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#### By WILKIE COLLINS.

"The baron, listening silently so far, now speaks. "Permit me to finish the sentence for you," he says. "You would have struck your husband ileal at your feet, and by that rash set you would have deprived yourself of the finsurance money settled on the widow—the very money which is wanted to relieve your hoother from the unendurable pecuniary position which he now occupies!"

"The countess gravely reminds the baron limit this is no joking matter. After what my lord has said to her she has little doubt that he will communicate his infamous suspicions to his lawyers in England. If nothing is done

he will communicate ats infamous suspicious to his lawyers in England. If nothing is done to prevent it, she may be divorced and dis-graced and thrown on the world with no re-surces but the sale of her jowels to keep her from starting. rom starving.
"At this moment the courier who has been

"At this moment the courier who has been sugaged to travel with my lord from England crosses the stage with a letter to take to the post. The countess stops him and asks to look at the address on the letter. She takes it from him for a moment and shows it to her brother. The handwriting is my lord's, and the letter is directed to his lawyers in London.

don.
"The courier proceeds to the postoffice. The "The courier proceeds to the postoffice. The baron and the countess look at each other in silence. No words are needed. They thoroughly understand the position in which they are placed; they clearly see the terrible remedy for it. What is the plain alternative before them? Disgrace and ruln—or my lord's death!

legth; "The baron walks buckward and forward a great agitation, talking to himself. The countess hears fragments of what he is say. countess hears fragments of what he is saying. He speaks of my lord's constitution
probably weakened in India—of a cold which
my lord has caught two or three days sinceof the remarkable manner in which such
alight things as colds sometimes end in serious
ithness and death. iness and death,
"He observes that the countess is listening

"He observes that the countess is listening to him, and asks if she has anything to propose. She is a woman who, with many defects, has the merit of speaking out. 'Is there no such thing as a scrious illness,' she asks, 'corked up in one of those bottles of yours in the vanits down stairs?"

"The baron answers by gravely shaking his head. What is he afraid off—a possible examination of the body after death? No: he amination of the body after death? No: he can set any post-mortem examination at defiance. It is the process of administering the poison, that he dreads. A man so distinguished as my lord cannot be taken seriously, ill without medical attendance. Where there is a doctor there is always danger of discovery. Then, again, there is the courier, faithful to my lord as long as my lord pays him. Even if the doctor sees nothing suspicious, the courier may discover comething. The Even if the doctor sees nothing suspicious, the courier may discover comething. The poison, to do its work with the necessary secrecy, must be repeatedly administered in graduated does. One idling miscalculation or mistake may rouse suspicion. The insurance office may bear of it, and may refuse to nay the money. As things are the harm

pay the money. As things are, the haron will not risk it, and will not allow his sister to win not risk to, and win not allow not sincer to risk it in his place. "My lord himself is the next character who

What does the insolence mean?

"The countess (speaking with quiet dignity—for why should her infamous insiband have the satisfaction of knowing how deeply he has wounded her? runninds my lord that the courier has gone to the post. My lord agin suspiciously if size has looked at the letting. The countess informs him couldy that she had no curtosity about his letters. Referring to the cold from which he is suffering, she imquires if he thinks of consulting a medical man. My lord answers roughly that he is quite old enough to be capaable of dectoring himself.

himself.

"As he makes this reply, the courier appears, returning from the post. My lord gives him orders to go out again and buy some lemons. He proposes to try hot lemonade as a means of inducing perspiration in bed. In that way he has formerly cured colds, and in that way he will cure the cold from which he is suffering now.

"The courier obeys in silence. Judging by appearances, he goes very reluctantly on this second errand."

"My lord turns to the baron (who has thus

"My lord turns to the baron (who has thus far taken no part in the conversation) and saks him, in a sneering tone, how much longer he proposes to prolong his stay in Venica. The baron answers quietly, 'Let us speak plainly to one another, my lord. If you wish me to leave your house you have only to say the word, and I go.' My lord turns to his wife, and asks if she can support the calamity of her brother's absence—laying a grossly insulting emphasis on the word 'brother.' The countess preserves her impenetrable comsulting emphasis on the word 'brother.' The sountess preserves her impenetrable compouncy nothing in her betrays the deadily hatred with which she regards the titled rufflau who has insulted her. 'You are master in this house, my lord,' is all she says. 'Do as you please.'

Do as you please. My locks at his wife: looks at the wity lord looks at his wife; looks at the harm and seddenly alters his tone. Does he perceive in the composite of the counters and her brother something lurking under the surface that threatens him? This is at least certain, that he makes a clumsy apology for the language that he has med. (Abject synthesis

vision)
"My lord's excuses are interrupted by the return of the courier with the lemons and hot

countess observes for the first time hat the man looks ill. His hands tremble that the man looks ill. His hands tremble as he places the tray on the table. My lord orders his courier to follow him, and makes the lemonade in the bedroom: The countes the lemonade in the bedroom: Hearing this the man admits that he is ill. He, too, is suffering from a cold; he has been kept waiting in a draught at the shop where he bought the lemona; he feels alternately not and cold, and he begs permission to lie down for a little while on his bed.

while on his bed.

"Feeling her humanity appealed to, the counters volunteers to make the lemonade barself. My lord takes the courier by the arm, leads him axide and whispers there words to him: Watch her, and see that she puts nothing into the lemonade; then bring it puts nothing into the lemonade; then bring it that the conspiracy had been planned. How

out a word more to his wife or to the scution? aron my lord leaves the room.

"The counters makes the lemonade and the oppier takes it to his master.

"Hesqualus on the way to his own room be-

"Returning on the way to his own room he is so week and feels, he says, so giddy, that he is utilized to support himself by the backs of the chairs as he peaces them. The baron, always considerable to persons of low degree, offers his arm. I am afraid, my poor failow, he says, that, you are really ill.' The courier makes the extraordisary answer: 'It's all owns, with me, sir,' I have compute my the counters are not an old man,' she says, trying to rouse the courier suprirs. 'At your age catching cold doesn't surely mean catching your dental.' The courier fixes his eyes despairingly on the courier fixes his eyes despairingly on the couriers.

"It's like he doctor is really means,' he says, trying to rouse the courier fixes his eyes despairingly on the courier fixes his eyes despairingly on the courier."

"It's like he which he bard let off:

"White the counters is still absorbed in the which he baron returns. He takes a serious view of the case of the wallow, a serious view of the counters, he thinks, to spend a departure. The baron himself mean fotch the doctor is really meaded.

"Let us have medical help by all means,' his sister replies. But wait and hear sometime the counters.

"Let us have medical help by all means,' his sister replies. But wait on the counter fixes his eyes despairingly on the counter."

"Let us have medical help by all means,' his sister replies. But wait on the electrifies the baron by communicating her ideas to him. What danger of discovery have they be dead. My lord's life in Venice.

chitis. The second time a great physician foined my own doctor in attendance on me. He considered my recovery almost in the light of a miracle. "Take care of yourself," he said. "If you have's third attack of bronchitis, as certainly as two and two make four you will be a dead man." I feel the same inward shivering, my lady, that I felt on those two former occasions—and I tell you again, I have caught my death in Venice." "Speaking some comforting words, the baron leads him to his room. The countess is left alone on the stage.
"The seats herself, and looks toward the door by which the courier has been led out. "Ah! my poor fellow, 'she says, 'if you could only change constitutions with my lord what a happy result would follow for the baron and for me! If you could only get cured of a trumpery cold with a little hot lemonade, and if he could only catch his death in your place!" "She suddenly pauses—considers for a while place!"
"She suddenly pauses—considers for awhile

"She suddenly pauses—considers for awhile—and springs to her feet with a cry of triumphant surprise: the wonderful, the unpassalleled idea has crossed her mind like a flash of lightning. Make the two men change names and places, and the deed is donel Where are the obstacles? Remove my lord—by fair means or foul—from his room and keep him secretly prisoner in the paince, to live or die as future necessity may determine. Place the courier in the vacant bed-and call Place the courier in the vacant bed and call in the doctor to see him—ill, in my lord's character, and—if he dies—dying under my lord's name."

lord's name."

The manuscript dropped from Henry's hands. A sickening sense of horror overpowered him. The question which had occurred at the close of the first act of the play assumed a new and terrible interest now. As sumed a new and terrible interest now. As a ras the acone of the counters' solitony, the incidents of the second act had reflected the the events of his late brother's life as faithfully as the incidents of the fully as the incidents of the first act. Was the monstrous plot, revealed in the times which he had just read, the offspring of the countered morbid imagination; or had she in this case also deluded herself with the idea that she was inventing when she was really writing under the influence of her own guilty remembrance of the past! If the latter interpretation were the true one, he had just read the harrative of the contemplated murder of his brother; planned in cold blood by a woman who was at that moment inhabiting the same house with him. While, to make the fatality complete, Agues herself had innocently provided the conspirators with the one man, who was fitted to be the passive agent of their crime.

desperation.

"Oh, go in, if you like!" he said to Henry,
"Mark this, sir! I am not a superstitions
man; but I do begin to believe that crimes
carry their own curse with them. This hotel
is under a curse. What happens in the moraing; we discover a crime old days of the palace. The brings another dreadful event with death; a sudden and shocking death, dreadful event with itppears. He has repeatedly rung for the purier, and the hell has not been answered.

What does this insolence mean?

"The countess (speaking with unjet diputes.

"The countess (speaking with unjet diputes."

Henry entered the room. Henry entered the room.

The countess was stretched on her bed.

The doctor on one side and the chambermand on the other, were standing looking at her.

From time to time, she drew a heavy sterior one breath, like a person oppressed in sleepors breath, like-a person oppressed in sleep-ing. "Is she likely to die!" Henry asked.
"She is dead," the doctor answered. "Dead:



"She is dead." Henry looked at the chambermaid. She sad little to tell. The countess had refused to go to bed, and had placed herself at her desk to proceed with her writing. Finding it useless to remonstrate with ner, the manager. In the left-the room to speak to the manager. In the shortest possible time the doctor was summoned to the hotel, and found the counties.

no more.

Looking at the writing table as he went eat, Henry saw the slicelist paper on which the countess had traced her last lines of writing. The characters were almost fillegible. Henry could just distinguish the words, "First Act," and "Persons of the Drams." The lost wretch had been thinking of her play to the lest, and had begun it all over again!

CHAPTER XXVII

CHAPTER XXVII

Henry returned to his room.

His first impulse was to throw aside the manuscript, and never to look at it again. The one chance of relieving his mind from the dreadful uncertainty that oppressed it, by obtaining positive evidence of the truth, was a chance annihilated by the counter, was relief could he anticipate, if he read more?

that the conspiracy had been planned. How did he know that the plan had been put in ex-

The manuscript lay just before him on the floor. He heattafed—then ploked it up; and, returning to the table, read on as follows, from the point at which he had let off.

While the counters is still absorbed in the

ingly on the counters.

"My langs are weak, my lady," he says.

"My langs are weak, my lady," he says.

have they to dread! My lord's life in Venice has been a life of absolute sectorion; nobody.

here visit. Ite insigner no parties, and gone to no parties. On the few occasions when he has hired a gon iole or taken a walk, he lins always been alone. Thanks to the atrocious suspicion which makes him ashamed of being seen with his wife, he has led the very life

"The cautious baron listens—but gives no posture opinion as yet. 'See what you can do with the courier,' he says, 'and I will decide when I hear the result. One valuable hint I may give you before you go. Your man is easily tempted by money—If you only offer him enough. The other day I saked him in-jest what he would do for £1,000. He answered anything. Bear that in mind and

him in-jest what he would do for £1,000. He answered anything. Bear that in mind, and offer your highest bid without bargaining. "The scene changes to the courier's room and shows the poor wretch with a photographic portrait of his wife in his hand, crying. The could be senters.

"She wisely begins by sympathising with her contemplated accomplice. He is duly grateful; he confides his sorrows to his gractions mistress. Now that he believes himself to be on his deathbed he feels remorse for his neglectful treatment of his wife. He could resign himself to die, but despuir overpowers him when he remembers that he has saved no money, and that he will leave his widow without resources, to the mercy of the "On this hint the counters had been a second to the counters and the same him when he remembers that he has saved no money, and that he will leave his widow without resources, to the mercy of the "On this hint the counters had been a second him the counters him the counters had been a second him the counters had been a second him the counters him the counters had been a second him the counters had been a second him the counters had been a second him the second him the counters had been a second him the counters had been a second him the second him the

white the countess speaks. Suppose you were asked to do a perfectly easy thing, she says; and suppose you were rewarded for doing it by a present of £1,000 as a legacy for your widow?

"The courier raises himself on his pillow, and looks at the countess with an expression of incredulous surprise. She can hardly be ornel enough (be thinks) to joke with a man in his miserable plight. Will she say plainly what this perfectly easy thing is, the doing of which will meet with such a magnificent reward!

or when will meet with gird a magnineent rewards counters answers that question by confiding her project to the courier, without the slightest reserve.

"Some minutes of silence follow when she

'Some minutes of silence follow when she has done. The courier is not weak enough yet to speak without stopping to think first. Still keeping his eyes on the counter, he makes a quaintly innocent remark on what he has just Beard. I have not hitherto been a religious mail; but I feel myself on the way to it. Since want ladvahin has spoken to me was fitted to be the passive agence was fitted to be the passive agence was fitted to be the passive agence.

Even the bare doubt that it might be so, was more than be could endure. He left his room; resolved to force the truth out of the countries are not denounce her before the authorities as a murderess at large.

Arrived at her door, he was met by a person just leaving the room. The person was not just leaving the room. The person was leaved the person of death over my proposal. You are in danger of death Decide, in your wife's interests, whether you will die worth the worth at thousand pounds.

Let alone, the courier seriously considers his position—and decides. He rises with different terms of the passive agency of the humorous side on the proposal of the proposal o

his position—and decides. He rises with dif-ficulty; writes a few lines on a leaf taken from his pocket book; and with slow and fal-tering steps leaves the room. "The countess, returning at the expiration of the half hour's interval, finds the room empty While she is wondering the courier

opens the door. What has he been doing out of his bed? He answers: 'I have been protecting my own life, my lady, on the bare-chance that I may recover from the bronchitis for the thing time. chance that I may recover iron the pronounces for the third time. If you or the baron attempt to hurry me out of this world or to deprive me of my £1,000 reward I shall tell the doctor where he will find a few lines of writedoctor where he will find a few lines of writing which describes your ladyship's plot. I
may not have strength enough, in the case
supposed, to betray you by making a complete confession with my own lips, but I can
employ my last breath to speak the half
dozen words which will tell the doctor where
he is to look. Those words, it is needless to
add, will be addressed to your ladyship if I
find your engagements toward me faithfully
kept.'

find your engagements toward me randomly kept."

"With this andacious preface he proceeds to state the condition on which he will play his part in the complexey, and die (if he does die) worth £1,000.

"Either the countess or the baron are to taste the food and drink brought to his-bed-ide, in his presence, and even the medicines which the doctor may prescribe for him. Aslope, addressed to his dy for the post. This wife, and stamped ready for the post. This done, the letter is to be placed under his pillow, the baron or the counters being at selves, day by day their own time, that the letter remains in its place, with the seal univoken, as long as the doctor has any hope of his patient's recovery. The last stipulation follows. The course has a conscience; and with a view to handle the last seal that he seal the last the courier has a conscience; and with a view to keeping it easy, insits that he shall be left in ignorance of that part of the plot which relates to the sequestration of my lord. Not that he cares particularly what becomes of his miserly master—but he does dislike taking other people's responsibilities on his own shoulders.

shoulders.

"These conditions being agreed to, the countes calls in the baron, who has been waiting events in the next room."

"He is informed that the courier has yielded to semptation; but he is still too cautious to make any compromising remarks. Keeping his back turned on the bed, he shows a bottle to the counters. It is labeled 'chiorofosm'. She understands that my lord is to be removed from his room in a convenient state. moved from his room in a convenient state of intensibility. In what part of the palace is he to be indeen! As they open the door to go out, the countess whispers that question to the baron. The baron whispers back, 'In the vaille?' On those words, the curtain falls."

CHAPTER XXVIII. So the second act ended.

Turning to the third act Henry looked rearily at the pages as he let them slip wearily at the pages as he let them slip through his fingers. Both is mind and body. he began fo feel the need of repose. In the important respect the latter portion of the manuscript differed from the pages which he had just been reading. Signs of an over-wrought brain showed themselves here and there as the outline of the niav an-

and there as the outline of the play ap-proached its end. The handwriting grew worse and worse. Some of the longer sentences were left unfinished... In the exchange tencer were left unfinished. In the exchange of dialogue questions and answers were not always attributed respectively to the right speaker. At certain intervals the writer's failing intelligence seemed to recover itself for awhile, only to relapse again and to Tose the thread of the narrative more hopelessly than again.

After reading one or two of the more co-herent passages Henry recoiled from the ever and threw himself on his bed to rest. The door opened almost at the same more to lear Montharry entered the room. Lord Montharry entered the room.

"We have just returned from the opera," he said, "and we have further news of that miserable woman's death. They say you spoke to her in her last moments, and I want have the said of the s

to hear how it happened,"
"You shall hear how it happened," Henry answered; "and more than that You are now the head of the family stephen; and I teel bound, in the position, which oppresses

but his banker knows him, even by personal appearance. He has presented his letter of credit as a perfect stranger; and he and his banker have never seen each other since that first visit. He has given no parties, and gone to no parties. On the few occasions when he

felt for him before."

Lord Montbarry took his brother's hand.
"You are a good fellow, Henry," he said;
"but are you quite sure that you have not
been needlessly distressing yourself? Because
some of this crary creature's writings acsidentally tells what we know to be the truth,
does it follow that all the rest is to be relied

"No possible doubt?" nis brother repeated.
"I shall go on with my reading, Henry—and
see what justification there may be for that
confident conclusion of yours."
He read on steadily until he had reached
the conclusion of the second act. Then he

Henry answered silently by a sign in the

protest.
"You acknowledge that you have not read "Thought

those fragmentary passages which were clearly enough expressed to be intelligible to the mind of a stranger. "Here is a scene in the vanits of the palace." "Here is a scene in the vanits of the palace," he began. "The victim of the conspiracy is sleeping on his miserable bed; and the baron and the countess are considering the position in which they sfand. The countess (as well as I can make it out) has raised the money that is wanted by borrowing on the security of her jewels at Frankfort; and the courie up stairs is still declared by the doctor to The cautious baron suggests setting the prisoner free. If he ventures to appeal to the law it is easy to declare that he is subject to insane delusion and to call his own wife as a witness. Un the other hand, if the courier dies, how is the securetrized and

orface. Shall they set his bed on fire! excellent idea; but the smoke might be seen.
No; poisoning is no doubt an easier death
than he deserves, but there is really no other which the doctor may prescribe for him. As for the money, it is to be produced in one bank note, folded in a sheet of paper, on which a line is to be written, dictated by the courier. The two inclosures are then to be

Lord Montherry turned the pages until he came to the next intelligible passage.

"Here," he proceeded, "is a double scene on

on! let us get on!"

"The third act," he said, "seems to be "The third act," he said, "seems to be divided into two parts or tableaus. I think I can read the writing at the beginning of the second part. The baron of the countees open the scene. The baron's hands are mysterial to the scene. The baron's hands are mysterial to the scene. ously concealed by gloves. He has re ously conceased by gioves. He has reduced the body to ashes by his own system of cremation, with the exception of the head"

Henry Interrupted his brother there.

news is received of the coming arrival of the commission of inquiry dispatched by the insurance offices. The baron feels no alarm. surance offices. The baron feels no alarm. Inquire as the commission may, it is the natural death of the courier (in my lord's character) that they are blindly investigating. The head not being destroyed, the obvious alternative is to hide it—and the baron is equal to the occasion. His studies in the old library have informed him of a safe place of concealment in the palace. The counters may recoil from handling the acids and watching the process of cremation but she watching the process of cremation, but she can surely appinkle a little disinfecting pow-

her invention had failed her!" "Face the truth honestly, Stephen—and say

her memory."
Lord Montbarry rose from the table

With those introductory words, he told his brother how the countess' play had come into his hands. "Read the first few pages," he said, "I am anxious to know whether the same impression is produced on both of us." Before Lord Montbarry had got half way through the first act, he stopped, and looked at his brother. "What does she mean by boasting of this as her own invention?" he asked. "Was she too crazy to remember that these things really happened?"

This was enough for Henry; the same impression had been produced on both of them. "You will do as you please," he said. "But if you will be guided by me, spare yourself the

you will be guided by me, spare yourself the reading of those pages to come, which de-scribe our brother's terrible expiation of his heartless marriage.

heartless marriage."

"Have you read it all, Henry?"

"Not all. I shrunk from reading some of the latter part of it. Neither you nor I saw much of our elder brother after we left school; and for my part, I felt, and never scrupled to express my feeling, that he behaved infamously to Agnes. When I read that unconscious confession of the murderous conspiracy to which he fell a victim, I remembered, with something like remorse, that the same mother bore us. I have felt for him to night, what I am ashamed to think I never felt for him before."

Lord Montbarry took his brother's hand.

"There is no possible doubt of it," Henry splied.
"No possible doubt?" his brother repeated.

"Do you really believe that the mutilated remains which you discovered this morning are the remains of our brother?" he asked. "And do you believe it on such evidence as

affirmative.

affirmative checked himself evidently on the point of entering an indignant

"You acknowledge that you have not read the later scenes of the piece," he said. "Don't be childish, Henry. If you persist in pinning your faith on such stuff as this the least you can do is to make yourself thoroughly acquainted with it. Will you read the third act? No? Then I shall read it to you."

He turned to the third act, and ran over those fragmentary passages which were

have a chance of recovery. What are the compirators to do if the man does recover? winess. Un the other hand, if the courier dies, how is the sequestrated and unknown nobleman to be put out of the way? Passively, by letting him starve in his prison? No; the baron is a man of refined talkes; he dislikes needless cruelty. The active policy remains. Say, assassination by the knife of a hired bravo? The baron objects to trusting an accomplice; also to spending money on any one but himself. Shall they drop their prisomer into the canal? The baron declines to trust water—water will show him on the surface. Shall they set his bed on first. An

questions that had just been read to him ex-actly followed the succession of the dreams that had terrified Mrs. Norbury on the two nights which she had passed at the hotel. It was useless to point our this coincidence to his brother. He only said, "Go on." Lord Montbarry turned the nages until he

"Here," he proceeded, "is a double scene on the stage, so far as I can understand the sketch of it. The doctor is up stairs, innocently writing the certificate of my lord's decase, by the dead courier's bedside. Down in the vault the haron stands by the corpse of the murdered lord, preparing the strong chemical acids which are to reduce it to a hean of ashes. Suralv it is not worth while eap of ashes. Surely, it is not worth while trouble conselves with deciphering such melodramatic horrors as these. Let us get

on les us get on!"

He turned the leaves again; attempted vainly to discover the meaning of the confused scenes that followed. On the last page but one he found the last intelligible sen-

Henry interrupted his brother there. "Don't read any more!" he exclaimed.
"Let us do the countess justice," Lord Montbarry persisted. "There are not a half a dosen lines more that I can make out. The accidental breaking of his jar of acid has burned the baron's hands severaly. He is still mable to proceed to the destruction of the head, and the countess is woman enough (with all her wickedness) to shrink from antempting to take his place—when the first news is received of the coming arrival of the

"No more!" Henry reiterated. "N dear fellow. The last page looks like sheer delirium. She may well have told you that

Lord Montbarry rose from the table at which he had been sitting, and looked at his bruther with pitying eyes.

"Your nerves are out of order, Henry," he said. "And no wonder, after that frightful discovery under the hearthstone. We won't dispute about #; we will wait a day or two

Lord Montbarry quietly took up the manucord Montbarry quietly took up the manuscript and threw it into the fire. "Let this rubbish be of some use," he said, holding the pages down with the poker. "The room is getting chiliy—let the countess' play set some of these charred logs families." getting chily—let the countess' play set some of these charred logs flaming again." He waited a little at the fireplace, and returned to his brother. "Now, Henry, I have a lest word to say, and then I have done. I am ready to admit that you have stumbled by an unlucky chance on the proof of acrime committed in the old days of the palace, no body knows how long ago. With that one concession I dispute everything else. Rather than agree in the opinion you have formed, I won't believe anything that has happened. The supernatural influences that some of us felt when we first slept in this hotel-your loss of appetite, our sister's dreadful dreams, lest when we first slept in this hotel—your loss of appetite, our sister's dreadful dreams, the smell that overpowered Francis and the head that appeared to Agnes—I declare them all to be sheer delusions! I believe in nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing, or thing, nothing, nothing, many the pened the door to go out, and looked back into the room. "Yes," he resumed, "there is one thing I believe in the state of the pened the door to go out, and looked back into the room. he resumed, "there is one thing I be "Yes," he resumed, "there is one thing I believe in. My wife has committed a breach of confidence—I believe Agnes will marry you. Good night, Henry. We leave Venice the first thing to-morrow morning." So Lord Montbarry disposed of the mystery of "The Haunted Hotel."

#### POSTSCRIPT.

A last means of deciding the difference of opinion between the two brothers was still in Henry's possession. He had his own idea of the use to which he might put the false teeth,

elers returned to England.

The only surviving depository of the domestic history of the family, in past years, was Agnes Lockwood's old nurse.

Henry was Agnes Lockwood's old nurse. Henry took his first opportunity of trying to revive her personal recollections of the deceased Lord Montharry. But the nurse had never forgiven the great man of the family for his desertion of Agnes: she flatly refused to consult her memory. "Even the bare sight of my lord, when I last saw him in London," said the old a oman, "made my finger nails itch to set their mark on his face. I was sent on an errand by Miss Agnes, and I met him coming out of the denist's door—and, thank God, that's the last I saw of him."

Thanks to the nurse's quick temper and

Thanks to the nurse's quick temper and quaint way of expressing herself, the object of Henry's inquiries was gained already! He ventured on asking if she had noticed the sination of the house. She had noticed are nation of the house. She had noticed the si still remembered the situation—"did Maste still remembered the situation—"did Master Henry suppose she had lest the use of her senses, because she had lest the use of her senses, because she had happened to be night on 80 years old?" The same day he took the false teeth to the dentist, and set all further doubt (if doubt had still been possible), at rest forever. The TSEA had been made for the first Lord Montbarry.

Henry had never revealed the existence of this last link in the chain of discovery to any living creature, his brother Stephen included. He carried his terrible secret with him to the grave.

grave.
There was one other event in the memorable past on which he preserved the same com-passionate silence. Little Mrs. Ferrari never knew that her husband had been—not, as she supposed, the counters' victim—but the counters' victim—but the counters' victim—but the counters' accomplies. She still believed that the Lord Montbarry had sent her the £1,000 note, and still recoiled from making use of a present, which she persisted in declaring had "the stain of her husband's blood on it."

Agnes, with the widow's entire approval, took the money to the Children's hospital; and spent it in adding to the number of the

Let In the spring of the new year the marriage is in the spring of the new year the marriage took place. At the special request of Agnes, the members of the family were the only persons present at the ceremony; the three children acted as bridesmaids. There was no weedding breakfast—and the honeymoon was spent in the retirement of a cottage on the banks of the Thames.

banks of the Thames.

During the last few days of the residence of the newly married couple by the river side, Lady Montbarry's children were in-vited to enjoy a day's play in the garden. The eldest girl overheard (and reported to her martini.

mother) a little conjugal dialogue which touched on the subject of the Hannted Hotel.

"Henry, I want you to give me a kiss."

"There it is, my dear."

"Now I is, my dear."

"On I is, my dear."

"On I is, my dear." "Now I am your wife, may I speak to you. "What is it!"

"Something that happened the day before that we left Venice. You saw the countess during the last six hours of her life. Won't you tell me whether she made any contession

fore no confession that I need distress you by repeating."

"Did she say nothing about what she saw or heard on that dreadful night in my room?"

"Nothing. We only know by the event that her mind never recovered the terror of

Agnes was not quite satisfied. The subject Even her own brief intercourse with her niserable rival of other days miserable miscrable rivel of other days suggested ques-tions that perplexed her. She remembered the countess' prediction. "You have to bring me to the day of discovery and to the punish-ment that is my doom." Had the prediction simply failed like other mortal prophecies? Or had it been fulfilled, on the memorable night when she had seen the apparition, and when she had innocently tempted the countess to watch her igher room?

when she had innocently tempted the counters to watch her in her room?

Let it, however, he recorded among the other virtues of Mrs. Henry Westwick, that she never again attempted to persuade her inshead into betraying his secrets. Other men's wives, hearing of this extraordinary conduct (and being trained in the modern school of morais and manners) naturally regarded her with compassionate contempt. garded her with compassionate contempt. They always spoke of Agnes, from that ti forth, as rather an old fastioned person.

Is that all?

Is there no explanation of the mystery of he Haunted Hotel? Ask yourself if there is any explanation of the mystery of your own life and death. Farewell

Home Life of Modern Persians. The home life of the modern Persian is not dull and devoid of intellectual pleasures as education and of general knowledge would lead one to suppose

knowledge would lead one to suppose. The Persian enjeys the society of his womankind of every species, and while he undoubtedly is their tyrant and boodmaster, he is on the whole an indulgent one to his wives, seeghays (temporary wives), and slaves. They play on the Persian lute, and dance to him, and tell him stories of the interminable, wildly imaginative kind in true Schehererade style-But what delights the But what delights the average Person more than anything else is the reliting of poetry. The whole nation is fairly imbard with poetry: it oozes out of them on occasion. Even the speech of the cor We won't drudge is impregnated with it." Thus, then, day or two the well to do Persian will assemble his

friends and relatives to the biroun (the man's spartments, the Turkish selamlik), and then seme clever mirza (learned man or scribe) or seme clever mirza (learned man or scribe) or else an original poet will recite page after page from Persia's great national poets-from Firdusi and Djellal-Eddin and Saadi, but especially from Haffz, the great singer of love and wine. These recitations will be interlarded with conversations about poetry, romance, the national legendary lore, or Oriental literature and science in general. The ghalyan travels around incessantly meanwhile, and servants bring in dish after dish of sweetmeats, sherbet or tea.—Welf von Schierbrand in The Cosmopolitan.

#### In the Medicean Mans

Ghastly and grinning skulls were there, adorned in crowns of gold. Dark and parchment dried faces were seen, with their golden hair, rich as ever, and twisted with gems and golden nets. The cardinals wore still their miters and red clocks and griendid. golden nets. The cardinals wore still their miters and red cloaks and splendid rings. On the breast of Cardinal Carlos (son of Ferdinand I) was a beautiful cross of white enamel, with the effigy of Christ in black and surrounded with emeralds, and on his hand a rich sapphire ring.

On that of Cardinal Leopold, the son of Cosimo II, over the purple planets, was a cross of amethysts and on his finger a jaconth, set in enamel. The dried bones of Vittoria della Rovere Montefeltro were draped by a

vere Montefeltro were draped by a dress of black silk of beautiful texture, dress of black silk of beautiful texture, trimmed with black and white lace, with a great golden medal on her breast, and the portrait of her as she was in life, lying on one side and her emblems on the other; while all that remained of herself were a few bones. Anna Louisa, the Electress Palatine of the Rhine, daughter of Cosimo III lay there, almost a skeleton, robed in a rich violet velvet, with the electoral crown surmounting a black ghastly

a rich violet velvet, with the electoral crown surmounting a black ghastly face of parchment, a medal of gold, with her effigy and name on one side and on her breast a crucifix of silver; while Francisco Maria, her uncle, lay beside her a mass of mutrid robes and beside her, a mass of putrid robes and

posside ner, a mass of purrid ropes and rags.

Cosimo I and Cosimo II had been stripped by profane hands of all their jewels and insignia, and so had Eleanora Toledo and Maria Christina and many others to the number of twenty. many others to the number of twenty. The two bodies which were found in the best preservation were those of the Grand Duchess Giovanna d'Austria, the wife of Francisco I, and their daughter Anna. Corruption had scarcely touched them, and they lay there, fresh in color as if they had just died. The mother, in her red satin, trimmed with lace, her red silk stockings and high heeled shoes, the carrings hanging from her ears, and many others to the number of twenty. stockings and high neeted shoes, the carrings hanging from her ears, and her blonde hair as fresh as ever, and equally well preserved was the body of the daughter—the color of their freese. the daughter—the color of their faces

scarcely changed.

And so, centuries after they had been laid there, the truth became evident of the rumor that ran through Florence at the time of their death that they had died of poison. The arsenic which had taken from them their life had preserved their bodies. Giovanni delle Bande Nere was also there—the bones scattered and loose within his iron armor and his rusted carcely changed. here—the cones scattered and loose within his iron armor and his rusted helmet with the visor down. And this is what was left of the great Medici.—Blackwood's Magazine.

#### When Car Brakes Grate.

It was in a Fourth avenue car, and all the other passengers looked up when an elderly man, with the lingering fragrance of hayseed suggested by his apparel and the irritability of an overtaxed brain or crotchety disposition apparent in his tone, shapped out that imperative summons. The conductor, a pleasant faced, gentlemanly looking fellow, glanced at the speak-

off immediately," snarled the excited passenger. I first thought he was a crank, "as I had noticed nothing uncoming," as I had noticed nothing uncoming the land of the land. usual in the application of the bra but, rather to my surprise, the polite conductor vouchsafed a soft answer, which failed, however, to diminish the old man's wrath.

old man's wrath.

"He has to use the brake in order to avoid running on the horses' heels," explained the knight of the nickel. "The brake on this car is new and will grate like this for a day or two until it gets worn smooth. It can't be helped." Then he resumed his station on the rear platform and after several irritable imprecations the dissatisfied passenger followed him, cursed the driver, stopped the car and slighted.

After my sitention had thus been called to the jarring wheels I, too, suffered somewhat from the continued grating, and before leaving the ued grating, and before leaving the car I inquired if passengers often com-plained of new brakes.

planed of new brakes.

"Yes, some one will remark upon it nearly every trip," said the conductor. "However, it don't happen very often. I don't know how long a car brake lasts, as we change cars so frequently, but whenever I have the ill luck to strike a new brake there is sure to be some unpleasantness over the graing noise. The driver is obliged to keep his car in check all the time, and a rough new brake is not pleasant for 'high strung,' nervous people."—New York Herald.

An Eagle's Attack on a Be

Our senior editor, "Old Nat," spent several days during the past week on the sea coast with his family, where he met Mr. Louis Demilly, Mr. Railey Mathis and Willie Walker. These gentlemen met with a singular adventure, which, perhaps, will not occur again in the next decade. While out in the bay fishing one day they espied a large gray eggle flying directly toward them. Not thinking that the "national queen" would condescend to make war on her humble subjects. Our senior editor, "Old Nat," "national queen" would condescend to make war on her humble subjects, they quietly continued to throw out their lines, but surprises never cease. Just as it reached the beat in which they were fishing it took an upward flight for a goodly distance, when all at once down it came with a tremendous swoop, striking at Mr. Demilly, who sat in the bow of the boat, missing his head only by a hair's breadth. ing his head only by a hair's breadth. It made several other attacks, but was vigorously beaten off by the use of their listing poles.—Crawfordsville

THURSDAY, OCT., 10, 1889.

The repeating cycles of history see to be bringing the world again into the life and the fountain of eternal youth. Certainly many persons now again seri prolong youth and life almost at will. Following this line of thought, Mr. C. A. Stephens has written a very elaborate work called "Living Matter: Its Cycle o

Mr. Stephens thinks that old age is no a necessity. He believes if science only married people in these days of divorce clogging matter from man's body, vitality would assert itself as powerfully and may always continue to be as polite to It was iving matter, to which matter some courtship. Amen!

cientists give the name of biogen. The same life principle remains a ways, ever springing into elastic activ y, perpetually renewing itself. Bu ke the waters of a spring, at last it be comes too great for it to make its way through then it simply withdraws it self and goes elsewhere. That is what

twice as much as they ought to, mess iffen them. The older people becom named, so numerous is he. But let other processes of anxiety and evil passion of firmly believes that a way will be found to rid the race of the accumulation rt wish he had the same sort of know

'formed matter" in our bodies

says of our ladies:

When women go to court they regard a bar sin as a mark of respect, and os ordinary occasions when they meet their parents they mus apply their mouths to the right and left cheeks o the elder with a smacking sound, which is exceedingly strange. A little Boston boy, aged 6, is of a very-imaginative temperament. Quite recently his mother noticed that at bed time each night

Here is more: Women who are shortsighted will mount spec

The Tired Boots.

\*Because they must be tired walking so much all day I lay them sideways so they can will do the same, and so walk along the street, and it is not regarded strangd.

If a man does not smoke or drink he is interest, and it is not regarded strangd.

If a man does not smoke or drink he is interest, and it is not regarded strangd.

In Fine Condition.

Maid (to mistress)—James, the footman, says, mum, as what he caught cold last night and has a week spiff neck.

The hue and ery about foreign vessels carrying nearly all the freight and passengers that leave our shores does not amount to so much after all. Much American money is represented in the great steamships, althought they do foreign flags. The worst feature of it is that their crews and officers are almost thus can rarely learn seamanship and go to see. Even in our coasting trade the crews and laborers are largely foreign.

\*Because they must be tired walking to much all day I lay them sideways to they can much all day I lay them sideways to they can much all day I lay them sideways to they can much all day I lay them sideways to they can much all day I lay them sideways to they can much all day I lay them sideways to they can much all day I lay them sideways to they can much all day I lay them sideways to they can much all day I lay them sideways to they can much all day I lay them sideways to they can much all day I lay them sideways to they can they can the seems to hold the weed in a very heatty and they are they are they are they are they are they are they are.

\*Breause they must be tired walking to much all day I lay them sideways to they can much all day I lay them sideways to they can they are they are they are they are.

\*There is another all they are they are the too condition.

\*Maid (to mistress)—James, the footman, they are the too consider and the tobacco worm.

There is another and smaller they are the door, marking to the play have.

There is another in a very heatty and they are th

ers. Many Scandinavians are found among them, descendants of the Vikings.

It must be remembered, however, on the Before it's time for 'Roses' to be sent."

York has. The goose bone indication e that it will be a cold day when Chi-

ago gets left. side with the tough and hardene Oldest Inhabitants, whizzed horribl The contrast between the quick disposal of the Maybrick poisoning case in the courts of justice in England and the

one of the largest throngs that had ever gathered there.

'I have called you together, my countrymen," said the presiding officer of the infernal regions, "for the purpose of deciding a disputed point. A contest has arisen," he continued in murder trial in the United States is instructive to Americans, if not pleasing. oil lost in the Antwerp fire belong to a great petroleum combination the loss will not fall so heavily on them. Other members of the combine will chip in, a members of the combine will chip in, a little and there a little, and make

CLEARLY OUTCLASSED

Award in the Dark Region

Mississippi is a state in which peniten-There was a murmur of applause, and a general shaking of heads, accompanied by whispered characteristics. Vhat an edifying spectacle it will be to see the great John L. Sullivan hired out o a farmer and driving a mule, or wheeling dirt on a railroad embankment. It's

\$15.00
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Warranted to combines enough to bring tears to the eyes to the effect that his record would think of it. Simplicity with Durability- Spee case of operation—wears longer without the cost of repairs than any other machine, has no lake ribbon to bother the operator. It is neat, substantial, hick is piated—perfect and nance that would have broken the strongest camera on the surface of the earth, came to the platform next.

"I was a harness maker," he said.
"I invented the stiff bit."

"I made the first pair of spurs," exclaimed the next candidate as he element the aviil her water off the a man who makes a journey to Chicago people go to the far west when they take trip to Kansas City. And The Kansas

ter work with a Type Writer than that prothe ODELL. Reliable Agents "And I made the first machine for this country, anyhow?

The quaint old Moravian church in Pennsylvania has an annual day of rayer for married couples. Very right.

other the truth. Let us pray that they silence the cheering of the audience.

some epidemic of a most peculiar nature cities. It is an epidemic of fleas. None not go away at all, but stay and drive the hardihood to dispute the claim people crazy. Washington, Philadelphia and New York have had their turn, rose as if to announce that the contract the contract the contract the contract that the contract the contract that the contract the contract that the co and now the wicked flea has attacked At this moment a comparatively mild looking and unpretending shape took dancing about under such an undignified infliction is calculated to upset the solemnity of Saturn himself. It is said that the little creature with the penetron of the presiding officer, almost contemptuously. trating proboscis and legs so strong that he can jump a thousand times his own length is in the very air of the cities length is in the very air of the cities length."

contemptuously.

"I—I was the first man that ever paved the street of a city with granter."

Amid the wildest and most tumultnamed, so numerous is ne. But let other towns not laugh overmuch. Their turn may yet come. Let the inhabitants thereof flee.

How Did Art Begin in Greece? How often must the student of fine art wish he had the same sort of knowl-

The Sledge and the Deen

edge about its earlier growth in Greece he actually possesses in the case of the Italian. Given any development at The Wheat Trade.

It is a fact that the foreign demand for American wheat is slowly but surely lessening. This is owing chiefly to competition from other countries, especially Russia. With the building of the great railway across the empire eastward from St. Petersburg to the Pacific ocean Russia will be able to pour wheat into the markets of Europe by the thousand car loads. This transcontinental railway way will be finished in three years at most.

The Stedge and the Deen The body of the sledge is placed very high-on-a pair of long thin runners, all in these matters, there must have been phases of art which, it immature, there must have been phases of art which, it immature, the stedge is being driven over rough ground. All the parts of the explaining historically larger subsequent achievements, but of permanent achievements in themselves, being often, indeed, the true maturity of certain amiable artistic qualities. And in regard to Greek art at its best, the Sisting chapet, the

rat loads. This transcontinental rail way will be finished in three years at most.

The Millstone says that the United States must make up its mind that the foilty shape in which it will shortly be profitable to ship our wheat abroad will be flour. But in that ease the United States must also make up its mind to produce a better article of flour. Our lightning milling machinery turns wheat into flour faster than any other, but the slower processes in use in Europe make a sweeter, more nutritious flour. This is recognized in the Old World.

The progress of journalistic enterprise is nowhere more fully illustrated than in the following clippings from a Chinese newspaper. The triumphant newspaper. The triumphant newspaper or respondent and interviewer has invaded even China, Melican fashfon. The almond eyed correspondent says of our ladies:

Wattendown to Greek stant to mediæval art at its hest, the Sistine chapel, the more instructive light would be derived rather from what precedes than what follows its central success, from the determination to apprehend the fulfillment of past adventures rather than the eye of decline in this critical moment, which parakes of both.

Of such early promise, early achievement, which is fastened to a crooked more, which parakes of both.

Of such early promise, early achievement, which is fastened to a crooked its history form-indeed a sorry relic as compared with the intimations of its instructive light would be derived rather from what precedes than what follows, and which passes down the chest between the fore legs and out between the find legs.

The driving is done with a single relin, which is fastened to a crooked its history form-indeed a sorry relic as sorry relic as sorry relic as a sweeter, more nutritious flour. This is recognized in the Old World.

The method of harnessing the deer with the determination to apprehend the fulfillment of past adventures rather than the eye of decline in this critical than the eye of decline in this critical than the eye of decline in the

enerable Attac townships, as to a street extend it passed away with them.

-Macmillan's Magazine.

styree; but this, of course, varies according to the weight carried, age of the deer, etc.—Murray's Magazine.

Bugs in Cigars. No matter how numerous bugs and reaches may be, they never injure to-bacco or cigars. Sometimes, when the doors are opened and there is a nots that way? said mamma; and the child strong light, they will be tempted in side but they will never tackle tobacce \*B-cause they must be tired walking so much all day I lay them sideways so they can rest."—Springfield Republican.

in any form, and even the common fly seems to hold the weed in a very heal thy awe. There is, of course, one in

are methodical in their examinations, and that is probably why imported cigars can be sold cheaper in London than in New York, although tobacco is dearer, as the most popular is American grown. Turkish and Egyptian cigarettes and tobacco are also dearer in London than here, although they have a many miles less to travel.

Weird, unearthly shapes, as if moved by some resistless impulse to con-

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for the county of Washtensw, holden at the Probate, office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Moaday
the fath day of Replember, in the year one thouand eight hundred and eighty fine. Present J.
Williard Babbitt, Judge of Probete.
In the matter of the estate of Lura Quirk, deceased. On reading and filing the potition duly verified
of Solomon Brown, administrator, praying that be
may be likensed to self the Real Katale whereof said
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erday and made us a cal

Mrs. Jas. Kelly and sister, h

Manchester Enterprise BY MAT D. BLOSSEE

THURSDAY, OCT., 10, 1889.

J. H. Hollis LOCAL NEWS BREVITIES. There is considerable maiaria this fal The G. A. R. cleared about \$10 from Josish Cramb of Brooklyn was in tow

Will the alumni give this winter? The serial story "Countess Naron finished this week and everybody

was a good one The next meeting of the farmer will be at Mark Wallace's. Some of the house plants, which left out, got nipped by the frost. vell to visit her parents over Sunday.

Attention is called to the statement

past week making repairs on the Brookhouse and their office new looks as bright mandery

claimed to be no good

George Marx, who has been at work at

morning from Cliff. Van Every, who hasers at the union school building in this

have a social at Mrs. Lockwood's, on Wed-

will not return until next week.

men at work sinking wells in Green's on business and called upon Mr. & Mrs, gravel pit to see how deep the gravel B. W. Amsden.

We learn that one of the French's, who Those who may need a type writer will several years ago kept a shoe store in the The Alpha Sigma will have a meeting be pleased with the Odell, an advertise Gwinner block, is now a methodist preach- next monday evening

ator on Monday on account of a little fire little girls went home with him and visit-

nesday morning were N. Schmid, Mr. & Who will give us some geological speci Mrs. Mort Hendershot, Mate Stodard, mens? Last year we prepared a case and

family did not come here with their show. by Mr. & Mrs. C. A. Booth, who will and name of donor. No one can fail to make a short visit. A very good audience listened to W.

that we could accept. calculations on such a rush for apple Little Mollie Kurfess was playing pullbarrels. He had only 1500 on hand and away at school last Friday noon, when a can't get men and stock enough to fill little girl ran against her breaking one o his orders now and is selling flour barrels the bones in her wrist. Drs. Conklin

Those who contemplate having an auction this fall should read the business returned from his trip through the British evening card of Geo. E. Davis, the auctioneer, isles and the continent. He rode 16,000 on the first page of the ENTERPRISE. miles on his bicycle and the letters he needay with a load of goods. If they will call at this office we will wrote home were very interesting.

A. C. Ennis of Brooklyn wished to rent | Chris Bower of this village threshed the store last occupied by Green, the for L. D. Watkins last week, in six days, ed from their risit at Salis clothler, and not in his stock of dry goods 5,363 bushels of grain, viz, 2,306 bushels etc., to close out by the first of January, but Clarkson would not fix it up unless bushels of cats, 521 bushels per acre; 2,075 CLINTON bushels of cats, 522 bushels per acre; narties would rent for three years. Since 982 bushels of barley, 43t bushels per the above was put in type we learned acre. Outs and barley were grown or corn stubble without plowing. Wheat, Hause Bres. took in, at their cider & one half summer follow, balance oat and Saturday, 1550 bushels of cider apples. A. M. in was decided to hold masonic wheat stubble. Who says that farming The lecture on the Andrews raid at the

socials monthly the coming winter and a don't pay. A stranger was seen wandering up and and appreciative audience. Everybody was D. Blosser, C. W. Case, and Fred Spafard down the streets on Monday enquiring was appointed to make arrangements for for a saloou. From the way he winked A little-10-year old girl lost her way and the smell of his breath it was evident trying to find Lenawee Junction and finally Mr. McMahon was about 58 years of age On the first of November, Wm. Rehfuss that he had found one but lost it. He wound up here, when Mr. Downs kindly and a resident of California, from whence will resume controll of the market which did not seem to approach anyone who cared for her over night and bought her a he had come to make a visit with his brohas been run by Wm. Kern. He has knew where he could find a place to get return ticket next morning and sent her house in the rear of the a drink unless he visited the cider mill or home, at Balch. block and will put in the boiler now used town pump. Strange is nt it that a man Charles Pierson, a freight brakeman on

block and will put in the boiler now used town pump. Strange is nt it that a man by John Koch at the brewery, taking the can't find a saloon on the first attempt in old one to his farm, it being too small for his use. Rehfuss is a hustler and will probably work up a large business.

Yesterday morning as Wm. Burtless and son were driving to East Manchester and son were driving to the wagon, something the horse fan but seeing that he was like horse and they started for its and in the probably work up a large business.

Charles Pierson, a freight brakeman on the Jackson by Dr. Campbell, secretary of the med after with an accident her on Monday alternoon. He was between two cars for the purpose of making a county. The fish is 4 feet long with a 12 inch bill full of sharp teeth, He was out of the water a day before a long box could be made and filled with water for him.

Fred Kotis was out driving last Thursday morning as Wm. Burtless and son were driving to East Manchester and of course the other side was broken with a hay rack on the wagon, something at the horse fan but seeing that the horse fad in the borse fad into a left by to be deshed against a post the doctor attempt to hold them one line was broken and the borse fed into the interior part of the country where he is muscular system considerably disarrang.

Amount of the med after was aday and a saloun on the first attempt in the Jackson branch, met with an accident the Jackson branch, met with an accident the Jackson between the or making a surfact of the purpose of making a country. The fish is 4 feet long with a 12 inch bill full of sharp teeth, He was out of the water a day before a long box could be made and filled with water for him.

Cowds are visiting the box to see this worder of the was been crushed into a jelly worderful fish at Mr. Speechley's on a struck the cars that were to be coupled, or he would have been crushed into a jel and the team, wagon, and all went into the interior part of the country where he time deep hole between the two bridges was captured somewhat bruised. It was ed. No bones were broken. He was re-One of the horses was considerably bruised a very fortunate affair, the way it turned moved to the Botsford house in Adrian and the lakes hereabouts, and we wonder that OATS-No. 2 white cash 23 c bid, 23 c but neither Will nor his son were hurt. out; it might have been much worse. is now resting easily.

In snother column will be found a reward for the detection of the yandal church on Sunday as it is quarterly mee who broke the street lamps. We sincerey hope that the guilty party may be

will be no services at the M. H

WAMPLER'S LAKE.

way to put a stop to such destruction. The council has been very liberal in furnishing street lamps and in keeping them

this fall and have large gangs of men at Ryan, work sorting and packing. They have bought thousands of barrels and expect to handle hundreds more, for which the pay the highest market price. The Clinton huvers have dropped the price bu our buyers offer and pay the highest. Some of our neighboring farmers were foolish enough to sell to out of town buyers and thus lost a good many dollars.

he hest newspapers in the state. Politiler it is a hustler. Tom Applegate, the ness on Monday morning. suls of the republican party. The democrats have no use for him. A short time G. O. Van Degrift of Adrian has gone since, he bought a large Babcock press, ning to Washington as guest of Adrian com- and last week both the daily and weekly appeared in an enlarged form, the weekly naving 64 columns of choice matter. While we congratulate our neighbor on district this fall, commencing Monday. his success we feel like encouraging the

people of this district and especially old

School Items.

in our schools. We feel confident that

be a constant source of instruction to the

NORVELL

A. J. Austin ships stock on Saturday.

Mrs. Mat D. Blosser is visiting h

Mesdames Lown and Watkins have return

town hall, Monday evening, drew a large

Business is very dull.

Mr. & Mrs. B. G. Harris,

\$1. while others got \$1.50 per barrel. Lenawee to extend a more liberal patron Miss Mand Moore returned from a two Adrian is said to be very sick with inflam- age to those newspapers. In addition to providing a home for the disabled veterans, Michagan has provided authorizes a soldier's relief fund in each pretty good success

to be appointed by the judge of probate a bushel of potatoes from two hills. Who to consist of three persons, two at least to says that the potato crop is small. been at work at Lincoln, Neb., since he be old soldiers, their terms of office being Mr. & Mrs. Tho's Beach visited his parthree years. A tax not exceeding one- ents, Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Beach, last week tenth of a mill on all taxable property They will go to Jackson soon for the winter some line of New Cloaks, all the newes to remain at Louisville, Ky., his family creates the fund, and the commission,

are packing up and intend to join him in together with a representative from each annually before May 1, to determine the amount necessary and the amount to be after all. last Friday to see Kelley, the photog paid per month to each old soldier or The Evans lake ho sailor entitled to aid. Judge Babbitt has Ed Smith of Clinton, who will repair the

> Kelly, Manchester; Francis P. Bogardus, his barn by fire last week, Tuesday night, lent ones and undoubtedly will give satisfaction to all parties.-Democrat

Number of boys entered school 187; Number of grls entered school 138; Number belonging during month 281; Average school at Tecumseh.

mark in the high school, grammar reco

the high school classes. We have made society are just about even, or in other a very good start with about 100 speci-mens, many of which have been donated words they made the improvements which leave with its grand parents while its by generous friends of the school, Each appreciate the value of such a collection

It has must \$6.685.88 to care for the no

savings bank since 1876, assumes the pre-

sidency of the citizens' savings bank, E.

Michael McMahon, brother of Patrick

McMahon of Sharon, was buried at the

by Dr. Campbell, secretary of the med-

he is not known in Ann Arbor.

Catholic cemetery in this city last Sunday

The Norvell farmer club will meet Andrews raid, at Arbeiter hall on Tuesthe travelers' club, to the annual autumday evening, and all seemed deeply interthe travelers' club, to the annual autumglad to place specimens where they will be a constant source of instruction to the

seted and well pleased.

City has kindly sent us an invitation of many responses and that many will be reading by Mrs. C. P. Holmes, Essay 1889, to Mr. & Mrs. Henry O'Niel, a songlad to place specimens where they will be a constant source of instruction to the

MILES.—In Three Rivers, on Threeds.

MILES.—In Three Rivers, on Threeds. cussion, "farm improvements." Paper by H. H. Raby.

The furniture belonging to the Latime estate at Jackson was sold at ancion or Married. Saturday and brought big prices by relic

HOXIE—TEETER.—At the residence of the bride's father in this village, on Wed-nesday Oct. 9th 1889, by Rev. L. G. Kerr, Mr. Warren E. Hoxie and Miss May E. last Saturday and a mun, who was taking a valuable mare and colt to Buffalo, barev escaped. The horse jumped from the car but is practically ruined, while th

Home Markets. BUTTER—Dull, at 15c@16. EGGS—In good demand, at 16c @ 17. HOGS—Live, in fair demand, at \$3.500

OATS—Bring 20 % bu.

POTATOES—30@ 35cts. \$\beta\$ bu.

WHEAT—Old, 70@75 c; New, 60@75 c

BARLEY.—Brings 90c @ \$\beta\$ cwt.

ONIONS.—New bring 75c \$\beta\$ bu.

APPLES.—Green bring \$1.25 to \$1.50.

per barret for winter fruit. Dried 3c—pound.

RYE—Brings 38c \$\beta\$ bu.

BEANS.—Bring \$1.00 to \$1.25 per bu.

You can find no better goods than at A NDERSON & CO.

HAYE JUST RECEIVED For cheap prices in Watches, Jewelr

If you want anything, ask for it in the

If you have anything to sell, advertise, ALL THE NEW STYLES. For Ladies, Misses and Children

> New Dress'Goods, New Trimmings. New Black and Colored Silks,

> > Samples cheerfully sent.

We shall Open the Store formerly

occupied by Macomber Bros

And offer the

GREATEST BARGAINS

UNDERWEAR.

Boots and Shoes

This is a Clearing Out Sale for

CASH ONLY.

Our prices will tell the story

MACK & SCHMID

Manchester and Vicinity. in

Ever Known to the People of

New Plushes. New Shawls. The elegant line of Jewelry of the

New Carpets : Curtains All persons indebted to me will please call and settle their accounts and oblige.
Very truly. F. A. Kotts, Manchester Mich.

ANDERSON & CO. No trouble to show our New Cloaks. Tecumseh, Mich. Dress Goods, Carpets, Curtains, Plushes,

Some of the farmers sold their apples for sent. ANDERSON & Co., Tecumseb. YOU SHALL KNOW IT all Shades and Sizes for 89 cents per pair at our Bargain Store, they are worth

etc. Come and see us. samples cheerfully

want column, I cent a word:

stock of Ear Rings, Pins, Rings, &c.

Why not buy a Watch and Chain now

while Fansel is selling them at a discoun

latest and best patterns at Fausel's is of-

leased. Anderson & Co, Tecumse

The Dayton Hedge Co., plashed W. Ayls. styles. It will pay you to see them before ownship, village, or city board, meet worth's hedge on Tuesday. It looks as if purchasing. No trouble to show them

appointed the following as members of house and otherwise fix it up for a No. 1 ing 5c, Ginghams 6c, 8c, and 10c, for bes Sir Knights Frank Spafard and A. F. this commission for Washtenaw county: pleasure hotel.

Hon. C. M. Manly, Ann Arbor; James

Theodore Allen had the misfortune to lose

Frank Brown is teaching school in the Supplies of Lynch & Co. The Standard

Manchester will pay a reward of five dollars for evidence leading to the conviction on the First of October two miles east of Brooklyn on Frank Clark's of any Person caught Breaking the Stree perty of the village of Manch

ter than any one concern in Southern Dry Goods and Cloaks

Give us a call, MACK & SCHMID. cost about \$1.000, and are nothing in debt. Miss Emma Hanke of Jackson spent Sc

day with her parents and left, Tuesday, fo

Born.

Commercial.

Markets by Telegraph. DETROIT, Oct. 10, 1889

Firm at 20c P doz for fresh re

Only 35c.

asked; No. 2 mixed 227c asked.

TEETH INSERTED WITHOUT PLATES (As Shown in the Cut.

GAS OR, VITALIZED AIR, ADMINISTERED for Painless Oner The "Enterprise,"

DENTIST.



No. 615.—A Clever Puzzle One of the cleverest puzzles that has been invented in a long time is the 1888-1889 puzz

"Why was 1888 so short?" Why is 1889 shorter f" This is a good one to pose your sharp witted friends with.

No. 616.—Double Acrostic. My first, a blossom white as snow With pistil all of gold;
My next an overcoat will show,
For keeping out the cold;
My third, if you are in a fright, Will overspread your che The laundress keeps my fourth in sight,
The first of every week;
My last a bird you surely know—

A near relation to the crow. My initials, unless I'm mistaken, Will show you a tricksy wight Who always is plotting some mischief;
My finals, his weapon of might.

No. 617. - Remarkable Rivers. What's the rive that's verdant; the river that's fue;

The fiver that's juicy and round;

The river that swindles; the river that chokes;

And the one that is tracked by the hound?

That's the one that's a schoolboy; one a wild The one that joins while it divides;
What's the one that is stony; the one that

And silently through the grass glides?

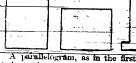
All these rivers are found in the United

No. 618 .- A Problem to Solve. Flace a hundred at each end, with a five in the middle.

And a one on each side of the five; then will the riddle riddle
Solved be when you find (at least so says the ditty)
"Pertaining to a citizen," and also "to a city."

No. 619. - Easy Word Squares. A journey; seldom seen; a metal; con 3. An animal; among; mature; a garden.
3. A fowl; thought; natural; a valley.

No. 620.-The Parallelogram Puzzle.



A parallelogram, as in the first figure, is to be cut into two pieces, so that by shifting the position of the two pieces they will form the other two figures shown in the cut.

No. 621.-Letter Rebus. I am a careless, stupid fellow, Always mixed in grievous error

No. 622.-Numerical Enigma A precious stone" the total is, Would 7, 5, 6 one, if it Would her engagement finger fit.

No. 623.—Concealed Cities I. Bring us a lemon or two, Carrie!

2. Is that silk handkerchief orange or yellow, Ellen? 3. I am afraid you will rub a thin place

through that paper.

1. The best way to stop a rising quarrel is to show your enemy a kindness.

5. Please examine that barometer, Fanny.

6. Mould you prefer a vanilla cream, or a

7. Years sit lightly on some, but not on me.
8. When is Mr. Jones going to send that rent on to New York?

What plant is always a secret! A woman's

What is the flower for the poor! Any

money.
What is the flower for a Chinese woman! What flower is the emblem of truth? The

On what plant does a whole garden depen cultivation? Thym What is the flower for a teacher? The verb-

What vegetable induces asphyxia? The artichoke.

Six of One and Half a Dozen of the Other. Whether marriage is a failure or not there is one thing certain, that wives are frequent-ity such treasures to men that they would willingly "lay them up—in beaven!" Its quite six of one and half a dozen of the other; and the wit was right when he said the happiness of married life depends in a great measure on how you enjoy yourself. It is so!

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 604.—A Riddle: Noah.

No. 605.—Two Wise Little Maids: One had
5 nuts; the other, 7 nuts
No. 606.—Ten Tribes of Indians: 1. Sacs
and Foxes. 2. Arapahocs. 2. Chickasaya. 4.
Tawnes. 5. Mandans. 6. Seminoles. 7.
Diggars. 5. Cherokees. 9. Tuscaroras. 10.
Bischfects. No. 607.—An Hour Glass.

STITCHERY ROLLING STEEL \_ 1: 0 w D A M S A T A N S H E R M A N SALVATION

No. 608.—Poetical Tangle: Bon't be in too much of a hurry To credit what other folks say: It takes but a slight little flurry
To blow fallen leaves far away.
No. 660.—Numerical Enigmas: Lou

No. 610.-The Puzzle Board:

Off. in the stilly night,

the slumber's chain has bound me,

Food mannery brings the light

Of other days around me. No. 612 - Enigmatical Binds, Hawk-ca

Jacy - ruff - kite-pica - rook - penguin-fialcyon.

No. 613 - Hobus - Amora fon X.

No. 613 - Word Changes: Grape-rape-

No. 614.—Chundrums: Because each day begins by breaking. Crash. Recause it is a reflector. A Teller

After long depression in prices indications are that they are preparing to go skyward. Tis ever thus. First a boom, then a panic, then long, dreary depression, then another boom, and so on to the world's end.

LESSON N, FOURTH QUARTER, IN-TERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 13.

Pext of the Lesson, II Sam, vi. 1-12—Com mit Verses 11, 12-Golden Text, Psalms lxxxvii, 2-Commentary by the Rev. D

Compiled from Lesson Helper Quarterly by per-mission of H. S. Hoffman, publisher, Philadel-

panal David being now king over all Israel, and having taken the stronghold of the Jebusites, which up to this time had been a continued disgrace in their midst, he at once thinks of the Ark of God, pitches a tent for it in Jerusalem (v. 17) and proceeds to bring it L "Again, David gathered together all the

i. "Again, David gathered together all the chosen men of Israel, thirty thousand." The previous chapter tells in its closing averses of the gathering of Israel to defeat their enemies the Philistines, and how David, on two different occasions and by different methods, successfully overcame them, being guided by the Lord in answer to prayer to have v. 19-28: but this is a rathering not

guided by the Lord in answer to prayer telem. v. 19-29; but this is a gathering not to overcome enemies, but to rejoice in the Lord; and it was held after due consultation with the captains of thousands and hundreds and every leader. (I Chr. xiii, 1-5.)

4. "And David arose, and went with all the people" \* \* to bring up from thence the Ark of God." The margin of this verse, and also I Chr. xiii, 6, says that they went to Baalah, that is, to Kirjath-jearim; the ark had been here in the house of Abinadab since the time when the Phillistines sent it home in a new cart drawn by two milk cows, leaving their calves shut by two milk cows, leaving their calves shut up at home. It had been with the Philistines ap at home. It had been with the Philistines seven months, the Tabernacle being at Shiloh, from whence the ark had been taken. If Sam. iv, 7:)—"Which is called by the Name, even the Name of the Lord of Hosts that sitteth upon the cherubin." (R.V.) Here is the most intimate association of the Ark with the name of Jehovah; it is a wondrous type of the Lord Jesus Christ as the end of the law for richtéousness to every one that believeth righteousness to every one that believeth righteousness to every one that believeth (Rom. x, 4); as our mercy seat or propitiation for sins (compare Heb. ix, 5, and Rom. it), 25, R. V. margin); and as one with His church, the light and glory of earth in the days of the New Jerusalem. The wood and gold are suggestive of the humanity and divinity of Christ; the mercy seat is excellently by the magnetic already of the light and the suggestive of the humanity and divinity of Christ; the mercy seat is excellently by the magnetic already of the light and the suggestive of the light and the suggestive of the humanity and divinity of Christ; the mercy seat is excellently by the magnetic already of the light and the suggestive of the light and seat is explained by the passages already given; the tables of testimony, safely kept in the Ark; speak of Him who came to fulfill all righteousness, and of whom it is written: "I ledight to de Thy will, O my God; yes, Thy law is within my heart" (Ps. xl, 8), while the thought that the cherubim represent the church, His body, is sufficiently established church, His body, is sufficiently established by the fact that they were beaten out of the same pieces of gold which formed the increy seat (Ex. xxv, 19, margin). That Israel saw all this significance in the Ark we do not pretend to say, nor do we think it.—It may be that their principal thought was simply that this holy vessel was a symbol of the presence of their God, the Lord of Hosts who dwelleth between the cherubim (I Sam. iv, 4; II Sam. vi, 2; II Ki. xix, 15; I Chr. xiii, 6; Pa. Ixxx, 1; xxix, 1; Isa. xxxvii, 16). But surely it is time that the church of Christ with all

IXXX, 1; xcix. 1; Isa. xxxvii, 16). But surely it is time that the church of Christ with all her light should know more than she seems to about this, the most wonderful and significant vessel of all Scripture.

3. "And they set the Ark of God upon a new cart." David failed to inquire of the Lord in this matter, else we should not have had this sed record. He knew better, for hear him: "Then David said, none ought to carry the ark of God but the Levites, for them hath the Lord chosen to carry the ark of God. and

the Lord chosen to carry the ark of God, and to minister unto him forever (I Chr. xv. 2).

4.5. "Ahis went before the Ark; and David and all the hones of Israel played before the Lord on all manner of instruments." It was a grand display and in a cool country. a grand display and in a good cause, and the man who would dare to find fault, simply because the Ark was in a cart drawn by oxen instead of being on the shoulders of the Le instead of being on the shoulders of the Levites, would deserve to be, called narrow minded and a croaker; nevertheless he would stand in the minority with God, and be a blessed man even though against the king.

6. "Uzzah put forth his hand to the Ark of God, and took hold of fit; for the oxen stuming that "Marsinaniad R. V.) The worst stuming the standard of the

(Margin and R. V.) The worst stumble was on the part of David when he employed this method, but that was not so manifest nor did it seem to endeaver the manifest nor did it seem to endanger the safety of the Ark as much as this stumble of safety of the Ark as much as this stumble of the oxen. The danger of a wrong step does not always appear at first, and the sin is often-made manifest only through failure on the part of those not directly responsible. 7. "The anger of the Lord was kindled

7. "The anger of the Lord was kindled against Uzzah, and God smote him there for his error." Uzzah signifies strength, and strength is a good thing, but the work of the Lord is not dependent upon the strength of men; His strength is made perfect in our the back?" What! that canvas a machinese and His work is accomplished not "Certainly not; only I wasn't go ing the back of Lord and I could cut through that partition." Tartition? What! that canvas a the back?"

His look of horror startled me.

Lord is not dependent upon the strength of mean; His strength is made perfect in our meekness, and His work is accomplished not by the might or power of man but by the Spirit of the Lord of Hosts.

8. "And David was displeased." It is a sad affair when the servant of the Lord, be he king or peasant, becomes displeased with his Master. It shows how disobedience always leads to other sins and strikes at the very root of fellowship with God. A God of Love can do no wrong, can by no means make a mistake, and the only right thing for His children to do is to walk with Him in cheerful submission. David had no one to ways leads to other sins and strikes at the very root of fellowship with God. A God of Love can do no wrong, can by no means make a mistake, and the only right thing for His children to do is to walk with Him in cheerful submission. David had no one to blame but himself; had he done right this would not have happened; and now that chastening has come, he should have been displeased with himself, and have said, with Elli: "It is the Lord; let Him do what seemeth Him good."

eth Him good."

9. "And David was afraid of the Lord eth Him good."

9. "And 'David was afraid of the Lord that day." Another result of his sin, which prayer and obedience would have saved him from. "There is no fear in love; perfect love casteth out fear, fear hath torment."

10, 11. "The Lord hiessed Obed-edom, and all his household." David refused at that time to have anything more to do with the Ark, and so it was carried into the house of Obed-edom, where it remained three months. A

and so it was carried into the house of Obed-edom, where it remained three months. A three months blessing for Obed-edom and a three months loss to David, for the inference is that David did not return to the Lord with all his heart during this period, but-continued out of fellowship with God. How many Christians are losing this periodices and bless Out of renowant with con. How many Christians are losing the privilege and blanches of fellowship with God and a happy walk with Him in the joys of His salvation, because they refuse to accept meekly some chastening which He has lovingly sent them for their model or because they are discloded. trastering which He has lovingly sent them for their good, er because they are disobedient and will not humbly confess their sin and turn from it. How many blessed households there are, on the other hand, where Jesus is welcomed and honored as Saviour and their life of the single state of the single si welcomed and honored as Saviour and mend and cheerfully submitted to as King over all 12. "So David went and brought up the Ark of God from the house of Obed-edom into the city of David with gladness." He hears of the blessing that has come to the house of Obed-edom, and now does what he should have done these mentals but and the stand of the same when the transfer He should have done three months before. He

confesses his sin, saying to the Levites, as he called upon them to bear the Ark: "Because ye did it not at the first the Lord our God ye due to not at the first the Loru our God made a breach upon us, for that we sought Him not after the due order." But now the Levites having sanctified themselves, bare the Ark of God upon their shoulders, with the stawes thereon, as Moses commanded.

The essence of Dumas art consists in a conception of life without conscience, without dread of death, or of the dreams that may come when we have shuffled off this mortal coil. He was not a thinker. Of Handet humas could understand little or nothing. No here of Dumas is ever sicklied o'er by the pale cast of thought. He lives without thinking that the condeast. about life or death; lives for the enjoyment and gladness of living and of loving; lives for ambition, fighting wealth and theaure, and is al-

ways gallantly ready to detend mis honor with his sword. An unbounded self indulgence shades off into the neutral tinted superstition engendered by a corrupt church.

by a corrupt church.

These heroes are young, handsome, graceful, brave, are full of superficial chivalry, and of the external requirements of nobleness. They are generally animated, vivacious, gay, joyons, and there is always pleasure in contemplating men who, ruled by any ideas, yet live and are full of life. With his views of life it comes to pass that this gaillard Dumas deals much with the alliterative qualities of adventure, adultery, ambition, assassination, and above all he revels in a duel—a duel fierce, determined, skillful, deadly. He is a true lover of the sword, specially of the picturesque rapier, combined with the sumptages. rapier, combined with the fatal dagger. Dumas delights in the sumptuous hilt and in the white gleaming of the lovely blade of the knightly arme blanche. What a Gascon is to an ordinary Frenchman that is Dumas to all other romancers. He cares nothing for morality when it stands in opposition to valor, passion, success, splendor. His work is, perhaps, more subtly suited to his native land than it is to Germany or to England, but yet it delights all that love romance and care for the picturesque of chivalry and even of crime. It is enough for Dumas if his heroes be of noble birth, of reckless valor, young, and with the

Dumas if his heroes be of noble birth, of reckless valor, young, and with the graces of camp and court.

His view of life is mainly showy and romantic; a view which, as an alterative from sterner and nobler conceptions, we can heartily enjoy. The vigor and agility of Dumas' virile and vivacious mind and temperament always worked in fullest sympathy with the characters that he depicted, and with the manners and merals of the the characters that he depicted, and with the manners and merals of the times which he portrayed. His young cavaliers had to each be a gallant to his lady; a warrior to his foe. Philip Sidney, when his contracted bride, Penelope, became Lady Rich, by a strong effort of moral rectitude conquered an unlawful passion; but Dumas would not have sympathized with the heroic action, and would have regarded the peerless paladin with much surprise and with some contempt. surprise and with some contempt. Gentleman's Magazine.

Stepped in Time.

The old and curiously paradoxical advise, "Be bold be bold, be not too bold," is sorely needed at some crises of our lives. Irving Montagu, an English war artist, says that he spent a great deal of time during his early training at Marlborough house, where he covered innumerable canvases with copies of great pictures. he covered innumerable with copies of great pictures.

On one occasion several art students On one occasion several art students were strolling with me about the deserted passages when I, being of an impulsive turn of mind, penetrated what seemed to be a dark, capacious cupboard. The others instantly shut the door, which fastened with a swing and me off to continue their spring, and ran off to continue their work in the galleries. Thus imprisoned, I remained patient enough at first, but when a half hour had clapsed the situation began to pall on me and I set about finding some means of exit. I commenced by slowly feeling and

pushing against the walls round about me. Greatly to my relief the and the creamy to my rener the back part of my prison house proved as flexible as if the paper of the ad-joining room was only strained across on canvas.
An idea struck me; nothing could

be easier than to take be easier than to take my penknife and cut a slit sufficiently long for me to the a six sumciently long for me to step through into the next apartment. With this prospect of escape I was just on the point of making a rent in the canvas, when I heard footsteps and a cheery voice without exclaim

and a energy volume ing:

"Oh, I say, old fellow, you there still? We'd forgotten all about you.

This is almost too much of a joke.

You might have been there all night."

A Dog as Doorkeeper There is a well known dog in Barcelona. He loves music and goes regularly to the opera of his own accord.

ularly to the opera of his own accord, sits upstairs, applauds with the rest of the auditors at the end if the singing is good by joyous barks, but is very angry at interruptions in the middle of a piece. If there is no opera any evening he goes off soberly to the Opera Comque, but is never content with second best when he can have the best. This is a good story, though true, but here is another as true, yet still better.

An Austrian banker lately went to Vienns on business. He arrived in the evening, traveling with a large.

the evening, traveling with a large handsome dog. The two put up at the hotel and next morning the gentleman went out, bidding care to be taken that his dog did not stray from the house. house. The chambermaid went to make up the banker's room. Brung was very pleased to see her, wagged his huge tail, licked her hand and made friends thoroughly, until, her lustiness being deauty. business being done, she was about to leave. Not so. Bruno calmly stretched himself full length before the door. ed himself full length before the door. He explained, as perfectly as possible, that "he knew his duty." No one should leave his master's room in his absence: When the girl tried to pull the door open sufficiently for her to slip out he growled, showed his teeth, and finally tried them on her legs.

The woman's screams brought auother maid, and yet another, and then in succession all the waiters. Bruno was glad to let them all in, but he allowed no one out. The room became

lowed no one out. The room became lowed no one out. The room became pretty well crowded and every bell in the house, meantime, rang, while the walls echeed cries of "Waiter!" Waitwalls echecal cries of "Waiter!" "Waiter!" Finally, the landlady who kept the hotel appeared and pushed her way irately into the room, asking angrily as she walked in what sort of a picnic they were holding here. Bruno let her in, too, but not out again—oh, no! When the lady's husband appeared she called to him loudly, for heaven's sake to keep outside, to send messengers scouring the city for the banker, and, meantime, to endeavor to pacify the angry customers downstairs.

the angry customers downstairs.
That Austrian banker was a welcome man when he arrived.—Pall
Mall Gameta.

In the suburbs, just outside the city limits, the whistle of the locomotive is become an instrument of tarture as well as a relic of the early and semi-well as a relic of the early and semi-barbaric days of the iron horse. The grimy man in the cab can, by touch-ing a lever, let loose more evils than fair Pandora's box ever contained. He can send a nervous invalid into pasms, can hasten and make sure the spasms, can hasten and make sure the death hour of the sick mortal, can render sleep impossible for the well and bring distraction to the parent hanging over the cradle of the fevered child. He can do all these things; and he-accomplishes them all, every summer night, when the windows must remain onen and the shrips of the mer night, when the windows must remain open and the shriek of the whistle enters the home like a midnight assassin. The engineer does this because he has his orders to whistle. The night was made for alumber, not for the silence shattering play of the whistle lever. Three or four short blasts would accomplish all that is needed on the scare of warning. blasts would accomplish all that is needed on the score of warning. A prolonged blast, that lasts while the engine is dashing over a distance of half a mile through a peaceful village, is simply an example of barbarous disregard of human rights and human comforts. The few people abroad in the country, between midnight and 5 a.m. need not the prolonged howl of the steam whistle to warn them of a train's approach. The air is then calm and free from other sounds. There are no cattle roaming about at this time. In fact, there is much harm and no good accomplished by the presand no good accomplished by the present permicious activity of the nocturnal whistle.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

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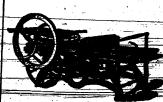
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