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"THE DUCKESS."

CHAPTER XXI.-CONTINUED.

"Why, none," says he, dejectedly.
"And yet," with sudden fire, "there have been moments for which I would barter all that I possess—when—"
"When you were well."

otherwise," interrupting him hurriedly and with a painful flush. "Well—you were

with a painful flush. "Well—you were wrong—wrong."
She is telling her lie with such a miserable passion that he does not dare to disbelieve her, but yet he knows. These large, and, honest eyes cannot withhold the truth, whatever the cruel lips may do.
"Still, I shall—break with Katherine," says he, after a pauss. He had risen to his feet some time ago, and is standing before her watching her gravely. "And then, perhaps," very humbly, "in time you might let me tell you all that is in my heart to night."

sert to night."

"Never, never. I shall not listen. What!
o you think I have no pride? Do I want another woman's lover''
"So be it. I shall end this farce between

"So be it. I shallend this farce between Katherine and myself, nevertheless," replies he; steadfastly.

"That must be as you will. Good-night," says she, holding out to him a slim little hand that trembles. Her eyes are downcast, but even as be looks at her two large tears fall from beneath her lids and travel slowly down her cheeks. In a moment his arms are around her, he can feel the quick beating of her heart on him; for a cruelly short time she lies pass we in his embrace, as though tired and beaten, and then she rouses herself, and with sleuder palmit pushes him from her, and without word or glance leaves the room.

giance leaves the room. Swiftly she goes up stairs and locks her-self into her room. That one moment of weakness—of indecision—has frightened her. She had lain in his arms without proher. She had iain in his arms without pro-test of any sort. Nay, more—she dares not-deny it to herself she had been happy there. She had been glad to have them round her. Even now when released from the influence of his presence, she knows that she feels no anger towards him. Anger! where is there anger towards him. Anger! where is there place for it-in the warm, loving, miserable heart that is beating so wildly in her breast! But what is to be the end of it all! She must go. She must leave him. Never, never, can he be anything to her save worse than a stranger. Oh! that she could tear him from her heart! But it is too late for that. All her long miserrble life he must lie there, cherished secretly, wept over in private, loved-with a fervor, grown strong from sad thoughts indulged when no one can see her.

from sad thoughts indulged when no one can see her.

No, she could not listen to that proposal of his to e.d his engagement with Katherine. And yet had she done so would it not have been for the welfare of all, even of Katherine; for wherein lies the good to be derived from a loveless union? She covers her face with her hands and walks swiftly up and down the silent chamber.

But no hope comes to her. His face rises before her sad, reproachful, passionats. rises before her, and, reproachful, passionata, entreating. He is hers, hers only, by all love's laws, and yet she must thrust him from her with all her might. Oh! how miserably ill he looked. Oh, Denis! Oh, darling, darling! Oh, Denis!

She had thrown herself on her knees bedde the bed and hunted her knees to the state of the s

side the bed, and buried her face out of sight.

CHAPTER XXII.

The the morning that tiresome headache is worse than ever. Norah manages to get down to breakfast, but only to play with her toast and to refuse with a glarce of distance anything offered her.

"How ill you look, darling," says madam, some hours later, meeting her in one of the ante-rooms, equipped for walking. "Like a little pretty ghost. I am so distressed about it, and your father coming to-morrow, too! It is dreadful; he will say I have not taken any care of you."

"Who could have taken more?" says the Duchess sweetly, slipping an arm around her neck. "You have made me feel always that you love me."

back the soft ruffled locks from her hot

"You are quite feverish, darling. Do you know I am growing really uneasy

"It is this headache." "But what a persistent one.

see Dr. Morgan. "I moded," laughing. "What nonsense, auntie. I'll tell you, though, what I think of doing. Of going out and staying out for quite ever so long. Make an excuse for me at luncheon, and don't expect me again until you see me. I feel as if a good dose of the strong wild wind outside is the one thing that can blow these

as if a good on thing that can cobwebs out of my brain."

"Then go, by all means, dearest. Try your own medicine first, mine afterward," avs madam: "But before you go a bisars of Madeira. Come, now, I cuit and a glass of Madeira. Come, now, I innist, and for reward Pil tell any pretty fib

you like about you at inneheon."

The dull end cheerless sun that all day, has been making so poor a pretense at joility has at last sunk behind the, hills. lity has at last sunk behind the, hills, Already daylight wanes, and the heavy gusts of wind that, rushing through the fir tops, stirred the wide air since early dawn, have now gained in strength and -roar sullenly with a subdued force that speaks of a

lenly with a subdued force that speaks or a violent outburst later on. One or two heavy drops of rain fall with a quick, soft sound at Norah's feet.

They rouse her from the reverie in which she has almost lost herself; rouse her, too, to a knowledge of the fact that day is nearly dead, and that the air is full of signs

of the coming storm.

So busy have been her thoughts in her long swift ramble through the woods and over hills, and thence into unknown woods again that to her it seems but a little while since she walked from the broad stone steps that lead to the entrance door at Castle Ventry, and yet, in reality, how long has it

She pauses to look around her for the first time how swittly the darkness is beginning to fall; to see, too, with a vague yet sharp touch of fear that the place wherein she stands is strange, unknown to her. Whither have her restless feet carried her? All the landmarks by which she had been used to guide herself are now behind her, lost to her union she can retrace has steen to some sone families. har steps to some spot familiar.

A huge black cloud hovers overhead and is covering all the heavens. A little fine.

A huge black cloud hovers overhead and is covering all the heavens. A little fins, white mist begins to fall, a shadowy sort of shower, that presently declares itself more openly and becomes an honest downpout. Larger and larger grow the drops, darber and derker the atmosphere, and now that first mild sense of fear gathers in force and becomes uncomfortably definits.

Turning, she begins to walk briskly in the way she believes the has come, but which in reality is only taking her the more decidedly from Vesstry. When she has walked in this direction for about twenty minutes she panes and looks around has

seen in irregular patches through the arching branches over her head. Slowly, steadily rises the storm; already the wind begins to rush past her with a fercenses that makes her limbs tremble. Standing still, with her arm round a sapling oak for support and feeling a natural thrill of terror as she acknowledges to herself that she saprolly know where to jum she happens

as she acknowledges to herself that she scarcely knows where to turn, she happens to lift her head, and there on the right she sees an old broken-down cottage, or hut rather, close to a tall fir tree that appears to bend over it as offering if protection.

It will give shelter at least. Running towards it she steps quickly, thankfully, into the miserable one here room of which it can shoast. Dead leaves blown in by many winds, strew the earthen floor. A wide open chimney holds on its hearth the gray ashes of dead fires old and gone.

The Duchess, with a sense of rather uncanny loneliness, looks with ungrateful backward glanes at this spot that alone has held out to her the arms of pity. How long has it stood here a prey to ghosts!

backward gian se at this spot that alone has held out to her the arms of pity. How long has it stood here a prey to ghosts! Not so long, apparently. In one corner stands a pile of rotten fire logs, and near it a bundle of twigs, or "kippens," as the peasants call them, that suggest a desire on the part of the late tenants to light one more fire before they should leave this dilapidated home forever.

Through two large holes in the thatched roof the rain is falling with a quick, steady drip, and Norah, avoiding it as best he may, leans disconsolately against the open doorway and gazes with many misgivings on the dismal seene without. It must be now about 5 o'clock, according to her calculation—in reality it is considerably later—and they will all be now in the library, some gathered round the welcome tea party, others lounging in pretty feagowns in the softest chairs to be found.

Denis, too, will have come in long ago

in the softest chairs to be found.

Denia, too, will have come in long ago from his shooting, and perhaps—perhaps will now be thinking of her and wondering where she is. A little uneasy, too, it may be. She can almost see his handsome, rather melanchely face of late, with the eyes turning so constantly to the doof.

Well, well; why think of it? He may wonder and watch, and long for her coming; but of what avail will it all be? There is no end to it but one. She will not dwell upon it. Let her rather turn her thoughts to the fact that she is imprisoned here until the storm shall cease, and that even after that she will not know what direction to take to reach Ventry.

take to reach Ventry.

How dark it grows! Blacker and blacker frown the beavens. The dimmest twilight is all that is left of the day just done. What will they think of her at the Castle? will hint at the barbarous bad taste of those who can plunge so unreasonably a whole household into a state of apprehension for the sake of their own idle whims! And be-

Great Heaven! what is that?
Only the report of a gun But coming through the gathering darkness of the descending night it strikes with a cold terror at her heart. And then all at once, she scarcely knows: why, that past scene upon the gravel sweep stands out before her mental gaze once more. Once again the dog's yelp of agony sounds in the air; once again Moloney is felled to the ground; she sees him rise, and marks the deadly threat of vengeance in his eyes.

sees num rise, and marks the deskuy threat of vengeance in his eyes.

A fear, born of nothing, as true fear sometimes is, becomes strong within her. Her heart beats fast, her hands grow cold, her cheek pales. How if that murderous though elient threat has been even now fulfilled: if even now he, her soul's beloved, lies powerless dead, with the heavy cruel pattering rain falling falling always on the dull insensate body.

dull insensate body.

It is but a little thing after this to pict tre the white ghastly upturned face, with the dead searing eyes, and parted lips showing the gleaming teeth just a little. Oh, Heeven! Oh! no, no, no! She shudders violently, and flings out her

hands as though to ward off the awful sight; and, as she thus stands trembling all over, again that sharp sound rings through the darkness. She clutches the doorway, and with dilated eye stares outward, straining sight and hearing.

ways that you love me."

"Have I!" very pleased. 'That is as it should be, then, and only the barest truth. Every mother should love her own little daughter." She smiles and kisses the girl with a lingering fondness and smooths within her, and holds up a warning hand. within ner, and holds up a warning hand, and not for one moment is she deluded by the reasonable solution of the problem that Denis on his homeward way has jus

Conquering a sickening sensation that comes very near to fainting, she runes im-petuously out of the house and through the petnously out of the house and through the blinding rain makes her way to the spot from whence the sounds have come. To her surprise a very short, run brings her to a rise in the ground that betrays to her the fact of a road, that lies just below where she is standing. A high bank, topped by furse bushes, hides that part of the road where she now stands from the public way, though a dilapidated gateway lower down parmits her to see where the road runs. As permits her to see where the road runs. As she draws nearer to it she becomes conscious that broken sounds are beginning to fall upon her ears; panting breaths, muttered curses, the swaying movements of feet. In this moment she knows as well as though she can already see him that Denis is on the road, close to that broken gateway, and that he is fighting fleroely for dear life. its her to see where the road runs. As

All at once her faintness leaves her. A cold chill rushes through her, hardening every nerve. Springing to the top of the high bank she looks through the furue bushes down on the road beneath, and sees—

CHAPTER XXIII.

"Courage is a sort of armor to the mind a pd seeps an unwelcome impression from driving keeps an unwelcome impression from driving too deep into perception."

It is Denis she sees first. He is facing

her; whist his opponent—who has grasped him by the throat with a savage grip and is straining every muscle to force him to the ground—has his back to her. He is a powerful-looking man, and even as Norah looks on, frozen with horror, he makes an effect to hering down the headle of the looks on, frozen with horror, he makes an effort to bring down the handle of the revolver he carries upon Delaney's head, with the intent to hammer out his brains. It is evidently a struggle that can not last long. Delaney's face is already death-like, rendered the more ghastly because of the heavy drops of blood that are running down it from a wound in his forebeed, and down a from away from one arm that hangs helpless by his side. With the other arm he still holds his would-be murderer, and with the tenacity of his race is still holding his own, whe

holding his own, when another would be lying spent and insensible.

To Norah—who is of his own blood and who can see for herself that unless succor is prompt the end is very near—this sight gives fresh courage. Her spirit rises within her; she sets her testh and looks swittly, keenly around her. A short, heavy state, part of the broken gatsway, catches her eye; she losse no time; she mores quickly towards it; to sains it noise-least to suring once assain to that high moves quickly towards it; to sains it noise-least, to spring once again to that high-part of the bank that brings her right over the assaisin's head and within's foot of him, takes her but a minute, and then! With all the strangth of her strong arms she lifts the heavy place of word wall above her shoulder, and brings it down assais

him upright still with loving arms. Even now, as at last insensibility overpowers him, as deadly stupor benumbs his every

sense, he knows her.

"My beloved! My own little girl!" he breathes faint'y, with lut a poor attempt indeed at the old fond smile, yet with love unspeakable in his fast closing eyes. He makes a vain effort to hold out his hands to her, and then falls inertly against the And now it comes to North to do what

she never afterward can remember doing, or understand how she had the power to accomplish it. But The God of love, ah! benedicte, How mighty and how great a Lord is He! Surely he helps her now. Looking at hisa, lying there in that awful swoon, it seems to her that she dare not leave him alone with the murderer beside him whilst she runs



was away? What if he be not dead? Poor, little, tender-hearted Duchess! Let her not be thought unwomanly if in this supreme moment she hopes passionately that she has killed the man who would have slain her lover, and only fears that she has not done so.

What if he should rise and finish his

permit herself to kneel beside him and 100s into his face!

Is it his face, that calm, still mottonies mask, all streaked and dyed with blood blood still flowing? She has been so engrossed hitherto with her terrible task of biringing him here that the idea that her labor might be in vain—that death might already have robbed her of what she most values upon earth—has not suggested itself; but now it comes, and a very agony of despair takes possession of her. Nearer she leans over him, still nearer, her miserashe leans over him, still nearer her labor leans him the very sweetest imaginable to her solely troubled spirit, she clings eager. It is tindeed she has indeed "great-store" her of where no evil was!—and if all the will where no evil was! bis eyes clinging to his deathlike face.
What a horrible pallor is that upon his cheek! how sunken are the eyes within their sockets, how cruelly calm the mouth! Is-

Oh! no, no, no, no! Not dead! Hurt, nigh unto death, if it must be, but oh! not dead, indeed! Her very soul uplifts itself in supplication. Maimed, suffering, broken let him be—but grant that life still lingers within his bruised body. parcasion. Maimed, suffering, broken n be—but grant that life still lingers i his bruised body.

"Oh! Thou loving Lord! by whom all s are heard: Softly, tremulously, she entreats; and with nervous fingers she loosens his coat and feels for the heart that should beat bepeath. And after a minute (who shall say you," what ages lie in it?) a faint pulsation re-wards her. He lives! As yet, at least, the vital spark is in him. But how to keep it there? Defuly she

tears first her own handkerchief and then his into strips and binds them round his brow. The search for his handkerchief has brown. In search for an annaer-enter has brought to light a small finsk which, to her joy, contains brandy; but though she tries, even with her fingers, to get some between his lips, she falls to make him swallow it. and now again terror drives her almost wild. Can she do nothings Will no one ever come to her aid? She runs to the doorway with a vehament determination to rush through all the blinding storm in search of help. But as she crosses the threshold she looks back and, seeing him tying there are outsit to all annearance and lifeless, her heart grows weak within her and her courage falls. Alas! too, even if she were to yenture forth, whithe she go? The place is strange to her; she would not know which way to turn, and if ing darkness and fall to make her way back again, what might not happen to him before morn in her absence, alone, unat-tended, deserted? Oh, no, she cannot leave

A vague hope that they would be res-A vague hope that they would be rescued later on by messengers from Ventry gives her some wavering comfort, but in truth her present fears are so many that comfort in the future is quickly ousted. It is so-cold, too—so hitterly chill. She looks longingly at the dry sticks lying on the hearth, but even though she knows that by the aid of the westes she has found in his pocket when looking for the flask she can set first to them, she shrinks from doing so, a nervous borror lest the smoke shall betray his resting place to the enemy restaining her.

All places, what and will light grows within his eyes, should not be here. You must go—slès she will have her gibes—her she—He has wandered again, but me those cruel imaginings soon come into lethargy and lies as if dead, save fr faint breathings that make the heard now and then.

Beside him, her,hand still clasped Norsh sits quietly her head hent to

Bhattakes one of his hands in hers and feels it is cold as ice—his very lips, as she lays her fingers on them, seem frozen. She draws off her sole remaining petticost and wrape its around him, with despuring that gathering at her heart. Oh, to light that fire!

And now a determination and the presenting are the present of the present of the present of the present of the search find restricted ones of the earth find restricted ones of the earth

come to his victim, had hidden himself away as far from the spot of his attempted crime as possible. With a lightened heart Norah runs back to the cabin, and seizing the matches sets

deed, as her eyes can pierce the gloom-only to find that it is empty.

night alone.

CHAPTER XXIV "I fel' a tightness grasp my throat, As it would strangle me."

It is now far past minight and still the storm rages overhead. Heavy bursts of thunderous rain dash against the walls of the cabin, and through the open doorway the inky blackness of the night looks in upon her as she s to cowering by the hearth,

her eyes ever fixed on the motionless form beside her. Every now and then she rises to chafe the uninjured hand, to listen for the faint breathing, to wash away the marks of blood upon the wan face. Little by little she has made him swallow most of the brandy the fask contained, and now with a sad heart she sits watching for the dawn. What if he should rise and finish his ghastly work whilst she ran blindly along an unknown road to gain that assistance she might never meet. Moisture rises to her brow as she thinks it all out, and thea all at once she abandons that ides of gaining help and with one quick indrawn what will her welcome be—what will she say—how give an account of herself? How tempt.

Stooping, she encircles Denis with her arms, and presently has drawn him, first toward the broken gateway, then through the before her once again—the bitter scorn of ti—the cruel contempt—the wicked meaning.

determined to do this night or die in the attempt.

Stooping, she encircles Denis with her arms, and presently has drawn him, first toward the broken gateway, then through it; through the blessed opening that permits her to drag him out of view of that cruel figure on the ground into the safer shelter of the woods beyond.

Yard by yard—sobbing, pasting, with her fear and her fatigue pressing sorely on her, yet never discouraged—she slowly and ever more slowly, as the willing arms grow so deadly weary, drags him to the protection of that lonely hut close to the fir tree.

Even when she has got him in and laid him softly downwards, with the poor broken arm as comfortably settled as she can manage it, her real for his welfare does not relax. Off her own tender body she strips her seal skin coat, a present from her auntie, transport of the make a pillow for his head, and then, not thinking it highr enough—careless of cold, the seal of the seal and the morbid state into whichshelmow has fallen, that for the fu-

off her own tender body she strips her sealakin coat, a present from her auntie, to
make a pillow for his head, and then, not
thinking it high emough—careless of cold,
of ther flannel petticoat and adds that to
the coat.

Not until she has done all this does she
permit herself to kneel beside him and look
into his face!

Is it his face, that calm, still motionless
mask, all streaked and dyed with blood,
hlood still flowing? She has been so enblood still flowing? She has been so enthe coat.

Is it his face, that calm, still motionless
mask, all streaked and dyed with blood,
hlood still flowing? She has been so enblood still flowing? She has been so enthe coat.

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mask, all streaked and dyed with blood,
hlood still flowing? She has been so enthe coat.

Is a still flow with blood,
hlood still flowing and her dad ever think
with her terrible task of

his eyes open and is looking at her.
"Is that you Duchess?"

The voice is low, so faint indeed as to l half insudible, but "lovers' care are

'Yes, I am here," she whispers tender ly. She kneels upon the ground besid-him, and softly, lovingly, lays her co-hand upon his forehead. It is throbbin violently; but the wet bandage has evident ly been of some use, as the blood has cease to flow. Feebly lifting the uninjured arm he draws down the little comforting

until it touches his lips.

"My beloved, this is a bad thing for you," he whispers with difficulty. "Can you not go home? You are giving up too much for me.

she back, smiling. "I have lost my not doing very much for you after all.'
'I know better than that.' the w came slowly, disconnectedly, and as if the utterance of them hurts him. "But I shall explain. I'll make them understand if last till then—if—" He breaks off with. heavy sigh that is almost a groun, and makes a vain effort, that is very pitfable in one so strong, to change his position. "You are in pain?" says Norah misera-

bly.
"No. But tired—tired," murmurs wearily. Then, seeing her about to rise, he classe her hand closer. "Don't go. Stay with me. Oh! darling, if I am to die now -after this-with the knowledge that you love me, it will be hard-hard!' "Do not try to talk," entreats she, raising him with all her strength and so turning him that he will find relie". "Do not —you are only wasting the little power left you. Now, are you better, more comfort

all my life. Oh! Duches, what shall repay
you? Not I—I cannot. But—'' He pauses
as though he has lost himself, and a sad

He has wandered again, but mercifully those cruel imaginings soon come to an end, as he sinks once more into the old

It is dawn as with a pang of acutest fear she wakes. Nay, more than dawn. The day is well awake, and on the mountain tops the first line clouds of seeming morn are dissolving beneath the sun's warm rays. Springing to her feet Norah turns a terrified glance upon Delaney, to find that he ittle to late. that is only part of the great courage that has all through supported her. Silently she leaves the cabin, and contiously, with her heart in her throat, steals down to that bish bank that overlooks the road. Some

with merring precision right upon the faint light shows beyond the depth of the still breathes, and with a rush of thankfulscoundrel's pate.

Like a stone he drops, half dragging Denis with him, but the girl, jumping into the road, catches him as he falls, and bolds that first awful moment, but now she loooks lies before her, and having heaped the few for his stalwart frame in vain. No man is here! She casts her eyes quickly up and down the road for many yards—as far, inremaining sticks on the still glowing embers, she prepares for departure and a return to the place where a severe cross-examination, as she believes, awaits her.

It is plain then that she had not killed him! He had evidently recovered sufficiently to enable him to make his way home, and terrified by the thought that succor in some unaccountable fashion had sufficiently had hidden himstly had believed the soft hair from his brown. the last time. Those wretched ones whose beloved are already dead may be contented the last time. Those wretched ones whose to the cabin, and saizing the matches set in the sating and happy in comparison with those who still presently coax the large bundle of sticks into a fame. Cheerily they blaze, throwing out a delicious glow that warms wherever it touches. She draws Denis as close up to it as prudence will per ait, and once again tries to force the brandy between his lips—this time with some success. And at last, at last, he moves a little and sighs, and finally opens his eyes.

"You, my love," he says very low, with a faint smile, and as though not at all surprised. So near to the gates of death has he been brought that all enotions, save the one absorbing passion of his life, are forgotten by him; and indeed so weak is he that almost as she believes she has gained him back from the portals we all dread for those we love—even as she tries to answer him—he faints signing leaving her once nore to watch out the long dark hours of night alone.

head, and, at last, after some faint, hon-est hesitation, his lips, too! Cold, unre-sponsive lips! but all the dearer because of the sad reason for their coldness!

the sad reason for their coldness!

Then, now bitterly weeping, she runs out of the cabin, and gaining the road turns, without knowing why, to the right. All roads, indeed, are alike to her, so great is her ignorance of her locality, but fortunately instinct, if one may call it so, has in this instance led her aright. It has stood to her well the half as house house well with held as house house. to her so well that half an hour's brish walking brings her within view of the gilded vane of Ventry, glittering gayly in the morning sunlight.

CHAPTER XXV.

'Back-wounding calumny whitest virtues strikes, what king so strong Can tie the gull up in the slanderer's tongue?" At ventry the utmost consternation notes full sway. During all the past evening questions had been rife, first as to the strange non-appearance of Norsh, and later on about the continued absence of Delaney, and presently, as the evening sors on everyone—as if bracketting them—began to wonder, in a rather aside sort

of way as to where they could be.

Until dinner was over, however, no very great alarm was felt, even by Madam. The great alarm was felt, even by Madam. The night was so inclement that probably Norah had been kept at the rectory, and Denis, who had gone shooting in that direction, would, in all probability, have been compelled by the hospitable o'Shaughnessys to stay and dire with them. At least so argued Madam up to nearly eleven o'clock, with the intent to allay the nervous fear that already was beginning to find a home within her breast.

But when midnight came and neither Norah nor Denis had returned, her assumed calm broke down, and she gave way openly to to the terror that was consuming her. Messengers were at once sent out, to the rectory first, and then on to the O'Shaughnessy's, and as the two houses were many

Mesengers were at once sent out, to the rectory first, and then on to the O'Shaughtnessy's, and as the two houses were many miles apart, much time was lost in this vain quest. When the men returned, with Colonel O'Shaughnessy, who was always eager for the fray, and the kindest soul alive—a regular "emergency man," if ever there was one—to say nothing was known of either Norah or Delaney at either of the houses, Madam's fear grew to agony, and the whole male portion of the household was turned yout with lanterns and overcoats to search high and low. Colonel. O'Shaughnessy undertook the command; but the night, as we know, was terrible, and, unfortunately, Madam was under the impression that Norah had gone in a direction diametrically opposite to that she had really chosen. As for Denis, who shall say where a sportsman's feet will take him?

The servants, too, and the outdoor contingent were only half hearted in their search for the missing pair. Nothing so sharp as an Irishman, if you can get him to put his heart into a thing; but the Irish research are a rule, have a fatal mack of

to put his heart into a thing; but the Irish every topic under the sun that is at all known to them—and worse still, acting on them; and, as the specimens employed on this occasion had come to an unanimous decision that "Misther Dinis an" Miss Norah" were far too "cute" to lose themselves in any storm, the search, though seemingly vigorous and indeed very kindly, if protestingly, conducted, was in reality but poorly carried out, and (as we also know resulted in nothing.

The gray morning brought to Madam no The gray morning orough to manam mo tidings of either nices or son. All night she had spent pacing up and down her room, and from her room down the broad staircase, and through the spacious hall to the antrance door, where, having ordered it to be flung wide open, she would stand awhile, silent, mottonless, listening as one might for a cry from afar for help. But none came; and nothing was left her but the slow, hopeless journey back to her desolate chamber. With the first flush of the dawn despair selzed upon her.

It is now seven o'clock, and the dull daylight is putting the lamps to shame. One by one the footman extinguishes them in the library, where Madam, with Lady Glandore, Miss Blake, and some of the others, is walking up and down, waiting. it to be flung wide open, she would stand

era, is walking up and down, waiting, waiting always, as she has waited since ten o'clock last night. She is still in her dinner dress of black velvet, and her face is ghastly pale; from one side of the room to the other she walks incessantly, not talking, but always with that terrible look of ex-

Moloney has stood out clearly, with a horrible persistency, all through the changes of the past miserable night. Lady Glandore, who has risen out of her languor and her rather hot house style to quite an extraordinary degree, has ordered coffee, and now tries to induce her to par-take of it. But Madam repulses her with a harshness hitherto unknown to that sweet

and kindly nature.
"No, no," she says, hoarsely, almost pushing Lady Glandore away from her. "But, dearest Madam, consider," says that spoiled beauty, taking her rebuff with the utmost mildness. "This may be, after all, only a dreadful mistaken affeir all through, and when presently they come back, we

"They!" Madam looks at her strangely, question ingly, as if not understanding, and then all at once a slow red burns like fire upon her

"You think," says Madam, fixing ner with her large, bright gaze, grown brighter since her unhappy vigil.
"And even if so—dear Madam, would it not be better than—" Lady Glando e pauses, a little frightened and confused, yet sure that there has suddenly come into Madam's despairing face an expression that is nearer hope than anything she has seen there since yesterday. She is still struggling with a desire to say a little more the same effect, when the nece sity for it is the same effect, when the nece sity for it is

removed by the abrupt entrance of some-ene.

All eyes are turned to the door, and a little breathless hush falls upon those who form an andieuce, to what suggests itself as being very likely to create a scene of a rather tragic order. There is a clear prom so of it, indeed, in the very way Katherine enters the room. For one thing, she is remarkably pale, and it must be some powerful emotion, ind.e.l, some hing worse than mere anxiety, to create emotion of so high an order in that well-regulated mind; and besides this, for once the calm, supercilions mouth is a little from un ler control.

It hard, y takes her. a moment to move form an audieuce, to what suggests itself as being very likely to create a scene of a It hard, y takes her. a moment to move-from the door to where Madam is stand-ing, quite still n w, and as miserable a human teing can be. The opening of the door that had brought no news had been one disap, ointment the more. For a little

door that had brought no news had been one disp, ointment the more. For a little while the two women regard each other critically, unertainly, then Madam by an effort breaks the silence that has become almost painful.

"You have heard some news," she' says, with dry lips, "of Denis?"

"Of Lenia? No; I don't expect any."

Then, with a cold, uplifting of her brows, and a colder smile, "Do you?"

"What else is there to expect?" says Madam tremulously, her eyes dilating.

"A great deal, it seems to me; but you must wait for a post or two. As for me, I have been thinking—the night has been long—and I have quite thought it all out." Her voice is so clear as to be positively grating. There is, in my opinion, no longer room for conjecture. As I tell you, the post-bag is the one thing to look forward to. I felt it to be my duty to come down and warn you of the truth. Don't look for Denis, look for the post." A low; contemptuous laugh escapes her. Madam, drawing back a step or two, looks with the took had been a step or two, looks with the took had been a step or two, looks with the truth of the post of the post." drawing back a step or two, looks with such heartfet unhappiness around her, that Lady Glandore at once steps into the

'You are pleased to be enigmatical, can tie the gall up in the slanderer's tougue?"

At Ventry the utmost consternation holds
Miss Cazalet, between whom and herself indeed little love is lost. "But if you could explain yourself, and put what you trange non appearance of Norsh, and have so evidently come to say into landers or whom the country of the count mave so evidently come to say into language adapted to our intellects, it would be, I think, a kindness to-Madam. As you see, "sharply "she is suffering com; let her know at once what you think the post will tell her."

"Of her son's marriage to the little advantures," returned Katharina with

"Of her son's marriage to the little adventuress," returned Katherine, with a venomous flash from her blue eyes; "I warned you," turning to Madam with a touch of rage that all her cleverness cannot conceal—"I told you what the end would be if you persisted in keeping that will wretch here; I showed you what she would do with him when the time was ripe; but you would not listen. You remitted her toldecive you, as she has deceived him but—" facing round has deceived him, but-," facing round upon the room and speaking with slow, de



liberate enunciation, "I tell you all, that she has never deceived me. Here," laying a letter slowly and with care upon the table, "is a letter from Sir Frandrum Roileau (who you know left last night when the truth of this disgraceful elopement the truth of this disparent elopement first dawned upon us, asking me to throw up my engagement to—to my cousin."

She beats her hand slowly upon the table as she says this in a curiously compressed fashion, and then goes on again as if no pause had occurred.

to-day I have sent Sir Brandrum an acceptto-day I have sent Sir Brandrum an accept-ance of his offer. You are all witnesses," lifting her head and gazing deflantly around her, that before I heard whether Denis was dead or married, or" she laugus shortly, cruelly—"merely gone for a tour with her, I decidedly gave him up, and ac-cepted Sir Brandrum. You all hear? You are all witnesses!" The poor, miserable, egotistical pride of her, that rises above and crushes under foot

all womanly feeling for the terrible grisf of all womanly feeling for the terrible grist of the unhappy mother, strikes a chill to the hearts of those present. Mrs. O'Shanghnessy, who had come over with the dawn, is the only one equal to the occasion. "Well! You're the poorest creature I know!" says she, with an emphatic shake of her head. Miss Cazalet takes not the

slightest notice of her.
"You hear? You will remember?" she
repeats, despotically, with a little stamp of er foot.
"It is difficult to remember anything just now, except Madam's grief and anxiety, and this wearing suspense," says Mis Blake, gravely, with a cold stare. "Pray

try to remember that—you have some small consideration for her?!' demands Katherine, turning upon her as though she would annihilate her. "Am I not to be considered,

"Afterward! If this idle imagining of "Afterward! If this idle imagining of yours should prove true!" drily.
"If? Have you still a doubt then? But you have not!" triumphantly. "Your eyes betray you! It is as clear to you as it is to me. 'Do not expect me till you see me,' she said to. Madam, her 'Auntie,' whom she so loved and caressed and," savagely, "played upon! Yes, you too know that she has run away with him."
"Well, at least I hope so," returns Miss Blake, composedly.

Blake, composedly. Katherine would have answered this, but a touch upon her arm checks her.

"Do you really believe it? Do you think it is true!" asks Madam, in a low, unsteady tone, her tired eyes seeming to burn into the other's, as though with a determination to force her real meaning from her. Some-thing, in their extreme carnestness, yet apart from it—something quick and bright,

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Ben. Sherer, John Money and John Cos- | CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Service of the control of the contro

By May D. Blossen.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1860.

The Part of the Gorgetown college.

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A. V. Mann and W. J. Moon of Munkegon, and the Congerve







modern store construction, and arect



Manchester Enterprise

PERSONAL.

Dr. Kapp and daughter Edith went to

Frank Morey is at work in the Lake

A. H. Munger of Kansas City writes

Mr. & Mrs. Bradt of Chicago arrived in | Silkworth.

us that they are having fine weather there

own on Tuesday afternoon to visit their

Frank McLean, who is operator

and not a flake of snow yet.

daughter, Mrs. C. H. Millen.

visiting his mother and friends.

farm in Norvell for a few days.

Wm. Amspoker of Clinton intend to following officers were elected:

By MAY D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, DEC. 18, 1890.

SIX PAGES.

LOCAL NEWS BREVITIES. The holiday trade is right brisk now. Next week Thursday will be christmas. Coasting parties will now be in order. day. He expects to go to California in the work of a typewriter. Everything

A little more snow would make Brown's Black Crook Co., at Arbeiter hall tonight. The young peoples' dancing school and

The much wished for snow Mart Wallace has our thanks copies of Denver papers

Quite a number of our citizens wil have christmas trees this year. The ice is about seven or eight inches thick and of very good quality.

George Kay is putting up ic portion of Wm. Koebbe's barn. Brown's Black Crook Co., registered s the Goodvear house on Tuesday. The express company is carrying

Thomas Thorn, who is postal clerk on the Lake Shore fast mail, seems to be the northern, 102 per cent. The conclimbing up, as he is now registered clerk dition in the southern counties is 26 per large number of christmas presents. Postmaster Nestell is getting ready to between Chicago and Buffalo. Port. McMahon of Ludington, having pondents note that the plant has made A christmas souvenir to every subbeen to Adrian with a candidate for the larger growth than for several years past, girl's industrial home, stopped off here and that its color and apparent healthful-

Not one of our salgons pays a liquor on Saturday night and visited his parents ness are better than usual. But while School closes Satu license and one pays no license at all. over Sunday. The Kempf Dry Goods Co. has a Those of our peoples who attended the satisfactory, correspondents have not failnight were: Mr. & Mrs. C. W. Case, Mr. sian fly are present and in some localities & Mrs. T. B. Bailey, Dr. & Mrs. F. A. very numerous. They are reported from

no losses the past year and the officers Kotts, Mesdames J. H. Hollis, Mat D. nearly every county in the southern and

the Jackson branch almost every night. Fred Spafard, Fred Graham, and Dennis reported marketed 1,101,207.

that our stock buyers do not care to ship And Mr. VanDegrift was formerly from

They have lost money on every shipment of late, they say. The farmers most interested in the we know. " Burtless cut-off" have been at work today drawing gravel and putting the road

fine window dresser.

City to visit her in the near future.

o'clock a.m. The programme will con-aist of spaling selections from a noted author, by Mrs. F. Spafard; essay by

Mrs. Lyman Baldwin; the question for

discussion, What is the relative value of the different crops of our mixed farming?

ent arrange- ing. and the following officers were elected : John Koch has a conve ment for elevating the ice from the poud President-Addis Leeson and sliding it on a platform from which it is loaded into wagons. John Koch, the brewer and Kirch-

gesener, the baker, began cutting ice on Monday morning and Wm. Rehfuss set It was also decided that a social be held 873.457. Bushels of ears of corn raised a gang of men at work on Tuesday morn-Have you noticed the old-fashioned the organization. The league is one of in 1889, 985,727. Bushels of oats raised

fire-place and stockings nung with care for Santa Claus, in the window of the Formal December 1 of 1889, 92:079,961. Kempf Dry, Goods Co.? Mr. You'm is a organization may be ours.

school is increasing. There were over 50 present last Sunday and many of the following were elected:

A. O. U. W., held on the 9th inst, the EDITOR "EXTERPRISE":—I am incidented ally informed whet one of the following were elected: 90 present last Sunday and many of the young ladies and gentlemen of the village were among the number.

Mr. Starks is moving into the house Recorder—C. Nauman. Receiver—Jacob Blum. formerly occupied by W. H. Webb, on -F.-Wm Kirchgessner. Guide-Charles Younghans the city road. We understand that she expects her son and his wife from Kansas

Inside Guard—Louis Koebbe,
Outside Guard—Theo, Morschheuse
Medical examiner—Dr. C. F. Kapp. Daugerous counterfeit \$20 bilts are in circulation. We take this item from Trustee for three years—J. Knapp.

Delegate to grand lodge—N. Schmid.

Alternate—Wm. Kirchgessner. them but don't handle them much.

Our London card souvenirs to subscribers who pay in advance for 1891, are

A tremendous imposts with or given by the bounty of one and three-fourths to two greater innocence than malice.

Who know him better, maintain that in this instance he again has given proof of a still plimented on their great success. The subscribers who pay in advance for 1891, are going off like hot cases. Those who have States treasury for all maple sugar here appreciation I received from the Rev. Dr

going off like hot cakes. Those who have after produced in this country. This is possible one should remember that the offer holds good until christmas.

Fred Baker, having been called home, his poultry packing house here has been closed for this season. Peter McCollum, who was the slaughterer, says he killed internal revenue, at Washington, D. C., who was the slaughterer, says he killed internal revenue, at Washington, D. C., containing all necessary information.

The M. E. Sunday school will have a ployed.

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The M. E. Sanday schools will have a consisting of section of the work."

The M. E. Sanday school will have a consisting of music, recitations, etc., on Wedner of musics, etc., on Wedner of the work.

The M. E. Sanday school. The work in the published will be read the published with a big of poor or and quality. The wind with a big of poor or and quality recitations, to the south with a big of poor or and quality recitations, etc., on the published with a big of poor or and quality recitations, etc., on the published with a big of poor or and quality recitations, etc., on the published with a big of poor or and quality recitations, etc., on the published with a big of poor or and quality recitations, etc., on the published with a big of poor or and quality

Fanteth for pusts, He pants for the best pants the pant Maker grants, He panteth uspanted

regular "town meetin" as possible, even

President—George A. Servis. Vice-President—Laura Dresse

Crop Report, Dec. 1.

average years, the condition is 103 per

better than a vesr ago. Many corres-

Throw Mud, Some Will Stick.

ZACHARY EDDY.

For this report returns have been

Examinations this week. The M. E. Sunday school will have christnas services on christmas night. Badge day Friday morning. The alpha sigma had a social at the presbyterian church parlors on Monday day to visit her brother, who is conductor

evening. Candidates for the various on a street car. A. W. Slayton of Tecumseh came here offices had been nominated and the A notice has been posted on th last Friday to buy Dr. Kapp's walnut lumber.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Ketts are furnishing their house preparatory to going to house—

The Regular Hopus-Kopus Ticket;"

A notice has been posted on the door of the Gillett church warning all persons from disturbing or removing any portion of the Perry Ticket," "The Servis Party," and property, and the church people are considerably excited over it, as it looks as noon.

A notice has been posted on the door of himself on Saturday night.

Charles Fletcher, a workman in an disturbing or removing any portion of the property, and the church people are considerably excited over it, as it looks as noon. the last two having had theirs printed at though the Gillett heirs were attempting to John McMahon was in town on Tues- the ENTEPRRISE office, the former being take possession of the property.

FREEDOM.

SHARON.

Mrs. John Field has been visiting her to the use of printed slips, trading and Gustav Weiss was in Ann Arbor on Mor sons, Fred and George, at Tecumseh the buying votes, etc. Some of the candi dates were also on two tickets and they We are glad to learn that Mr. & Mrs. had a hot contest and heaps of fun. The C. Spielman of Adrian called on friends

> here this week. Secretary—Maggie Blosser. Treasurer—Jennie Eckler. Chaplain—Ida Silkworth. Marshals—Horace Rushton and Elme Chas. Altenbern was in Ann Arbor las week on business. Frederick Feldkamp is teaching writing Mills every Friday. Some fine bass and pickerel have been

Fred Breitenwischer has moved into his Allens, was in town a few days this week | ceived from 787 correspondents representnew house, which is one of the finest in our ing 581 townships. 502 of these reports George Cash of Adrian was in town are from 364 townships in the scuthern last Saturday, having been out to his four tiers of counties and 126 reports are from 115 townships in the central count- lake district have been neither absent nor Mr. Kelley's photograph gallery will tardy during the month ending Dec. 12th; be open every Friday hereafter. Chas. BUY YOUR FRIENDS We learn that Guy Sherwood, who has been firing on a railroad in Iowa, is now condition in all parts of the state. In

ken from Pleasant lake, lately.

in the shops, having found the work was the southern counties, compared with Lena Haarer. TAKEN UP .-- On Wednesday Dec. 3rd, Two Red Heifers, two-year-olds. The Mrs. Frank Coder is on the sick list. cent better, and in the central 15 per cent

Charles Atkinson went to Jackson, Mon-One-half mile south of Rowe's corners, Sharon. Anyone wishing a good Suit of clothes an Overcoat or Pants should come and arday with an exhibition see my samples. I guarantee my work

the condition of wheat is felt to be very in the evening. satisfactory and prices as low as can be Mrs. Porter Brower has gone to Hudson afforded. No use to go out of town and Musin concert at Tecumseh last Saturday ed to notice that the "insect" and Hes- to visit relatives. pay a high price for cheap clothing when I can furnish good goods cheap. Lute Marling went to Milford on Monday Blosser, J. F. Spafard, Misses Jennie central sections and by a large percentage The C. E. society will hold their month Hollis, Marie Kirchhofer, Jessie Allen, of the correspondents. It is evident, social at the residence of John Green on

Minnie Sullivan, Florence Graham, Julia however, that no material damage has Friday evening of this week. Coffee and Stockholders please take notice that Conklin, Allie Lazell, Messrs, Fred Hall-been done. The total number of bushels doughnuts will be served, the annual meeting will occur at th Peoples' Bank in Manchester on Satur-Henry Beckwith's celery house caught fire from the stove on Sunday forenoon but day, Dec. 27th at one o'clock p. m. We

one of the leading merchants of the city he calls his home.—Hillsdale Standard.

and most of the loss in the summer has been regained. A few cases of horse diswith friends here. temper and of hos cholera are reported, Manchester and was familiarly called but the loss from these diseases does not seem to be unusual or heavy. Mr. & Mrs. M. B. Hunt went to Jackson Railroad. on business. Monday. Henry Horning visited his brother Home generally favorable for farming opera- in Jackson the past week. tions. Heavy and continued rains inter-Mrs. W. R. Bigham of Clinton is visiting An epworth league was organized at tered with the saving of clover seed, and her aunt, Mrs. J. L. Stevens.

line running, through trains from the east the methodist church last Thursday even- much of this crop is wasted in con- H. F. Schoffeld of Norvell spent Sunday to and through the state of Washington. It sequence and corn has not cured as well with his friend, George Pardee. is the short line from St. Paul to Butte City Leeson.

as in dry seasons.

t.—Miss Mary Shater.

Acres of wheat harvested in 1889, 1, Ira Watkins was taken suddenly sick on and Portland, Oregon, and the only all rail 1st. Vice President—Miss Mary Shater.
2ad. Vice President—Miss Fuller.
3rd Vice President—Miss Kittle Wier.
4th Vice President—Miss Edith Case.
22,938,057. Average yield per slowly.
3th Vice President—Miss Edith Case.

acre, 16.10. Acres of wheat in May 1890, Miss Nellie Mosher of Hillsdale is spend-sleeping cars and furnished tourist sleepers 1,435,519. Acres of corn raised in 1889, ing a couple of weeks with her friend, Miss are run via the Wisconsin Central, a as soon as possible to further complete in 1889, 38,834,894. Acres of oats raised Misses Estella and May Norton of Napoleon were the guests of Miss Jennie Phillips from Chicago through to the Pacific coast a few days last week.

Misses Cora Halladay and Dellia Green Pacific runs on its through express trains weeks' vacation with their parents.

Local" has given birth to the following miserable offspring:

"Rev. Dr. Eddy, of Detroit, writes here concerning Jacques Edwards and his book:

"I never heard of that Jacques; never read his manuscript; never recommended his book:"—Clinton Local has passed its seventh birthday. We are glad to see the merchants give it their support. There is no reason why Clinton should not have a good newspaper if the people will stand by it.

Spokane Falls, Wash., and at all points west thereof, ten days at each place desired. This will enable settlers to thoroughly examine all lands for sale in the new state before selecting a permanent location. No other line offers holders of second-class tickets and by it.

book."—Clinton Local, Dec. 4th 1890.

The Tecumseh opera house was packed great state without the payment of addition Someone hardly acquainted with the noble full of people to hear the Musin concert al fares of from \$5,00 to \$20,00. editor of the Local would no doubt insinuate last Saturday night: Over 800 tickets For maps, time tables and illustrated that he published this statement with an were sold besides the season tickets. The pamphlets, or any special information dehearsay. Editors are not in the habit of seeing 220 bills.—Argus. Ob, yes we see A tremendous impetus will be given to who know him better, maintain that in this the committee in charge are to be com-

Mr. Green Cowan, died of consumption signature writes the editor if he is under SHEEP-PELTS—Bring 25c @\$1.00. yesterday morning at the home of his contract to print the best regularly, to WHEAT.—Red and white 90c @ 92c brother, John Cowan, in this village. His stop his paper and donate the balance \$3.65 per bush.

age was 74 years. Funeral, tomorrow at due him to the fool-killer fund or the POULTRY—Turkeys bring 8@9c, Chithe house at 1 p. m., Rev. Oppe officiating. the house at I p. m., Rev. Cope officiating. farmers' alliance.

Washtenaw County.

The Argus looks well in its new dress. Our county legislature, the board of siding about four miles from Dexter. shot himself on Saturday night.

Charles Fletcher, a workman in an Montague's Bazar of himself on Saturday night.

The ENTERPRISE until Jan. 1. only 10c.

direct from Baltimore every week.

no other line than the Northern Pacific

-This railroad with its main and branch

lines, has brought into communication with

the east all prominent sections of the great

Montana and Washington. It is the only

The Northern Pacific line allows the

Blaisdell, a son. SCHLEWEIS.-In this

Rye Flour exchanged for Rye at the

Subscribe at once for the ENTERPRISE for 1891 and get an elegant card. Fresh Oysters in Bulk, Can or Dish, at the City Bakery. Buckwheat grinding at the Sharon

If you want to buy a nice New Pork 5c and 10c Counters Barrel, go to Rehfuss' meat market.

(LOODYEAR HALL BLOCK,

owner will prove property, pay charges and take them away.

LAMBERT DRESSELHOUSE, One-half mile south of Rowe's corners, Sharon.

from. An elegant line of

Gent's Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, Slippers and Neckwear,

Caps, &c., at Bottom Prices.

TECUMSEH, MICH., DEC. 2, 1890.

We wish to say we have just opened our Christman Pullman Palace Sleepers via the Chicago, Milwankee & St. Paul, and Northern Pacific Novelties. Also have a large assortment of Cloaks from which to select; 50 pieces of Black Dress Goods from which In addition to this service, the Northern of Hillsdale college are spending a rew regular day coaches, dining cars and free colonist sleepers from St. Paulito Tacoma \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, and \$10 a pair; Lace Curtains, Carpets, Rugs. holders of second-class tickets to stop at

Anderson & Co..

P. S.—Try one trip and get satisfaction.

BLAISDELL.—In this-village, on Friay Dec. 12th 1890, to Mr. & Mrs. Harvey

Does

Married.

HOLIDAY GIFTS!

It is the Best Place to Buy

NOVELTY GOODS,

Because We Carry the Most Complete Assortment for

...--MANCHESTER,---

Such as Plush Goods, including all the Latest Novelties. Also, CHILDREN'S BOOKS. Toy Dishes, China Cups and Saucers, Fruit Plates, Glassware, Baskets, Vases Lamps, Toys, &c. Come and see our

No Trouble to Show Goods.

Mrs. J. Montague.

A Useful Holiday Present at

Who have a splendid assortment of suitable presents for everybody to select

We are pleased to say that many of our subscribers whose time will expire Jan'y lat have already renewed for 1891.

We want to go to press on Wednesday next week. Will our correspondents and others please send in their items early next week?

The eastern stock market is so poor

Torrey.

Live stock is in good, healthy and thrifty condition. In consequence of the fortunately the fire was discovered before through stock fell off in condition in July and the early part of August but the fortunately the fire was discovered before very mych damage was done. Only about a thousand plants were damaged.

The drug store of Millard & Vandegrift at Adrian is spoken of as the handsomest in the state. Mr. Millard was formerly a though the fire was discovered before very mych damage was done. Only about a thousand plants were damaged.

Watkins' STATION.

We have lately added the latest styles in Men and Boys in the summer has one of the leading merchants of the city been regained.

Watkins' STATION.

E. E. Gilles of Owasso spent last week ton or British Columbia points should take the past year and hope to see a large at tendance at this me

TO THE PROPLE OF MANCHESTER:

We not only give you an assortment of every thing i

Tecumseh, Mich.

who is in arrears for the ENTER-PRISE is respectfully requested

to call or send to us a sufficient amount of money to pay up. That

There are a few who are owing us and have made no payments

for some time. We MUST have Mean money to pay our bills and expenses. A word to the wise-

You?

Mat D. Bløsser, Publisher.

ought to be sufficient.

BY MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY DEC. 18, 1890.

SEX PAGES.

THE EDITORS' CUTING.

From Saginaw to the "Soe," to Iron Mountain, St. Paul, Minnterpelis, the Yellowstone Park, Montana and her Capitol. Butto the great mining camp, unpitos, nutto ine great mining camp, The Gem of the Mountains, From Nampa to Ogden, Sait Lake City, Gar-field Beach, Ogden, Weber and Eche Unhyens, the Queen City of the Plains,

THROUGH THE GARDEN OF THE

TWENTY-FIRST LETTER

From Denver there is an unbroken view of the Rocky Mountains for nearly three hundred miles, reaching from Long's Peak on the north to the historical sammit of Pike's Peak on the south. This lovely mountain view is an every there is more of the vitalizing principle of ozone in the atmosphere in that section than in any we had heretofore found, except it be in Yellowstone Park, and the climate is certainly conducive to outdoor enjoyment. Being situated on the plains at the foot and almost within the shadow of the "mighty hills," which protect it alike from the extremes of summer and winter weather, Denver must be a levely place to reside.

Through the efforts of our almost in-distinguishes secretary, Slocom, an arrangement was made with General Manager, S. K. Hooper, of the Denver & Ric Grande railway—the world-famed "scenic route"-for an excursion to Colorado Springs, in our cars.

We left Denver sometime during the night and awoke at Colorado Springs on a beautiful Sunday morning. The grim and hoary summit of Pike's Peak, 14,147 Her shove the sea, was in plain view. There was no snew in sight and upon inquiry we learned that the oldest inhabitant had never known it to be free from snow before at this season of the year. The line which marks the point which we went back to Manitou, arriving above which vegetation ceases to grow is just in time to take the train for Colorado plainly visible.

Colorado Springe, a city of 10,000 inhabitants, is situated on a beautiful stretch of table-land at an elevation of 5.982 feet above the level of the sea. The streets are very broad, well shaded and excellently kept. The stores, hotels public buildings and private residences are built on a most elaborate scale. We were told that there are 18 millionaires residing on one street alone. One would think that to live in such a lovely spot would be regarded a joy forever, and such it is, for most of the inhabitants are invalids who go there to get a new lease of life, and they dare not leave.

After breakfast we procured carriages and started for Manitou, at the foot of Pike's Peak, going by the way of the Garden of the Gods, but first driving through some of the streets of the city. There are no factories at Colorado Springs -nothing to take away from its quiet, secluded beauty.

It was quite interesting to the members of the Michigan Press Excursion to learn that the national home for indigent printers is to be located here, the citizens having donated 80 acres of land overlooking the city upon which to erect the buildings, the first of which are to cost \$50,000.

Leaving the city, the road leads to an elevated table-land from which we obtain excellent views of the somewhat level country to the right and of Colorado City and the intervening valley, to the foothills of the Rockies on the lett. Presently we come in sight of the Valley of Wonders-the Garden of the Gods, and after descending by a winding course to rasssive portals of bright red sandstone, which form a natural gate-way to the domain of Manitou. Solitude is here unbroken by the residence of man, but inanimate forms of stone supply quaint and grotesque suggestions of life. There is a Statute of Liberty, a Cathedral Spire, a Dolphin, a Bear and Seal, a Lion, a Grims, a Frog, a Turtie and hundreds of other quaint and curious figures, making a list far too extensive for recapitulation here. No words can describe the weird attractions of this wonderful garden, which once beheld can never be forgotten Those rocks have gone masquerading in every sort of absurd costume and character. The formations are entirely unlike those seen in the "Hoodo Country" in the Yellowstone Park. The colors of the make-up are varied from black through all the browns and drabs to pure white; then again through yellows, buffs and pinks to bright red. Here we see a monstrous rock so nicely balanced on a saucer-like base that the first gentle breeze would seem likely to topple i over. Here one could truly commune with nature and nature's God.

Passing out of the garden, we continue our course westward and are soon at the beentiful, ves charming village of Manitou, nestling in a cup-like depression at the foot of lofty, grim, old Pike's Peak It far surpasses Saratoga with its numeroue springs, grand hotels, pretty cottages and stylish villas. Down from the sides of the mountain come streams of pure water, which, reinferced by liberal quantities from the springs, flow through the center of the village, on either side of which are wide, winding streets flanked on either side by the stylish homes of the 2,000 summer residents. Beautiful pavilions and pleasure grounds richly adorned mich Boune, fountains and grass plate are ship on eyery mand and the waters

Manchester Enterprise from the various springs flow freely for BARGINS, BARGAINS, the pleasure or health seeker. Many rare specimens and curiosities on sale at the booths are doubly prized on account of

the labulous prices asked for them. We climbed up the trail to the beautiful Rambow Falls and still higher, up the famous Ute Pass to the wonderful Cavern, lathly discovered and made accessible for visitors. In our effort to shorten the distance we left the trail and climbed the almost perpendicular mountain side, frequently saving ourselves from a plunge over the rocks by clinging to

the hardy shrubs. We deposited a dollar with the doorkeeper, took a lamp with a reflector and squeezed through the entrance to the cavern. Here the world is shut out-you are separated from its cares and distinctons, its dissentions and vices. Those who surround us have all paid the dollar and follow the conductor through the various windings into the Concert Hall a room 50 feet in hight and 500 in length from the dome of which hang great stalectites, resembling icicles in form and attached like an icicle to the roof or side of the cavern, produced by the perculation through the reck above of water holding day affair to the citizens of Denyer and bi-carbonate of lime in solution. Mounting a ledge of rock resembling a gallery, one of the guides played several tunes by striking the stalectites with a stick. Hestruck others, producing a very fair representative of a chime of bells. We passed into Alabaster Hall, where the numerous lights produced a fine effect; assisted in the completion of Grant's Monument, which was started on the day of the great general's funeral and upon which are fastened hundreds of address cards, placed there by people from all parts of the globe. Fat Man's Misery is a narrow passage through which one has to go sidewise and squeeze through. In one chamber was seen a pile of bones of animals and human beings said to have been found there. They may be the remains of the old man of the mountains

and his dog. Leaving the cavern, we took a narrow path around the side of the mountain to the Cave of the Winds, another cavern differing somewhat from the other. The rude wooden steps-a thousand or more we should judge-led down to the trail or wagon road in the canyon below, by

Springs and were soon back in our cars We arrived in Denver late in the evening and scopped only long enough to say good bye to our friends who were at the depot to meet us.

To California, Oregon, Washington and other Western points in Pullman Colonist Steepers.

The constant demand of the traveling public to the for West for a comfortable and at the same fime an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colonist Sleep-

These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleeper, the only difference being that they are not upholstered.

These cars are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen, curtains which secure to the occupants of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers, plenty of towels, combs, brushes, &c. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited.

Each car is in charge of an experienced uniformed Pullman Porter, who is required to keep the car in good order and to look after the wants and comforts of passengers Another fact not to be overlooked is that hese Pullman Colonist Sleepers are attached to the daily fast express trains, thus enabling passengers occupying these cars to make the same time as occupants of first-

class Pullman Sleepers. Passengers holding both first and secondclass tickets are allowed to ride in these

A charge of \$3.00 for a lower or upper double berth is made between Council the level below we are confronted by two Bluffs, Omaha, or Kansas City and San Francisco or Portland.

Fifty cents per berth per night between intermediate stations.

For those furnishing their own bedding free berths are given in Pullman Colonist Cars running between Council Bluffs, Kansas City, and Portland.

The Pullman Colonist Sleeper is especial ly commended for the use of the homeseeker who is moving to the west with his family, and who desires comfortable sleeping accommodations en route but cannot afford to pay the first-class Pullman Sleeping Car

For matter descriptive of any state o territories through which the Union Pacific runs, or for rates, time of trains, etc., etc., apply to D. W. Johnston, Mich. Pass. Agt 62 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

DUN'T FAIL TO CALL

and see ourline of CARDS!

We have beauties in fringe-lovely new pattern

also the London

Photograph Cards,

The richest and newest cards in the market of which we will sell at Reduced Prices, at the

Enterprise Steam Printing Office.

Of All Sign

WRITING TABLETS

For Pen or Pencil, for Sale at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE

IN WATCHES

AT FAUSEL'S

For the Next 20 Days,

I offer my Entire Stock of Watches. Jewelry, Mo t prices never beard of bel loger's Bost Tripple Plated Kuives Per Dozen

Come One. Gome All ! And get my price and I will save you money Respectfully, G. A. FAUSEL.



Amsden, Jeweler.

Having met with unusual good succes will continue selling Watches at Special Low Price, until Jan'y lat 1891: Yours Very Truly, B. W. AMSDEN Jeweler, Munchester, Mich.

SARTA OLAGO MESCERED OUT.

Yes I should think so, when you look at the

Holiday Goods

STEINKOHL'S Drug and Book Store.

Toys for Children

Presents for grown people.

PLUSH GOODS!

Of all Description. Don't forget to

Beautiful Picture on Essel. Everything in apple picorder and

Prices as Low as the Lowest

Our motto is not to be underseld.

FRED, STEINKOHL.

for the

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE

New Continued Story

this week.

IF YOU WANT

A Beautiful

-Birthday Card!-

Plain or fringed, call at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

ARCH SERETS

BLOTTING PAPER

ENTHERRIE OFFICE

CANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS.

The Time to

Select a Present

Is NOW, while there is a good assorts

Do Not Delay!

But call early and Have a Gift Laid Aside.

FINE BOOKS

The nicest Line of

Ever shown, also Albums, Plush Goods

TOILET CASES

Call in and See!

GEQ. J. HAEUSSLER.

Trachers did you know



Calland See Them Or send for descriptive catalogue and nrice list from f you will send us the smount you wish to inv in cards and the number you want, we will send to you post-paid

THE BEST

We have for that amount. Address.

WANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

TO FARMERS

MichiganFarmer

BUSINESS PAPER FOR PARMERS

publishes the best and most reliable For the Farmer, the Stock-Brooder, the

Bairyman and the Herticulturist. The various departments of the paper, which to ade Agriculture, Hortcolture, Books and the reterring Science, Market, Reperson of The State of the S

e " Household" supplement and a large sount of choice miscellary make the paper o rorte with all members of the family. Subscription price, \$1.50 per year, 40 Agents wanted at every Postedies to sarving GIERORS BROTHERS, Publishers.

DETROIT, MICH

F. G. SCHREPPER, PROFESSIONAL

VETERINARY SURGEON Germany, and has bad considerable practice

in the German army, bas Located in Manchester Village He has had extensive practice in Washing

Wayne, and Monroe counties and will be responsible for all his treatments. Calls Promptly Attended

Office at the residence, corner Clinton and



Ope Dozen Dennison's Tourist's Tags! For attaching to Trunks, Backets, Packages, &c.

With stout strings ready to tie on Sunt by mail on receipt of six 20 stamps or sold at the

Enterprise Office, TOUT & ECRITED

Japanese Napkins!

ENTERPRISEOFFICE.

OTATE OF MIGHTGAN, Govers or Wasses, Daw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate cours for said constst, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all eshals and domands of all persons against the estate of licensed Becher, late of said county, Governed, himself by order of said remains the county of horsest having that it months from date are allowed, by order of said Promise Court, for conditions to promise their claims egistes the estate of said deposed and that they will meet at the office of fosmids B. Ferline, fine, in the visings of histories, we said county, on Touckey, the 15th day of Jahusay and on Monday the 15th day of Jahusay and on Monday the 15th day of Jahus sait, is ten o'clope A. M. of each of said days, to receive, as amine, and adjust add claims. Beef, Oct. 15, 3800 MAROUS D. CASE,

Christian weiger, praying and easier the property of the comparison of the compariso

OTATE OF MECHIGAS, thouser or Wasses O MAN-gs. In the matter of the estate of William Scotter, Jacobsed.

Same when In the matter of the estate or winning Scority, deceased.

More than the state of the matter of the state or winner of an observation of the state of the matter of the state of the state of the state of said William Scally by the Hon, dudge of Probate for the County of Wash tenaw, on the 23th day of October A. D. 1890, there will be said at Probic Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwalf raphic Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwalf raphic Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwalf raphic vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwalf raphic Vendue, to the said with the washing of Manchester, in the country of Washinston will be said attace on Saturday the 20th day of Becapher A. D. 1800, at each elected in the safetenesse of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or estherwises extinting at the time of the death of said William Scully the following described Real Estate to with the said of the said of

Whitam Soully the following described Real Estate to-writ:

Beginsping at the soult-mast correct of Section No. 25, Town et south, Street 3 can. If the ham, round at the share and the south of the sou

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COURTY OF WASSESS SAW. 88. At a session of the Probate Court for the country of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the 28th day of Kovember in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Resbate.

In the matter of the cetate of Thomas Clark, decessed

Precent, J. Wilhard Satolit, studge Di Joschard.

In the mitter of the ectate of Thomas Clark, deceased.

On reachine and thing the pretition duly verified of Elizabeth Clark, praying that a certain instrument new on the last think clark, and that a certain instrument that the control of the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, said that administration on said estate may be granted to betraction on said estate may be granted to betraction on said estate may be granted to betraction on the conce other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the 29th day of Docember next, at tan o'clock in the foresoon, be assigned for the bearing of said spettion and that the devicese, logstees, and being at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said cetate are required to appear as a secsion of said occurs, then to be holden at the Francisco final down, then to be holden at the Francisco final that is further ordered, that said petitions not be greated.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner structure to the pendency of eath petition and the hearing thereof by censing a copy of this order to published in the Manchester Enterprise, a sewapace printed in direction and circulated in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy). WILLARD BABBITT,

(A frue copy).

Gieske & Dresselhouse.

TESTIOS EVERTBODY:

CLARK BROTHERS

of all kinds. With our new

Steam Planing Mills

We are prepared to manufacture on

short notice

First-ClassStyle

Mills at Case's Lumber Tard, near Lake

Turning, Planing.

(A true copy.)
Wm. G. Dorr, Probate Regist JENTER & RAUSCHENBERGER

···THE···

-HOLIDAYS,-

CTATE OF MICHIGAM, County of Wassers.
In may, so., At a session of the Frobate Gourt for the county of Washinson, belose at the Probate Gourt for the county of Washinson, belose at the Probate State and Linen Handkerchieffs, but the out of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the Sth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and minety.

Present, I, Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the entate of Fruinne Hebras Rommer, Secured.

Un reading and filting the petition, duly verified, of Christine Science, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to immediate or some other entates may be granted to immediate or some other entates.

Fur Gloves in many Different Styles

New things for the Holiday Trade never excelled in this Market. We

have the best display of

50-CENT CAPS!

The Daylight Clothiers, ROBISON & KOEBBE

WE NEVER HAD

Such a Fine Line of

BED ROOM SUITS!

And other Furniture as of or Manchester, in Folding Beds, Side Boards, Fancy

Writing Desks, and Book Cases Combined; Fancy Antique Oak Rockers, High Back Antique Oak Dining Chairs, and a score of articles in as full assortment as any city store.

We now have a stock of LATEST STYLES CARPETS!

At Low Prices. We are making a special cut in prices of Marble Top Goods. Picture Framing and Ordered Work a specialty.

MANCHESTER.

WE GIVE THANKS

BECAUSE

KENSLER!

Sells more Goods for

THAN ANY OTHER DEALER IN MANCHESTER

Groceries, Dry Goods, Crockery, Boots, Shoes, &c.

IF YOU WILL BOT SELL YOUR CREAM,

SAVE MONEY BY Making GOOD Butter!



At home with the

Buckeye Churn.

Don't pass me ty if you want.

HARDWARE Or Tin Work done.

Get a GALE Plow!

Take Your Wheat to

KINGSLEY'S ROLLER MILL East, Manchester and have it exchanged for four

KINGSLEY.

Sash, Mouldings, Etc. Scroll Sawing, Etc.

Payme of nights: Unight Desired of man so long! he ansient heartens flet torth in light To sing these the new song; and shouthing flown this steep. To steephers folls of old. In angel, while they watched their shee flet foot beside the fold.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Mhya Wife Rejoiced or Her Birthday EVEN hundred thousand dollars and every cent of it to go to a girl!" Lawyer Dillon leaned forward

in his chair so that lie could more easily meet his partner's eye. 'Why didn't the old fellow have a son?" Lawyer Wilson laughed. He wasn't

uite so hard on the weaker sex as oseph Dillon; in fact, he had a little girl at home whom he wouldn't have traded for the finest boy in existence. "She's a very beautiful young lady," he said; "and I wish her greatest luck in the world."

Do you think she'll stick to the will?"

"I've not the slightest doubt on the subject. She knelt by old John's deathbed and promised with tears in and she ran to him and put her arms har pretty even to do whatever he about his neck. "Don't you know her pretty eyes to do whatever he

wished."
Of course he did it to keep her out of the hands of fortune hunters. No one outside ever dreamed the old follow was more than decently well off. Ithink he mightn't have told the girl anything about it, let it be a surprise to herself as well as to the rest of creation. Seventeen hundred thousand to be handed over to her on her twenty-fifth birthday: But don't you think if she marries the husband will find it out?"

"Not after her promise; no." Well once she is married it will be a silly thing that she can't confide in the man.'

"Old John was always queer."
"Of course she will marry!"
"Of course."

"It's a great pity she isn't a boy."

Mrs. Hamilton sat in a low chair by the sursary fire; she always came up and stayed with the babies while the nurse was down at her supper. The smaller of the two, the smartest baby that ever lived, was sleeping peacefully in his nest of a cradle; while the largest baby on earth was peacefully in his nest of a cradle; while the loviest baby on earth was neetled in mother's arms, laughingly looking up in her face with wideawake blue eves. They made a pretty picture, with the frelight kissing the mother's loosened hair and playing with the little pinic toes that would peep out from Nellie's nightdress. But Mrs. Hamilton was not thinking for Nellie though she held her so tenderly in her arms.

It was Christmas eve. Two stockings were hanging by the chimney; one of them was mother's stocking. Nellie's didn't hold enough for her, the other was Nellie's: baby's didn't

This is how it happened: There had never been a kinder, gayer lord and master than Will Hamilton until last summer at the seasone.

There was a girl there the very opposite of the brown eyed Helen, a girl with black eyes and a bold, dashing air about her that captivated meet of the men. And it was whis

it a pity the boy wasn't a girl, for boys were sure to meet with disappointment sooner or later. And so they kept a drifting. Since their return to town matters had not impreved. He went to the bank early;

All this was crowding into Mrs. Hamilton's benings she sat in the firelight with her littlegirl in her lap. These four delicious years had been init of wonderful planning, and now! Some one came up the stairs, opened the door, and, closing it after him, cried "Consecued it!" when he stum-

cried. Confound it!" when he stum-bled over a chair in the darkness.
"Are you there, Helen?"
"Yes, Will."
"The told nurse not be come up yet a swhile. I wish to speak to you about something." The voice was a little hard. If it had not been harsh it would have trembled.

would have trembled.

"Les Will."

"I want to tell you what's come over me the last lew months. I don't believe you wally know.

She buried her face in the golden curts. "Oh, no, no no " she said.

"But a man ought not to keep things from his wife." Will blurted out. "I've been intending to tell you this long while, and to-night I must." "Oh, don't!" she pleaded. Was she going to tell her that he had been untrue to his babies' mother? No, no, no, not while the habies were there. "Tell me after a while, Will; not here with one of them' in the cradle and the other on my knee."

and the other on my knee.' "I thought you were braver than you are, Helen, I used to think you were very brave, but you've show me during the past months that you're like most other women."

She looked up at him with a little wonder in the brown eyes.

"But you have to listen to me now "But you have constant and upon He put a hand down roughly upon and held it firmly. "The one of hers and held it firmly. "The bank is going to smash; we've done our best, but all to-no avail. We first got shaky when I was down to

sob, half a laugh.
"lan't it enough? Don't you understand. Helen? I thought some sneak had told you a little how the world. I never should have married you, Helen."

He turned away and lenned his yellow head upon the arms of his chair

ing Nellie in her little white bed; then, yes, she actually waltzed about the nursery floor.
"Will!" What a glad cry it was,

I'll be 25 tomorrow?" "And you don't mind poverty for a birthday gift?" said Will in amaze-

For don't comprehend. I thought it was something else. I'm the happiest woman on God's earth, for only I'll be 25 tomorrow."

Will didn't comprehend the beginning or the end, but if Helen could bear poverty so could be. That was a merry Christmas. What,

were the town bells ringing? The National bank was not to smash, the junior partner was promoted to the dignity of senior, for pretty Mrs. Hamilton had come into an enormous fortune.

A Lucky Dozen.

How is, it that Santa Claus knows so well what a boy would like best for a Christmas present?

Certainly, nine times out of ten, i Santa were a boy's own father, he could not make a better guess. Not only is it so in one house, but in nearly every house in town. Not only on one. Christmas but a dozen Christmases, year after year! There had been a beautiful winter,

'A perfectly elegant winter," Jack Burns said, "cold as Greenland; steady, right along;" and the ponds were frozen hard, two feet thick. splendid, hard, steel blue ice. Of course, it being that kind of a winter, and Santa Claus always knowing

It was a great surprise-it always is, you know. And somehow before breakfast everyboy of the twelve knew that every other boy, of the

skates.

a inserable little wife for four dreary for Santa Claus!" and the fathers months, nothers looked as pleased as though

ing air about her that captivated meet of the men. And it was whispered about that this was will been and proceeding that betrayed them it was will them, a proceeding that betrayed them from object of them and prevented them from object of the manual them, and them, some things admission to most of the mough, will suddenly changed. He lost his careless, gracious manner. He kept out of the way of the little wife not of the spayety, stayed up half the might dancing rowed on the river by mountight.

The little wife put on the armor of price and they drifted farther and farther and retiles in her presence, made very little functions in the processing of the price and they with the books. New little sus about the babies declared it a pity the boy wasn't a girl for old Jinglehrains, who is held



CEDARS OF LEBANON.

DR. TALMAGE TALKS ABOUT MEN AND TREES.

The Famous Tree Used in the Con struction of Solomon's Temple Fully Described.-Many of the Tree's Characterists Similar to Those of

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 14, 1890.-To day Dr. Talmage preached another sermon of his series on Palestine and the adjoining countries. After delivering it in the morning in the Academy of Music in this city, he preached it again in the evening in New York. Text-Paulm 104, 16: "The cedars of Lebanon which he hath planted." In our journey we change stirrup for theel. It is four o'clock in the morning, that miserable watering place, and it drove me wild; so wild, indeed, that I believe I apent the most of my time dancing and rowing with the gypsy, within an apartment of the babies, for I never should have brought you to this."

"Is that all," Will?" It was half a sign of the most of layer to board within the gypsy.

"Is that all," Will?" It was half a sob, half a laugh. discomforts annul or disparage the oppor-tunities. We are rolling on and out and up the mountains of Lebanon, their forelead under a crown of snow, which coro sneak had told you a little how things were going, and that was why you were so changed. You don't know what it means. Not a cent in finest poesy of the Scriptures, and are rising toward the mightiest dominion that low head upon the arms of his chair and groaned sloud.

What did Helen Hamilton mean by it? She jumped up and laid the sleeping Nellie in her little white bed; then,

which he hatt planted."

The average height of this mountain is seven thousand feet, but in one place, it lifts its head to an altitude of ten thousand. No higher than six thousand feet can vege tation exist but below that line at the right tation exist, but below that line at the right season, are vineyards and orchards, and olive groves, and flowers that dash the mountain side with a very carnage of color, fill the air with aromatics that Hosea, the prophet, and Solomon, the king, calebrated as "the smell of Lebanon." At a height of six thousand feet is a grove of cedars, the only descendants of those vast forcests from which Solomon are the timber for the temwhich Solomon cut his timber for the tem ole of Jerusalem, and where at one time ple of Jerusalem, and where at one time-there were one hundred thousand axemen hewing out the beams from which great-cities were constructed. But this nation of trees has by human iconoclasm been massacred until only a small group is left. This race of giants is nearly extinct, but I have no doubt that some of these were here when Hiram, King, of Tyre, ordered the assassination of those cedars of Lebanon which the Lord planted. From the multi-tude of uses to which it may be put and the employment of it in the Scriptures, the the employment of it in the Scriptures, the cedar is the divine favorite. When the plains to be seen from the window of this stage in which we ride today are parched under summer heats, and not a grass-blade under summer heats, and not a grass-blade survives the fervidity, this tree stands in luxuriance defying the summer sun. And when the storms of winter terrify the earth and huri the rocks in avalanche down the mountain side, this tree graphles the hurricane of snow in triumph, and leaves the spent fury at its feet. From sixty to eighty feet high are they, the horizontal branches of great sweep, with their burden of leaves needle-shaped the top of the tree pyramidal, a throne of foliage on which might, and splendor, and glory sit. But so continuously has the extermination of trees gone on, that for the most part the mountains of Lebanon are bare-of-foliage, while I am Lebanon are bare-of foliage, while I am sorry to say, the earth in all lands is being likewise denuded.

The axe is slaving the forests all roun the earth. To step the slaughter God opened the coal mines of England, and Scotland, and America, and the world. what is appropriate, he did the right as far as possible let my trees alone." A thing. There were twelve boys on the street, and he came around Christmas Eve with twelve pairs of skates. or opening for the human race the great quarries of granite, and showing the human family how to make brick, God is practi-cally saying: "Here is building material; let my trees alone."

let my trees alone."

One of the Lebanon cedar was examined and from its concentric cir. by a scientist, and from its concentric cir-cies, it was found to be thirty-five hundred years old and still standing, and breakinst every other boy, of the hundred years old and still standing, and know hakes were dashing against the window panes, it was a blustering, wild night. Nellie did not care. Old there was an appointment made there was an appointment made there was an appointment made there is such a thing as everlasting and there was an appointment made there is such a thing as everlasting and there was an appointment made there is such a thing as everlasting and there was an appointment made there is such a tanchness of Christians character that all time and all eterative to meet down at Long Pond.

As they were nice boys, they invited their sisters to go along and wear the new mittens and furs and hoods. So a general, public, Christmas Day was kept down on Long Pond.

There were do for the white beard and still standing, and there is such a tanchness of Christians character that all time and all eterative instead of being its demolition shall be its opportunity. Not such are those vacilisting Christmas Day day. As the anaconds gorges their with food, and then seems for a long while to lie thoroughly insensible, so there are men on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere was a big fire on the bank, and shere is such a thing as everlasting the doze the part is such a tanchrater that all time and all eterative instead of being its demolition shall be its opportunity. Not such as attempt, not such as the poportunity. Not such as the such as the beils. The new mitters and fu "Three cheers and an unobstructed stairway. It takes all the fattlers the grace they can get to keep them from committing assault and battery on those intruders who come with pale faces and an arrangement of them. stories of distress and subscription Sara E. Farman.

The Latest Trick of the Trade,
The ingenuity of book agents has
advanced another step. Instead of
carrying around their books with
boulks of one of these trees and subscription
pepers. The reason that God planted
these cedars in the bible was to suggest to
us that we ought, in our religious character, to be deep like the cedar, high like
the cedar, broad-branched as the cedar. A
traveler measured the spread of the
boulks of one of these trees and found it
one hundred and eleven feet from branch

> Old Jinglehrains, who is bald enough to have a phrenological chart painted on his head, said that he never doubted the strength and purity of a woman's unselfish love since he awoke last Christmas morning to find that his wife head put a couple of its works in his stocking.
>
> Not one of them. Honeyuckles thrive best on the south side of the house, but couple of its works in his stocking.
>
> "My Wee Chicks."
>
> Introduction was the runs rightly muscled, And if theme be my other way, for developing if theme be my other way, for developing the roll of the prophets, call the roll of the prophets, call the roll of the aposties, and see which of them had an easy time of it. Which of these cedars grew in the warm valley? Not one of them. Honeyuckles thrive best on the south side of the house, but cedars in a Syrian whirlwind. Men and of your grumbling because you have it hard thank Gold that you are in just the best school for making heroes and the inspines. It is true both for this world and the next. Hock that baby in a cradie cushioned and campined graduate him from that the e costly high chair and give him a gold costly high chair and give him a gold-spoon; send him to school wrapped in furs enough for an artic explorer; send him through a college where he will not have to inrough a concept whether with in a problems in father is rich; start him in a problems where he begins with an efficie floor covered with Arminster, and a library of books in Russian morocco, and an arm chair books in Russian morocco, and an arm chair upholatered like a throne, and an embroidered oftoman upon which to put his twelve-dollar gatters, and they key upon his table the heat ivory eigen-holder you can import from Brussels, and have attanding outside his door a prancing span that was the prime at the horse fair, and leave thin estate enough to make him independent of all

struggie, and what will become of him? If he do not die early of inantition or dissi-pation, he will live a necless life, and die an unlamented death and go into a fool's S. S. JESSON---DEC. 21.

five dollars to their name. So in spiritua

five dollars to their name. So in spiritual life it takes a course of bereavements; persecutions, sicknesses and losses to develop stalwart Christian character. I got a letter a few days ago saying: "I have hardly seen a well day since I was born, and I could not write my own name until I was fifty years of age and I am very poor, but I am you the grace of God the han-

but I am, by the grace of God, the hap-plest man in Chicago." The Bible speaks

piest man in Chicago." The Bible speaks of the snows of Lebanon, and at this season of the year the snows there must be tremendous. The deepest snow ever seen in America would be insignificant compared with the mildest winter of snows on those Lebanon mountains. The cedars catch that skyfull of crystals on their brow and on their long arms. Piled up in great hefts are those snows, enough to crush other trees to the ground, splitting the branches from the trunk and leaving them reat and torn never to rise. But

what do the dars care for these snows on Lebanon? They look up to the winter skies and say: "Snow on! Empty the white heavens upon us, and when this storm is passed, let other processions of

storm is passed, let other processions of tempests try to bury us in their fury. We have for five hundred winters been ac-customed to this, and for the next five hundred winters we will cheerfully take all you have to send, for that is the way we

develop our strength, and that is the way we serve God and teach all ages how to endure and conquer." So I say, Good

endure and conquer.

So I asy, voous
cheer to all people who are snowed under.
Put your faith in God and you will come
out gloriously. Others may be stunted
growths, or weak jumpers on the lower
levels of spirituality, but you are going to

be Lebanon cedars. At last it will be said of such as you: "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their

robes washed and made white in the

blood of the Lamb."

But while crossing over these mountains of Lebanon I bethink myself of what an exciting scene it must be when one of the cedars does fall. It does not go down like other trees with a slight trackle that hardly makes the woodman look up, or a hawk flutter from a neighboring bough. When a cedar fall, it is the great event in the calculations.

cedar falls it is the great event in the calet

dar of the mountains. The axemen fly.
The wild beasts slink to their dens. The
partridges swoop to the valley for escape.
The neighboring trees go down under the

weight of the descending monarch. The rocks are moved out of their places, and the earth trembles as from miles around all ravines send back their sympathetic

ectnoss. Cream the great cedars of worldly or Christian influence fall it is something terrific. Within the past few years how many mighty and overtopping men have gone down. There seems now to be an epidemic of mornal moral and the religious

Ah, beloved brethren, no one makes any-thing out of moral shipwreck. Not a wil-

toning out of moral simperces. Not a system to be be been so the plains of Jericho, not a system or on the plains of Jericho, not an olive tree in all Palestine is helped by the fall of a Lebanno cedar. Better weep and pray and tremble and listen to Paulis advice to

the Galatians when he says: "Considering thyself lest thou also be tempted." No man is safe until he is dead, unless he is

divinely protected. A greater thinker than Lord Francis Bacon the world never saw,

and he changed the world's mode of this inching for all time, his "Novum Organ-um," a miracle of literature. With thirty

eight thousand dollars salary, and estates

worth millions, and from the highest indicial bench in the world he goes down under the power of bribery and confessed his crime and was sentenced to the Tower,

earth rock, and time end, and eternity begin, all shall be well.

mores, the tamarwa, the cleanders the mulberrys, the olives, the myrdes, the palms, the cedars all of them explanatory of so much of the scriptures. And the time is coming when through an improved arboriculture, the round world shall be

"Blessed are they that do his commandments that they may have right to the Tree of Life." Stonewall Jackson's dying uterance was beautifully suggestive, "Let us cross over and lie down under the

State Senator Coggeshall, of the

Oneida district N. Y. recently crossed the Bocky Mountains riding on the cow catcher of a Causdian Pacific Railway train. He tells a Tacoma reporter that

so impressed was he with the grand-ness of the scenery at times he felt

like shouting like an untamed red-

Charlotte Mary Yonge, who a generation ago wrote the 'Heir of Redeliffe' and other novels and gave the

proceeds to the cause of church missions in New Zealand, is still alive in

England. Although 67 years old, she is still writing, being now engaged on her 101st book, which is to be a story

K Crashi Crashi Crashi

FOURTH QUARTER, 1890.—STUDIES IN LUKE. Thirty years from now the foremost men in all occupations and professions will-be those who are this hour in awful strug-gle of early life, many of them without

esson XII.—Jesus's Parting Words.-Luke 24 44-58.

Commit to Memory Verses 45-48.

COLDEN TEXT. - If go and property place for you, I will come again as coive you unto myself." John 14, S.

48 And ye are witnesses of these things.
49 And behold I send the promise of my
Father upon you; but tarry ye in the city
of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with pow-

of to Jerusalem with great joy:
53 And were continually in the temple.
rabing and blessing God. Amen.

LESSON HELPS. 44. AND HE-The risen saviour.

reader is likely to see no break in the nar-rative, and will at first conclude that the ascension took place upon the night (or next morning) of the meeting of the two the day of the resurrection."—Whedon, Luke does not, however, mean to teach this. The period of forty days intervened. Acts 1. 3.— Any other supposition would be inconsistent with the Gaillean appear-ances recorded in Matt. 27. 18-20, and John 21, and supposed in Mark 16. 7, and, indeed, with the assertion of St. Luke himself, that Jesus was 'seen of them' (the apostles) at intervals through 'forty days.'

—Cook. Said unto them—From verse 44 to verse 49 we have a summary of the Lord's teachings during the forty days between the resurrection and the ascension. He arose April 8 and ascended May 18, A. D. 30. Words—A phrase which to the Hebrew had come to signify "things" or an dissister. The more worth, the commercial world are quaking with the fall of Lebanon cedars. It is awful. We are compelled to cry out with Zecharlah the prophet, 'Howl-fif-trees for the cedar is fallen!' Some of the smaller trees are giad of it. When some great dealer in stocks goes down, the small dealers chap their hands and say "Good for him!" When E great political leader goes down the small politicians clap their hands and say "Just as I expected!" When a great minister of religion falls, many little ministers laugh up their aleeves and think themselves somehow advantaged. Ah, beloved brethren, no one makes any (Daniel, Esther, Ezra and Nehemian being counted as one book). (1) The Old Testa ment is full of Christ; he is foreshadowed

in ritual prophecy, and historic event.

45. Then opened he there understandtrace. By a direct exercise of divine power.
(See John 20: 22.) (2) Spiritual things
can only be spiritually discerned.—Farrar. can only be spiritually discerned.—Farrar.

46. Said unterface on one forget that this is a rapid and severe condensation of many conversations held during these last days. Thus it shows the thing the written. The same truth is brought forward in verse 44. As if he had said, "In every wonderful event of my life I have simply fulfilled the ancient prophecies." To suffer. AND TO RISK-"The two gree" ential facts of the Gospel."-Pe

essential facts of the Cospel,"—Felenber, (3) Without Christ's death we could not be pardoned; without his resurrection there would be no heaven for us,

47 REPERTANCE Without which no man can enter the kingdom of God. REMISSION OF SINE-An act of God, freeing the soul at mose from cuilt, number ment and subservionce from guilt, punishment and subservi-ence to Satan. In his name—There is non-other. In Christ and Christ only is salva-tion. Among all nations—He thus calls his Church to the most zealous missionary exist if it ceased to be missionary.—Max Muller, Breinwiss All Frank.—Live and preach the Gospel at home first. (5) While we must reach to the furthest, we

his crime and was sentenced to the Tower, and the scora of centuries. How fir-trees for the ceder is failen!
Yet there is one ceder of Lebanon that always has and always will overtop all others. It is the Christ whom Ezekiel describes as a goodly ceder and says; "Under it shall come all fowl of every wine." Washe your next in that overs! While we must reach to the furthest, we must begin with the nearest.

50. AND HE LED—For accounts of the ascension see Mark 16. 19; Acts 1, 9-11. As we have the entrance of. RLESSED THEE A blessing which we share, for this little group of sign represented "the universal Church." PARTED FROM THEM CITABLE DESCRIPTION THE CITABLE OF THE DESCRIPTION OF THE CONTROL OF wing." Make your nest in that great cedar. Then let the storms beat and the In my journey up and down Pales-tine and Syria nothing more in pressed me than the trees—the terebinths, the sycapower slowly rose above his disciple the terebinths, the syca-

hands, perhaps, still outstretched in bless-ing, till the cloud concealed him from their sight.

52. They worshiped—Adored. With

mulberrys, the olives, the myrdes, the palma, the cedars—all of them explanatory of so much of the scriptures. And the lime is coming when, through an improved arboriculture, the round world shall be circumferenced, emgiriled, embosomed emparadised in shade trees, and fruit trees, and flower trees. Isaiah declares in one place "The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it," and in another place, "All the trees of the field shall clap their hands. Instead of the thorn shall come up the myrtle tree." Oh, grandest erborescence of all time. Begin! Begin!

Oh! I am so glad that the Holy Land of heaven like the Holy Land of Palestine and Syria, is a great place for trees, and or both sides the River, and every month they yielded a great wrop of fruit. You know what an imposing

every month they yielded a great crop of fruit. You know what an imposing appearance trees give to a city on earth, but how it exalts my idea of heaven when a saint John describes the city on high as having its streets and its rivers lined with them. Oh, the trees! The them. Oh, the trees! The imposity was not enough. There would have been something wanting yet. Bo, to complete all that pomp and appendix, the behald the upbranching trees of life. Not like those stripped trees now around us, which like banished minstrels through the bankshed minstrels through the lost spirits wandering up and down the gale, but their leaf shall nover wither. Whether you will be under trees, or by the heavenly temple under trees, or long the Palace of the King immortal under trees.

"Blessed are they that do his command, ments that they may have first to the Tree."

Practical Taschlage.
The gospel Church is a witnessing church.
The gospel Church is endued with the
Holy Ghost.
The gospel Church is a missionary church.
Tha gospel Church will "begin at Jerusalem but not end there."
To the gospel Church Christ says, "Lo, I
am with you always."

A New York auctioneer advertised—"For Sale—A large quantity of oil paintings by some of the most ancient masters of the day." Dimmack—"Don't those good old college songa electrify you?" Miss Arlington—

song's electrify you?" Miss Arlington—
"Well; Em' free to say that that one, at least, shocks me." He-"I love you as I love my life."

"Then you don't love me much, for you are continually risking your life by coming here where papa might find you." A Social Gerrymader—Bagley—"Oh, you live on Gottage Avenue, right back of Maj Magruder" Pompano—"No; Maj. Magrud der lives on Belgian avenue, right back o

FOR EVERYBOBY

---AT---

CHRIST MAS PRESENTS

AUTHORIZED VERSION. 44 And he said unto them. These are the words which I spake unto you, while I was yet with you, that all things must be fulfilled which were written in the law of Moses and in the prophets and in the psalms, concerning me. 45 Then opened he their understanding, that they might understand the Scriptures. 46 And said unto them. Thus it is written, and thus it behooved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day: 47 Asd that repetutance and remission of

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tem of Dieting (Dr. Kalkhoff is the only physician in the U.S., Charts) in connection with naturals own remedies of Roots, Barks, Borries, Flowers, Plants eic. All treatments to be successful must conform with the laws of nature. Procrastination is the thief

of time. If you are ailing do A.F. Kalkloffian mi net delay. One day, one week may make all the difference in

may make all the difference in the world is your case, Cases pronounced incurable by other physicians especially sought for. My treatment is entirely different from anything you have ever had be been a possible of the physician Dr. Kalkhoff posses the natural gift to locate your disease and tell you your aches and

pains without asking any CANCERS. questions. DISEASES TUMORS,

Deformities of Health and Nature's Laws. Cases treated and Medicine CURED!
Outed With hipped all over the world. 'Charges reasonable and beard upon UNDER A
out the Knife KHOFFA M. M.D., Ro.-2, Bread St.; Advian, Mich.

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Crownless Roots Restored to their Natural Appearance by the use of **Statural Looking Porcelain** or Gold Crowns. Gold Filling, Gold-lined Rubber or Metal Flates, a specialty. Having put in some new Furnaces I am enabled to make

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In Toommooh every Wednesday.

BY MAY D. BLOSSER

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1890.

The apostles would never have be lieved that the gospel would be car ried to the heathen at the rate o forty miles an hour, yet that fact it accomplished by Bishop Walker's railroad cathedral.

A NATURALIST says that woodchucks have the same greeting as cats, but louder and more emphatic. Fortunately the woodchuck prefers the fields of the country and a hole in the ground to the sheds and back fences of the city, the favorite haunt of the cat.

So soon as it is understood by men who have the lives of human beings in their keeping that any neglect of theirs means something worse than discharge from position, means arrest, conviction and punishment for a crime, the harvest of railroad accidents will be materially lessened.

A COLD wave, as defined by Prolessor T. Russell, is a fall of temperature in twenty-four hours of 20 degrees over an area of 50,000 square miles, the temperature in some part of this area descending 36 degrees. Between 1880 and 1830 no less than 591 cold waves were recorded in the

THE cities carnot continue forever to grow at the expense of the country. There is bound to be a swing in the other direction some time, and with nearly one-third of the people in the cities now, the time cannot be very far distant. Farm lands in New England and the Middle states are probably lower now than they ever will be again.

You can track a bear, and hunt a tiger, and kill a lion, but a lie evades the skill of the huntsman. God help us all when a dangerous lie is let loose in the world by an unscrupulous tongue. A good record may be yours and a blameless reputation, but let the hungry wolf of a lie get on your track and nothing short of a miracle will save your good name from the fangs.

A MEDICAL scientist has succeeded in lighting up the inside of a man's body for the purpose of facilitating the performance of surgical operations. it is expected that patent medicine nanufacturers will now furnish an slectric light with each bottle of medicine, so that the purchaser can Illuminate his inside to see that the only genuine liver rejuvenator is not tempering with his lungs, etc.

of murder in such an accurate and bonest way that it shill satisfy the specifications of the statute. Unless the would-be murderer take legal counsel beforehand and follow instructions minutely he will fail nine times in ten, however sincerely he may iry. Anybody can kill a man, but he cannot do it in first-degree-murder style without counsel and care.'

THERE is an art and propriety in the giving of presents which it requires a natural delicacy of disposition rightly and then, as it entered his head he put his hand into the breatt pocket rich a gift nor too poor a gift. You to post, but it was gone. Good graculus with any expectation of a return; and you must it? He went through all the pockets not be too eager to make a return of the coat, but no letter came to yourself when you accept one. A gift view. At last he came to the con must not be estentatious, but it should clusion that his father had changed be worth offering. On the other hand, his mind about the letter going that mere costliness does not constitute the night, and had taken it from the

souls have half a chance to grow sun-sward in this world. The innocent candor of childhood is discountenanced and numished: a child is taught to ed and punished; a child is taught to be polite first and sincere afterward. Enthusiasm is placed under the ban of night before. George looked astonished at papa, and told him that he could find no letter in his pocket when Enthusiasm is placed under the ban o' viduality is made to conform to what is conventional and false and insincere.

To PRESERVE a sound mind in a sound body is conceded by physiologists everywhere that exercise is necessary. The man of strictly sedentary habits who shuns all forms of physical exercise is apt to become more or less that paps would strike George. mentally warped. The child whose Mamma was crying her eyes out, and mind is developed at the expense of the rest of us were keeping out of the the body grows lop-sided and is likely way behind the kitchen door. Fierce to early sicken and die. Some of the words were spoken on both sides, best thinkers of the world have found for George would only stick to it that that a moderate amount of exercise the had not seen the letter or anything northings. has largely contributed to their mental

do no good, cannot persuade the czar to take a place on the road to Siberia. His imperial eyes could see manglings of human beings every day in the year, not by insane horses, but by his own officials. The victims of these auman brutes are not circus per formers, who know the risk they run. but men and women, citizens of their native land, and condemned to worse that household. Mamma took to than death for the suspected holding her bed with a sick headache, and

He is an exceptionally happy man the disappointments and sorrows of life, his faith in and his love for his would all come right before long. There are men who do it, We all expected to see George back life, his faith in and his love for his and these retain in later life the chief home again that night or the next advantage which youth has over aga. day at the least, but he never came. sult of this disbelief in their manhood, suit of this disbelief in their manhood, and its capacity for much higher development than man has yet attained. It is, we believe, much the same sori for some time, and that he wished it It is, we believe, much the same sori of acepticism as men have toward the might be attended to. So mamms that can transport the sailor and the Deity, said is more closely related to it took it from the rack, and getting that can transport the sailor and the took it from the rack, and getting traveler, thousands of miles away, that many may think. To hate or despite the sailor and the process of the werst sailor and the took it from the rack, and needles, back to his own fireside and his quiet sailor and the process of the werst sailor and the process of the post of the werst sailor and the took it from the rack, and getting the control of the werst sailor and the pressures of his youth; that can transport the sailor and the pressures of his youth; that can transport the sailor and the took it from the rack, and getting that can transport the sailor and the pressures of his youth; that can transport the sailor and the took it from the rack, and getting that can transport the sailor and the took it from the rack, and needles, back to his own fireside and his quiet. kinds of practical i-fideli-

ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.

eaven is nearer. The skies are clearer, The san shines brighter, Our hearts are lighter On Christmas morning!

The air is rarer.
The earth is fairer On Christmas morning Joy-bells ring praises,

Heaven is nearer

The shadows drifted O sin seem lifted, And care and grieving Find sweet relieving On Christmas morning.

Mankind seem purer, Our hope seems surer, Our doubting ceases; We hail Christ Jesus On Christmas morning!

ALL HOME AT CHRISTMAS



EVEN was the number of our family mother, George, An-Willie. nie, Rosie, and

not count for much, for he is the baby; but for all that, he was got just as much right in this family as George, the oldest, has.

There was still another person present at our table, sweet little Jennie Roberts. She was our George's sweetheart; and if they would not tell us all their affairs, we knew well enough that there would be a marriage with our family soon. George was only twenty-one years old; but he worked hard and thought himself perfectly capable of looking out for himself and one other person.

How we all loved pretty Jennie! Her folks lived next door to ours, and of course we were often at each other's homes, and it would be nothing surprising for Jennie to take dinner at our house two or three times in a week. We looked upon her as one of the family; but whenever such a thing was mentioned, Jennie would blush quite red. -

written a letter of great importance to a firm in Chicago with which had was dealing largely. Among otl r taken greatly to Jennie of late as it things in this letter was a check for seems to him that through her he one hundred dollars, all certified at d can see his wronged son. We chi'-An eminent authority says: "It is say bank, and it would be cashed on sight." Papa came into the sit ting-room with the letter in his hand, and asked George if he was going down town that even-ing, and if he would register the letter. Receiving an answer in the affirmative, he stepped along into the hall and placed the letter in George,s overcoat pocket, as he thought. Re-entering the sitting room, he told George that the letter was in his

overcoat pocket, and to be sure and send it off that night. Poor George thought no more of the matter until he was down town, of his overcoat to get the mere costliness does not constitute the soul of a present.

We were all of us born houest, but it doesn't take a dozen years to develop the most of us into hypocrites. Few large and nad taken it from the pocket of the coat; but, thought George, he might have said as much and did not give a fellow this start about it. So home he went, not letting the loss of the letter bother in place of a tree. Take a large sized

posted the letter that he had placed in his overcoat pocket the he looked for it at the post-office, and that he had thought father had changed his mind about the letter and had removed it without warning him of it. Pape denied removing the letter from George's pocket, and accused George of slackness and the loss of the letter. Hot words passed between them, and we thought once

thing pertaining to it.
At last the cloud burst. Papa accused George of taking the check for It is a great pity that the nihilists, his own account. George told father instead of placing bombs where they that he lied, and father ended the hot interview by ordering brother George, the pet of all us children, from his house. George quietly put on his coat and hat, kissed all us children and mother, and quietly turning to papa, bid him good-by, stating that he hoped things would come straight after a while. With

that he left the house. Oh! that was a day of sadness for of political opinions, contrary to his papa went to his work with a sullen imperial majesty's notions. seen there before.

The saddest duty of all was breakwho can keep to old age, through all ing the bad news to little Jennie.
the disappointments and sorrows of the took it all kindly, and seemed ulife, his faith in and his love for his little down hearted, but hoped it Days run into weeks and weeks into

to mend it. She mended the lining of the sleeve and was about to hang it back on the coat rack, when she noticed that the lining, down at the bottom of the coat, was worn out. In ripping away the old stuff to re-place it with new, she pulled out an old letter addressed to a firm in Chi-

Thinking nothing of it, the laid it on the mantel-piece; and when papa came home that evening, the gave him the letter, and told him where the had found it.

"Good heavens, mother!" exclaimed papa, "what shall I do? That is the very letter that I thought I put into my boy's pocket, and instead I put it into my own. Oh! Lord lorgive me! It was over eight months ago. Where can George

The look that passed between mother and father was perfectly under-stood by each other. Father's eyes plainly showed the sorrow he felt at the wrong he had done his own son. and the mother's eyes looked all the sympathy she had for the poor father, who had been too hasty. Papa was for starting out that very night to find his boy, and on his knees beg his forgiveness, and ask him to complete the family circle that had been broken for so long. But mother implored him to wait till next day, and then see what could be done, for it would have been useless to look for George in that town. Only one person knew where George was, and that was dear little Jennie.

When Jennie was told of the discovery of the letter, the look of reproach which she cast on papa made him feel, he said like going outside and kicking himself for an hour. No one knew that Jennie had George's address for she had kept it entirely to herself. The next day she wrote a note to George, addressed in care of a friend George, in a small town some hunmiles away from home. told him that the letter had been found, and that since the discovery that he had been wronged, his father was failing in health and praying for

George to come back home.

He wrote her that nothing would give him greater pleasure than to return home; but that he could not for some time yet, and for er to still keep quiet as to his where abouts

It is Christmas noon. We are all sitting down to our grand old Christ mas dinner. Papa is at the head of the table; his hair is whiter than it was a year ago, and his hand trembles as he holds the carving knife.

Mother is at the foot of the table On this particular day, paps had pouring out the tea and doing other little things. Jennie—our little Jen-nie, we still call her—has the place on the right hand of papa. He has one hundred dollars, all certified and can see his wronged son. We chi'-made out to bearer; all a person dren are scattered around in our usual places. All is ready.

Now papa bows his head to ask the blessing; hush! his trembling voice is heard: "Heavenly Father, we ask thy blessing on this, the birthday of thy Son and our Redeemer. May thy blessing rest on the heads of those now present around this board. One year ago to-day we were all here to with her father and mother. They receive thy blessing, but to-day there is one missing, one gone from our home, who we ask thee to guide him back to-"

Just at that moment the sittingroom door opened quietly, and visited the city once, just enough to George, our good brother George, le able to dream about its wonders. entered with the words, "You are wrong, father. We are all here to-

It is needless to say that the interrupled blessing was postponed for a while; that when it was again pronounced, it was worded differently And our home was again blessed with a full board, and no vacant chair.-C. F. MERRILL, in the New Moon.

in place of a tree. Take a large sized umbrella—a fancy colored one, such as is used for advertising, or a large express-wagon umbrella-is especially good for this purpose; bore a hole through the top just below the ferrule; pass a heavy cord through the hole, and suspend from the ceiling, the umbrella being spread, of course. Decorate profusely with tissue paper, paper chains, pop-corn, or any of the ornamentations commonly used on on trees. By the use of pin-books the gifts can be hung on the cloth, and also on the ribs of the umbrella. By a liberal display of tasty decorations this can be made very effective and beautiful, and the work of preparing and clearing away is so much less than that attending a tree that the umbrella is especially desirable for parlor use.

Christmas Cross.

A pleasing and easily arranged substitute for a tree is a cross. This is arranged by making a rough cross out of pine planks or boards securely instened to a flat base. Cover the cross beavily with evergreen, and place the monogram I. H. S. in large gilt or white letters at the center. Hang gifts on the front of the cross by use of screw-hooks, and suspend them from the back from common nails. A row of candles across the arms and top of the cross is effective; and, if incandescent light is to be obtained, a most brilliant effect is obtained, a most oriniant energy is produced by putting a complete border of bright lights around the cross; and even this effect is intensified by having the lights in different to the control of the olored globes. The cross is especially appropriate for Christmas exercises, and the programme should be arranged with reference to that fact.

Happy, happy Christmas, that can win us back to the delusions of our childish days; that can recall to the aged man the pleasures of his youth; Giving Gifts.

Christmas comes at a time of your when poverty is most biting and most desolate. Happily, it comes before the severest weather of winter, when well-considered charity is most effectual and goes farthest. A good barrel of flour, stowed snugly away in the corner of a widow's pantry about three o'clock in the atternoon of the 24th of December, will keep a small family from being very hungry untilearly in the spring, particularly if it is supplemented by a barrel of meal and a big bag of potatoes.

This is also the time of year when sonething solid and stanch in the way of a shawl, or an overcont, or a pair of thick blankets warms the soul and body of a person who has a relish for comfort by shivering through gator. November and December half-clad. Such things convey to the person who really needs them, and who has needed them long, a sense of happiness that we may truly call exquisite. That windy corner, which used to wrap him closely round about with misery, he laughs at now, as he buttons the top button of his new coat; and she who shuddered with cold and apprehension, as she lay awake listening to the northern blast, now regards it not, for her warm blankets

have given her sleep.

There was an old gentleman in Maine who had an original taste in Christmas gifts. He observed that nothing was so likely to go for a song at a spring auction as the shabby old stove which had been the family's best friend during the long winter. He often made th and so would frequently buy a very serviceable old stove for about its value as old iron.

Then about Christmas-time, or before, as he went his rounds among poor families, he ascertained the pre-cise spots where an old stove would to live as men." do the most good, and he distributed his acquisition accordingly.

Reader, unless you have been your self very poor, or unless nature has sen very poor, or unless nature has meat way is necoming a mild compensor or endowed you with a sympathetic imagination of great power, you can form no idea of the difference made in an impoverished home by putting industry the last financial year, despite the to it a good stove in the place of a bad stove. The kind old collector knew it, felt it, realized it, and thus was often enabled by an expenditure months' comfort to a deserving fam-

ily.
Giving gifts is a beautiful but difficult art. The fullest purse may fail winter. I feel it in my bones." Mrs. Wickwire—"This is going to be a cold winter. I feel it in my bones." Mrs. Wickwire—"This is going to be a cold winter. I feel it in my bones." Mrs. Wickwire—"This is going to be a cold winter. The full state of the cold in the goosebone theory." thest hits. It is an art that requires thought, knowledge, experience, and these guided and inspired by goodthese guided and inspired by goodnature. Though the poor we always have with us, yet Christmas, by the common consent of Christendom, is the season when the gift of giving should be universally exercised.

To The Editor:

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and on illustration of the positive remedy for the thousand and one of the season when the gift of giving should be universally exercised.

To The Editor:

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one illustration of the poor we always have with us which arise from deranged families with a season when the gift of giving should be universally exercised.

Des. J. B. MARCHISI, 183 Genesee St., UTICA.

Her Presents. It was Christmas Eve, and Laura Poole, happy and sleepy, was trotting. along through the railroad station, had come to the city to spend Christmas, and Laura felt as if she were walking straight into fairy-land; in all her seven years, she had only Old Mother Mac, as she was known among her acquaintances, was in the station. She was an apple woman —rather prosperous than otherwise but she had one grief. Her "boy," but she had one grief. Her "boy," a great, hulking creature in whom she always saw his baby prettiness, had gone to the bad, and tonigut she had placed her stand in charge of a neighbor, and had gone about from one low drinking-place to another, to find him.

So far the search had been in vain, and she wandered into the station to

think matters over, under shelter, and make up her mind where to go next.

While papa was talking to a hackman, Laura caught sight of Mother Mac, as she walked along the plat-form, thinking, thinking, her poor old face screwed into the wrinkles of anxiety. Laura dropped her mother's hand, ran up to the old woman so fast that she actually fell into the folds of Mother Mac's plaid shawl.

"I wish you a Merry Christmas, ma'am!" she cried, in her shrill, sweet voice. "And here, a present—and here's another!" The presents were—two cookies in a crumpled bag and a bright new pennyl Mother Mac took them

both, and as she looked at the little velvet clad figure, the golden curls and shining eyes, she laughed and cried together. Bless the baby!" said she. But Laura, timid as a little mouse, cheer was over; had scampered back to mamma, and in a moment, more

she was in the carriage, rolling away toward grandma's.

Now Mother Mac didn't find her boy one bit sooner, that Christmas it would do. her, but, nevertheless, she was conscious of a sweet warmth and glow colored life, never to be tarnished or

A New Start.

As we begin the New Year we feel as if we were taking a new start. During the last days of the old one we should have cleared away a good deal of rubbish that had gathered about us; and now, with all rearranged and straightened up, we should address ourselves to the coming duties with a heart full of hope. Discouragement and forboding are bad preparations for any work, One bad preparations for any work, One is not utopian when he sees the good aide instead of the bad one. He is only sensible, showing also appropriate teith, and encouraging himself with that spirit of hopefulness that is a part of the Christian religion, as it is also, in its measure, characteristic of a healthy mind and hadw. body.

WINGED MISSILES,

organized of all animals, and almost the whole of its organization is arranged to facilitate flight. During the last academical year at Cam-

ridge 1,094 students matriculated 1,546 degrees were conferred both being the largest numbers on record. Asafestida is a vegetable, not an animal

product. It is prepared from the roots of a plant extensively grown in Persia, Beloochistan and Afghanistan. An English company has made a propos

al to the legislature of the island of Nassau to lay a cable to the coast of Florida i an annual subsidy is granted it. The telescope enables us to measure the invisible by first making it visible; the

spectroscope enables us to measure the in visible without making it visible. The use of India rubber for erasing pen cil marks was first suggested in or just prior to 1753 by an academician named Magellan, a descendant of the great navi

Swifts and swallows fly every year from Eagland to southern Africa and to the Moluccas, and the restless, wandering flight of various oceanic birds is still more sur-

California is pretty badly tax ridden The state has a population of 1 1-5 million people and they pay as much taxes as Pennsylvania does with a population of 5

The submarine war boat, has led to the flying of balloons from war ships. A bal-loon hovering over a ship can detect every movement of a submarine boat con the attack.

There are more than 200,000 pers Italy who inhabit dark cellars and 4,065 communities which are so poor that meat s never seen on the table and breed only

The Aryan race has proved itself immensely superior to the Semitic in its sapacity for political organisation and the passing on to systems of self-government and federation. At the foot of the lately inaugurated monument to Pestalozzi, at Yverdon, is in-scribed on one side: "I lived like a

beggar, to show beggars how they ought Canada is shipping cattle to England and Scotland Last-year the Dominion sent about 125,000 over the waters, and in the meat way is becoming a mild competitor of

anusually heavy expenditures for new ga acuse and conductors.

This century has produced no woman who has done so much to educate her set to a thotough and proper knowledge of them s.lves as Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham.

Female Weakness Positive Cure.

"A l mg life and a merry one—
A quick death and a happy one—
A pretty girl and a true one—
A cold bottle and another one."

Clover Club Toast.

When she was a Child, she cried for Cast

The Marquette Mining Journal says that \$1,000,000 capital has been invested in Marquette enterprises during the past

How's This! We offer One Hundred Dollars-Reward fo any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the line Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toleds, O. We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last IS years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions.

perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and Sanarisally able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WesterTranz, WholesseleDruggista, Toledo, Osio Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholessele Druggista, Toledo, Osio, Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle-Bold by all Druggista.

"In heaven's name, children, help me hunt for the baby. I don't know what his become of him. He is not in the room where I left him." "Oh, he's all right, mams: we are having a beautiful time playing the finding of Moses with him. Justicome and see how lovely he looks in his basket floating on the river."

The people at the World's Dispensary of Buffalo, N. Y., have a stock-taking time once a year and what do you think they do? Count the number of bottles that've been renow that her outburst of Christmas turned by the men and women who say that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery or Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription didn't do what they said

And how many do you at her heavy heart. A tiny thread of gold had been woven in her darkly One in ten? Not one in five

> Here are two remedies one the Golden Medical Discovery, for regulating and invigorating the liver and purify ing the blood; the other, the hope of weakly womanhood, and they've been sold for years, sold by the million bottles; sold und r a positive guarantee, and not one in five hundred can say:

"It was not the medicine for me!"

And—is there any reason why you should be the one? And—supposing you are what you lose? - Absolutely nothing !

A bird is one of the most wonderfully

They sat under the moonlight, with class-d hands trying to guess "what star would d bands trying to guess "what star their home when love became imu out soon, alas, how soon! whe caught a column they had temporarilly to stop guessing They cured her, however, with one bottle o Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

"A stitch in the side," makes one feel sew

"What makes that joy, that merriment?" Rheumatic rains, neuralgic gout Salvation Oil has put to rout— Salvation Oil, for healing sent, Salvation Oil, the liniment

The whisky market is unsteady when it

Hrs. Winelew's Seething Syrup, for Chil-iren teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-ion, allays pain, cures wind colle. Mc. a bottle.

Music is one of the most beautiful presents God has given us.

Garfield Tea; harmless herbs, acts or liver, kidneys and bowels, creates an appe-lite, cures dyspepsia and constipaton. Tramp—"My pard says ye jist guv him n centa fer havin' one leg." B. Nevolent

Use Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs Colds and all other Throat Troubles.
"Pre-eminently the best."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

'John Doe—'Are you carrying a mortgage on your house?' Richard Roe—'Yes! and, strange to say, I'm carrying it because I can't lift it."

Is it economy to save a few cents buying a cheap soap or strong washing powder, an loss dollars in ruleed rotted clothes? If not use Dobbins' Electric Koap, white as snow and as pure Ask your grocer for it.

Mr. Bondclipper-"Young Jinks is dead in ove with our daughter, Mollie." Mrs. 8: — "What makes you think so?" Mr. Bondelipper—"He has been making inquir-es at Bradstreet's about my financial stand-

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SICK HEADACHE Positively our od by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dis

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MANHOOD RESTORED.



East Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 4th, 1888. R. Brushe:

Dear Sir—For some time I had been terribly distreased with Indigection and Pyspopela. Having wind
several physicians to no effect, I was induced be try
a bottle of your PURITUE Dyspopsis and Kidney Cure,
and I am happy to say that one bottle, so far as I cen
see, has satiraly oursed one.

Respectfully yourse.

A. V. HEREDITH,
Supt Seginaw Tuscola & Euron R. E.

DENSION JOHN W. MORRETT Supposed VIII Prosportes Cigimus B. C. Late Frincipal Endenine US Present System Jyras in act war, 18 educations of Street, and June

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