business entrusted to us, and express the hope that we have not failed in the same.
Dated Feb. 15, 1889.
HEWITT & FREEMAN.

The Homeliest Man in Manchester.
AS WELL AS THE HANDSOMEST AND others are invited to call on any day and get a trial bottle of KEMPE'S BALSAM for throat and chest. A remedy that is selling everywhere upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Large Bottles, 50 cents each.
DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN PILLS is the only sure cure for Bilious, Bleeding or Itching Piles, or any kind of Hemorrhoids. We take this occasion to thank all clients and patrons of the firm for the business entrusted to us, and express the hope that we have not failed in the same.
Dated Feb. 15, 1889.
HEWITT & FREEMAN.

Real Estate for Sale.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. In the matter of the estate of George A. Dorr, deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, by the court of probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the twenty-eighth day of January, A. D. 1889, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the premises hereafter particularly described, in the county of Washtenaw, in said state, on Saturday, the sixteenth day of March, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all preferences by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased), the following described real estate, to-wit: Beginning in south line of section number two in township number four south of range number three east, at a point in the line of said section west twenty-one rods from south-east corner of said section, thence north eighty-two degrees and thirty-seven minutes to middle of Jackson street, thence along said street south thirty-two degrees and five minutes, thence along section line north eighty-two degrees, east four chains and forty-one links in place of bearing, thence bearing thirty-two degrees and five minutes, more or less, to the place of beginning.
ARTHUR G. GAGE, Executor of the last will and testament of Arthur G. Dorr, deceased.

Real Estate for Sale.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. In the matter of the estate of Arthur G. Dorr, deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, by the court of probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the twenty-eighth day of January, A. D. 1889, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the premises hereafter particularly described, in the county of Washtenaw, in said state, on Saturday, the sixteenth day of March, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all preferences by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased), the following described real estate, to-wit: Beginning in south line of section number two in township number four south of range number three east, at a point in the line of said section west twenty-one rods from south-east corner of said section, thence north eighty-two degrees and thirty-seven minutes to middle of Jackson street, thence along said street south thirty-two degrees and five minutes, thence along section line north eighty-two degrees, east four chains and forty-one links in place of bearing, thence bearing thirty-two degrees and five minutes, more or less, to the place of beginning.
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ARTHUR G. GAGE, Executor of the last will and testament of Arthur G. Dorr, deceased.

IF YOU ARE URGED
—Any kind of—
CANNED GOODS!
Don't fail to call on us. We have a Large Stock on hand, and only sell
The Best Brands.
Owing to the warm weather the past season, our Entire Stock of

RUBBER GOODS!
As well as Ladies' and Children's
Woolen Stockings, Yarns, Flannels,
Underwear, Felt, Mittens, Gloves, &c.,
MUST BE CLOSED OUT!
At Cost! At Cost!
If you need anything in this line, be sure and look us over, as we are bound to close out everything rather than to carry them over.
ROLLER & BLUM,
Manchester, Michigan.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS, BARGAINS!
ParsonstheClothier
At Manchester.
Bargains in CLOTHING,
Bargains in HATS and CAPS,
Bargains in BOOTS and SHOES,
Bargains in NECKWEAR,
Bargains in WRAPPERS,
Bargains in DRAWERS

I have added to my Stock of CLOTHING some BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS and FELT BOOTS, that I shall **SELL VERY CHEAP.** They are for sale. The price we put on them will not let them stay long with us.
Thanking you for past patronage, will still give you **LOW PRICES.**
G. PARSONS, Clothier.
THEY EXCEED ALL OTHERS!

THEN BUY THE
GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
J. H. KINGSLEY.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
If you want to buy
-A SOUVENIR!-
That is really worth sending to a friend, buy one of
The London Photograph Cards!
They are beautiful. Sold only at the
Manchester Enterprise Office.
Japanese Crape Napkins and other goods



LOCAL NEWS BREVITIES.

A good soaking rain is needed. Big fish yarns are common now. Sunday will be St. Patrick's day. Wheat would be benefited by a good rain.

PERSONAL.

David Jones is in town again. Wm. Kent of Edenville was in town on Monday. V. P. Cash of Portland was in town over Sunday.

One of our village dress makers was shocked and her feelings were terribly injured a few days ago, by a woman who accused her of stealing two yards of cloth from an eight-yard dress pattern.

At the meeting of Manchester lodge F. & A. M. last Monday evening, there was present quite a large number of members besides visiting brothers from Tecumseh, Clinton, Brooklyn, Norvell, Napoleon, and Ann Arbor.

We learn that J. H. Kingsley talks of building a flouring mill at East Manchester this summer. He has done first rate with his feed mill and thinks that as he has ample water power for a large mill and as the surrounding country is able to support it, a custom and flouring mill will pay well at that point.

The village council should pass an ordinance prohibiting the posting of bills, notices, etc., upon trees, hitching posts, telephone poles and the sidewalks.

Does it seem possible that only one hundred years ago when Washington was inaugurated in New York, the first president of the United States, that the city was then a small place, sixty times smaller than at the present day, or having only about thirty thousand inhabitants?

Our village elections have at last become very quiet affairs. Time was when there was considerable "music" on charter election day, but those times are in the misty past and quiet has settled down upon the village and her inhabitants.

As mentioned last week, there was all for three caucuses, "Citizens," "Law and Order" and "Union" but the "Citizens" failed to materialize and left the field open to a square fight between Law and Order and Union.

It was a wonderful day with nothing to prevent the voters from turning out, unless it was their indifference as to whom was elected to office or which party won. The whole vote cast was only 244, of which the Law and Order cast 40 straight and the Union 148. The Union ticket was elected entire.

- For President: Wilfrid L. Watkins, 171; Amariah Conklin. For Trustees: Clarence W. Case, 76; Seymour Hammon, 64; Asher C. Taylor, 169; George Niale, 169; Joseph Kraemer, 178; John Wisner. For Clerk: Charles E. Lewis, 67; Frederick O. Martly, 174. For Treasurer: Thad. B. Bailey, 63; George J. Heuser, 173. For Street Commissioner: Benjamin G. Lovjoy, 62; Franklin M. Sherwood, 180. For Assessor: John D. VanDyck, 72; Norton S. Case, 166. For Constable: Selva F. Twist, 72; George Miller, 168.

We clipped the following regarding a former Manchester boy, from the San Francisco Examiner of the 4th. The following challenge was received at this office, accompanied by a deposit of \$500:

"As there is now a great many athletes on the Pacific coast, I hereby challenge any man in the world to compete with me in the following named tests for the sum of \$2,000, and I hereby deposit in the hands of the Examiner, as an earnest of my intentions, the sum of \$500, and hope that some of the many equestrian celebrities and athletes now in this city may accept this challenge. The contest I am willing shall take place at McMahon's circus, or at any available place in San Francisco, the judges to be selected from a committee of the California Athletic Club. The events to be contested are: Leaping, high and distance, with single somersault; mixed wrestling, collar-and-elbow and catch-as-catch-can; running, hop, step and jump; slack wire and juggling, ground tumbling, throwing the 12 pound hammer from nine foot circle with round hammer, five horse act, three standing jumps with weights, hurdle and jockey act. I will allow any man coming from Omaha, or the east \$500 for expenses. Can be found at McMahon's circus or the Examiner's office any time during the present month. Yours truly, J. S. McMAHON."

News was received here on Sunday of the death of Mrs. Louisa Schmid, wife of the late Rev. Frederick Schmid of Ann Arbor, and mother of Mrs. Henry Kirchhofer and Mr. N. Schmid of this village. She had been sick for some time and she died at 1 o'clock on Sunday afternoon at the age of 73 years. She was one of the pioneers of Washtenaw county having come here in 1826 and has resided there in Ann Arbor ever since. The funeral was held at 2 p. m. yesterday and Mr. N. Schmid and family and Henry Kirchhofer and family went over to attend it.

FREEDOM.

Peter Neiss went to Detroit last week on business. The Misses Dieners of Detroit, who have been visiting Freedom friends, returned on Saturday last. Miss Anna Kress and Frank Dresselhouse, who are attending school at Ypsilanti, were here over Sunday.

NORVELL.

Mr. Wilson is moving to Napoleon. Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Wheaton made a short visit at Parma this week. Henry Dean of Ann Arbor is visiting his parents and friends here a few days. Trueme Burton is moving into the house he recently purchased from Mr. Holmes, it being the Geot Hay place. Miss Stella Hunt went to Chelsea last Monday on business and expects to visit Ann Arbor before returning home.

IRON CREEK.

Milton Byba of Paulding county, Ohio, has been visiting friends here the past week. Miss Lillie Sanborn closes the winter term of school in district No. 7 this week. An enjoyable time is reported of the social held at the residence of J. R. Holmes last Friday evening. The literary programme consisted of music and a poem by Albert D. English. The annual report was read by the secretary, Mrs. J. P. Lapham, and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. J. P. Lapham; vice president, Mrs. Byron Hunt; secretary, Miss Maud Lapham; treasurer, Miss Lucy English.

SHARON.

James Douglas went to Reading yesterday to visit friends. Emma Dickerson will teach the spring term in the Rowe's corner school. L. E. Guinan closed a successful term of school in district No. 1, last Saturday. Flora Reno went to Ann Arbor last Saturday to visit her aunt during vacation. Rev. Pope has discontinued evening meetings. The roads were too muddy for people to turn out. Mr. & Mrs. Frank Merithew invited a number of young persons to spend Tuesday evening at their home, with her sister, Miss Carrie Case.

CLINTON.

The suit between Van Howell, and Don Palmer, manager of the Base Ball Association, will take place on Friday. The wheat buyers rushed out into the country when wheat took a spurt, and contracted all they could at \$1, but some wise farmers concluded to hold for \$1.10. Now the shippers would be glad to get their dollar back.

At the corporation caucus last Friday night, thoughtlessly the ticket nominated was all democrats except clerk and assessor. This enraged a few republicans so they called a republican caucus for Saturday night, being the first call for a party caucus in the history of the village. They nominated an out and out republican ticket under the guise of a citizens' ticket, except endorsing the nominee for president on the corporation ticket. At the election Monday the work was hot from morning until night and was a republican victory. C. F. Clark trustee on the corporation ticket and John Noone constable being the only one as able to pull through.—Free Press.

WAMPLER'S LAKE.

Vinice Cash of Portland, visited his parents on Sunday. Charles Brown went to Jackson on business last Saturday. Mrs. Fuller of Adrian is visiting her son Dan Fuller, this week. Mrs. Larzere and Miss Lydia English visited friends in Clinton on Wednesday. Harry Higgins of Jackson visited his cousins Frank and Charles Brown, last week. Miss Etta Vanderwerker went to Jackson last week to attend the teacher's examination. Our friend and neighbor, Dennis Donahue who is attending Brooklyn school, is teaching a class in German.

Mrs. Badger, nee Mattie Beach, of Ionia is visiting her aunt, Mrs. David Brown, and other friends here this week. Frank Brown closed his school in the Ladd district, last Saturday. He has been engaged to teach the spring term, beginning April 2nd.

SCHOOL ITEMS.

Mrs. Loomis, and her mother called on Monday. Miss Carrie Case and Fred Hall visited the school. Straw hats, marbles and the jumping rope have made their appearance. Some catholic parents do not wish their children to attend devotional exercises in the school. Mrs. Wallace, and Miss Louise Thayer of Norvell visited school, Monday morning. Come again, ladies. High school spelling report for March 8th: Mand Lapham, 100; Louis Freeman, Bertha Younghaus, 98; Fred Freeman, 97; Charlie Leson, Emma Koffberger, Laura Dresselhouse, Carrie Mount, 95; Hattie Andrews, Jennie Sayls, 94; Edith Case, Irene Mills, Frank Conklin, Web Martin, 93; Lucy Burch, Nellie Embler, Florence Merriman, Emma Moran, 92; Christina Oberschmidt, 91; Julia Martin, Ellen Rushton, Emma Neebling, 90.

Jackson County Items.

Last week seventy men were laid off at the Junction by the Michigan central. The county Sunday school convention will be held at the M. E. church in Jackson on the 26th. The Exponent complains that the new furnace put in the school house there has not been satisfactory. The News complains that the paupers at the county house are ill treated by the keeper and his wife. Investigate. A reception was given Mr. & Mrs. F. Teachout at the Cosmopolitan hotel in Brooklyn last week. A marble top table was also presented to the newly married couple. Mr. & Mrs. A. C. Ennis of Brooklyn, being about to leave for Tacoma, Washington, gave a lunch and progressive pedro party to their friends last week, which was greatly enjoyed. A temperance advocate struck Brooklyn a few days ago intending to organize a lodge of Sons of Temperance. He inquired of the presbyterian, methodist, baptist and episcopal ministers in succession and was informed that not one had a residence there. Is it to be wondered that he hastened out of such a town.

Lenawee County Items.

F. L. Woodward is receiving orders for his celebrated plow and jointer from parties all over the state. The pathway of the new settlers in Kansas is not entirely strewn with flowers. A private letter which we received a few days ago contained this passage: "Times are just terrible here.—We have been here three years and have not \$200 worth of anything in all that time." People who leave a good home in Lenawee county to start a new farm in Kansas make a blunder.—Tecumseh Herald. Col. Drew and his estimable wife are about to take their departure from Blissfield, after a residence there of over 18 years.—Times. The Col. has long been a prominent citizen and after the Morgan excitement he was sent from New York to Baltimore to attend a meeting of high masons and upon his return he went to work establishing what was known afterwards as "Drew's work," and became very popular. The original manuscript of "Die Wacht am Rhein," in the hand-writing of the author, the poet Schmeckenberger, is to be offered for sale by auction in Berlin, shortly. It has been suggested to some of our german singing societies to buy it, have it arranged for a duo and present it to John Kinzel and Jake Fisher, with the proviso that they sing it on the four corners at noon, on the first day of May next accompanied by the Adrian city band.—Times.

Washtenaw County Items.

A dressed hog weighing 625 pounds was on exhibition at Saline. September 10 to 13 is the date set for holding the county fair this year. Charles Conklin, of Saline, intends to drive his horse through to the Indian Territory. Wm. H. Dell, of Saline, was kicked by a horse last week and was confined to the bed from the effect of the kick. The court house clock has worn such a long face—nearly 8 feet in diameter, that it had become broken, and a new one costing \$150 had to be put in. Fifteen hundred little chicks, all lively and happy, on a floor space 20x50 feet, can now be seen at the poultry farm brooding house.—Observer. There was a fire in the sanitarium at Ypsilanti on Sunday and the bath-room was destroyed. The water was so strong that it resisted the effects of the fire and there is plenty left for patients' use as soon as the building is repaired. Ann Arbor evidently intends to avoid small pox if possible, as its board of health have resolved that all students admitted to the university or to any school of the city must present to the teachers satisfactory evidence of vaccination within the five years previous to such admission. Mr. Philander House, east of town, met with quite a serious accident on Monday last. He was engaged in sawing wood with a buzz saw when in some way his arm came in contact with the saw, cutting an ugly gash from the elbow toward the wrist, slivering the bone considerably. Dr. Unterkircher dressed the wound and removed the splinters of bone, and reports healing nicely.—Observer. The Democrat has been informed that the trees in front of the county house are being cut down. This, in our opinion, is too bad, as they were not only ornamental but offered shelter from the hot summer sun, and cutting them down will necessarily make the place barren and desolate looking. It takes years for trees to grow and when they have reached perfection it seems wicked to wantonly destroy them.—Democrat. The girls at the Ann Arbor telephone exchange answer on an average nearly 1,000 calls per day. Don't blame them for getting "spunky" occasionally.—Sawyer. But they don't get "spunky." They are the best tempered, best looking, best behaved, and very best girls in any telephone exchange in the country—if they do chew gum occasionally.—Courier. Bless their hearts! What are such angelic little beings kept engaged in a telephone office for?—Observer. Be forewarned! The widows and old maids of Saline are gobbling up all the marriageable men.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Societies of Manchester and Sharon M. E. churches will hold their regular yearly thank-offering-day meeting on anniversary day, at the parsonage in Manchester, on Friday, March 22, at 1 o'clock. Owing to the death of my mother the special sale of shoes was postponed but it will now take place on Saturday and Monday next, March 16th and 18th, when the stock of Ladies' Fine Shoes will be sold regardless of cost. N. SCHMID. Gibson, the photographer of Clinton, wishes to announce to the people of Manchester and vicinity that he is better prepared than ever to do fine photo-work, and guarantees to please everybody. Rembrandt Lightings a specialty.

Gibson, the photographer, makes a specialty of Rembrandt Lightings, a photograph of high art, that will please everybody. All work will be finished and delivered promptly by F. W. Davis, proprietor. I offer for sale, very cheap, all the store Furniture and Fixtures formerly owned by Macomber Bros., among them three first class, oval front Show Cases and one burglar proof iron safe. N. SCHMID. Persons wishing to improve their memories or strengthen their power of attention should send to Prof. Loissete, 237 5th Ave., N. Y. for his prospectus post free, as advertised in another column.

We wish the ladies to call at the ENTERPRISE office and see our new line of Japanese Craple Napkins. They are very pretty for decorating and other purposes, and are all the rage in the cities. We have a lot of Mens and Boys Bonds and Shoes left at the Clearing Out Sale that must go, and they will go because we make them go. The prices are doing it. Wishing to balance my books I will ask all those indebted to me to please call at my office and save being spoken to. very truly, F. A. KOTTS.

Why not buy a Watch and Chain now while Fausel is selling them at a discount. A four year old dark bay colt for sale, broke single and double, G. J. Haeussler. A good lumber box one-horse wagon for sale cheap. I. M. ROBISON. Ladies call at Fausel's and see his new stock of Ear Rings, Pins, Rings, &c. Parsons, the Clothier, has a few more of those suits at half price. For Sale.—Horse, Buggy and Harness, cheap. C. A. DICKERSON. Call at Parsons' Clothing Store. New goods for spring trade. For cheap prices in Watches, Jewelry, etc., go to Fausel's. Two dollar shoes for 50 cents, at Parsons, the Clothier. New spring styles in Clothing at Parsons, the Clothier. Parsons, the Clothier, sells Boots and Shoes cheap. Subscribers in arrears, can't you pay us this week. You can find no better goods than at Fausel's.

Born. MOEHN.—In this village, on Saturday, March 9th, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Moehn, a daughter. LEHR.—In Manchester, on Wednesday, March 6th, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lehr, a daughter. Died. TAYLOR.—In Manchester township, at the residence of James Taylor, on Tuesday, March 12th, 1889, Mrs. Sarah M. Taylor, aged 80 years. Mrs. Taylor came with her husband and children, to her late residence, from near Mansfield, Ohio, in 1842. Her funeral services were held at the old homestead, on Thursday, March 14th, Rev. W. B. Pope of the M. E. church officiating.

Commercial. Markets by Telegraph. Detroit, March 13 1889. BEANS—Quiet at \$155 @ \$160 3/4 bu. for city head picked. POTATOES—Demand light, car lots selling at 23 @ 25c per bu. BUTTER—There is good demand for best grades of dairy butter at 19 @ 20c. Fair receipts bring 16 @ 17c per lb. APPLES—Demand light. \$1.25 @ \$1.45 per bushel for unapples, and \$1.40 @ \$1.60 for handpicked. CLOVERSEED—Dull, \$4.50 @ 4.75 per bu. EGGS—Dull at 11c @ doz. HOGS—Live are dull at \$4.25 @ 4.50 per cwt; dressed, \$5 @ 5.25. WHEAT—No 2 red spot, 95c asked; May 10,000 bus at 97c, 15,000 bus at 97 1/2c. CORN—No. 2 spot, 5 cars at 24c, No. 3 spot, 3 cars at 33c. OATS—Mixed, 3 car at 26c; May 27 1/2 @ 28c.

Home Markets. APPLES—Green, but few offered at 25 @ 30c per bu. BUTTER—Is dull at 17c. BARLEY—Is dull at \$1 @ \$1.10 @ cwt. BEANS—No change in the market; \$1.45 @ 25c for unapples, and \$1.40 @ \$1.60 for handpicked. CLOVERSEED—Dull, \$4.50 @ 4.75 per bu. EGGS—Dull at 11c @ doz. HOGS—Live are dull at \$4.25 @ 4.50 per cwt; dressed, \$5 @ 5.25. WHEAT—No 2 red spot, 95c asked; May 10,000 bus at 97c, 15,000 bus at 97 1/2c. CORN—No. 2 spot, 5 cars at 24c, No. 3 spot, 3 cars at 33c. OATS—Mixed, 3 car at 26c; May 27 1/2 @ 28c.

Enterprise Steam Printing Office. REGRET CARDS. Latest styles. Colored Lithograph. and plain, at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

The elegant line of Jewelry of the latest and best patterns at Fausel's is offered at reduced prices. Gibson, the Photographer of Clinton, wishes to announce to the people of Manchester and vicinity that he is better prepared than ever to do fine photo-work, and guarantees to please everybody. Rembrandt Lightings a specialty.

one will dispute the fact that by selling goods and giving credit that a higher price must be asked to make good losses than every merchant experiences who gives CREDIT. By selling for Cash or its equivalent we can save for the purchaser from 10 to 20 per cent., as we can lose nothing in poor accounts. Don't be deceived BUT call and see for yourself. Our Stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Crockery and Glassware is complete, and will be sold CHEAP. We mean what we say and can convince you if you will call and examine our GOODS. Highest Cash Price paid for Butter and Eggs. Yours, truly, T. B. BAILEY.

THE GLOMOUS SPRING Has come, also has my stock -of- WALL PAPER. Just arrived. Upwards of 5500 ROLLS! And more to arrive in a few days, at Haussler's Drug Store!

DON'T FAIL TO CALL and see our line of CARDS! We have beauties in fringe—lovely new patterns also the London Photograph Cards. the richest and newest cards in the market, all of which we will sell at Reduced Prices, at the Enterprise Steam Printing Office. REGRET CARDS. Latest styles. Colored Lithograph. and plain, at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

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