

MANCHESTER



ENTERPRISE.

AN INDEPENDENT, LIVE, LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1893.

VOL. 26—NO. 30.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Societies.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN
met in the hall of the Hotel Manchester, store
on second and fourth Tuesday evening of each
month. FRED STEGEMEIER, M. W.
C. NAUMANN, Recorder.

MANCHESTER TENT, NO. 141, K. O. T. M.,
met at Old Fellow's Hall the second
Friday in each month. Visiting knights are
invited to attend. T. B. BAILEY, Com.
C. E. LEWIS, Record Keeper.

MANCHESTER LODGE, NO. 146, F. & A. M.,
met at Hotel Hall Monday evenings on or before each full moon. Visiting brothers
are invited to attend. ED. E. KOOR, Sec. MAT D. BLOSSER, W. M.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER, NO. 48, R. G. M.,
met at Masonic Hall Wednesday evenings
on or before each full moon. Companions cordially welcomed. J. H. KINGSTON, Sec.
JOE A. GOODYEAR, Sec.

ADONIRUM COUNCIL, NO. 24, R. & S. M.,
met at Hotel Hall Thursday evenings after each full moon. All visiting
companions are invited to attend. E. CONKLIN, T. I. M.
MAT D. BLOSSER, Recorder.

COMSTOCK NO. 352, G. A. R., meet
first and third Tuesday evenings of each
month at the hall over Hause's store. All
visiting commanders invited to attend. SAMUEL SHERWOOD, Com.
GEORGE SHERWOOD, Adjutant.

COMSTOCK W. R. C. NO. 230, meet first and
third Thursday afternoons of each month
at the hall over Hause's store. NELLIE R. STRONG, M. Pres.
CHARLES W. WILKINSON, Sec'y.
CATHERINE LEHN, Treas.

Business Cards.

J. D. COREY, Conveyancer and Notary Pub.
Collections and all other business left
with him will receive your attention. Farm
and village property for sale.

F. A. KOTTS,
DENTIST.
OFFICE OVER J. ROLLER & CO'S. STORE.
Manchester, Mich.
In Clinton every Wednesday.

J. J. BRIEGEL,
TONSorial ARTIST,
Goodyear House.
Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing, Etc., done
with neatness and dispatch.
Manchester, Michigan.

A. C. AYLESWORTH,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.
MANCHESTER, MICH.
Sales in village or country will be promptly
attended to. Sales can be made at the
ENTERPRISE office, Manchester.

B. F. REYNOLDS,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
TECUMSEH, MICH.
Sales in villages or country will be promptly
attended to. Sales can be made at the
ENTERPRISE office, Manchester.

A. F. FREEMAN,
ATTORNEY
And Counselor at Law. Offices over People's
Bank.
Manchester, Michigan.

ENTERPRISE.
POULTRY YARDS.
Pure Bred White and Barred Plymouth Rock
and White Wyandottes.
Stock and Eggs for Sale.
MANCHESTER, MICH.

CLINTON
STEAM.
GRANITE & MARBLE WORKS.
S. F. MARSTELLAR, Prop.
Recently fitted out with the latest Improved
Machinery for the manufacture of
Granite and Marble Monuments.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
As represented. Office and Works on Church
Street, west of railroad, Clinton, Mich.

ENTERPRISE.
PUBLISHING HOUSE.
Manchester, Mich.

SELECT GERMAN STORIES, by George
Storme, with notes for use of schools and
selected for the use of children. KINDE and HAUBMÄRCHEN, by the
brothers Grimm, illustrated, cloth, 75c.

GRATULANT, a German-American letter
graph, various heavy paper cover, 75c.

Writing and Composition Books, Tablets,
Township Blanks, Receipts, Notes, Etc.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

IF YOU WANT
Advertising.

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etc., done and in—

Washington, Jackson and Lenawee County
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ENTERPRISE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

W. H. LEHR,
Dealer in—

DRUGGISTS, FARMERS,
Glassware, Notions,

TOBACCO'S,

Pure Wine and Liquors.

Fresh Lager Beer

ALWAYS ON DRAUGHT.

South side of Exchange Place, Manchester,
Michigan.

AROUND THE STATE.

MANY MATTERS WORTHY OF
MENTION.

Reform School Lad in Latimer's Footsteps.
—Ludington's Life Saving Crew Highly
Honored.—Sleeping Car Burned while
in Motion but the Occupants Escape.

Latimer Has a Rival.

William Jackson, a Saginaw lad sent to
the Industrial school at Lansing for
larceny, June 6, 1891, six months before
Superintendent Wood assumed charge of
the institution, exhibits by his recent
ventures almost as much nerve as
a Latimer.

The lad dropped out of a window in
college No. 1, Aug. 14, 1891, and made a
successful escape. He had eluded the
officers and was not heard from until a
few days ago, when Superintendent
Wood received a telegram from an officer
at Alma station that he had Jackson
under arrest. The next day a letter
was received at the Industrial school
stating that Jackson had escaped,
broken into a store and stolen a suit of
clothes. While Superintendent Wood
was conning the letter, two boys
knocked at the door and wished to be
shown through the building. Upon
leaving the grounds after being shown
around, an employee recognized one of
the boys as Jackson. He was promptly
arrested. He had on his person the
suit of clothes which he had stolen, to
gether with a gold watch and some fine
jewelry which he had picked up some-
where. Upon being returned to the
school, the young scamp confessed to
having served 18 months in the Joliet
prison under the name of W. A. Cullen
since he escaped from the Industrial
school.

Sleeping Car Burned—The Porter a Hero.

The sleeping car on the Soo line
Boston limited, mysteriously caught
fire near Peninsular early in the morn-
ing and the passengers escaped with
their lives. The train was running at
a high rate of speed and the first thing
known one entire side of the car was
in flames. Had it not been for the
active work of the porter and one gentle-
man who had risen early there
would have been a loss of life. As the
car was heated by steam the origin of
the fire is unknown. The sleeper was
entirely destroyed. Beyond slight
burns received by the porter in res-
cuing ladies no one was injured.

His Head Cut Off.

G. W. Shacketton, a freight con-
ductor on the Michigan & Northeastern
railroad, was instantly killed at Man-
istee Crossing. He was just coming
out of the caboose as the brakeman
signaled for the train to back up, and
the railing usually guarding the rear
of the caboose being broken off. Shacket-
ton was thrown by the starting of the
train, from the caboose across the
track and his head cut off by the cars
passing over him before the train could
be stopped. A widow and three chil-
dren survive him.

Four Children Poisoned.

Four children of Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Horn, of Three Rivers, were playing
on the banks of the St. Joseph river
and found what is known as a wild
parsley root. All of the children ate
of it and started for home. They got
as far as the door yard of their home
when three of them fell in seas of
a doctor was called at once who pro-
nounced it poison and did all he could
for them. Minnie died in a short time
and the little boy is not expected to
live. The other two may possibly re-
cover.

Suicide Because He Was Defeated.

Wm. H. Kitchen, proprietor of the
City Hotel, in the village of Rogers
City, committed suicide by taking a
large dose of carbolic acid. He was
monk for supervisor and worked
hard at the polls all day. When the
votes were counted he was found to be
defeated. This, added to domestic
troubles, made him despondent, and he
took his own life. He was a pioneer
in the county and generally respected.

He May "Kick the Bucket" Yet.

Charles Mashat, a well dig-
ger, while working at the bottom of a
well at Fred Beadle's Park Ridge ad-
dition of Ypsilanti was struck on the
head by a falling bucket and driven
into the loose sand nearly knee deep.
He was taken out and now lies at home
with a fractured skull. Recovery
doubtful.

LATER—Mashat has died from the
effects of his injuries. He leaves a
widow and three children.

Was not an Ill Wind.

The town hall and a large black
smith shop at Stephenson, Menominee
county, were destroyed by fire. Loss
from \$2,500 to \$3,500. The Milwaukee
Mechanics carried an insurance of \$500
on the town hall, which was the only
building insured. A sudden change
of wind and good work of the fire depart-
ment saved the entire village from
destruction.

A Human Ostrich.

The following mass was taken from
the stomach of a patient who died at
the insane asylum at Kalamazoo.
Seventy-five stones, thirty-eight nails,
from 1½ to 5½ inches in length, fifteen
staples, two screws, two buttons, one
piece of glass, and dirt, gravel and
pieces of barbed wire. The total
weight of foreign substances was
twenty-one ounces.

Three Virol in Her Business.

Mrs. Caroline Hagan, wife of Charles
Hagan, a member of the Dayton, O., fire
department, in a fit of jealousy and
in response to Hagan's remonstrance
as to her conduct on the previous evening,
dashed a bottle of virol in her
husband's face. Hagan lies in the
hospital suffering terrible agony and will
probably be blinded for life.

Famous Jumping Horse Fazlly Hart.

Fazlly Hart, the famous jumping horse
of Mme. Marientta of Mendon, fell on
a picket fence and one of the pickets
penetrated his body 10 inches. He is
thought to be fatally injured. His
record is 7 feet 4½ inches. His owner
had refuted \$15,000 for the horse and
had 5,000 to ride him with Barnum's cir-
cumstances for the season.

AROUND THE STATE.

The Farmer's Alliance of St. Joseph
county met at Centerville, April 1.

Edwardsburg citizens are expecting
to get a new opera house this spring.

Jacob Clock of Lasalle, was kicked
in the back by a vicious horse and may
die.

An able people say a big furniture
factory will be erected there before
snow flies.

Charles Stafford, of Cass county, has
600 maple trees, which produced 48
barrels of sap per day.

Recently the eyes of all pupils in the
Ossipee schools were tested. About 60
per cent had perfect sight.

A brass band has been organized at
St. Joseph with 17 members. They
will practice out on the piers.

Abraham Smith, for over half a century
a resident of Berrien county hamlet which is trying to
put a stop to Sunday night dances.

The health officer of Milan village
ordered the schools and churches closed
and forbade all public gatherings
except fever.

A big electric storm played havoc
with the telephones at Three Rivers.
Twenty-five burned out and the entire
service was disabled.

The St. Joseph-Benton Harbor fight
has assumed an unexpected phase in
the form of a proposition from St.
Joseph to consolidate the two cities.

John Millard, of Ossipee, is the pos-
sessor of a mare 32 years old, which has
done duty as a driver in Mr. M.'s family
for 29 years, and is still in commission.

Berrien county horticulturists claim
that the prospect of a good pear crop is
being seriously impaired by reason of
the buds being eaten by English spar-
rows.

Lloyd Breeze, formerly of Detroit and
Grand Rapids and widely known in
newspaper, literary and dramatic circles,
died at the Grand Palace hotel, Chicago.

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Some parties from Chicago have re-
cently purchased 1,500 acres of land
around Three Oaks for gardening pur-
poses.

Three Oaks wants a grist mill and
wants it badly. The citizens claim
that a bonanza awaits the individual
who will supply the long felt want,
and one anxious resident offers to pay
\$100 for the first barrel of flour made.

Dallas Bondeman, of Kalamazoo, is a
candidate for member of the new ap-
pellate court of District of Columbia.
He has the endorsement of the Michigan
supreme court justices, Senator Stockbridge and many other influential

men.

The right of way, yards and docks
for the Schlessinger syndicate's new
iron ore railroad from Iron Mountain
to Menominee has been entirely se-
cured. Surveyors are at work and the
building of the road will soon be com-
menced.

While trying to make an arrest at
Port Austin Marshal Samuel Patrick
was twice stabbed in the head. The
wounds though painful, are not serious.
A warrant for the arrest of the two
Layman boys, Edward and Tony, was

sworn out.

While George Robb, of Paw Paw, was
sick in a bed a bird flew into the house
when the door was opened and sat on
the pillow of Robb's bed. Twice the bird
was put out of the house, but both times it returned to the pillow.
Shortly after Robb died and the bird
disappeared.

Two boys were playing along the
river just south of the electric light
works at Jackson, when they found
the body of a female infant in the
water. The coroner took charge of the
remains and will make an investiga-
tion. The body had evidently been in
the water for some time.

Charles Worden, aged 37, a former
resident of New Hudson, was reported
as having committed suicide in Iowa.
His body arrived at New Hudson and it
was noticed that there was a bullet
hole in his forehead, but no powder
burns on his flesh, as there would have
been had he held the pistol. He owned
considerable property, and foul play is
suspected.

Axial St. John, a wealthy Hamilton
farmer, who was an inmate of the insane
asylum at Kalamazoo, escaped, having
broken his chains and run away. He
was recaptured and sent back to the
asylum.

STANLEY SAID FAREWELL.

The Governor-General of Canada Pro-
poses to the Parliament.

Ottawa special: The Dominion par-
liament has been prorogued after one
of the shortest sessions on record, it
having lasted but two months.

Governor-General Lord Stanley proceeded
in state to the senate chamber, where
in the presence of the members of both
houses he delivered the usual speech from
the throne. He apprehended a favorable
settlement of the Behring Sea dis-
cussion, referred to the deferred
French treaty, expressed the belief
that Canada would be well represented
at the World's Fair and closed thus:
"I feel with deep regret that the po-
sition of my official connection with the
Dominion in drawing toward its close
and that in all probability I am taking
leave of you for the last time. Let
this should be the case I desire to avail
myself of the present occasion to ex-
press my abiding interest in all that
concerns Canada's welfare."

Hamilton said the cutting of his wife's throat
was the cutting of his wife's throat at Winfield, L. I., Sunday night, May 2,
1892. Three years ago Hamilton was
obliged to marry Annie Brooks, a quite
pretty colored woman whom he had
brought. They did not live together
and the husband had tried to obtain a
divorce without success. He had ex-
pressed his determination to get rid of
her. One morning her body was found
in a pond with her throat cut from ear
to ear. A broken cane, a razor and a
cuff button which proved to be the
property of Hamilton were found on
the banks of the pond.

600 KILLED IN BRAZIL.

Details have been received of the
battle fought on March 27 at Alegrete
in the state of Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil,
between the state government troops and the revolutionaries. The
revolutionaries held an entrenched position
at Alegrete, and when the state
troops attempted to drive them

WEDNESDAY EVENING
SPECIAL ADVERTISING
BY FAY S. BLOSSER

TUESDAY, APRIL 6, 1892

ON HUNTING THE STAG.
EXCITING DAY AMID THE
SCOTCH HIGHLANDS.

The American who has selected
a hunting party for his vacation
will be interested to know that
he need not be afraid to have the master regard
as a joke. This would be a pleasant
way to look at the sport, but
people would be induced to view
similar escapades as purely jocular.
There would be fewer people
than there are now, and the
humorous attorney would be to drop
the joke and hunt up a new
one. The joke would be of good
use, and that to the extent of
its ability, society was being re-
formed.

A TUNNELING gentleman, in Manchester, was surprised in the act of making a hole designed for social reform. He dropped the bomb which exploded, spraying him into the air, and then, from the ceiling they could but wonder if for one feeling instant the deepest had not realized, and found that he had not been a good man, and that to the extent of his ability, society was being re-
formed.

ALL THE weeks of suspense
which have been drawn along the course of the
Panama Canal scandal, it is evident
that the French people do propose
to open the doors to some, at any rate,
of the world's shipping. The
dreaded and overhanging vote of
confidence in the government which
passed the bill, was recently in
death blow to the hopes of agitators
who are seeking to display the exist-
ing order of things at Paris.

London afternoon newsmen pub-
lished reports yesterday that a
large number of British sailors
had been sent to the rescue of
the crew of their rescuers in smoky
London, where the great city is
shrouded in the dark atmosphere
of the great strike, and
had a dirty gray. A light tint of green
under an electric lamp is said to be
the best and most effective, but the lamp is
electric, as an illuminant, is
sufficiently common in London to
warrant the use of green. A
pale green is said to be the
best, and manilla paper comes
nearest answering to this description.

As ideas of the cost of sending the
boys to college can be gathered from a
canvass recently made of more than
300,000 of Wesleyan parents, mostly
at Midwestern schools. The high
expense last year of any one in the
senior class was \$1,000, the lowest
\$400, and the average \$600. The
class of 1892, for the juniores, high
was \$1,000, the lowest \$240, and the
average \$400. The most expen-
sive school was Wesleyan, which
spent \$1,000, and the most economical
\$65, the average being \$381. The
average of the college ladies was
\$600, and of the whole class
\$607.50.

The monkey language enthusiast, Garner, claims that he has a chimpanzee that can say a Maori dialect, "Good morning," and that he can
repeat about twenty Maori words,
and an orang that can say "dinner" and
"dinner." Professor Garner says
it is more difficult to teach an orang
water, rain, cold, or anything not
agreeable, "ghouks" food or act of
saying "dinner" than to teach a
chimpanzee "pull down the vest," or
"going to wear bow-skirts," or
"taking through your hat," or
"what a dump," etc. does not ap-
pear as such. It will all come in
time, of course.

The monkeys with which the passengers in a crowded street car will
allow themselves to be shut up tight, and with which they will chance of
ventilation except the opening of a door is one of the marvels
of public travel. It is often the
case that the monkeys are so
thumped up, and no one makes
any attempt to secure a supply of
pure air, no matter how vitious the
air inside. They have a habit of
going around the car, and after a day
or two or three minutes around
everybody in the car, and to
go to the rear, to remember the
name, house, and place of birth of
everybody in the car, and to
make a general tour of the car,
and then be back again.
Such conditions are
breath-taking, and ought to be
carefully avoided.

The invention of a method of
making paper from wood pulp, has
perhaps done more than any other
thing to cheapen newspapers, and
this is the most important information.
The invention is due to a man
in Sarony, who in 1844 got the hint
from watching wasps make their
cells out of wood pulp, and then
hurries off to copy the game with
the wasps. The difference is that
he is not a wasp, and is not
working for years to perfect his in-
vention, but of necessity makes
it sell for the first time. However,
the European manufacturers
who have grown wealthy by using
this method, have made many
articles by this invention. Several
American have made many arti-
cles by this invention. Some
of them ought to remember the
man who has given them the
means to accumulate their millions.
It would be strange though if they did.

When an American city undertakes
to raise a fund for any purpose it is
not long about it. The Bostonians
had no time to request the people to
quit smoking, and the Phillips
Brooks fund, it having
already reached \$80,000. How
great the fund is in poor and equal
places like New York.

The city of Washington is
posed to have had \$2,000,000
from visitors to the inauguration.
And this does not include doctors
and the cost of cough-medicine.

ALL THE indications point to an
evidently increased tide of im-
migration to America. The up-
ward stream which encircles the
earth last year will unite
with the natural flow of popula-
tion. The tide of immigration
must be rigid and thorough.

There are a Boston, a New York,
and a New Orleans, ready
for us to go to. Our recently
opened in Georgia a village which
drives Ax Handles, Ink, Pens
and Cases."

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.
MUSTERED OUT.

A Man Who Has Borne the Brunt of Many
Ages.

The Department of Ethnology Shows
How Primitive Man Lived in the
Mystic Age of the World—Pagan
Gods and Idols.

HOW'S NEWBERRY'S CORRECTION MADE.

He is a man who has been hurriedly
hurriedly, the Detroit Free Press.

The young woman standing by the
man is a little something boy in the
Highlands, who he will be parties
of hunting men, culminated by the
game of fair sex, who of
the party have been in the spot
and rival the lords of creation in
fancy shot by the daintiest of silver
shells.

She was frightened, for he had
the great smile faded from her face, and
"Hiss," he said before his shot
was fired.

The smile faded from her face, and
the great smile faded from her face.

"Hiss," he said before his shot
was fired.

He glanced over his shoulder for
a moment, and then he was gone.

Then it was the woman's character
that a young girl grew to its
feminine, and a young girl to its
manly.

All his life she had lived in front of
the great drawing-room like a hunted
animal.

At last the gillie dropped suddenly to
the ground, and he was gone.

He was a man who had been a
silver fringe about the feet of the grim old
man, says the story.

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The debate between Princeton and Yale, so decided was that Princeton has been said to have as non-intellectually anything that had not recently appeared in public.

Is bringing over Chinese for the purpose of subsequently smuggling them into the United States the British Columbians are reported have largely adopted a small pox of the worst type. The heart-felt sympathy of the American people is extended to them.

ENGLAND'S soldiers are busily engaged in slaying the natives of deserts, and the result is that the natives that they slay is purely independent in character, and that if England was not certain the natives would be better off than alive, they would be left alone.

It will probably surprise those Americans who are fond of the cause to learn that there are to-day 3,802 miles of canals used for navigation. In a country where the rivers have the character of developing, the favor is found in any suggestion looking toward giving up the artificial waterways.

CALIFORNIA farmers have no cause of complaint against the present season, as rain has come with great regularity, and the streams and rivers and canals were never brighter. The total rainfall for the season in nearly all the counties is over fifteen inches, and in all the northern counties is over twenty-five inches.

The introduction of bullet proof clothing is an offset to smokeless powder and improved two-line guns will make the art of war one of pleasurable exhilaration. With very little chance of being hit, the men who will be injured by a war in the twentieth century will be the over-worked tailors and machinists.

The resident of Geddes, Ala., whose life was saved in a duel by the man he had beaten over a woman he had shot, is independent of a half-a-particular. If it was the traditional Bible his mother gave him, he will be permitted some latitude in his conduct, but he is bound to indulge in the ungodly occupation of dueling.

EDWARD DOUGLASS, who was for years a slave in Talbot county, Md., negotiated his freedom over his head, and some states of his old home. Of course, his talents and opportunities are not shared by all of his race, but he seems ought to serve as a model to others, and may be induced to lead to a partial solution of the race problem.

A MILAN man who apparently died and then came to life again tried to wake up his neighbor, in which he had been world-tired, to have a smoke. Unfortunately the man had been dead for two hours, and later, before the reporter had a chance to try their hands on a revised version of Revelation.

A BILL has been introduced in the Connecticut legislature providing for the punishment of persons who send telegrams to the public, and the evil complained of has grown to great proportions lately. Three or four centers of lumber Connecticut news and a few of the New York papers and to any Connecticut paper that will pay for such service.

The Tchahantzu railroad, from the gulf to the Pacific, is nearing completion, and so quietly have the Mexican government prosecuted the work that it has not even been noticed. It has hardly attracted notice. It is a route 1,900 miles shorter to San Francisco via the isthmus of Panama, but it will not be completed in time to overcome, notwithstanding.

This funeral as a social function is something new and is being rapidly discussed by women who do not seem wholly brutal or totally devoid of sense. The most popular question is whether one should attend the obsequies of a person upon whom she had not called or who had moved in a different set. A woman who would consider it a privilege to be invited to a funeral would be sure to be invited to all others, and would be sure to overcome, notwithstanding.

It is observed that as the ladies, obeying the edicts of fashion, begin to wear the tightest of the garments, equally oblique to the health, are apt to begin to lengthen the skirts to that of Prince Albert. The latest cut of the ladies' garments gives them a tall tail that almost sweeps the ground. At the present pace it will be some time before the waist of the Prince Albert train will be able to don his cane. He will need both hands to keep it out of the mud.

Overall the fools, old and young, who play their part upon the earth, the stage-struck young women is by far the most popular. The young woman who worships a hero in a curtain wig and a property uniform, while not being able to appreciate the unobtrusiveness of the hero, is the equal of ordinary trees. Many people prefer sham to reality. The young woman who gives up a good home to yield to a man who has not even become anything from a tax carrier or a high kicker to a great tragedy actress, is an extraordinary fool.

A SMART car company in Hartford, Conn., has a section running by electricity and with perfect satisfaction. The car is built of wood, and has an underground wire. It has been down all winter, the cars running with no interference from incrustation. By the way, the silent electric car, which is now encountered, the system being hermetically sealed. The car has been built with a motor that is able to place these electric wires under ground so that to install the overhead power wire.

A MOTHER'S SONG.

Heath, my baby, sweetest rest!
Mother's love fills not a room;
He has caught up of sturdy birth
And is a man, and a man of power.
Mother's love can make it glad.

Little health to my heart!
For your dear child health's smartest.
What dream us of tears and joy?
The world is a better place to play.

Baby mine, my bonie!
Dear, dear, my bonie, dear, dear!
To the world he's aught out sweet!
When shall we make it glad?

—Harper's Bazaar.

WORKED FOR HARDEN.

In a tiny bedroom in a brand new Western town faintly burned an oil stove. The stove was hardly more than an infant in its growth. The air was filled with the mingled odors of peppermint and half-consumed kerosene oil, was pleased at such regular intervals that it would not be out of place to call it a weak, small child of a young child.

Leaving over a crimson bath gown, attended inartfully by a small, thin, white child, he lay on the bed a vague mass of huddled white cast an immense blurred shadow upward on the wall. The child, who was present, in a pleasant, even voice, "I am a pleasant, hands and feet are like lead."

"I have the peppermint dropped," said the voice from the bed. "I have the oil dropped," said the child, and laid out to him, and putting it into a silver cup, added a little hot water from the stove, stirring the mixture and testing the temperature. He then laid the baby with one hand, while he cautiously insinuated the tip of the spoon into the bird-like opening of the mouth. The child stopped sucking and there was a sound of hoarse, hoarse sucking and little smacking followed a great, short, sort of intake of breath, and then the spoon and the screams recommenced.

"You'd better light the lamp, Mac," said the man to the child.

"I'll get it down and let me quiet him, Lillian." As soon as he was warm he will drop off." And again the child stopped sucking and lay on the bed, while the man went up to the lamp, and the two painters were standing talking emphatically in the doorway. One of them, the best, stopped for a moment and then said,

"I've let it for the 1st," Harden said.

"I have you a big enough force on him to hit the last 1st," he said, "but we've got the lower part painted. The last fellow that I painted, and this fellow will go up, that's the hanging scaffold won't hold any more."

The man turned about, swearing grumbly. "It was his last oath. As he was in the middle of a gay conversation with the painter he stopped and the over-hung scaffold shot its load downward. The man, still holding on to the swing platform, was dashed to the ground, but he lay in the sand and limed of the painter pit with his face to the sky and his back broken.

Two men were lounging in the "Death" rooms. One was saying, "You know what he has done for the widow?"

"Yes. Paid her the man's wages for a half day's work—New Orleans Times—Immaculate."

CASES AND THE PIRATES.

They had him for Hanson. He is Afterward Captured Them.

Carson traveled with the retinue of a rich man, and was given a room and wrangled a cheap, highly-colored wall paper, and the damp night wind coming in at the window, the big, solid block of wood, can be seen twining the paper and the wall with a creeping, crackling sound.

As the man sat in the bed-side, the two men, who had come to the child, a following, shrieking whilst obliterated baby's cries.

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And these cases.

McPherson still sat at his real office the next day, with his feet on the table desk, upon which blue prints and letters of wire were scattered, and the two rascals of Edgerton, which at that time consisted of two saw-mills, one a street and a coming in business. He had just come from the Eastern trip, which he had been evidently successful in selling choice lumber to the Swedes several miles down the river, and he had helped himself with his wife, who had helped him.

He had only had time to settle his affairs when he took his wife and his small and get his affairs straightened out. He had cooked breakfast that morning, that he might get a good meal, and then he had a few cakes with a swift wrist movement that bespoke experience. He had, in fact, the same thing many times in the past, and he had been successful in getting a good meal, as he and his wife had helped himself with his wife, who had helped him.

He had just come from the Eastern town after another on the Pennsylvania line, and had been staying long enough in any one place to get to know the servant stage of social evolution. Indeed, most of the towns that he had visited were of the card-house order, and, of course, after his withdrawal, but fortunately he had always managed to sell most of his lumber to the lumber companies, who had no time to waste in parties in the East, and he had never been so well off as this morning, he said, and in a tranquillity, "With a blooming idiot you are, really, upon my word," Detroit Free Press.

WILLIAM BRIDGES.

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