

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Entered at the Post-Office at Manchester, N. H., 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.

We must not be held responsible for sentiments expressed by writers.

If you have any business at the Probate Office, make the request that your notice be published in the MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE. Such a request will always be granted.

Changes in displayed advertisements are made in the order of their receipt at this office, and can not be positively promised unless handed in at least upon the Tuesday morning before the desired insertion.

The MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE will be found on file at the office of The Clinton Local, where advertisements, local notices or subscriptions may be left, when more convenient than at the home office.

THE CLINTON LOCAL will be found on file at the counting room of the ENTERPRISE, and advertisements, subscriptions or local notices can be left there.

All articles for publication should be addressed MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, Manchester, Michigan.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1889.

Probably the last American of the race will be overtaken by death while engaged in trying the Cronin murder case.

This much seems certain: A barrel and a rubber swimming suit went safely over Niagara Falls. Now let the brave adventurers try it on a dog.

Secretary Windom assures the country that during July and August the public debt was reduced \$30,910,180, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

The Chicago Times wants to know, since juries are kept under lock and key, and not allowed to read newspapers, or to converse with anybody, why judges are not thus shut off from the world and held as prisoners too.

Lodging Houses and Crime.

Police Inspector Byrnes, of New York, says plainly in The North American Review that city lodging-houses are down-right nurseries of crime. He refers especially to the class which charge from five to twenty-five cents for a night's lodging. In these resorts drunkards, thieves, murderers and various kinds of criminals have their haunts. If a poor boy comes from the country to find work, he naturally drifts into one of these places. He makes the acquaintance of desperate criminals. They take him in hand, lead him through the lore of their dark training school and in a little time graduate an honest boy into a full fledged housebreaker or sneak thief.

But where shall an honest man with only twenty-five cents in his pocket go for a night's lodging? Inspector Byrnes does not say. He only says these lodging houses should be held under strict surveillance.

It is a question for civilization to answer. One thing is clear already. These cheap, very cheap, lodging houses pay or they would not continue to increase in number as they are doing. Now, if they pay as low resorts, they will certainly pay as decent ones. If the churches, if benevolent associations, if anybody with a heart at leisure from itself to go out suffering, as Rev. Mr. Chapman puts it—if such as these would interest themselves sufficiently they might transform these "nurseries of crime" into training schools of civilization.

New American Industries.

It seems likely that at length the United States will be able to export coal. By way of beginning a coal line has been established between Florida and Cuba. The fleet for this purpose is not formidable as yet, consisting only of an ocean tug with half a dozen steel barges, an English steamer and two or three American sailing vessels. But enough fuel has already been shipped from the Alabama mines, through Pensacola to the West Indies, to show that the trade can be profitably carried on. The Louisville and Nashville railroad are therefore building a coal dock at Pensacola, and it is expected that this trade will reach 400,000 tons of coal annually. Thus there will be an outside market for American coal, one more industry giving employment to several hundred or a thousand men and a prospect that fewer mines will be obliged to shut down part of the year on account of over production.

A fresh impetus has also been given to the sugar culture in Texas. Hitherto comparatively little attention has been paid to cane culture in this great and growing state. But the possibilities in that direction have been brought before the public in an unexpected way. Maj. George, manager of the state penitentiary, casting about for some employment that would occupy his convicts and at the same time not interfere with the labor of free men, set them to work on sugar plantations. He reports that he has not only paid all their expenses thereby, but has made on each convict employed a profit of \$390 for the year.

If convicts can do as much, what might not free labor produce in turning part of the fertile plains of Texas into sugar plantations? If Texas could yield in sugar a tenth part of what she does in cotton, she could annually burst any sugar trust that might be formed in civilization. Sugar cane grows where cotton does in many localities.

Wonderful reports come of the vast and rapidly enlarging fruit culture in California. The present year the crop will be worth \$24,000,000. Of this \$2,500,000 are in raisins and citrons, and comparatively a few years ago, it was not thought could be produced in America. The whole product drawn from farming in its various forms in California this year will amount to \$185,000,000. Not a bad country to live in, this of ours.

On one thing both Republicans and Democrats of Ohio are to be congratulated. It is announced that the campaign this fall, hot as it will be, is to be entirely free from offensive personalities. It is a good idea, especially in Ohio.

In commenting on the celebration of the defense of Fort McHenry at Baltimore seventy-five years ago, The New York Sun calls attention to the bald headed fact that it would be just as easy for the British to run up Chesapeake bay and burn Washington and attack Baltimore now as it was in 1814.

Border warfare, drought, grasshoppers and potato bugs in times past did their best to give Kansas a basket. But Kansas, nevertheless, marched on as gloriously as the soul of her own John Brown. This year she will have for wheat thirty-three million bushels of wheat and a quarter billion bushels of corn.

This is a great peanut year, and the peanut boom is on. At present this Virginia staple constitutes a large part of the cargo of the steamers leaving Norfolk. Thousands of sacks are piled high upon the docks and in the warehouses of that city. It is a picture worth seeing, the negroes tossing the bags and wheeling them in rhythmic motion, singing a sort of chant to keep time with their movements and lighten the labor.

About Dressed Beef.

There are some mysteries that bid fair to go down through the centuries unsolved. To the mystery of the Man in the Iron Mask we may now add the mystery of American dressed beef.

Cattle raisers testify before the senate committee that is investigating the question that there is no longer any money in rearing cattle. The dressed beef syndicate buy the animals at their own figures, and these figures are 45 per cent. lower than they were eight years ago, so low, in fact, that disgraced ranchmen are going out of the cow business. Beef eaters, on the other hand, swear one and all that they pay just as much for beef now as they did eight years ago. Does the dressed beef syndicate get the profit? They declare with tears in their eyes that they do not. There isn't any profit in the business, and nobody gets any money. Who then does get it? Probably it is the cat.

MAKING LEMON ESSENCES.

The Wonderful Lemon Peelers Engaged in Their Manufacture in Sicily.

With three strokes of a sharp knife the cutter peels the lemon lengthwise and lets the peel fall into a tub under the chopping block. He then cuts the lemon in two and throws it from the knife into a bucket. He works with wonderful rapidity, and fills from ten to twelve tubs with peel a day, and paid two or a half penny a tub, weighing seventy-seven pounds. His left hand and right index finger are protected with bands of osanburgs or leather. The fresh peel is soaked in water fifteen minutes before the essence is extracted. Peel that has stood a day or two remains soaking from thirty to forty minutes, that it may swirl and offer a greater resistance to the sponge. The workman holds a sponge in his left hand, against which he presses each piece of peel two or three times—simple pressure, followed by rotary pressure. The women employed in this work run a piece of cane through their fingers to enable them to hold them more firmly. The outside of the peel is pressed against the sponge, as the oil glands are in the outside and the crushing of the oil cells liberates the essence there contained. The sponge, when saturated with the essence, is squeezed into an earthen vessel in the lap.

The peel is so thoroughly squeezed that not a cell escapes. This is ascertained by holding the peel to the flame of a candle. Should it neither crackle nor diminish the brilliancy of the flame, the cells are empty. This process yields besides the essence, a small quantity of juice and fecia (dregs). The separation of the essence, juice, and fecia soon takes place if the vessels are not disturbed; the oil floats on the juice and the dregs fall to the bottom. These three products derived from the peel have no affinity with each other. As the essence rises to the surface it is skimmed off, bottled and left to set for a few days. It is then drawn off with a glass siphon into copper cans, which are hermetically sealed. After the essence has been expressed a small quantity of juice is pressed from the peels, which are then given to oxen or goats, or thrown on the manure heap and well rotted, or they would make too heating a fertilizer.

The yield of essence is variable. The industry is carried on five months in the year. Immature fruit contains the most oil. From November to April in the province of Messina 1,000 lemons yield about fourteen ounces of essence and seventeen gallons of juice. The essence is so valuable that the workmen are closely watched, for they are most ingenious in secreting it about their person. Six men work up 5,000 lemons a day; two cut the peel, while four extract the essence and obtain 136 gallons of lemon juice and seven pounds of essence. Dealers sometimes adulterate their essences with fixed oils, alcohol or turpentine, but these mixtures may be easily detected. The essence of sour orange produces an aroma similar to that of the essence of bergamot.—London Times.

The Course of Storms.

According to The Chicago Inter-Ocean, Benjamin Franklin was the first to discover that storms in this country travel from west to east. He was interested in observing an eclipse, and found that while the observations were spooled in Philadelphia by a rain storm that came on just at the beginning of the eclipse, the sky was clear at Boston until after the eclipse was over. By communicating with intertowns, he learned that the storm traveled eastward at a uniform rate. Simultaneous observations taken in all parts of the country show that nearly all great storms follow the same general direction—from the west to the east. The same is true of cold and hot waves. Therefore, to tell what the weather will be in advance, we have only to find out the conditions prevailing west of us. This is practically the course pursued by the signal service.

THE OLD DAGUERRETYPE.

"Hold it in this position, dear, and don't just sit still. It's always hit or miss with you. If I can see or not. Even when my eyes were young and strong, there always came a blur. When I was trying to make out the likeness there of her? You say 'tis age? Well, yes—and tears— Sometimes it almost seems to me The sweet face tries to go; It plays a kind of hide and seek; Exactly as did she. When I would sing the old time song, 'Come, gang along wi' me.' I'd sing in my old, earnest way, And then I'd look around; But, bless my soul, my sweetheart there Was nowhere to be found; She was as shy as any deer; So it's familiar like. To see her picture vanishing. When'er the light doth strike. Just see! The buds pined near her hair. Are still as red as blood. In left hand of the garden, there, The sweet old rose bush stood. The very year she died, it died! It seemed as if it said: 'I used to blossom just for you; I'll stop now you are dead.' That belt with bright embroidery And her buckram apron; That if I ever tried to touch. She'd call her 'silver sword'— Why, I can see the filigree Upon the chair back. And nearly half a century In darkness it hath lain! The beaded guard-chain round her neck— That dress of purple lava— What! must you go so early, dear? How soon now night comes on! This satin lining is now frayed; Herocose case is now made; But, only think! 'twas bought, my dear, Ere ever you were born! There, I have got it hooked at last! The catch is worn out, too; But is it any wonder when 'Tis twice as old as you? Worn out? Oh, everything on earth Was out—except the past; It lasts a lifetime, dear, you know, Nor is worn out at last! I've, too, a gold framed miniature: Its lips are red and ripe; But has not the saucy maid Of old Daguerretype; The smile that plays at hide and seek, When I'd begin to sing to her 'Come, gang along wi' me.' She seems to sing it now to me! I'm going by and by! Put by the case, my dear, 'twill last, I put, as long as I live."

—Mrs. McDermott in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Through Siberia.

No one can thoroughly understand the meaning of the word "monotony" who has not visited Siberia, and traveled for hour after hour, day after day, week after week along its dark, pine girl roads. Along the whole of the post road from Irkutsk distances are marked by wooden posts, painted black and white, placed at every verst, while at every post station a large board indicates the distance from the chief towns. My heart sank when I looked at these and saw the word Petersburg, for the appalling number of narrows under it. The few versts from station to station were bad enough, but when it came to the six thousand odd separating us from Petersburg one almost gave up all hope of ever seeing Europe again. I have never, even in the depths of a Bornean forest, felt so utterly lonely and cut off from the rest of the civilized world as when crossing Siberia.

Everything after the first week became mechanical. Drinking tea at the stations, going to sleep at a moment's notice, if there were no horses, harnessing them at once if there were, and returning to the depths of our gloomy vehicle, there to lie hour after hour, and day after day, with nothing to look at but the black road and eternal darkness, nothing to think of save fair, civilized Europe, so far away, but to which one felt, with a kind of gloomy satisfaction, every jingle of the collar bells was bringing us nearer. Even the scenery does not atone for all these drawbacks. The Siberian forests are not grand, but the trees have a dwarfish look produced by the immense plains. Not a bird, not a sound, is heard in these vast solitudes, and when the road stops and the bells are silent, the stillness becomes almost oppressive. From Pekin to Calais by Land, by M. de Windt.

He Overdid It.

An eccentric clergyman in Cornwall had been much annoyed by a way the members of his congregation had got into of looking upon the stock of late comers. After enduring the annoyance for some time, he said on entering the reading desk one day: "Brethren, I regret to see that your attention is called away from your religious duties by your very natural desire to see who comes in behind you. I propose, therefore, to save you the trouble of naming each person who may enter, and to permit service to be allowed to proceed without interruption." He then began: "Dearly beloved," but paused half-way to interpolate, "Farmer Stubbins, with his wife and daughter."

Farmer Stubbins looked rather surprised, but the minister, with perfect gravity, resumed his exhortation. Presently he again paused. "Sam Curtis and William Diggle." The abashed congregation kept their eyes studiously bent on their books. The service proceeded in the most orderly manner, the parson interrupting himself every now and then to name some new comer. At last he said, still with the same perfect gravity: "Mrs. Symons, of the Red Lion, in a new bonnet." In a moment he felt his mistake, but it was too late. Every feminine head in the congregation had turned around.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Salt for Moths.

For moths salt is the best exterminator. The nuns in one of the hospital convents have tried everything else without success, and their experience is valuable, as they have so much clothing of the silk who go there, and strangers, when drying there, often leave quantities of clothing, etc. They had a room full of feathers, which were sent there for pillow making, and they were in despair, as they could not exterminate the moths, until they were advised to try common salt. They sprinkled it around, and in a week or ten days they were altogether rid of the moths. They are never troubled now. In heavy velvet carpets sweeping them with salt cleans and keeps them from sooths, as particles of the salt remain in the carpets and corners. Salt is not hurtful to any one, and has no bad smell. Here is a little hint I add, which, perhaps, every one does not know: For cleaning wash basins, bath, etc., use the same thing, common dry salt. Rub a little of the salt with your fingers on the basin. Often a sort of scum is noticed in the bathwater, and if you take it off easily, and leaves the basin shining and clean.—Philadelphia Press.

BROWN'S Business University

Adrian, Mich., Gives the best and most thorough instruction in the Commercial Branches and Short hand Typewriting. Rates of Tuition very reasonable. A nice lead pencil mailed to anyone sending name.

IF TEACHERS

Will offer steward of a fine

CARD OF HONOR

to the people 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

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Friday the sixth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of William Scully deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Michael Scully, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to John Kagan or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday the fifth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petition should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Manchester Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Washtenaw, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

Wm. G. Dorr, Probate Register.

EDUCATIONAL.

St. John's Catholic School.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

Conducted by the Sisters of Providence.

TO AFFORD CHILDREN an opportunity for a proper religious instruction, before and after their first communion, the school will take a limited number of boarders at \$10 per month—board and tuition. Besides this religious instruction, the pupils will also receive a thorough education in the school. The higher branches will also be taught. German and fancy needle work without extra charge.

Pupils will not be received for less than five months. School opens Sept. 2nd.

For particulars address, WALTER SUPERIOR, or REV. W. DEBEVER, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

N.B.—Pupils may go home Fridays if they return on or before Monday morning.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

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In the matter of the estate of Anna Osborn deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of William S. Osborn, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to John J. Robinson as executor, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the seventh day of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate are required to meet at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petition should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Manchester Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Washtenaw, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

Wm. G. Dorr, Probate Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—COUNTY OF JACKSON, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Anna Walker deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator of the estate of said Anna Walker, deceased, by the Probate Judge of Probate for the county of Jackson, on the 18th day of February, A. D. 1889, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the premises hereinafter particularly described, in the county of Washtenaw, in said State, on the 31st day of October, A. D. 1889, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, all the right, title and interest of said deceased in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: The north half of lot 5 of section 34, township 36 north, range 12 west, of the middle or second division of the archaic fractional quarter of section (30) thirty, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of said lot 5, thence along the line of lots north one degree, west (15) chains and (82) eighty-two links, thence east two chains and (20) twenty links to the highway, thence along said highway south (44) forty-four degrees, east (78) seventy-eight links, thence south (78) seventy-eight degrees, east (20) twenty links to the highway, thence south (44) forty-four degrees, east (78) seventy-eight links, thence east two chains and (20) twenty links, thence north (82) eighty-two links, thence along the line of lots one degree, east (15) chains and (82) eighty-two links, thence north (82) eighty-two links to the place of beginning, all in township number (3) thirty, range number (12) twelve, east, State of Michigan, and containing seventy-three and 84-100th of an acre, more or less. Dated, September 25th, 1889. J. WILLARD BABBITT, Administrator of the estate of Anna Walker, deceased.

(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.

Wm. G. Dorr, Probate Register.

JUST ARRIVED!

Another New Line of

ELEGANT WALL PAPER,

As my sales have been so good in Wall Paper this spring, by far more than I anticipated, I have had to order another lot. DON'T BUY A CENTS WORTH until you see my line, or you will regret it. Prices as low as the lowest.

PARIS GREEN!

London Purple,

Insect Powder and

Bug Finish!

In large quantity. The purest, best and cheapest of the

Telephone Drug and Book Store,

F. STEINKOHL.

PARSONS, THE CLOTHIER.

\$5,000 STOCK OF

CLOTHING!

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING AND

Gent's - Furnishing - Goods!

\$500 IN UNDERWEAR!

BOOTS AND SHOES SOLD CHEAP!

\$3 Boots for \$2.50. \$2.50 Shoes for \$2.

Ladies' Shoes from \$1. up.

I am making Low Prices on all Goods, and you can save from 15 to 25 per cent. on a Suit of Clothes, or any Goods in our line. Selling for SPOT CASH we can afford to make Low Prices. Call at the Goodyear Block for Bargains.

PARSONS, THE CLOTHIER.

A. G. HAMLIN, Manager.

Manchester, Michigan.

NO.

NO

one will dispute the fact that by selling goods and giving credit that a higher price must be asked to make good losses that 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.

W. H. LEHR,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, CROCKERY,

Glassware, Notions,

Cigars, Tobaccos,

Pure Wines and Liquors.

Fresh Lager Beer

Always on draught, South side Exchange Place Manchester, Mich.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Monday the 18th day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Lura Quirk, deceased. On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Solomon Brown, administrator, praying that he may be appointed to sell the Real Estate whereof said deceased died seized.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the 15th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petition should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Manchester Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Washtenaw, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

Wm. G. Dorr, Probate Register.

C. LEHR & CO.

Dealers in

Groceries!

PROVISIONS,

Canned Goods,

Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Wall Paper, Wooden,

Willow, Tin and

HARDWARE!

Paints and Oils, Plows, Pumps, etc.

Come and See Us!

The Cheapest Store in town

SCHOOL TEACHERS!

ONE

MERIT.

Begin the term with a supply of Merit Cards, and you are sure to have a better School than elsewhere.

At the

Enterprise Office

Will be found a supply of 25c. per 100 in assorted colors. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE

IF YOU NEED ANY

NO

Fall or Winter Goods

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

Merino and Woolen Underwear.

Gloves and Mittens.

Woolen Hosiery.

Fine Shoes.

MEN'S AND BOYS

Boots and Shoes.

Mittens and Gloves.

Felts and Rubbers.

Underwear.

FLANNELS, YARNS, DRESS GOODS.

Lowest Prices Guaranteed.

ROLLER & BLUM.

NOW IS THE TIME

TO BUY

Furniture Cheap!

AS WE ARE OFFERING FOR THE PURPOSE OF

CLOSING OUT

CERTAIN LINES, A GREAT CUT IN PRICES ON

BED ROOM SETS & PARLOR SUITES.

Prices that can't be duplicated anywhere else. A big cut in prices of

Mouldings and

PICTURE FRAMING,

during the hot weather. Latest Styles arriving weekly. All Goods sold by us

will be delivered.

LOCAL NEWS-BREVITIES.

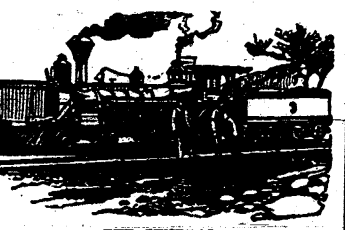
Clover seed threshing has begun.
The fish-spearer season has begun.
Geo. Haussler has a new advertisement.
The cider mill has commenced business.
The roller mills have started up again.
It has been somewhat warmer since the frost.
Our merchants are ordering holiday goods.
Save your quarters for the panorama, Oct. 8th.
Advertise in the want column of the ENTERPRISE.
The much-sought for rain began to fall yesterday morning.
Wm. Baxter is making improvements about his residence.
A wagon load of Lake Erie fish were sold on the streets, Tuesday.
The leaves are taking on their autumnal hues and taking a tumble.
Dr. Kapp reports his typhoid fever patients in freedom very sick.
The farmers' club will meet at A. Hitchcock's in Sharon, on Friday Oct. 4th at 1 o'clock p. m.
There was a frost on Saturday night and the tender plants that were unprotected got nipped.
George Niele was awarded premiums enough at the Brooklyn fair if he only gets the money.
John Kenner has rented the cellar under Parsons' clothing store and intends to fill it full of apples.
Sam Kirchhofer has our thanks for Kansas City papers and pamphlet of "Kansas City of To-day."
Remember the panorama and lecture on Tuesday evening Oct. 8th. It will be interesting to old and young.
Dr. Kotts, Fred Spatar, and Dr. Frank Morrey of North Adams went to Detroit to day to remain over Sunday.
The dry goods boxes have had a rest the past few nights as it has been too cool for the men to hold them down.
The women's foreign mission society of the M. E. church met with Mrs. Starks on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.
On Sunday evening at the M. E. church Rev. Pope, by request of the W. C. T. U. will preach on the tobacco question.
We learn that there is fair prospect of a full house to hear the lecture and see the pictures of Andrew's raid in Georgia during the war.
Mack & Schmid having concluded to stock the store lately occupied by Macomber Bros. with goods, will open it Oct. 1st. Read their advertisement.
The night blooming cereus in Haussler's store window has now ten buds on it and tomorrow or Saturday night you may see the beautiful flowers. It will be a remarkable sight.
We learn that John Wisner will not be allowed to hunt with a tank-wagon next Tuesday, but that he has ordered 250 shells. It must be that he has engaged a killing gun.
The abutments for the race bridge at East Manchester was completed on Saturday last and work on the bridge is progressing. Clark Bros. say they will have it done by Saturday.
Mrs. Thomas Rauschenberger and two daughters, of Ann Arbor and Emanuel Frey of Lodi, attended the christening of Mr. & Mrs. Rauschenberger's child, at their residence on Sunday.
The Hillsdale fair people have sent us a complimentary to their exhibition, Oct. 1 to 4 and announce that the railroads will carry people to the show at half fare. There is no county fair that excels Hillsdale's.
At the annual meeting of the Emanuel's church society, on Tuesday, they voted to erect a school building near their church to cost \$1,000. Those present subscribed \$300 and the balance will be raised before long.
A gentleman from Chase, was here last Friday looking over the town and the store lately occupied by Green, with the view of starting a dry goods and grocery store. He was favorably impressed with the town.
Good roads is the basis of commercial prosperity, as the Romans knew when they built roads which are models to-day. A road which is kept in proper condition by means of constant little attentions, seldom requires elaborate repairs.
Wm. Stoddard and Edwin Clark each chose about 25 of the best hunters in this section and on Tuesday next will see which side can kill the most game. They will have a supper at the Goodyear house and the side that beats will eat at the expense of the other.
The stereopticon entertainment did not come off at Arbelter hall last Friday and Saturday evenings, as advertised. The proprietor claimed that some of his apparatus was smashed on the railroad and he could not go on with the show. He says that he will be here next week.
The scores of Manchester people, who have been in the exposition at Detroit, speak in high praise of it. Detroit people have surely struck it rich this time and the merchants and manufacturers of the city will surely reap a rich harvest from the liberal advertising they have given their goods.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Blinn of Milan is visiting relatives in town.
A. G. Hamlin spent Sunday at home, in Saline.
Wm. Ampoker of Clinton was in town on Saturday.
We learn that Sam Bortle has succeeded in getting a pension.
Mrs. V. M. Benedict of North Adams is visiting relatives in town.
Bert Conklin of Tecumseh is in town to-day having dental work done by Dr. Kotts.
Miss De Tromble, who has been visiting at Geo. Haussler's, returned home last week.
Fred Freeman went to Brooklyn, Monday to spend a week putting on weather strips.
A. H. Palmer and family of Brooklyn were visiting here and in Bridgewater the past week.
Mrs. Sam Brame of Ypsilanti made her Manchester friends a short visit last Friday and Saturday.
Howard Schofield of Norvell, who has been playing ball with the Hillsdale club, was in town, Monday.
Will Reed, who has been working at Fort Wayne Ind., the past two months, returned home, Tuesday.
We learn that Will Osborn formerly of this village and late of Rochester, N. Y., intends to move to Jackson.
Mr. & Mrs. W. S. Culver of Brooklyn visited at Bert Amesen's on Sunday and got acquainted with their new grandson.
Dr. B. B. Rowe who has been promoted to the position of resident physician at the university, returned to Ann Arbor on Saturday.
Mr. & Mrs. N. Schmid went to Ann Arbor on Saturday to attend the funeral of his uncle, August Hutzel, who was one of the pioneers of that city, having lived there nearly 60 years, and was aged 83 years.
Mr. Segner having been sent to Pittsfield to relieve the agent for a few days, Frank McLean has been running the Ypsilanti branch depot and has done first rate work are told. Mr. Leisner has come to help him with the excursion trains etc.
Geo. O. Merriman went to Toledo on Monday, where he will be joined by his daughter, Florence, and together they will proceed to Wichita, Kan. Mr. Merriman has a real estate interest there and Florence will attend school. Her host of friends here wish her success.
Catherine F. Moore, relict of Joseph Moore, formerly of this township, died suddenly at the residence of her daughter Mrs. T. B. Creswell in Saginaw on the 15th, of paralysis, aged 74 years. Mrs. C. M. Lamson formerly of this village, now of South Saginaw, was also a daughter of hers.
Rev. & Mrs. Schostle will go to Quincy Ill., on Monday next to visit friends and celebrate with two of his friends there the 25th anniversary of their ministerial lives. From there they will go to St. Louis where they will visit friends in the church seminary, being absent from home until the 18th of October.
K. F. Baker, district manager of the Michigan Bell Telephone Co., was up from Adrian, last Friday looking over the lines. Of course he pulled our latch string, knowing it always hangs out, and we enjoyed a chat with him. A few years ago he was line man, now he is on the road to a fine paying position, which shows what honesty and close application to the interests of one's employer will do for a young man.
On Saturday morning last, we said good bye to Miss Lucy English, who has been the ENTERPRISE correspondent for Iron Creek, for several years. She took the train for Hillsdale where she was to meet friends from the college, and from there go to Harpers Ferry, Va., and then to New York City, where in company with a party of ladies and gentlemen she will to a mission station established and supported by the free will baptists. Miss English is the youngest daughter of our townsman B. G. English Esq. She is a graduate from our high school and has taken a course at the University of Indiana, where she is now working in the church and Sunday school in her neighborhood. By her kindly disposition and womanly qualities she has made many friends who will regret to lose her companionship but will wish her God speed and health to carry out her mission. It is a great undertaking and sacrifice for a young lady to leave friends and home comforts and go far away to a strange land where the climate is anything but healthy, but her undertaking is a laudable one and may she return to us happy in the consciousness of having done her duty. She has promised the ENTERPRISE an occasional letter.
George Niasly, the large hearted editor of the Saline Observer, has undertaken to raise a fund for the benefit of Sebastian Finkbinder, the man who had his hands cut off with a mower as mentioned in the ENTERPRISE at the time. He is a poor man and his family of wife and children are in want. There is a heavy mortgage on his 80 acre farm and with no hands to work with, a large doctor's bill to pay and a family dependent upon him, his future is anything but a bright one. Friends and readers of the ENTERPRISE if you feel that you can spare a few dimes or dollar to help them, hand or send them to the ENTERPRISE and we will publish your name with the amount and send the money to the unfortunate man or put it in the hands of the committee appointed to receive it and pay off the mortgage, taking their receipt therefor.

The Century has in preparation a series of papers on topics relating to the gold hunters of California. The articles will be prepared for the most part, as were the war papers, by prominent participants in the events which they describe; and they will include accounts of early explorations life in California before the gold discovery, the finding of gold in 1843 at Sutter's fort, the journey to California by the different routes, and life in the mining camps and in San Francisco.

Someone has made the discovery, or rather the assertion, that a fly always walks upward. Put a fly on a window and up he goes toward the top, he can't be made to walk downward. So an inventor, according to the Scientific American, has made a screen divided in half. The upper part laps over the lower with an inch space between. Well, as soon as a fly lights on the screen he proceeds to travel upward, and thus walks straight out doors. By this means the room can be quickly cleared of flies—if the scheme works.



THE GENERAL.
This is a picture of the locomotive the soldiers stole down in Georgia and tried to escape with it to the union lines. At the encampment of the G. A. R. at Columbus two years ago they had it there and much interest was awakened regarding its capture. On Tuesday night Oct. 8th Mr. Knight, one of the party, will lecture about the raid and exhibit large paintings of the exciting scenes at Arbelter hall.

School Items.
The microscope is doing excellent work in the physiology class.
Sixteen non-resident pupils in the high school at present and more to follow soon.
The beginning german class is the largest for many years and is prospering finely.
Rhetoricals for chapel exercises begin next Monday. They will be glad to see you at chapel.

Pennmanship is taking a decided boom in the primary and grammar departments. When you visit the school ask to see the copy books.
Fred Freeman's familiar face adorned the chapel, Tuesday morning. Nothing gives more pleasure than to see our former pupils in their old accustomed places.
There's music in the air in the chapel for 15 minutes every P. M. Its all on account of a singing class of about 35 members, who are very rapidly learning to read vocal music. Come hear 'em sing.

Prof. Loomis, lecturing his physiology class on the frailty of the human body: "And one author has tersely remarked that the human body is composed of one part of common dirt mixed with 12 parts of water."
Thoughtful pupil: "And is it the difference in dirt that makes the difference in people?"

District Conference.
The annual ministerial meeting and Sunday school convention of Mooroc district conference of the evangelical association was held at East-Rainville, Mooroc Co., Sept. 23, 24, 25 and 26. Twelve itinerant and two local ministers were present, with Rev. S. Copley, presiding elder of the district, in the chair. An essay was read by each minister, and discussed by the body and proved to be very profitable because much light was shed on the subjects. Following were the topics:
What are the necessary qualifications of a minister? S. Copley. The best method of saving souls, J. J. Scherneck. The great responsibility that rests upon the heads of families, A. A. Scheurer. Intemperance its effect and best methods to counteract same, D. P. Ramberger. The funeral service and more especially the funeral discourse, H. Vetter. Pastoral visitation of the sick and afflicted, P. Scheurer. Christianity and its beneficial results in the world, C. Ude. The damaging influence of those who profess Christianity, but whose life does not correspond with their profession, C. W. Rose. Would the introduction of day schools in connection with our congregations be beneficial and practical? J. J. Miller. What is the difference between justification and regeneration? J. Holsapfe. The resurrection of the dead, A. M. Haddix. The millennium, A. Halmburger. Is this world the best which God could have created? C. G. Koch. The spirituality of God, E. Loose.
Due attention was paid to Sunday school work, in which discourses some of our laymen took an active part, interspersed with beautiful singing by the East Rainville and Ida Sunday schools. On the last evening the children and young people had a glorious feast. The Sunday schools furnished good music. Young and old enjoyed those gospel feasts. We have good reason to believe that the good seed which was sown will bring forth its fruit in time and eternity.
H. Vetter.

Washburn County Items.
The supervisors meet next Monday.
Teacher's examination at Ypsilanti on the 27th.
Circuit court convenes at Ann Arbor next Monday.
The newspapers stated last week that Mr. Marcus T. Woodruff had sold his paper in Cadillac and assumed charge of his father's paper, the Ypsilanti Sentinel, but we saw no indications of such a change in the Sentinel of the 19th.

FREEDOM.

Valentine Hohenberger is somewhat better this week.
Misses Phears and Tillie Dettling are visiting friends in Ypsilanti this week.
Paul Kress and daughter, Anna, have been visiting friends in Detroit the past week.
Apple buyers seem to be plenty this year some orchards have been bought at \$1.60 per barrel.
Miss Barbara Schiller of Ann Arbor visited her parents a few days and returned home on Monday.

IRON CREEK.

Miss Belle Colston of Jackson was the guest, Sunday, of her cousin, Mrs. J. P. Lapham.
Corn that was not cut previous to the severe frost of Saturday night was rather badly wilted.
Miss Lucy English started on Saturday for a long journey to India, that far-away land of orient.
The ladies' social club of this place will next meet with Mrs. J. R. Holmes, Friday afternoon of this week.
Mr. Renshaw will preach next Sunday morning at the F. B. church. Time of services is 10:30 a. m., Sunday school at 12 m.

WAMPLER'S LAKE.

Most everyone attended the Brooklyn fair last week.
Jack frost put in an appearance on Sunday morning.
Mr. & Mrs. Marvin Aylsworth went to Adrian on Wednesday to attend the fair.
Peter O'Leary took first premium on his team as draft horses at the Brooklyn fair.
Wheat is nearly all sown, although there is not as much as usual owing to the drouth.
Mrs. Adelia Lawrence of Adrian is visiting her father, M. Culver, for a few weeks.
Mr. & Mrs. E. G. Curtis and Miss Sarah Main went to Jackson on Wednesday where they will visit relatives a few days and then return to their home in Mt. Pleasant.

BRIDGEWATER.

An infant child of John Seckinger is very sick.
G. Scherdt of Lodi has been visiting at Geo. Paul's.
M. Luckhardt of Lodi spent Sunday at J. Seckinger's.
Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Poucher of Franklin spent Sunday in town.
Miss Tillie Biedel is visiting her friend, Miss Abbie Hendricks in Detroit.
The late James Hooton had his life insured in the Hillsdale company for \$3,000.
Mr. & Mrs. Jake Biedel have been visiting Detroit and taking in the exposition the past week.
Mrs. Robert George and daughter, Ina of Caro, Tuscola county, were at Mr. Caleb Brown's, Sunday.
Mrs. Rev. N. H. Massales and child from near Toledo are visiting her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Dickerson.

NORVELL.

Mrs. Watkins is quite sick.
Our village blacksmith is putting down a new well.
Quite a number of the boys are attending the Detroit exposition this week.
John Horning, Mort Hunt, A. J. Austin and wives went to Detroit, Tuesday, to attend the exposition.
Will Ashley is buying apples this week. That's right Will we like to see business go on in Norvell.
Mrs. Geo. Hall of Chicago, who has been visiting at Wm. Hall's a few days—returned home, Monday.
Mrs. Geo. Osborn of Grass Lake was in town on Tuesday visiting her parents, Mr. & Mrs. B. G. Harris.
Our new postmaster, Mr. Hunt, has put in new boxes which are a grand improvement over the old ones.
Howard Schofield returned home Monday night from Hillsdale, where he has been playing ball the past season.
Wm. Hall, who was married last week, is moving over Chas. Atkinson's store where he will live and work for Charles.
Mrs. Lute Marling has gone to her old home in Fowlerville to visit her parents and expects to be gone about two weeks.

Jackson County Items.

There is considerable doubt about there ever being another fair at Brooklyn. The attendance this year was light.
Special examination of teachers in Jackson county will be held in the high school room of district No. 1, Jackson, beginning at 9 a. m. on Saturday, Sept. 23, and at the same hour on Saturday October 26.
Charles VanGieson of South Jackson has a high-toned hen, which for two seasons past built her nest and hatched a flock of chickens in the top of a shade tree near the barn.—Citizen. That hen probably understands the proclivities of the people in that neighborhood.
The Exponent complains of the bad manner of the youngsters of Brooklyn. They hoot and yell, tap on the windows and throw brick bats against the door of the union hall when entertainments are held there. Children of some of the best families were seen in the disgraceful gang lately.
No trouble to show our New Cloaks, Dress Goods, Carpets, Curtains, Plushes, etc. Come and see us, samples cheerfully sent. ANDERSON & Co., Tecumseh.

You can find no better goods than at Fausel's.

For cheap prices in Watches, Jewelry, etc., go to Fausel's.
If you want anything, ask for it in the want column, 1 cent a word.
If you have anything to sell, advertise it in the want column, 1 cent a word.
Ladies call at Fausel's and see his new stock of Ear Rings, Pins, Rings, &c.
Why not buy a Watch and Chain now while Fausel is selling them at a discount.
Fresh Oysters.
By the can or dish at the Bakery.
The elegant line of Jewelry of the latest and best patterns at Fausel's is offered at reduced prices.
Buy Your School Books and School Supplies of Lynch & Co. The Standard Educational Series sold at Introduction Prices.
It will pay you to come to Tecumseh to buy your Dry Goods, Cloaks, Carpets, Curtains, etc., try it once, you will be pleased. ANDERSON & Co., Tecumseh.
We are now showing a large and handsome line of New Cloaks, all the newest styles. It will pay you to see them before purchasing. No trouble to show them. ANDERSON & Co.

Notice.
As I am very busy and have no time to collect, persons having accounts with me will greatly oblige by calling at my shop and settling before Oct. 10th, as I have large bills to meet before the winter work and wish to close up all old accounts and begin a new book, otherwise I shall place it in the hands of a collector.
J. C. GORDANIER.
Fair Dates.
Sept. 17 to 27, Exposition at Detroit.
Sept. 23 to 27, Adrian fair.
Sept. 23 to 27, Saginaw fair.
Sept. 24 to 27, Ypsilanti fair.
Sept. 24 to 26, Chelsea fair.
Oct. 1 to 3 Stockbridge fair.
Oct. 1 to 4, Hillsdale fair.

Married.
HALL-CHAPMAN.—In Grass Lake on Thursday Sept. 19, 1889, Mr. Wm. Hall of Norvell and Miss Alice Chapman of Grass Lake.
Born.
AMSDEN.—In this village, on Friday Sept. 21, 1889, to Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Amesen a son.
STEVENSON.—In Norvell, on Friday, Sept. 20, to Mr. & Mrs. Ed. Stephenson, a son.
SCHMEDLEN.—In Norvell, on Friday, Sept. 6th 1889, to Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Schmedlen, a daughter.

Commercial.
Home Markets.
BUTTER.—Dull, at 11@14c.
EGGS.—In good demand, at 14c @ 15c.
HOGS.—Live, in fair demand, at \$3.50 @ \$4.00 per cwt.
LARD.—Country, is scarce, at 9@10c @ 11c.
OATS.—Bring 20 @ 21c @ 22c bu.
POTATOES.—25 @ 30c, at bu.
WHEAT.—Old, 75 @ 78 c; New, 70 @ 75 c.
BARLEY.—Bring 90c @ \$1 @ 1.10 cwt.
ONIONS.—New bring 75c @ 80c bu.
APPLES.—Green are slow sale at \$1 to \$1.25 per bbl.
RYE.—Brings 40c @ 45c bu.

Markets by Telegraph.
DETROIT, Sept. 26, 1889.
EGGS.—In good demand and scarce at 17c @ 18c for fresh receipts.
BUTTER.—Firm at 16 to 17c for best dairy receipts.
POTATOES.—Buyers from New York are creating quite a demand for potatoes. The market is firm at 60c per bu.
APPLES.—Eastern buyers are taking a large quantity of apples at \$1.50 @ \$1.75 @ 1.75 bbl. The market is steady.
WHEAT.—No 2 red cash, 81c asked; September 81c bid 81c asked, October 81c asked, December 81c bid 81c asked, December, 5000 bu at 82c; May 86c bid; No 3 red cash 75c asked, September, 72c asked, No 1 white cash 80c bid, 81c asked, September 80c bid, 80c asked.
CORN.—No 2 October and November, 35c asked; December 33c asked; No. 2 yellow 36c bid.

NOTICE
to the busy housewife.
FOR CASH ONLY
and until further notice I will close out my entire stock of
WALL PAPERS,
at cost, to make room for new goods. You can get fine gilt or bronze papers 12c up, plain papers 6c up. Now is the time to buy good goods.
CHEAP.
Call early and make your selections. Attention farmers, 25c Alcohol and LIQUOR BARRELS
for Cider, for sale cheap.
GEO. J. HÆUSSLER.

ANDERSON & CO.,
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
1,000 Cloaks. 1,000
ALL THE NEW STYLES.
For Ladies, Misses and Children.
New Dress Goods,
New Trimmings,
New Black and Colored Silks,
New Plushes,
New Shawls,
New Carpets & Curtains
THE LARGEST AND HANDSOMEST STOCK!
We have ever purchased. 3 Stores Filled. Come and See Us, We Shall be Pleased to Show You. No one Urged to Buy.
Samples cheerfully sent.
ANDERSON & CO.,
Tecumseh, Mich.

YOU SHALL KNOW IT
—AS—
The Bargain Store!
We shall Open the Store formerly occupied by Macomber Bros,
On the First of October
And offer the
GREATEST BARGAINS!
Ever Known to the People of
Manchester and Vicinity, in

Dry Goods and Cloaks
UNDERWEAR.
Boots and Shoes.
This is a Clearing Out Sale for
CASH ONLY.
Our prices will tell the story.
MACK & SCHMID.

DR. F. A. KOTTS,
DENTIST,
Office over Fottle's old stand, Manchester, Mich.

TEETH INSERTED WITHOUT PLATES (As Shown in the Cut).
Crowns, Roots Restored to their Natural Appearance by the use of Natural Looking Porcelain or Gold Crowns. Gold Filling, Gold-lined Metal or Rubber Plates a specialty. All work guaranteed First Class.
GAS OR VITALIZED AIR, ADMINISTERED for Painless Operations. In Tecumseh every Wednesday.
The "Enterprise,"
Jan'y 1, 1890.
Only 85c.
Send in your name and money at once to be sure of the opening chapters. 1c and 2c stamps can be sent.



No. 596.—Unfinished Verses.

One day in sunny June I sailed upon the sea,
My heart was full of sadness, there was no song
for me.

But when my boat approached the shore,
I saw another on the sea.

Another boat which came from
The north-west was one "long"

A stranger asked me of my
He proved himself my long lost

So now I sail my boat upon the self same
But my heart is full of gladness, my song is full

From what state of our Union did the
figurehead show the boat had sailed?

No. 597.—A Silperry Sprite.

In the center of fashion, I am ever at home,
Though never in Paris, in London or Rome.
I am every city, every village and town,
But reign in a hamlet like a queen on her throne.
I lead every herd, but never trump my own

For I am so little! I am always in shame,
And I speak but in whispers of gentle breath;
And when honor is uttered I am silent as death.
I am heard in the mansion, and seen in the hall,
And often am heard when no one is at all.
I have one seat at home and two in the church,
And here I'll be found at the end of your search.

No. 598.—An Hour Glass.

1. Tidings. 2. A very light fluid. 3. A kind of grain. 4. A constant. 5. A small drinking cup. 6. A large, shovely bird, native of the warm parts of America. 7. A privy council room at Westminster.

Centrals read down.—A prominent character in one of Shakespeare's plays.

No. 599.—Arithmetical Problem.

John, James and Harry have \$4.50 which they wish to divide equally among them. To do this, John, who has the most, gives to James and Harry as much as they already have. Then James divides by giving John and Harry as much as they have after John's division. Harry then divides with John and James in the same way, and it is found that they have equal sums. How much had each at first?

No. 600.—Rebus for Little Folk.

J. PRODUCE

No. 601.—A Wonderful Animal.

There escaped from a menagerie a fierce animal which was caught and dissected. Within him were found a tile, a rail, a rat, a nail, a gruta, a pig, a gilt bar, a leg, a rib and an entire girl. What was he?

No. 602.—Charade.

My "first" ascends on soaring wing
To "heaven's gate,"
And hails the coming of the spring,
In notes clear.

My "second" shines on knightly heel,
In battle won,
A token that its wearer's steel
Has prowess done.

My "whole," beside his lady's bower,
In varied hue,
In state, pride, unfolds its flower,
Pink, white or blue.

No. 603.—Hidden Nets.

What net's a bird with sweet toned voice?
What net our tinsel grandeur's choice?
What net is found a kind of goose?
And what a Spanish beast of use?

What net holds many a lovely face?
What net a fowl of song and grace?
What net an ornamental cage?
What net must by the mouth be blown?

What net is that of fourteen lines?
And what a poisoning spear confines?

Dream Interpretations.

Talking of bed, we may as well give you one or two dream interpretations—may be useful some day. To dream of policemen is a sure sign of the "blues." To dream you are a monkey is to say the least—suggestive. To dream your head is being "punched," and on waking to discover that such is not the case, is lucky—for you. To dream you have sloped with a drunken female goose is a sure sign you have taken bad spirits the other night. If a "gentleman of the press" dreams of donkeys, it is called a "nuddy-torial" vision. To dream of sweet shows, a fatuous mind (don't do it again).

A Slight Difference.

To have an onion ring is a great thing—like this, cook here, for instance. "Good gracious, cook! what makes your face so red?" Cook: "It's always so in this hot weather. It's the heat, mum." "No, cook, it's not the heat; I'm afraid it's the drink!"

Why She Wept.

On the tomb of a physician, erected by his widow in Warwickshire, England, is the following epitaph: "My tears cannot bring him back to life, therefore I weep."

Key to the Puzzles.

No. 588.—What is My Name?—Zalm.

No. 589.—A Pretty Tangle:

Straight is the line of duty,
Curved is the line of beauty;
Walk in the first and then shalt see
The other ever follow thee.

No. 590.—A Tale of the Lights: A polite acolyte with a slight tinge to his eye, sang in the twilight, "Let there be light!" In this plight, he saw with delight the flight of an aeroline enlighten the starlight like the daylight and, alighting, on an electric light, put out the light quick as lightning.

No. 591.—Cross Word Rhyme: Baseball.

No. 592.—Beholdings in Rhyme:

The ship rode in an eastern bay;
Asleep astern the master lay;
A storm and rugged main was he,
And, like the era, swooped on his prey.
Where'er the R. N. came his way,
But now, while N. the needle kept,
Forgetting all, he lay and slept.

No. 593.—A Transformed Monster: Lie.

No. 594.—A Presidential Puzzle: 1. Benjamin. 2. Grant. 3. Garfield. 4. Hayes. 5. Lincoln. 6. Harrison. 7. Johnson. 8. Cleveland. 9. McKinley.

No. 595.—Synonyms: House. Pity. Tide.

South Dakota is not so afraid of alien property owners as most of her sister states. Her bill of rights and new constitution provide that no distinction shall be made between alien residents and citizens in the matter of property ownership and inheritance.

REVIEW OF THE QUARTER.

LESSON XIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 29.

The Story of the Life of Samuel, the Choice of Saul, the Anointing of David, the Young Shepherd, and the Final End of Saul.

The lessons that have been considered during the quarter just brought to a close have covered one of the most important eras of the history of the chosen people of God.

Lesson I had to do especially with the calling of Samuel by the Most High. Samuel was the son of Elkanah and his wife Hannah, to whom he had been given by the Lord in answer to Hannah's prayer. And according to the vow of his mother the life of Samuel was devoted to the service of God. He was placed in the hands of Eli, the priest, as soon as he had been weaned, and when the sons of Eli had scandalized the people and offended the Lord with their wickedness, he was selected to be Eli's successor.

Now "the word of the Lord was precious in those days." There had been "no open vision" before that vouchsafed to Samuel for a long time. Perhaps this was one of the most valuable lessons of the quarter—a lesson for mothers. If you would raise up your sons to be mighty men before the Lord, devote them to God's service from the first.

In Lesson II was told the sorrowful death of a deity and the humiliating defeat of Israel—a defeat that can be clearly traced to disobedience of God's command. Here we had at this time fallen away somewhat from the worship of the one God. But when a war arose between Israel and the Philistines, Israel called upon Jehovah for help. But how? The sacred ark of the covenant was taken from Shiloh, where its place was in the Holy of Holies to the field of battle. But the command of the Most High had been violated; God did not fight with the Israelites and they were defeated, for the Philistines were desperate and fought with a fury that carried all before them. And it is now as it was then—if you desire the Lord to help you in the constant contest with the world you must obey Him.

In Lesson III we were told of the repentance of Israel and the rescue of His people, after twenty years' punishment, out of the hands of the Philistines by the Lord of Hosts. And the hand of the Lord was against the Philistines all the days of Samuel. In Lesson IV is recorded the action of the Israelites in demanding a king. Samuel had grown old and his sons had been made judges of the people. These sons had done even as had the sons of Eli before them; they turned aside after lucre, and took bribes and perverted the law in their demand for a king. God had appointed the method of government for His people, and there is no doubt but He, in His own good time and in His own way, would have corrected the abuses the people suffered and punished those by whom the abuses came. But nothing would satisfy the Israelites except a king, and as we are told in Lesson V—they were given one in the person of Saul.

Saul had been sent to find some domestic animals that were lost; he failed, and at last sought out Samuel, the man of God. Samuel had been warned of the coming of Saul, and had been told of God that Saul would be the king whom the Israelites desired. Saul was a "goodly young man," tall and strong—a king in appearance—just what the Israelites desired. God was about to try His people—to give them an opportunity to learn that His ways were best. But even when Saul had been shown to the people as he whom the Lord would have to be their king, they rejected him, and deridingly asked: "Shall Saul reign over us?" But Saul delivered them out of the hand of the Ammonites, and then they were convinced. In Lesson VI we studied the last address of Samuel, wonderful speech of the prophet in which he reviewed before the people the history of their nation, and set out to them the everlasting doctrine that true prosperity and unalloyed happiness only come to those who serve God sincerely.

In Lesson VII we learned how the Lord finally rejected Saul because of the disobedience of the latter. God had told him to spare not the Amalekites or their cattle or goods, but Saul had saved Agag, the king, alive, and had kept alive the "best of the sheep and of the oxen and of the fatlings and the lambs and all that was good." These he had preserved for the use of himself, and God told Samuel that this was displeasing to Him. "Behold," said the prophet, "to obey is better than to sacrifice." Saul, rebuked by the man of God, became repentant. But it was too late.

In Lesson VIII we are told of the anointing of David as the chosen of the Lord. When Samuel saw Eliab, a son of Jesse, who was tall and strong and of regal bearing, he said in his heart that here was the future king, but God said not so. "The Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh upon the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." Oh, blessed assurance, that is and will be ever kept in remembrance by them that love God!

David, the shepherd boy; David, the youngest; David, whom Jesse had not thought worthy to be brought before the prophet—he was the chosen one. Truly, God's ways are not the ways of men. In Lesson IX is told the story of the killing of Goliath by this youngest son of Jesse, David, who went out before the two armies to meet the most mighty man of the Philistines.

Nothing in all the Old Testament is so fine as the story of the death of David and Jonathan. David was the subject of Lesson X. Saul had become jealous of David, for he had not the women's song. Saul had slain his thousands; and David had slain his thousands! Saul swore to be the death of David, but the bond of brotherly affection between David and Jonathan saved the shepherd boy. In Lesson XI is told the story of David's great heartedness when he had Saul in his hands in the cave, and he was prompted by a two fold motive. He would not smite a sleeping man. He was too truly brave to do so cowardly an act. Besides, Saul was still the Lord's anointed.

And in Lesson XII is told the story of the last days of Saul. The king had wept the tears of the good die when, as told in the previous lesson, he affected to be reconciled to David, and he had continued his pursuit of the shepherd boy. But now Saul was to receive his punishment. War was raging between the Philistines and the Israelites, and it went not well with the latter. Saul saw that death, bloody, ignominious death, stared him in the face, and he feared to meet it. To run away would be to court additional ignominy. And besides he would inevitably be captured in the end and be put to death with indignities. So he died the death of the coward—be killed himself. His sons were dead before him, and his death was but the culmination of the defeat that had for the time come upon Israel.

How great is the lesson taught in this story of the ending of the career of the most goodly man of all Israel, the man chosen of God to be king over His people!

In one case, at least, gas and electric illumination have met and made friends. In Cincinnati the gas company itself is putting in an electric plant to accommodate such of its customers as desire that kind of lighting. When electric illumination can be utilized perfectly for private houses, leaving gas for fuel, then civilization will be approaching perfection. The gas can be manufactured where the natural product cannot be obtained. This is what our cities will certainly come to. Then, no smoke, no ashes and no rattling coal carts.

INHABITANTS OF THE AIR.

Impressions of Two Beautiful and Pathetic Stories About Birds.

The marvelous powers by which birds can guide themselves from the pole to the Mediterranean, from the White Nile to the Thuringian forests, are the most inscrutable and profoundly interesting of all natural wonders. The scalpel and the crucible cannot penetrate its secrets, and the evolutionist may fit his pet theories as he will to its mysteries; he will fail to explain it.

Tourgenieff, in "The Quail," sets the problem before us, but can give no solution; the small body of the quail, her courage for her brood, her little beating heart, her affection, her innocence, her full, sweet, happy life, harming nothing under the grasses and the dark leaves, and all its loveliness looked on merely as an aim for a gun, as a toothsome morsel for an epicure! Oh, the pity of it! the pity of it! The cruel and senseless waste of love and pain! Desdemona's death was not half so pitiful as the death of the quail, with every day that dawned. Tourgenieff, a child even when he saw the quail, never forgot her. If such lessons could oftener be given to boyhood, perhaps hearts less noble than Tourgenieff's might be moved, and the minds less lofty than his be touched to some compassion and to comprehension.

I would have Tourgenieff's "Quail" and Dostoevsky's printed and given to every lad who can understand beauty of thought and style. The eagle had been captured in the snare and brought to a prison in Siberia; the prisoners keep it and see in its intense misery the reflection and expression of their own. Then spring comes—the late, harsh, Siberian spring. Some among them wish to give it freedom, others demur. Why should a bird be set free when their own lives must drag on under chains until death brings insensibility and a mockery of release?

The debate is long, and for a while the more selfish prevail. They suffer; let the eagle suffer with them. But at last the nobler and more generous have their way. The eagle is unchained. For a few moments, bewildered and incredulous, he cannot realize his liberty; then slowly he rises and spreads his mighty wings and sails above the parapet of the bastion and passes away, soaring higher and higher in the misty air until he is lost from sight against the clouds.

The men to whom freedom never came watch him with aching eyes—giving to him that which death alone can give to them. All the highest parts of genius—its sympathy, its tenderness, its comprehension, its passion of pity and freedom—are embodied in these two bird stories of the two great Russian writers; and whoever could read either without emotion would indeed be cured, with that scherzose de cour which modern education has done so much to create.

Tourgenieff and Dostoevsky would feel the heart beats of that murdered quail, the overwhelming misery of the imprisoned eagle, because they were men of that evident genius which is universal comprehension; but some echo of this comprehension, some fibers of it, may be aroused in all who study and love nature—not with the cold inquisitiveness of the naturalists, but with the warmth of sympathy and the reverence of pantheism.

It is not the naturalist, capable of killing every rare specimen that he spies by mere or brake, who loves birds, but the poet who listens to the sad evening cry of the eagle, like Shelley, or who translates the throbbing strong March lyric into human verse, like Austin, or who can chant the glorious rapture of the sea-gull flight, like Swinburne, who loves both birds and nature. To be awakened in the soft gray of earliest dawn to the Laus Deo of the merle, and hail to thee, O day! of the nightingale, thrilling, shouting, echoing through the leaves, beneath our chamber windows, is one of the sweetest and purest joys of life.—Ouida in Cosmopolitan.

A Painter's Good Fortune.

Today Drexel & Co. can raise more money in twenty-four hours than any financial institution in the United States. Yet it was not a great while ago that old Francis Drexel was a poor portrait painter. Somehow or other the old man about fifty years ago got an order to paint a picture for a Brazilian grandee and went down to that country to do the work. The Brazilian took a fancy to the poor portrait painter and not only paid him a good price for the picture but let him in on some money making scheme, out of which Drexel realized quite a sum. He returned to Philadelphia and went into the money lending business. By careful investments he amassed a big fortune and his three boys, Francis, Anthony and Joseph, increased it. When the old man died he was worth about \$5,000,000. When Francis, the oldest boy, died he left \$25,000,000. Joseph left about \$8,000,000, being less of a money maker than the others, and Anthony, the only one left, is estimated to be worth anywhere from \$20,000,000 to \$30,000,000.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Boy and Eagle Have a Fight.

Charles Bartlett, a young lad, had a desperate encounter with a bald eagle while hunting in the Sylvan Lakes woods, near here. He saw the bird soaring above the tree tops, and shot at it.

He only succeeded in slightly wounding it, and as soon as it dropped to the ground it arose and went boldly toward the boy and began an attack upon him. The bird fought viciously with talons and beak, flying at him and endeavoring to gouge out his eyes. In the struggle, that lasted several minutes, Bartlett could with difficulty free his clothing from the long, sharp talons of the bird. Finally he released himself, and ran sufficiently far away to shoot another charge at it. This time he killed the aerial monster, which measured six feet from tip to tip of the wings.—Burlington Cor. Philadelphia Inquirer.

Brave Surgeons.

The coolest courage in time of war is not always shown by the officer or soldier. The surgeon and ambulance nurse carry on their work of saving life as undismayed in the midst of shot and shell as the men whose work it is to take it.

An anecdote is often told by the seafaring folk who live on the shores of Buzzards-bay of a certain Dr. Ebenezer Swift, who went from among them to serve in the Mexican war. He was surgeon in Gen. Kearney's division under Gen. Scott through all the battles of the campaign.

During the battle of Molino del Rey, he was so busily occupied with the wounded that he did not perceive that the American lines had fallen back, and that he was left exposed to a raking fire from the enemy. Gen. Worth, passing, ordered him sharply to fall back, adding: "You are drawing the fire from Chapultepec!"

The busy doctor glanced up at the clouds of smoke and dust, and answered, absently: "In a moment, sir. After another amputation."

A similar story is told of three American surgeons who volunteered their services to the Russian army during the war of the Crimea. They soon were disgusted with the poverty and the savage butcheries on both sides; but in every battle they were in the thickest of the fight, dragging out the wounded and aiding them, although they were repeatedly warned to fall back to the surgeons' tents in the rear.

During the final battle before Sebastopol, Russian officers were incensed at seeing these young fellows busy at their work in the most exposed part of the field. An orderly was sent to them with an angry message. He galloped up, and, with a volley of oaths, demanded as from the commanding officer "what they were there for?"

One of them, covered with blood, looked up with a smile. "Tell the general," said he, "that we are here to remind the world of civilization in the midst of this brutality."—Youth's Companion.

WANT COLUMN.

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KINGSLEY'S ROLLER MILL

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