VOL.23-NO. 3.

MANCHESTER, MICH., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1889.

WHOLE NO. 1147.

Marchester Enterprise

BY MAT D. BLOSSER. tabad Phonostov Evanters. Has a large ci ulation among Merchants, Mechanics, Manufacturers, Farmers and Families generally in

MANCHETER, CHELSEA, SALINE, CLINTON, Hervell, Gradiye, Especiog, Grate Lake,

Desirable Medium for Advertisers Bales Made Known on Application

eription \$1.50 a Year in Advan If not paid in advance, \$2.08. One copy, six months, 80 cents; three months, 40 cents; one month, 14 cents.

. Societies.

A RULEST ORDER UNITED WORKERS A meet in their hall, over Geo. J. Houselet's brug store, on second and fourth Tenday even lings of mech month. ED. E. BOUT, E. W. C. HAUMASH, Excorder.

MANUMENTER TERT, No. 141, Knights of the Macosbers meet at their rooms over the J Haussier's store, the second Fridsy it such mouth. Visiting knights are juvited to attend T. B. Schmitt, Com.

A DONERAM COUNCIL, Se. 24, B. & S. H. A salemble at Masonite Hall, Turnelsy evening aller said Juli moon. All yinting companions at luving to Studies. J. D. VAN DUYE, T. L. M. May D. Bleisen, Boografe. MERIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 48, R. A. M. meet at Masonic Hall, on Wednesday eve

182. meet at Masonie Hall, on Wednesday et aligs on or before each full moon. Compe-lums cordinity welcomed. C. W. CASE, H. P. USE.J. HAUSELER, Secretary.

O'METOO'K POST, No. 352, G. A. R., meets much at the half over Hacaster's store. Visiting communication in vited to attend. GLAM, Com.

J. U BORDESIES, Adv. MANCHESTER LODGE, No. 145, F. & A. M. meet at Masonic Hall over Masonic

Ancise of the Advisor Lial over Macombe M. meet at Masonic Hall over Macombe attre, Monday evenings, on or before sed moon. Visiting brothers are invited to attend by E. Loot, feet. J. F. NESTELL, W. M.

on the first Monday evening of each Month. Kungsas, Sec. N. SUHMID, Pres.

Business Cards.

DEOPLE'S BANK

Of Manchester, Organized under State Law.

Capital, - 850,000 Transacts a General Banking Busin

J. D. COREY, L. D. WATKINS, C. W. CASE, Cashier.

DIRECTORA, J. D. Corey Joseph Mc Mat

B. W. Clarkson Fred Valentine Jane Kingsley

A. U. TAYLUR, M. D. Office at residence.
A. Ann Arbor street, Manchesser. Calls
day and night will receive prompt attention. D. COMÉRY, Conveyances and Metary Put-e lic. Cellections, and all other business lett its him, will receive plausit attention. Farm of vitter appears for sale.

TOM S. P. LEN, Auctioneer, will attend sales.

Of all kinds, at lower figures, than any other alestman, for 1983-19, Orders sett at the Abrus Pages office will receive prompt attention.

JOHN W. PATCHIE,

Attorney at Law. Office over Robison & Kerroe's Ciothias Biore

(TOODYEAR HOUSE BARBER SHOP, J. J. BRIEGEL, Proprietor.

Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing, &c., Neati

AUBA GREEN,

Proprietor of the only -:Photograph Gallery: In Manchester.

Photographs of all sizes and latest styles. Gen at the lowest prices.

B. F. REYROLDS,

AUCTIONEER

Totamesh. Mich. Bales in villages or country will be promptly tended to. Dates one be made at the Enterprise office. Manchester.

S. F. MARSTELLER, Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of CHMSTERY AND BUILDING WORK

A specialty of Granite :: Monuments I

A jarge and complete stock of finished monu-ments and tablets always on hand. Communi-sitons by mail will receive prompt attention. Works on Chicago Street, CLINTON, and Railread Street, Terumagh.

If you want a pack of late style

Fine Visiting Cards,

either printed or plain, call and seve

Enterprise Office.

A SEW LINE

Of imported

JAPANESE CRAPE NAPKINS

Enterprise Office.

Countess Narona

By WILKIE COLLINS.

The new room at once produced a favorable impression on Agues. The large window, opining into a balcony, commanded an admirable view of the canal. The decorations on the walls and ceilings were carefully copied from the exquisitely graceful designs of Rephael in the Vations. The massive wardroise possessed compartments of unusuals size, in which double the number of dresses that Agnes possessed might have conveniently hung at full length. In the inner corner of the room, near the head of the bedstend, there was a recess which had been turned into a little dressing room, and which opessed by a second door on the inferior staircase of the hotel, commonly used by the servants. Noticing these aspects of the from at a glauce, Agnes made the necessary change opied from the exquisitely gracoful design

wants. Noticing these aspects of the from at a glauce, Agues made the necessary change in her dress as quickly as possible. On her way back to the drawing roo sel by a chambermaid in the corridor, asked for the key. "I will put your tidy for the night, miss," the woman said, "and I will then bring the key back to you in the drawing room."

While the chambermaid was at her work a

While the chambermaid was at her work a solitary lady loitering about the corridor of the second story, was watching her over the ballusters. After a while the maid appeared with her poll in her hand, leaving the room by way of the dressing room and the back stairs. As she passed out of sight the lady on the second floor (no other, it is needless to the courtest hereafted run switch. stairs. As she passed out of sight the indy on the second floor (no other, it is needless to add, than the countess herself) ran swiftly down the stairs, entered the bed chamber by the principal door and hid herself in the empty side compartment of the wardrobe. The chambermaid returned, completed her work, locked the door of the dressing room on side locked the principal entrar oor on leaving the room, and returned, the tey to Agnes in the drawing room.

The travelers were just sitting down to

their late dinner when one of the children noticed that Agnes was not wearing her watch. Had she left it in her bed chamber in THE AN WORKINGMENS AID SUCHETY from the table at once it search of her watch meet to their hall in the Goodycar Hall Lady Montbarry advising her as she went out to see to the security of her bed chamber in the event of there being thieves in the house. Agnes found her watch, forgotten, on the toilet table, as she had anticapated. Before leaving the room again she acted on Before leaving the room again she acted on Leady Montbarry's advice and tried the key in the lock of the diressing room door. She left the bed chamber, locking the main door

Immediately on her departure the counte oppressed by the confined air in the ward-robe, ventured on stepping out of her hiding

blace into the empty room.

Entering the dressing room on tiptos, the istened at the door until the silence outside the contribution was empty. untered at the door until the silence outside-informed her that the corridor was empty. Upon this she unlocked the door, and, pessing out, closed it again softly, leaving it to all ap-pearance (when viewed on the inner side) pearance (when viewed on the inner side) as carefully secured as Agnes had seen it when she tried the key in the lock with her own

Mhile the Montbarrys were still at dinner Henry Westwick joined them, arriving from

Milan.
When he entered the room, and again when he advanced to shake hands with her, Agnes was conscious of a latent feeling which secretly reciprocated Henry's unconceased leasure on meeting her again. For a mo-seft only she returned his look; and in that noment her own observation told her that she had silently encouraged him to hope. She may it in the sudden glow of happiness which overspread his face; and she confusedly took refuge in the usual conventional inquiries relating to the relatives whom be

Taking his place at the table, Henry gave Taking his piece in two table. It is a most amusing account of the position of his brother Francis, between the mercenary opera dancer on one side, and the unacrupulous manager of the French theatre on the other. Matters had proceeded to such extended to such e other. Matters had proceeded to such ex-tramities that the law had been called on to remities that the law had been called on to interfere, and had decided the dispute in favor of Francis. On winning the victory, the English manager had at once left Milan, recalled to London by the affairs of his theatre. He was accompanied on the journey back, as he had been accompanied on the journey out, by his sister. Resolved, after the contraction of terror in the Venetian. using two nights of terror in the Venetian stel, never to enter it again, Mrs. Norbury

hotel, nover to enter it sgain, and asked to be excused from appearing at the family festival, on the ground of ill bealth. At her age traveling, fatigued her, and she was glad to take advantage of her brother's escort to return to England. While the talk at the dinner table flow

while the dark to easily onward, the evening time advanced to night, and it became necessary to think of sending the children to bed.

sanding the children to bed.

As Agnets rose to leave the room, accompanied by the eldest girl, she observed with surprise that Henry's manner suddenly changed.

He looked serious and precocupied, and when his niece wished him good night he abruptly mid to her, "Marian, I want to know wh make to the bottel you sleep in!" Harian, purzled by the question, answered that she was going to sleep an usual with "Aunt Agnes." Not attacked with that reply, Henry at inquired whether the bedroom was no the rooms occupied by the other meanwaith the traveling party. Answering for the child and wondering what Henry's object and wondering what Henry's object as occupied by the other members of child and woodering what Henry's object could possibly be, Agnes mentioned the politic sacrifice made to her' convenience by Mrs. James. "Thanks to that lady's kindness," she said, "Marian and I are only on the other side of the drawing room." Henry made no remark; he looked incomprehensibly discontented as he opened the door for Agnes and her companion to pass out. After wishing them good night he waited is the corridor until he saw them enter the fatal corner room, and then he called alruptly to his brother: "Come out, Stephen, and let us

As soon as the two brothers were at liberty As soon as the two brothers were at liberty to speak together privately Henry explained the motive which had led to his stannge in-quiries about the bedrooms. Francis had in-formed him of the meeting with the countries at Verice, and of all that had followed it, and Henry now carefully repeated the marrative to his brother in all its details: "I am not satisfied," he added thabout that purpose in giving up her room. Without alarming the ladies by telling them what I have just told you, can you not warn. Aguer to be careful in securing her door?" Lord

have just told you, carryou have just told to be careful in securing her door? Lord Montharry replied that the warning had already been given by his wife, and Agnes might be trusted to take good care of herself, and her little hed fellow. For the read, he looked upon the wonderful story of the counters and her superstitions as a piece of the counters and her superstitions as a piece of the counters and her superstitions as a piece of the counters and her superstitions as a piece of the counters and her superstition annuals geograph.

concerned.

Little Marian had been got ready for bed as usual, and had so far) taken hardly any metics of the new room. As she knelt down

to say her prayers the happened to look up the bed opposite to the side occupied by the bling girl. The effort proved to be useless; the impression that had been produced on the young and sensitive mind was not to be removed by persuasion. Marian could give no explanation of the panic and terror that had explanation of the panic and terror that had been been continuously to say why the start here. She were arrite awayled to say why

seized her. She was quite unable to say why the spet on the ceiling looked like the color of spot of Blood. She only knew that she hould die of terror if she saw it again. Under these circumstances, but one alternative was left. It was arranged that the child should pass the night in the room occupied by her two younger sisters and the nurse. In half air hour more Marian was peac

fully asleep with her arm around her sister's neck. Lady Montbarry went back with Ag-nes to her room to see the spot on the ceiling which had so strangely frightened the child. which had so strangely ringuened the chief.
It was so small as to be only just perceptible,
and had in all probability been caused by the
carelessness of a workman, or—by a dripping
from water accidentally spilled on the floor

of the room above.
"I really caunot understand why Marian should-place such a terrible interpretation on such a trifling thing," Lady Montbarry re-

"I suspect the nurse is in some way an able for what has happened," Agnes suggested. "She may quite possibly have been telling Marian some tragic nursery story which has left its mischievous impression behind it. Persons in her position are sadly ignorant of the danger of exciting a child's imagination. You had better caution the nurse to-mor-

Lady Montharry looked round the "Is it not prettily decorated?" she said. "I suppose, Agues, you don't mind sleeping here

by yoursell?"
Agnes laughed.
"I feel so tired," she replied, "that I was
thinking of bidding you good night, instead
of going back to the drawing room."
Lady Montbarry turned toward the door.

Lady Montbarry turned toward the door.

"I see your jewel case on the table," she resumed. "Don's forget to lock the other door there, in the dressing room."

"I have already seen to it, and tried the key myself," said Agnea. "Can I be of any use to you before I go to bed?"

"No, my dear, thank you; I feel sleepy enough to follow your example. Good night. Agnea—and pleasant dreams on your first much tim Verifice."

CHAPTER XXIL Having closed and secured the door on Lady Montbarry's departure, Agnes put on bady Montonian gown, and, turning to her oper boxes, began the business of unpacking. It the harry of making her toilet for dimner sha had taken the first dress that day uppermosin the trunk and had thrown her traveling costume on the bed. She now opened the doors of the wardrobe for the first time and

began to hang her dresses on the heoks in the large compartment on one side.

After a few minutes only of this occupation After a few minutes only of this seek grew weary of it and decided on leaving the trunks as they were until the next morning. The oppressive south wind which had blown throughout the day still prevailed at night. The atmosphere of the room felt close; Agnes threw a shawl over her head and close; Agnes threw a shawl over her head and closely a still greatly the window stepped close; Agnes threw a shawl over ner near and shoulders, and opening the window stepped into the balcony to look at the view.

The night was heavy and overcast; nothing Leaning on the parapet of the balcony, Agues looked vacantly into the black void beneath. Her thoughts reverted to the misrable man who had broken his pledged faith o ber and who had died in that h change seemed to have come over her since her arrival in Venice; some new influence red to be at work. For the first time

appeared to be at work. For the life time in her experience of herself compassion and regret were not the only emotions aroused in her by the remembrance of the dead Montherry. A been sense of the wrong that she had suffered, never yet felt by that gentle and forgiving nature, was felt by it now. She found herself thinking of the She found berself thinking of the by gone days of her humiliation almost as harshly as Henry Westwick had thought of them—she who had rebuked him the last time
he had spoken alightingly of his brother in
her presence! A sudden fear and doubt of
herself startled her physically as well as
morally. She turned from the shallowy abyas
of the dark water, as if the mystery and the
gloom of it had been answerable for the emotions which had taken her by surprise.
Abruptly closing the window, she threw aside
her shawl and lit the candles on the mantelshe who had rebuked him the last tim piece, impelled by a sudden craving for light in the solitude of her room. her showl and li

The cheering brightness round her contrast-ng with the black gloom entside, restored her pirits. She felt berself enjoying the light

like a child!

Would it be well (she asked herself) to get ready for bed! No! The sense of drowsy fatigue that she had felt half an hour since was going. She returned to the dull employment of unpacking her boxes. After a few minutes only the occupation became ir some the per once more. She set down but her once more. to her once more. She sat down by the table and took up a guide book. "Suppose I inform myself," she thought, "on the subject of Venice?"

enics?" Her attention wandered from the book be

Her attantion wandered from the book be-fore she had turned the first page of it. The image of Henry Westwick was the present image in her memory now. Recalling the minutest incidents and details of the ev-ning, she could think of nothing which pre-sented him under other than a Tavorable and sented him under other than a invorate and interesting supert. She smiled to herself softly, her color rose by fine gradution, as she felt the full luxury of dwelling on the perfect truth and modesty of his devotion to her. Was the depression of spirits from which she had suffered so persistently on her travels attributable, by any chance, to their long separation from each other—imbittored, perhaps, by her own vain regret when she remembered her resh reception of him in Paris! Suddenly conscious of this bold question and of the self-abandonment which it implied, she returned mechanically to her book, startled by the unrestrained liberty of her own thoughts. What lurking temptations to forbidden tenderness. as the depression of spirits from wh lurking temptations to forbidden tenderness find their hiding places in a woman's dressing gown, when she is atoms in her room at night! With her heart in the tomb of the dead Montbarry, could Agnes even think of another man and think of love! How shameful! how unworshy of her! For the second time she tried to interest herself in the guide book and once more she tried in vein. Throwing the book aside she turned desperately to the one resource that was left, to fer luggage-recoved to fatigue herself without mercy until she was weary enough and skeepy enough

until she was weary enough and skeepy enough to find safe refuge in bed.

For some little time she persisted in the monotonous occupation of transferring her clothes from the frunk to the wardrobe. The large clock in the hall, striking midnight, re-sained her that it was getting late. She saf-hers for a monoton in an arm chair by the

ready been given by his wife and Agnes might be trusted to take good care of herself sind her little bed fellow. For the great, he looked upon the wonderful story of the silence in the house now caught her theatrical exaggeration, amusing enough in their, but quite unworthy of a moment is so given be all their disagreeably. Was everybody in bed and saleep but herself strength in the latter to follow the general example? With a certain irritable, ricon the room which had been already associated with so many starting circumstances in the great and a sile great irritable, and the room which had been already associated with so many starting circumstances in the great and a sile great irritable, and the room which had been already associated with so many starting circumstances in the great as the reflection of herself in which Lady Montharry's eldest child was concerned.

head on the pillow.

The curtains of the bed were looped back to let the air pass freely over her. Lying on her left side; with her face turned away from the table, she could see the hru chair by the dim night light. It had a chintz covering representing large bunches of roses scattered over a pale green ground. She tried to weary herself into drowsiness by counting over and over again the bunches of roses that were visible from her such as the provisible from were visible from her point of view. Twic her attention was distracted from the count lag by sounds outside—by the clock chiming the half hour past 12; and then again by the fall of a pair of boots on the upper floor, thrown out to be cleaned, and with that berthrown out to be cleaned, and with that har-barous disregard of the confort of others which is observable in lumanity when it in-habits an hotel. In the silence that followed these passing disturbances Agues went on counting the roses on the arm chair more and more slowly. Before long she confused her-self in the figures—tried to begin counting again—thought she would wait a little first— felt her evelus drooming and her head sinkfelt her eyelids drooping and her head sink-ing lower and lower on the pillow—sighed faintly—and sunk into sleep.

ing lower and lower on the pillow—signed faintly—and sunk into sleep.

How long that first sleep lasted she never knew. She could only remember in the after time that she woke instantly.

Every faculty and perception in her passed the boundary line between insensibility and consciousness, so to speak, at a leap. Without knowing why she sat up suddenly in the bed, listening for she knew not what. Her head was in a whirl; her heart beat furiously, without any assignable cause. But one without any assignable cause. But on trivial event had happened during the inter val while she had been asleep. The nigh light had gone out, and the room, as a matter

of course, was in total darkness.

She felt for the match box, and paused after fluding it. A vague sense of confusion was still in her mind. She was in no hurry to light the match. The pause in the darkness was, strangely enough, agreeable to her. was in total darkness. this interval she could ask herself the natural question: What cause had awakened her so question: What cause and awakened at suddenly, and had so strangely shaken her nerves? Had it been the influence of a dream!
She had not dreamed at all—or, to speak more correctly, see had no waking remembrance of having dreamed. The mystery was beyond her fathoming; the darkness began to oppress her. She struck the match on the box and lit her candle.

As the welcome light diffused over the room she turned from the table and looked toward she turned from the table and looked toward the other side of the bed. In the moment when she turned the chill of

a sudden terror gripped her round the heart, as with the clasp of an icy hand.
She was not alone in her room!
There—in the chair at the bedside—there.

uddenly revealed under the flow of light rom the candle, was the figure of a woman reclining. Her head lay back over the chair. Her face, turned up to the celling, had the syes closed, as if she was wrapped in a deep

eep.
The shock of the discovery held Agnes The shock of the discovery held Agnes speechless and helpless. Her first conscious action when she was in some degree mistress of herself again was to lean over the bed and to look closer at the woman who had so inensibly stolen into her room in the comprehensibly soles had a dead of night. One glance was enough; she started back with a cry of amazement. The person in the chair was no other than the widow of the dead Montbarry—the woman who had warned her that they were to meet-ngain, and that the place might be Venical. Her courses returned to her, stuig into action by the natural sense of indignation



One glance was enough. "Wake up!" she called out "How dare ou come here! How did you get in! Leave e room or I will call for the room or I will call for help?

She raised her voice at the last words. It produced no, effect. Leaning further over the bed she boldly took the countess by the shoulder and shook her. Not even this effort succeeded in rousing the sleeping woman. She still lay back in the chair, possessed by a torpor like the torpor of death—insensible to sound, insensible to touch. Was she really sleeping? Or had she fainted?

Agnes looked closer at her. She had not fainted. Her breathing was andible, rising and falling, in deep, heavy gasps. As inter-

fainted. Her breathing was audible, rising and falling, in deep, heavy gasps. At intervals the ground her teeth savagely. Beeds of perspiration stood thickly on her forehead. Her clinched hands rose and fell above from time to time on her lap. Was she in the agony of a dream! or was the spiritually concious of something hidden in the room! The doubt involved in that last question was uneadurable. Agnes determined to rouse the servants who kept watch in the liotel at might.

might.

The bell handle was fixed to the wall on the side of the bed by which the table stood.

She raised herself from the crouching position she had assumed in looking close at the counters, and, turning toward the other side. of the bed, stretched out her hand to the bell-At the same instant she stopped and looked apward. Her hand foll helpleasty at her side. She studiered, and sunk back on the pillow.

She amountered, and sun.
What had she seen?
She had seen another intruder in her room.
Midway between her and the ceiling there
howered a human head—severed at the neck,
like a head struck from the body by the guillo-

tine. Nothing visible, nothing audible, had given her warning of its appearance. Silently and suddenly, the head had taken its place above suddenly, the head had taken its place above her. No. supernatural change had passed over the room, or was perceptible in it now. The dumbly fortured figure in the chair; the broad window opposite the foot of the bed, with the black night beyond it; the candle burning on the fable—these, and all other objects in the room, remained unaltered. One object more, unutterably borrid, had been added to the rest. That was the only change

-no more, no less.

By the yellow candle light she saw the head distinctly hevering in mid air above her. She looked at it stead(astly, spellbound by the terror that held her.

herself. "I have lost two hours of rest," she thought, frowning at the reflection of lierself in the glass, as she arranged her hair for the inight. "I shall be good for nothing to-mor row."

She it the night light and extinguished the candles—with one exception, which she remaides—with one exception, which she remaides of the late of the showed spots and splashes of the late of that showed spots and splashes of the late of that above her. She it then shirt the night light and extinguished the face was gone. The shirt the night light and extinguished the face was gone. The shirt the night light and extinguished the face was gone. The shirt the night light and extinguished the face was gone. The shirt the night light and extinguished the face was gone. The shirt the night light and extinguished the showed spots and splashes of the late of that showed spots and splashes of the late of that showed spots and splashes of the late of that showed spots and splashes of the late of that showed spots and splashes of the late of the

fanciful terror, had distorted into the like-ness of a spot of blood. Thin rem ins of a discolored mustache and whiskers, hanging discolored mustache and whiskers, hanging over the upper ip, and over the bollows where the cheeks had once been, made the head just recognizable as the head of a man. Over all the features death and time had done their obliterating work. The eyelds were closed. The hair on the skull, discolored like the hair on the face had been harmed away. closed. The hair on the skull, discolored like the hair on the face, had been burned away in places. The bluish lips, parted in a fixed grin, showed the double row of teeth. By alow degrees the hovering head (perfectly skill when she first saw it) began to descend ioward Agnes as she lay beneath. By slow degrees that strange, doubly blended odor which the commissioners had discovered in the vaults of the old palace—which had sidened Frencis Westvick in the hed chamber of med Francis Westwick in the bed cha ened Francis Westwick in the best cannot of the new hotel—spread its fettid exhalations over the room. Downward and downward the hideous apparition made its slow prog-ress, until it stopped close over Agues— stopped and turned slowly so that the face of

After that there came a pause. Then pose of the dead face. The closed eyelids opened slowly. The eyes revealed them-solves, bright with the glassy film of death, and fixed their dreadful look on the woman hr the chair.

confronted the upturned face of the wome

Agnes saw that look; saw the reclining coman rise, as if in obedience to some dread ommand—and saw no more.

Her next conscious impression was of the sunlight pouring in at the window; of the friendly presence of Lady Montharry at the bedside, and of the Children's wondering faces peeping in at the door.

You have some influence over Agues. Try what you can do, Henry, to make her take a sensible view of the matter. There is really nothing to make a fust about. My wife's maid knocked at her door early in the mornmade knocked at her door early in the many cip of tea. Getting no answer, she went round to the dressing room, found the door on that side unlocked and discovered Agnes on the bed in a fainth fit. With my wife's help they brought her to herself again, and she told the extraordi-nary story which I have just repeated to you. You must have seen for yourself that she has een overfatigued, poor thing, by our long been overfatigued, poor taing, oy our song railway journeys; her nerves are out of order, and she is just the person to be easily terrified by a dream. She obstinately refuses, how-ever, to accept this rational view. Don's sup-pose that I have been severe with her. All that a finan can do to humor her I have done. I have written to the counters (in her assumed name), offering to restore the room to her. She writes back, positively declining to return to it. I have accordingly arranged (s as not to have the thing known in the hotel) to occupy the room for one or two nights, and to leave Agnes to recover her spirits

and to seave agues to recover her spirits under my wife's care. Is there anything more that I can do! Whatever questions. Agnes has asked of me, I have answered to the best of my ability; she knows all that you told me about Francis and the counters last night. st night.
"But try as I may I can't quiet her mind I have given up the attempt in despair, and left her in the drawing room. Go, like a good fellow, and try what you can do to compose her."

compose her."
In those words Lord Montbarry stated the case to his brother from the rational point of view. Henry made no remark, he went straight to the drawing room.

He found Agnes walking rapidly back-ward and forward, dushed and excited. "If was come here to a walked."

manual and torward missier and extended in you come here to say what your brother has been saying to me," she broke out, before he could beenk, "spare yourself the trouble. I don't want common sense I want a true

tion: want common sense I want a die triend who will believe in me."
"I am that friend, Agnes," Henry an-wered, quietly, "and you know it."
"You really believe that I am not deluded

by a dream!"
"I know that you are not deluded—in one

articular, at least."
"In what particular?" "In what you have said of the countess. 'It Agnes stopped him there. "Why do I only hear this morning that the counters and Mrs. James are one and the same person?" she asked distrustfully. "Why was I not told of it last

"You forget that you had accepted the ex-change of rooms before I reached Venice," Henry replied, "I felt strongly tempted to tell you, even then but your sleeping arrange-ments for the night were all made; I should only have inconvenienced and alarmed you. I waited till the morning, after hearing from my brother that you had yourself seen to your security from any intransies. How that r security from any intru sion. How the polished it is impo

inkrusion was accomplished it is impos-sible to say. I can only declare that the countess presence by your bedside last night was no dream of yours. On her own au-thority I can testify that it was a reality." "On her own authority!" Agnes repeated, eagerly. "Have you seen her this morning!" "I have seen her not ten minutes since."

"What was she doing!" "She was busily engaged in writing. ould not even get her to look at me until ing your name."

"She remembered you with some cunculty."
inding that she wouldn't answer me on any other terms, I questioned her as it I had come direct from you. Then she spoke. She not only admitted that she had the same superstitious motive for placing was in that stitious motive for placing you in that room which she had acknowledged to Francis sh even owned that she had been by your bed-side, watching through the night, to see what you saw, as she expressed it. Hearing this, Ttried to persuade her to tell me how she got into the room. Unluckily, her manu-script on the table caught her sye; she re-turned to her writing. The baron wants money, she said, I must get on with any play. What she saw or through while she money, she said, 'I must get on with my play.' What she saw, or dreamed, while she was in your room last night, it is at precent impossible to discover. But, judging by my brother's account of her, as well as by what I remember of her myself, some recent influence has been at work which has produced a marked change in this wretched woman for the worse. Her mind is, in certain respects, unquestionably deranged. One proof of it is that she spoke to me of the haron as if he were still a living man. When Francis saw her, she declared that the baron was dead, which is the truth. The United States consult Milan showed us the amnouncement of the at Milan showed us the announcement of the at annual short death in an American newspaper. So far as I can see, such sense as she still possesses seems to be entirely absorbed in one absurd idea—the idea of writing a play for Franch to bring out at his theatre. He admits that money in this way.

money in this way.

Don't you agree with me!"

Without heading the question, Agues rose abruptly from her chair,

"Do me one more kindness, Henry," she said, "Take me to the countress at once."

Henry hesitated, "Are you composed the property of the property of the property in the said.

"I must speak! My mind is full of borish questions about it. I know I can't identify it—and yet I ask myself over and over again, in whose likeness did it appear! Was it in the likeness of Ferarri! or was it"— She questions about it. I know a questions de likeness of Ferarri? or was it?—She stopped, shuddering. "The countess knows, I must see the countess?" she resumed, vehe mently. "Whether my courage fails no one. I must make the attempt. Take me to her before I have time to feel afraid of it?"

Menry looked at her anxiously. "If you are really sure of your own resolution." he said, "I agree with you—the sooner you see her the better. You remember how strange her the better. You remember how strange. Here eyes wandered round the room with the countess knows, I must step fail to constant and less familiar topics that the constant want of money in the baron's liftetime, and less familiar topics that the constant want of money in the baron's liftetime, and less familiar topics that the constant want of money in the baron's liftetime, and less familiar topics that

He waited to hear what Agnes would say. She took his arm and led him in silence to They ascended to the second floor, and after

New ascended to the counters' room.

She was still busily engaged in writing.
When she looked up from the paper, and saw
Agnes, a vacant expression of doubt was the
only expression in her wild black eyes. After
a few moments, the lost remembrances and
acceptations agreemed to return slowly to her

a few moments, the lost remembrances and associations appeared to return slowly to her mind. The pen dropped from her hand. Haggard and trembling she looked closer at Agnes, and recognized her at last. "Has the time come already? she said, in low awastricken tones. "Give me a little longer respite. I haven't done my writing yet!"

She dropped on her knees, and held out her clasped hands, entreatingly. Agnes was far from baving recovered, after the shock that she had suffered in the night; her nerves were far from being equal to the strain that was now laid on them. She was so startled by the change in the counters that she was at a loss what to say or to do next. Henry was at the meant of the ment of the ment of the ment of the ment of the same in the counters that she was at a loss what to say or to do next. Henry was by the change in the countess that she was at a loss what to say or to do next. Henry was obliged to speak to her, "Put your questions while you have the chance," he said, lowerings his voice. "See! the vacant look is coming over her face again."

Agues tried to rally her courage. "You want to my room last micht."

Before she could add a word more, the counters lifted her hands and wrung them above her head, with a low moon of norror. Agues shrunk back, and turned as if to leave the room. Henry stopped her and whispered to her to try again. She obeyed him after an effort. "I slept last night in the room that "ma" she resumed. "I her head, with a low moon of horror. Agne you gare up to me," she resumed.

The countess suddenly rose to her feet.
"No more of that," she cried. "Oh, Jesu
Maria! Do you think I want to be told what you saw! Do you think I don't know what you saw? by and for me! Decide for yourself, miss. Examine your own mind. Are you well assured that the day of reckening has come at last! Are you ready to follow me back, through the crimes of the past, to the secrets of the dead? She turned again to the writing table, with-

out waiting to be enswered. Her eyes fiashed; she looked like her old self once more as she spoke. It was only for a moment. The old ardor and impetuosity were nearly worn out. ardor and impetnosity were nearly worn out. Her head sunk; she sighed heavily as she un-locked a desk which stood on the table. opening a drawer in the desk, she took out a leaf of vellum, covered with faded writing. Some ragged anda of silken thread ware still attached to the leaf, as if it had been torn out

"Can you read Italian?" she asked, handing the leaf to Agnes.

Agnes answered silently by an inclination of the head.

of the head.

"The leaf," the countess proceeded, "once belonged to a book in, the old library of the palace, while this building was still a palace. By whom it was torn out you have no need to know. For what purpose it was torn out you may discover for yourself, if you will. Read it first—at the fifth line from the top of

head it insu-a was the head to the page!"

Agnes felt the serious necessity of composing herself. "Give me a chair," she said to Henry, "and I will do my best." He placed himself behind her chair so that he could look over her shoulder and belp her to understa the writing on the leaf. Rendered into English, it ran as follows:

second floor, and continue my or description of the pictures, decorations, and other treasures of art therein contained. Let me begin with the corner room at the western extremity of the palace, called the Room of the Caryatides, from the statues which support the mantelpiece. This work is of comparatively recent execution: it dates from the Eighteenth century only, and reveals the corrupt tasts of the period in reveals the corrupt tasts of the period in terest which attaches to the mantelpiece; it conseals a cleverly constructed hiding place of the room beneath, which was made during the tast swil days of the Inquisition in Venice, and which is reported to have saved an ancest for of my gracious ford pursued by that they have a large mental to the confidence of my gracious ford pursued by that they have a large mental from the wall behind it." He laid his hand on the marble foreshead for the third time.

A sound of jarring from was, instantly and process of the two men, and disclosed the two men, and disclosed the mentals of the two men, and disclosed the meaning the tree of the period in the middle behind its wall. The solid hearth stone in front of the fireplace turned alswip stone in front of the fireplace terrible tribunal. The machinery of this curious place of concealment has been kept in good order by the present lord, as a specier of curiosity. He condescended to show me the method of working it. Approaching the two Caryatides, rest your hand on the forehead (midway between the eyebrows) of the figure which is on your left as you stand opposite to the fireplace, then press the head inward as if you were pushing it against the wall behind. By doing this you set in motion the hidden By doing this you see in motion the industry machinery in the wall which turns the hearth-stone on a pivot and discloses the hollow place below. There is room enough in it for a man to lie easily at full length. The inethod of closing the cavity again is equally, simple. Place both your hands on the temples of the figure; pull as if you were pulling it toward you—and the hearthstone will revolve into its ery in the wall which turns the bearth-

proper position again."
"You need read no further," said the countess. "Be careful to remember what you countess. 'have read."

nore to myself. The baron wants money-I more to myself. The baron wants incorey—
must get on with my play."
She smiled vacantly, and imitated the action of writing with her right hand as she
pronounced the last words. The effort of
concentrating her weakened mind on other
and less familiar topics than the constant
want of money in the baron's lifetime, and

a last weary and stupefied look. She re-turned to her writing with slow and feeble steps, like the steps of an old woman.

CHAPTER XXIV.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Henry and Agnes were left alone in the room of the Caryatides.

The person who had written the description of the palace—probably a poor author or artist—had correctly pointed out the defects of the mantelpiece. Bad taste, exhibiting itself on the most costly and splendid scale, was visible in every part of the work. It was, nevertheless, greatly admired by ignorant travelers of all classes; partly on account of its imposing size, and partly on account of the number of variously colored marbles which the sculptor had contrived to introduce into his design. Photographs of the mantel-

which the sculptor had contrived to introduce into his design. Photographs of the mantelpiece were exhibited in the public rooms, and found a ready sale among English and American visitors to the hotel.

Henry led Agnes to the figure on the left, as they stood facing the empty fireplace. "Shall I zry the experiment," he asked, "or will you?" She abruptly drew her arm away from him, and turned back to the door.

"I can't even look at it," she said. "That "I can't even look at it," she said.

merciless marble face frightens me. Henry put his hand on the forehead of the

figure.

"What is there to alarm you, my dear, in this conventionally classical face?" he asked, estingly.

Before he could press the head inward, Agnes burriedly opened the door.

"Wait till I'am out of the room," she cried. "The hare idea of what you may find there horrifles me!" She looked back into the

leave you altogether," she said; "I will wait She closed the door. Left by himself, Henry lifted his hand once more to the ma

ble forehead of the figure.

For the second time he was checked on the For the second time he was checked on the point of setting the machinery of the hiding place in motion. On this occasion the interruption came from an outlreak of Friendly voices in the corridor. A woman's voice exclaimed. voices in the corridor. A woman's voice ex-claimed: "Dearest Agues, how glad I am to see you again?" A man's voice followed, of-fering to introduce some friend to "Miss Lockwood." A third voice in hich Heary recognized as the voice of the manager of the house became and ble next, directing the housekeeper to show the laddes and gentlemen orridor. "If more accommodation is want

corridor. "If, more accommodation is wanted," the manager went on, "I have a charming room to let here." He opened the door as he spoke, and found himself face to face with Henry Westwick.

"This is indeed an agreeable surprise, sir," said the manager, observally. "You are admiring our famous chimney piece, I see. May I ask, Mr. Westwick, how you find yourself in the hotel this time! Have the supernatural influences affected your appetite arain?"

in the hotel this time? Have the supernatural influences affected your appetite again?

"The supernatural influences have spared me this time," Henry answered. "Perhaps you may yet find that they have affected some other members of the family." He spoke gravely, resonting the familiar tone in which the manager had referred to his previous visit to the hotel. "Have you just returned?" he asked, by way of changing the tonic.

topic.

"Just this minute, sir.— I had the honor of traveling in the same train with friends of yours, who have arrived at the hotel—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Barville and their traveling and Mrs. Arthur Barville and their traveling companions. Miss Lookwood is with them, looking at the rooms. They will be here before long, if they find it convenient to have an extra room at their disposal."

This ammonsement decided Henry on 63-

ploring the hiding place before the interrup-tion occurred. It had crossed his mind when Agnes left him that he ought, perhaps, to liave a witness in the not very probable event "I have now completed my literary survey of the first floor of the palace. At the desire of my noble and gracious patron, the lord of this gloricus edifice, I next ascend to the second floor, and continue my catalogue or description of the pictures, decorations, and other treasures of art therein have arrived at last," he said. "Before last," he said." again to the Caryan figure, maliclously a solving to make the manager his witness. If am delighted to hear that our fries have arrived at last," he said. "Before shake hands with them let me ask you a que

multible behind, the wall. The sond narras-stone in front-of the fireplace turned slewly-at the feet of the two men, and disclosed a dark cavity below. At the same moment, the strange and sickening combination of odors, hitherto associated with the vaults of the old palace and with the bed chamber beneath, now foated up from the open re-

The manager started back. "Good God, Mr. Westwick!" he exclaimed, "what does

this mean! [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Why He Disobeyed. Zagonyi, the commander of Gen.
Fremont's body guard, was a Hungarian refuges, and a man of most gallant spirit; not at all the man to over-look insubordination or the appearance of it. He obeyed orders himself ance of it. He obeyed orders himself and exacted obedience from others.

She put back the page of vellum in her writing deak, locked it and led the way to the door.

"Come!" she said, "and see what the mocking Frenchman called 'The beginning of the and."

"Agnes was barely able to rise from her chaif; she trembled from head to foot. Henry gave her his arm to support her. "Fear tart of the field viscorously pursuing Agnes was barely able to rise from user chair; she trembled from head to foot. Henry gave her his arm to support her. "Fear part of the field vigorously pursuing mothing," he whispered; "I shall be with the flying infantry. When the line was formed in the city square after the

The countess proceeded along the westward corridor and stopped at the door numbered corridor and stopped at the door number of the state of the You are unworthy to be a ately over the bed chamber in which Agnes had passed the night. For the last two days it had been empty. The absence of luggage in it when they opened the door showed that the their off, " said he: "I could not bugie and showed the mouth piece should not prove that the door showed that the said he way. The mouth was should off," said he: "I could not bugie the said he way." "You see," said the counters, pointing to viz mon bugle, and so I bugle visus of the form at the fire place: "and veny pistol and saher." It is sunset the carved figure at the fire place; "and your pistol and saher." It is supposed the what to do. Have I deserved that you sary to add that the sentence of distributed to the sentence of

should temper justice with mercy? she went on, in lower tones. "Give me a few hours missal was withdrawn. - Sen co Argonaut.

By MAT D. BLOSSER

matered at the Pasta Lin in Minibe

We solicit correspondence and newsitemsfrom Every communication must contain the nam

and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. We must not be held responsible for sentimen 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 reques will always be granted. Changes in displayed advertisements are mad

in the order of their receipt at this office, and not be positively promised unless handed in

die at the office of The Clinton Local, where Inortisements, local notices or subscriptions bar be left, when more convenient than at the hom

the counting room of the Enverress, and ad rtisements, subscriptions or local notices car

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 en-

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 coun try that during July and August the public debt was reduced \$20,910,180, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

The Chicago Times wants to know, since juries are kêpt 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 Reiew that city lodging houses are downright 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

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 lodg. ing houses should be held under strict

of their dark training school and in a

little time graduate an honest boy into a

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 cerchurches, if benevolent associations, if anybody with "a heart at leisure from itself to go out to 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 civili-

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 Louisvile 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 eccount of over production.

A fresh impetus has also been given to the sugar culture in Texas. Hitherto comparatively little attention has bee 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. Gorce, manager of the state peniten tiary, 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 nade 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 cot-

ton 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 \$3, 500,000 are in raisins and citrons, which, 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 Califorris this year will amount to \$185,000, 600. Not a bad country to live in, this

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 backset. But Kansas, nevertheless, marched on as gloriously as the soul of her own John Brown. This year she will have for sale 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 constitues 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 wheel-

ing 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 ques tion that there is no longer any money in rearing cattle. The dressed beef synditate 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 disgusted 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

MAKING LEMON ESSENCES.

The Wonderful Lemon Peelers Engaged

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 knife into a bucket. He works with wonderful rapidity, and fills from ten to twelve tubs with peel a day, and is paid two and a half pence a tub, weighing seventy-seven pounds. His left hand and right index finger are protected with bands of osnaburgs or leather. The fresh peel is soaked in water fifteen minutes before the exwater lifteen minutes before the essence is extracted. Peel that has stood a day or two remains soaking from thirty to forty minutes, that it may thirty to forty minutes, that it may swell 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 sponges 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 epicarp. The crushing of the oil cells liberates the essence therein contained. The sponge, when saturated with the essence, is squeezed into an earthen yessel in the lap.

en vessel in the lap.

The peel is so thoroughly squeeze The peel is so theroughly 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 feccia (dregs). The separation of the essence, juice, and feccia soon takes place if the vessels are not disturbed; the oil floats yessels 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 settle for a few days. It is then drawn off with a giass 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 felil-

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 lem ons yield about fourteen ounces of essence and seventeens gallons of juice. The essence is so valuable that the workmen are closely watened, for they are most ingenious in secreting it about their person. Six men work up 8,000 lemons a day, two cut off 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 debut these mixtures may be easily de-tected. The essence of sour orange mixed with the essence of lemon-pro duces an aroma similar to that of the essence of bergamot.—London Times.

ding 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 spoiled 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 exists and its aumiform rate. Sixcountry travel from west to east. He eled eastward at a miform 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 cast. 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 only to find out the conditions pre-vailing west of us. This is practically the course pursued by the signal serTHE OLD DAGUERREOTYPE.

"Hold it in this position, dear,
And stand just in this spot;
Tis always hit or miss with war.
If I can see or not.
E can when my eyes wreer young and stroe
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—
That make it dazels so;
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 alang wi' me.'
I'd sing in my old, earnest way,
And then I'd look around;
But, bless my soul, my sweetheart thero
Was nowhere to be found!
She was as shy as any deer;
So it's familiar like

Was nowhere to be found!
She was as shy as any deer;
So it's familiar like
To see her picture vanishing
Whene'er the light doth strike.
Just see! The buds pinned near her
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 silver buckle, broad,
Shat if I ever tried to touch
She'd call her 'silver sword'—

She'd call her 'silver sword'—
Why, I can see the filigree
Upon the chatelaine,

And nearly half a century In darkness it hath lain! In darkness it hath lain:
The beaded guard shain-round her neckThat dress of purple lawn—
What! must you go so early, dear!
How soon now night comes on!
This satin lining is now frayed;
Morocco case is worn;
But, only think! 'twas bought, my dear,
Ere ever you were born!
There, frhaye got it hooked at last!
The catch is worn out, too;
But is in any wonder when
"Is twice as old as you!
Worn out? Oh, everything on earth
Wears out—except the past;
It lasts a lifetime, dear, you know,
Nor is worn out at last!

Nor is worn out at last!

I've, too, a gold framed miniature Its lips are red and ripe, But it has not the saucy smile But it has not the saucy smile
Of old Daguerrectype;
The smile that plays at hide and seek,
The same sweet smile, I'd see
When I'd begin to sing to her
'Come, gang alang wi' me.'
She seems to sing it now to me!
I'm going by and by! 's
Fut by the case, my dear, 'twill last,
I guess, as long as I'."

—Mrs. McDermott in Cincinnati Commercial Gasetta.

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 girt roads. Along the whole of the post road from Irkoutsk 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-ever I looked at these and saw the word Petersburg, with the appalling number of naughts under it. The few versts from station to station were few versts from station to station were bad enough, but when it came to the six thousand odd separating its 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 be-came mechanical. Drinking ten at the stations, going to sleep at a mo-ment's notice, if there were no horses, ment'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 pine forests, 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 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 solutions.

itudes, and when the horses stop and the bells are silent, the stillness be comes almost oppressive. From Pekin to Calais by Land, by M. de Windt.

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

wife and daughter."

Farmer Stubbins looked rather sur Farmer Stubbins looken rather supprised, 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 him-self every now and then to name some the workmen are closely watched, for new comer. At last he said still with the same perfect gravity: "Mrs. Sy-mons, of the Red Lion, in a new bonnions, of the Red Lion, in a new bon-net." In a moment he felt his mis-take, but it was too late. Every femin-ine head in the congregation had turn-ed around.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Salt for Moths.

For moths salt is the best extermi-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 dlothing of the sick who go there, and strangers, when dying there, often leave quantities of clothing, etc. They had a room full of feathers, which were sent there for pillow making and were sent there for pillow making, and they were in despuir, as they could not exterminate the moths, until they not extermisate 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 moths, as particles of the salt remain in the carpets and corners. Selt is not hurful for ticles 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 basins in a marble wash stand in the bathroom; the salt takes it off easily and leaves the basin shin ing and clean.—Philadelphia Press.

BusinesUniversity

the Commercial Branches and Short hand Typewriting.
Rates of Tuition very reas

A nice lead peneil mailed to anyone sending

IF TEACHERS

CARD of HONOR

to the pupils who are neither absent or tardy dur ng the term they will be surprised at the result. It will have

A Good Influence on the Pupils

STATE OF MICHIGAN, Countr of Wishers Deaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the country of Weshteinew, holden at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Briday 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.

The matter of the estate of William Scully decased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly vermed, of Michael Scully, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to John Kegan or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday the fifth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon to assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate arrangiment to appgire 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 pertioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said cestate, of the pendency of said petition and the bearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Manciester Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Washtenaw, there successive works previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT.

(A true copy)

Judge of Probate.

Win. G. Dory, Probate Register.

EDUCATIONAL.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

Conducted by the Sisters of Prividence, TO AFFORD CHILDREN an opportunity for a proper religious instruction, before and after the first communion, the sisters will take a limite number of boarders at \$10 per month—board-an taktion. Besides this religious instruction, the pupils will also receive a thorough scuestros to the school. The higher branches will also be taught German and lancy needle work without axra.

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

Instrumental Music — piano, organ, or guitar sainting and drawing, form extended the sainting and drawing address, SISTER SUPERIOR, or REV. W. DEBEVER,

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASH
tenaw es. At a session of the Probate Cour
for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the pro
bate office in the city of, Ann Arbor, on Friday the
sixth day of geptember in the year one thousand
eight bundred and eighty nine. Present J. Willare
Babbitt. Judges of Probate.

bate office in the city of an arrow, or arroy sixth day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine. Present J. William Babbitt, Judge of Perbuite.

In the matter of the estate of Anna Unborn deceased. Ou reading and filing the petition, doly verified, of William B. Osborn, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be gravied to himself and Join J. Robison as executors, or to gome 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, legates and heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to meet at a session of additional time of the persons interested in said estate, are required to meet at a session of additional time of the persons interested in said estate, of the prayer of the petitioner should not be gravited. Anoth is forther ordered that said petitioner sixteen of the persons interested in said estate, of the prayer of the petitioner should not be gravited. Anoth is forther ordered that said petitioner should not be gravited. Anoth is forther ordered that said petitioner should not be gravited in the Manchester Knierprise, a newpaper printed and circulated in said county, three sancessive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.)

J. W. ILLARD BABBITT.

(A true copy.)

STATE-OF MICHIGAN—Courry of Jackson, is as. In the matter of the estate of Anna Walker geepased. Notice is here by given, that in pursuance to an order granted to the undersigned administrator of the estate of said Anna Walker, deceased, by the hanorable 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 hereinaster particularly described, in the county of Washtenaw, in said State, on the 31st day of Uctober, A. D. 1889, at 1 o'clock in-speciaterono of that day, all the right, title and inferest of said deceased in and to the following described real evtate to wit: The north half of lot 5 scribed real evtate to wit: The north half of lot 5

JUSIAH CRAMB, nistrator of the estate of Anna Walker, de

TUST ARRIVED :

Another New Line of

.....

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 your will regret it. Prices as low as the lowest.

PARIS GREEN

London Purple,

Insect Powder and Bug Finish !

In large quontity, The purest, best and Telephone Drug and Book Store

F. STEINKOHL.

DARSONS, THE CLOTHIER.

\$5,000 STOCK OF

CLOTHING!

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. cn 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.

TP YOU BEED ANY

A. G. HAMLIN, Manager.

Manchester, Michigan.

No.

NO

CREDIT

By selling for C.sh 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 b

CHEAP

We mean what we say and can convince you if you will call and examine our

GOODS.

Highest Cash Price paid for Butte and Eggs. Yours, truly,

Dealer in

Glassware, Notions,

Cigars, Tobaccos.

Fresh Lager Beer

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHES.

LAW, 85. At a ression of the Probate Court to the county of Washesnew, Lolgen at the Probate the county of Washesnew, Lolgen at the Probate the county of Ann Arbor, on Monday the tile, and the county of the county of

may be lisenaed to sell the Real Estate whereof said decessed died seized.

Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the 15th day of Getober next, at ten o'clock in the forespon be assagned for the bearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said decessed, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court; then to be holden. It the proteste office, is the city of Arm Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing intervol, by causing accopy of this order to be published in the Marchisers Empargians, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing

J. WILLARD BABBITT,

(A true copy.)

(A true copy.)
Wn. G. Dorr, Probate Register,

Groceries

Canned Goods,

Willow, Tin and HARDWARE!

Paints and Oils, Plows, Pumps, etc. Come and See Us!

The Cheaptet Store in town

SCHOOL TRACHERS:

ONE MERIT.

Enterprise Office

Will be found a supply a 25c. per 160 in as Orders by mail will receive prompt atten

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE

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

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S Merino and Woolen Underwear. Gloves and Mittens.

Woolen Hose:

MEN'S AND BOYS Boots and Shoes. Mittens and Gloves

Felts and Rubbers

FLANNELS, YARNS, DRESS GOODS.

Lowest Prices Guaranteed.

ROLLER & BLUM

NOW IS THE TIME

—TO BUY

AS WE-ARE OFFERING FOR THE PURPO **CLOSING OUT**

CERTAIN LINES, A GREAT CUT IN PRICES ON

BED ROOM SETS & PARLOR SUITES Prices that can't be duplicated anywhere clse. 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.

JENTER & RAUSCHENBERGER, Manchester Mich.

()N THE 15TH OF AUGUST

WE SHALL RESUME

The Want Column

-ENTERPRISE

And we invite Every Man, Woman and Child to Patronize It. It will cost

Only One Cent a Word

For each usertion, but nothing less than 10 cents will be received.

Will You Try it

THURSDAY, SEPT., 26, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS BREVITIES.

Clover seed threshing has begun.

The fish-spearing season has begun. Geo. Hæussler has a new advertisemen

The cider mill has commenced business The roller mills have started up again

It has been somewhat warmer since the Our merchants are ordering holiday

goods. Save your quarters for the panorams

Oct. 8th. Advertise in the want column of the PATERDREE

The much sought for rain began to fall esterday morning. Wm. Baxter is making impryement

about his residence A wagon load of Lake Erie fish

sold on the streets, Tuesday.

The leaves are taking on their autumn al 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 unprotect-

ed got nipped. George Nisle was awarded premium enough at the Brooklyn fair if he only gets the money.

John Kensler 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 Spatard, and Dr. Frank

Morey 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

the M. E church meet 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 prospects of full house to hear the lecture and see the pictures of Andrew's raid in Georgia

Mack & Schmid having concluded to stock the store lately occupied by Macomber Bros. with goods, will open it Oct-1st. Read their advertisement.

during the war.

The night blooming cerrus 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 remark-

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

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.

daughters, of Ann Arbor and Emanual Frey of Lodi, attended the christening of Mr. & Mrs. Rauschenberger's child, at their assidence on Sunday.

The Hillsdale fair people have sent us a complementary to their exhibition, Oct. I to 4 and announce that the railroads will carry people to the show at half fare. There is no county fair that excells Hills

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

A gentleman from Chase, was here last Friday looking over the town and the store lately occupied by Green, with the view of ararting a dry goods and grocery store. He was favorably impressed with

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. Stodard and Irwin 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 stereoptican entertainment did not come off at Arbeiter hall last Priday and Saturday evenings, as advertised. The proprietor claimed that some of his apara

that he will be here next week. The scores of Manchester people, who have been to the exposition at Detroit dollar to help them, hand or send them ceak 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 barvest from the liberal advertising they have given to receive it and pay off the mortgage,

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Blinn of Milan is visiting relatives

A. G. Hamlin spent Sunday at home

Wm. Amspoker of Clinton was in town m Saturday.

We learn that Sam Bortle has succeed ed in getting a pension Mrs. V. M. Benedict of North Adams

s visiting relatives in town. Bert Conklin of Tecumseh is in town to day having dental work done by Dr

Miss De Tromble, who has been visiting

at Geo. Hæussler's, returned home last Fred Freeman went to Brooklyn, Mon day to spend a week putting on weather

strips. A. H. Palmer and family of Brooklyn vere visiting here and in Bridgewater

the past week. Mrs. Sam Braman of Ypsilanti made her Manchester friends a short visit last

Friday and Saturday. Howard Schoffeld 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 Amsden'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

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

Mr. Segner having been sent to Pittsfield to relieve the agent for a few days, Frank McLean has been running the Yosilanti branch depot and has done first rate we are told. Mr. Leisemer 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, relect 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 daugh-

Rev. & Mrs. Schoettle will go to Quincy Ill., on Monday next to visit friends and celebrate with two of his friends there the 25th aniversary 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

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 townsma. B. G. English Esq. She is a graduate from our high school and has take a steamer for Chandbal: India, thence een an earnest worker 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 laudible 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 Nissly, the large hearted editor raise a fund for the benefit of Sebastian Finkbiner, 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 tus was smashed on the railroad and he a family dependent upon him, his future could not go on with the show. He says is anything but a bright one. Friends and readers of the ENTERPRISE if you feel that you can space a lew dimes or 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

taking their receipt therefor.

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

in San Francisco.

The Century has in preparation a series

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



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 Arbeit-

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

The beginning german class is the largest for many years and is prospering

Rhetoricals for chapel exercises begin next Monday. They will be glad to se you at chapel. Penmanship is taking a decided boos

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 accostomed 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

o read vocal music. Come hear 'em sing. Prof. Loomis, lecturing his physiology ass on the frailty of the human body And one author has tersely remarked that the human body is composed of one pailful of common dirt mixed with 12

nailfulls of weter" Thoughtful pupil: "And is it the dif-

District Conference.

in people?

The annual ministerial meeting and Sun day school convention of Monroe district conference of the evangelical association was neld at East Raisinville, Monroe Co., Sept. 3d, 4th and 5th. Twelve itinerant and two local ministers were present, with Rev. S. Copley, presiding elder of the district, in the | That's right Will we like to see business go chair. An eac was read by each minist 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. Scherknecht. The great responsibility that rests upon the heads of families, A. A. Scheurer. Intemperance its effect and best methods to counteract the same, D. P. Rumberger. The funeral service and more especially the funeral discourse, H. Vælker. 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. Ross-Would the introduction of day schools in connection with our congregations be beneficial and practical? J. Miller. What is the lifference between justification and regeneration? J. Holsaple. The resurrection of the dead, A. M. Haddix. The millenium, A. Halmberger. 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 scho work, in which discussions some of our lay members took an active part intersperced with beautiful singing by the East Raisinville and Ida Sunday schools. On the last evening the children and young people had a glorious feast. The Sunday sch nished good music. Young and old enjoyed those gospel leasts. We have good reason to believe that the good seed which was sown will bring forth its fruit in time and eternity. H. VELKER.

Washtenaw County Items

The supervisors meest next Monday. Teacher's examination at Ypsilanti or

next Monday.

The newspapers stated last week that Mr. Mareus T. Woodruff had sold his paper in Cadillac and assumed charge of his father's paper, the Ypeilanti Sentinel, but we saw no indications of such a change in the Sentinel of the 18th.

FREEDOM.

Valentine Hohenberger is somewhat bette

Misses Pheara and Tillie Dettling an

Paul Kress and daughter, Anna, have been

isiting friends in Detroit the past week. Apple buyers seem to be plenty this yea some orchards have been bought at \$1.60 routes, and life in the mining camps and per barrel.

> Miss Barbar Schiller of Ann Arbor visited er parents a few days and returned home

IRON CREEK.

Miss Belle Colston of Jackson was the uest, Sunday, of her cousin, Mrs. J. P. Lapham, Corn that was not cut previous to the

severe frest of Saturday night was rather badly wilted. Miss Lucy English started on Saturday

for a long journey to India, that far-away The ladies' social club of this place will next meet with Mrs. J. R. Holmes, Friday

afternoon of this week.

Mr. Renahaw will preach next Sunday morning at the F. B. church. Time of services is 10:30 a. m., Sunday school at J2 m.

WAMPLER'S LAKE.

Most everyone attended the Brooklyn fair

Jack frost put in an appearance on Sun-

Mr. & Mrs. Marvin Avlsworth went Adrian on Wednesday to attend the fair.

Peter O'Leary took first premium on his eam as draft horses at the Brooklyn fair. Wheat is nearly all sown, although there s not as much as usual owing to the drouth. Mrs. Adelia Lawrence of Adrian is visit-

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.

ng her father, M. Culver, for a few weeks-

BRIDGEWATER.

An infant child of John Seckinger is very

G. Scherdts of Lodi has been visiting at

M. Luckhardt of Lodi spent Sunday a . Seckinger's Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Poucher of Franklin

pent Sunday in town. Miss Tillie Riedel is visiting her friend

The late James Hooton had his life in n the Hillsdale company for \$3.000.

Miss Abbie Hendricks in Detroit

Mr. & Mrs, Jake Riedel have been visit ing Detroit and taking in the exposition the

Mrs. Robert George and daughter, Ina of Caro, Tuscola county, were at Mr. Caleb Brown's Sunday.

Mrs. Rev. N.H. Massales and child fro ear Toledo are visiting her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Dickerson,

NORVELL.

Mrs. Watkins is quite sick.

Our village blacksmith is putting down

Quite a number of the boys are attending he Detroit exposition this week.

John Horning, Mort Hunt, A. J. Austin nd wives went to Detroit, Tuesday, to atten-Will Ashley is buying apples this week

on in Norvell. Mrs. Geo. Hall of Chicago, who has been

isiting at Wm. Hall's a few days returned Mrs. Geo. Osborn of Grass Lake was in own on Tuesday visiting her parents, Mr.

& Mrs. B. G. Harris. Our new poetmaster, Mr. Hunt, has put n new boxes which are a grand impr ment over the old ones

Howard Schofield returned home Monday night from Hillsdale, where he has be olaying ball the nast season

Wm. Hall, who was married ast week, i moving over Chas. Atkinson's store where ne will live and work for Charles ... Mrs. Lute Marling has gone to her old ome in Fowlerville to visit her parents and

xpects 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 Jackon county will be held in the high school coom 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 sea sons 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

manner of the youngsters of Brooklyn-They hoot and yell, tap on the windows and throw brick bats against the door o the union hall when entertainments are held there. Children of some of the best families were seen in the disgraceful gang

The Exponent complains of the bad

No trouble to show our New Cloaks Dress Goods, Carpets, Curtains, Plushe etc, Come and see us, samples cheerfully sent. ANDERSON & Co., Tecumseh.

You can find no better goods than at ANDERSON & CO.,

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 nev

tock 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.

atest and best patterns at Fausel's is of fered at reduced prices. Buy Your School Books and School

Supplies of Lynch & Co. The Standard

The elegant line of Jewelry of the

Educational Series sold at Introduction It will pay you to come to Tecumsel 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 hand some 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 and wish to close up all old accounts and begin a new book, otherwise I shall place it in the hands of a collector.

Fair Dates

J. C. GORDANIER.

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 Chursday Sept. 19, 1889. Mr. Wm: Hall of Norvell and Miss Alice Chapman of Grass

Born.

AMSDEN.—In this village, on Friday Sept. 21, 1889, to Mr. & Mrs. B. W. Amsden

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. Chilen, 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@ LOU per cwt. LARD—Country, is scarce. at 9@10c \$

D. OATS—Bring 20 @ 21c P bu.
POTATOES—25@ 30cts. P bu.
WHEAT—Old; 75@78 c; New, 70@75 c
BAGLEY.—Brings 90c @ 1 P cwt.
ONIONS.—New bring 75c P bu.
APPLES.—Green are slow sale at \$1_to
1.25 ner bbl.

l.25 per bbl. RYE.—Brings 40c № bu

Markets by Telegraph. DETROIT, Sept. 26, 1889. EGGS:-In good demand and scarce at 170

dos for fresh receipts.

BUTTER.—Firm at 16 to 17cts for bes dairy receipts.
POTATOES.— Buyers from New York

POTATOES.—Buyers from New York are creating quite a demand for potatoes. The market is firm at 60e per bu.

APPLES.—Eastern buyers are taking a large quantity of apples at \$1.50 @ \$1.75 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bbl. The market is steady.

WHEAT.—No 2 red cash, 81½c saked. September 81c bid 81½c saked, October 81½c saked. December, 5000 bu at \$2½c: May 86½c bid; No 3 red cash 73c saked. September, 72½c saked. No 1 white cash \$0½c bid, 81h saked, September 80½c bid, 80½c saked.

CORN.—No 2 October and November, 35c saked; December 33c saked; No 2 yellow 36c bid.

to the busy housewife.

and until further notice I will close out

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 buy good goods.

CHEAP.

Call early and make your selections

LIQUOR 🦘 BARRELS for Cider, for sale cheap.

CEO. J. HÆUSSLER.

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

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

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

Boots and Shoes.

UNDERWEAR.

This is a Clearing Out Sale for

CASH ONLY

MACK & SCHMID

Our prices will tell the story.

DR. F. A KOTTS,

DENTIST,



TEETH INSERTED WITHOUT PLATES (As Shown in the Cut. ces Roots Restored to their Natural Appearance by the use of Natural Looking Pur 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

The "Enterprise,

Only 85c.

Send in your name and money at once to be sure of the opening chapters. le and 2c stamps can be sent.



But when my boat approached the ——.

I saw another on the ——.

But my heart is full of gladness, my song is full

From what state of our Union did the

No. 597.-A Slippery Sprito. In the center of fashion, I am ever at home, Though never in Paris, in London or Rome. I shum every city, every village and town, but reign in a hamlet like a queen on her throne. I lead every herald, but ne'er trump my own

fame.

For I am so lispir: I am always in shame,
And I speak but i ... hispers of gentlest 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 ne erseen at all.
I have one seat at home that two In the church, And here I'll be found at the end of your search.

1. Tedious 2. A very light fluid 3. A kind of grain. 4. A consonant. 5. A small drinking cuit 6. A large, showy bird, native of the warmer 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 Herry have \$4.80 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 divides with John and James in the same way, and it is found that they have equal sums.

How much had each at first?

000.-Rebus for Little Folk.



There escaped from a menagerie a flerce animal which was caught and dissected. Within him were found a tile, a rail, a rat, a nail, a grate, 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 halls the coming of the spring, In notes elate. 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 stately pride, unfolds its flower,
Pink, white or blue,

No. 603.-Hidden Nets. What net's a bird with sweet toned voice? What net our tuneful grandma's choice? what net our timeful grandma's cho 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 stone! What net must by the month be blown! What net is that of fourteen lines? And what a poisoning spear confines?

Dream Interpretations

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 ou waking to discover that such is not the ease, is ucry—for you. To dream you have eloped with a wicked female ghost is a sure sign you have taken bad spirits (the overnight). If a "gentleman of the press" dreams of donkeys, it is called a "neddy-torial" vision. To dream of suet shows a fat-nous mind case, is lucky-for you. To dream you have dream of suct shows a fat-uous mind (don't do it again).

A Slight Difference. To have an excuse ready is a great thing—like this cook here, for instance. "Good gracious cook! what makes your face so gracious cook!" what makes your face so weather. It's the eat, mum" "No, cook, "the cook is the cook." it's not the 'est; 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 Puzzler. No. 588.—What is My Name!—Zalm.
No. 589.—A Pretty Tangle:
Straight is the line of duty,
Curved is the line of bessity;
Walk in the first and thou shalt see

The other over follow theo.

No. 500.—A Tale of the Lights: A polite acolyte with a slight blight to his eyesight, sang in the twilight, "Let there be light. In this plight, he saw with delight the flight of an aerolite enlighten the starlight like the daylight and, alighting on an electric light, put out the light quick as lightning. No. 591.—Cross Word Raigma; Baseball. No. 592.—Beheadings in Rhyme;

The ship rode in an custern bay; Asleep astern the master lav A stern and rugged man was he, And, like the tern, at home at sea; He, like the ern, swooped on his prey, Whene er the R. N. came his way.

Bus now, while N. the needle kept, Forgetting all, he lay and slept.
No.533.—A Transformed Monster: Lie-No. 594.-A Presidential Puzzle: 1. Be

chlanan 2 Gr(a)nt. 3 Gr(r)field. 4 A(r)thur, 5 L(i)ncoln. 6 Hayo(s). 7 Johnton. 8 Clevela(n)d. Harrison. e(o)n. 8. Clevela(n)d. Harrison. No. 505.—Syncopations: Ho(us)e. P(i)ay.

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 to made between alien residents and citizens in the matter of property own-

Manchester Enterprise REVIEW OF THE QUARTER.

LESSON XIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTER-NATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 29.

of Saul, the Anointing of David, the Young Shepherd, and the Final End of

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 12gh. Samuel
was the son of Elkanah and his wife Hannah, to whom he had been given by the Lerdin 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 soon as he had been weaned, and when the

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 herein lies 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 Eli and the humiliating defeat of Israel—a defeat that can be clearly traced to disoa defeat that can be clearly traced to diso

bedience of God's command. Israel had at bedience of cools command. Israel and at this time fallen away somewhat from the worship of the one God. But when a war tross between Israel and the Philistines, Israel called upon Jehovah for help. But how! The sacrel ark of the covenant was how? The sacred ark of the covenant was taken from Shitoh, 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 world. in the constant contest with the world you

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. of the Philistines by the Lord of Hosta.

"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 demianding 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 justice." But this was no just excuse for the Israelites in their demand for a king. God had appointed the method of covernfor the Israelites in their demand for a king. God had appointed the method of government for His jeople, 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 short of a king, and so—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 should be the king whom the Israelites desired. Saul

and had been told of God that Saul should be the king whom the Israelites desired. Saul was a "goodly young man," Asil 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 livered them out of the hand of the Ammonites, and then they were convinced. In Lesson VI we studied the last address of Samuel, that 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 came to those who serve God sincerely.

In Lesson VII we learned how the Lord finally rejected Saul heaves of the disc.

finally rejected Saul because of the diso-bedience of the latter. God had told him to spars not the Amelekites or their cattle or goods, but Saul had saved Agag, the king, alive, and had kept alive the "best of the 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

and will be ever kept in demendance of 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 and shepherd, David, who went out before the two armies to meet the most mighty man of the Philistines.

Nothing in all the Old Testament is in Its Nothing in all the Old Testament is in Its way more affecting than the story of David and Jonathan, which was the subject of Lesson X. Sanl had become jealous of David, for had not the women sung:

Soul hath slain his thousands!

And David hath slain his ten 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 great heartedness when he had Saul in his power. David's magnanimity was prompted by a two fold motive. He would not smite a alceping man. He was too truly brave to do so cowardly an act. Besides, Saul was still the Lord's anointed.

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 crocodile when, as told in the previous lesson, he affected to be reconciled to David, and he had continued his pursuit of the shepherd boy. Bu' now Saul was to receive his punishment. War was raging between the Philistines and the Israelites, and it want not well with the latter. Saul saw that went not well with the latter. Saul saw that defeat, bloody, ignominious defeat, 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 miny: 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 ter-ribly sad ending of the career of the most goodly man of all Israel, the man chosen of Ged to be Ling 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 perfeclion. 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

tattling coal carts.

INHABITANTS OF THE AIR.

The marvelous powers by which birds can guide themselves from the pole to the Mediterranean, from the White Nile to the Thuriagian forests,

are the most inscrutable and pro foundly interesting of all natural wonders. The scalpel and the cruci-ble of the vivisectionist and the chem-ist cannot penetrate its secrets, and the evolutionist may fit his pet theo-ries as he will to its mysteries; he will fail to explain it.

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 lovliness 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 birds with ever day that dawns. 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.

touched to some compassion and to comprehension.

I would have Tourgenieff's "Quail" and Dostoteffsky'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 spring. Some among them wish to give it freedom, others demur. Why should a bird be set free when their

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 gener-ous have their way. The eagle is un-chained. For a few moments, "be-wildered 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 last from sight against the clouds. from sight against the clouds.

The men to whom freedom connected to the men to whom freedom connected the men 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 cursed with that secheresse de cœur which modern education has done so much to create.

Tourgenieff and Dostoieffsky 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 uni-versal comprehension; but some echo versal 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 so called 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 spires by mere or orace. Who loves birds, but the poet who listens to the sad evening cry of the agiale, like Shelley, or who translates the throstie's strong March lyric into human verse, like Austin, or who can man verse, like Austin, or who can chant the glorious rapture of the scagull flight, like Swinburne, who loves both birds and nature. To be awakened in the soft gray of earliest dawn by 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 fluancial institution in the United States. Yet it was not a great while ago that old Engage. 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 ago got an order to paint a picture for youngest; David, whom Jesse had not thought worthy to be brought before the that country to do the work. The Brazilian took a fancy to the poor por Brazilian took a lancy to line poor por-trait 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

sum. He returned to Philagelphia 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 ha was worth about \$5,000,000. When 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 any-where from \$20,000,000 to \$50,000,000. —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 scaring above the tree tops, and shot at it.

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 cfothing from the long, sharp talons of the bird. Finally he released himself, and ran sufficiently far away to shoot another barrers. snarp taions 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 fect from tip to tip of the wings.—Burlington Cor_Philadelphia Inquirer.

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

to take it. An anecdote is often told by the seafaring folk who live on the shores of Buzzard's 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 un-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 Impressions of Two Beautiful and Pathat the American lines had fallen back, and that he was left exposed to

den. Worth, passing, ordered him sharply to fall back, adding:

"You are drawing the fire from Chamultane." pultepec!"
The busy doctor glanced up at the clouds of smoke and dust, and an-

swered, absently: "In a moment, sir. After another amputation."

A similar story is told of three American surgeous 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. A similar story is told of three

During the final battle before Sebasburning 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.

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.

for One Centa Word, for each insertion. The full price must accompany the copy as afford to keep account of them, Nothing less than Ten Cents accepted.

WANTED.

WIANTED - A place in the village to do choice for pourd and go to school, by a boy. Enquire at the Extenting Office.

WANTED.—Immediately, an agent in every town in Jackson, Lenawer, and Washtenaw counties, to rell a valuable and issel selling book. Large commission given. Call on or address. Extension Posterial Mosse, Wanchaster Brent

FOUND.-In Bridgewater, a pocket book with sum of money. Enquire at Katerphine Office.

FUR SALE.

LOR SALE OR RENT-The Norvell Hote also a farm of 25 acres, pear town. Enquire of D. B. Blanchard, Norvell, Mich. 1151

A Beautiful

-Birthday Card!-

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

MICHIGAN SOUTHERN BREWERT

Bottling Works



MANURESTER MICH.

LAGER BEER

By the Barrel, Keg, or Case. Extra Bot tied Lager

For Family Use. J. KOCH

PROP'R.

Traub & Mahrle, - General Agents

One Dozen Dennison's Tourist's Tags! For attaching to Trunks, Baskets, Packages,

> With stout strings, ready to tie on Sent by mail on receipt of six 2c stamps

Enterprise Office.

Boys and Children

GOOD SHAPE TO PLEASE THE

Suits, as at the Present Time

We have bought them Early, so as to be able to fix them out for School.

MERCHANT TAILORING IN CONNECTION.

ROBISON & KOEBBE

F YOU WILL NOT SELL YOUR CREAM,

SAVE MONEY BY

Making GOOD Butter!



Buckeye Churn. Sash, Mouldings, Etc.

Don't pass me by if you want

HARDWARE

Or Tin Work done.

Get a GALE Plow!

Take Your Wheat to

KINGSLEY'S ROLLER MILE

East-Manchester and have it exchanged for flour

J. H. KINGSLEY.

L'ACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS.

We Boss the Market

FIGURES WONT LIE

And we Sell the Goods.

· BECAUSE

We Lead. We Beat, We Undersell

EVERYBODY.

Dry Goods and Notions

Groceries and Crockery.

In Piles, Stacks and Cords. Give us a call and be Convinced. Bring us the

Butter and Eggs and get the highest market price.

JOHN KENSLER.

If you want a Good Well, call on CHARLES KREITNER, Manchester, dealer in



Kalamazoo tubular wells BEFERA SCES-Frank Spafard, Henry Herman and Chas. Coos. Manches Sharon; Alasco Stitts Novell; John Fistbacker, Freeder



HALLETT & DAVIS. STEINWAY AND

ALMENDINGER ORGANS AND

PIANOS!

Every Style and Zinish at the Lowest Cosh Prices. If you want a Piano or Organ let me k low, as I can save you money.

Dr. C. F. KAPP. Manchester, Mich.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY : CLARK BROTHERS.

Contractors and Builders

of all kinds | With our new

Steam Planing Mills

short notice

Scroll Sawing, Etc.,

First-ClassStyle

Mills at Case's Lumber Yard, near Lake Shore Depot.

Manchester -- Mich.

WE HAVE A PINE ASSORTMENT

Blank Books!



of our own manufacture, such as

Notes

Receipts,

Township Ordors,

School Orders.

œ0., œ0 hey are all neatly printed on good pa substantially bound. We make them for the trade and sell them in quan-



TABLETS-

Writing and Composition Books,

many other things in every day use by sta-tioners and others.

CALL AND SEE SAMPLES at the Enterprise Steam Printing House

TOST RECRIVED

A new lot and two sizes of .

Japanese Napkins! of the latest designs and patterns, at the

SATERPRISE OFFICE.

Turning, Planing.