

MANCHESTER



ENTERPRISE.

AN INDEPENDENT, LIVE, LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

VOL. 26—NO. 41.

(Entered at Manchester Post Office)

as Second-Class Matter.

MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1893.

WHOLE NUMBER 1341.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Societies.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN
held half over Haenauer's store
on second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each
month. FRED STEGEMEIER, M. W.
C. NAUMANN, Recorder.

MANCHESTER TENT, NO. 141, K. O. T. M.
meet at Odd Fellows Hall second
Friday in each month. Royal Knights are
invited to attend. T. H. BAILEY, Com.
C. E. LEWIS, Record Keeper.

MANCHESTER LODGE, NO. 149, F. A. M.
meet at Masonic Hall Monday evenings,
on or before each full moon. Visiting brothers
are invited to attend. ED. E. Root, Sec. MAT D. BLOSSER, W. M.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER, NO. 48, F. A. M.
meet at Masonic Hall Monday evenings,
on or before each full moon. Companions
are cordially welcomed. J. H. KINGSLEY, H. P.
JOSEPH GOODYEAR, Sec.

A. DOMINION COUNCIL, NO. 24, R. & S. M.
assemble at Masonic Hall Tuesday evenings
after each full moon. All visiting
companions are invited to attend. M. CONKLIN, T. L. M.
MAT D. BLOSSER, Recorder.

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

COMSTOCK W. B. C. NO. 320, meet first and
third Tuesday evenings of each month
at the hall over Haenauer's store.
CHARLOTTE R. STRIGHAM, Pres.
CHARLOTTE D. SILEWORTH, Secy.
CATHERINE LEHN, Treas.

Business Cards.

J. D. COREY, Conveyancer and Notary Pub.
lic. Collections and all other business not
with him will receive prompt 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,
Goodwin House,
Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing, Etc., done
with neatness and despatch.
Manchester, Michigan.

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

B. F. REYNOLDS,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
TECUMSEH, MICH.
Sales in village or country will be promptly
attended to. Dates 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 Brod White and Barned 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
Schoen, with illustrations for use of schools and
kindergarten, 50¢.
KINDER und HAUSMÄRCHEN, by the
Brothers Grimm. Illustrated, cloth, 75¢.
GRÄUERLICH, by George and American letter
paper, 25¢.
BLUMENLEHR, German and English auto-
graph verses, heavy paper, 25¢.
Written and printed Books, Tablets,
Township Bonds, Receipts, Notes, Etc.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

IF YOU WANT
Advertising.

BILL POSTING,
Distributing.

CARD TACKING

—Etc., done in—

Washtenaw, Jackson and Lenawee Counties,
send to or write

ENTERPRISE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

W. H. LEHR,
Dealer in—

GROCERIES, CROCKERY,

Glassware, Notions,

TOBACCO.

Pure Wines and Liquors.

Fresh Lager Beer

ALWAYS ON DRAUGHT.

South side of Exchange Place, Manchester,
Michigan.

AROUND THE STATE.

A MASON WOMAN TAKES HER LIFE BECAUSE OF JEALOUSY.

Her Husband Becomes Despondent and
Tries to Follow Her Example.—Attor-
ney-General Ellis on the New Tax Law.—
Numerous Items of Michigan News.

Morphine for Two.

Mason was greatly excited over the
suicide of Mrs. Ed. Curry and of the
subsequent attempt of her husband to
follow suit. Mrs. Curry had been tak-
ing morphine for the "grip" and she em-
braced the opportunity afforded by the
presence of the poison to suicide. The
husband seemed to be disturbed over
the death of his wife and was found
by his neighbors in an unconscious
condition and apparently dead. Phy-
sicians were called and after working
all night he was brought out of dan-
ger.

Mrs. Curry's suicide is attributed to
domestic troubles. For a long time
her husband used to have paid marked
attention to a Mrs. McBride, who is
the wife of a carriage maker, and
last fall the two were arrested on a
charge of adultery. On the day the
trial was to come off, the complainant,
Mr. McBride, failed to appear, and the
woman was released. Since the trial,
Mrs. Curry has shown signs of con-
tinued jealousy, and it is believed this
led to her death. Curry is about 51
years old. His wife was 45. The
couple have reared a 17-year-old
adopted daughter. Mrs. McBride is
about 33 years of age and a woman of
considerable beauty. She has one
son, aged 13.

Those Tax Certificates.

Attorney-General Ellis in response to
a request from Auditor-General Turner
has given the following opinion relative
to section 135 of the new tax
law:

I do not think that the law contem-
ples giving a tax history of the lands
as indicated by your form of certificate;
neither is it my opinion that the law
contemplates that the auditor-general
or county treasurer shall examine any-
thing except the record and files in his
office. If he finds on examination that the
taxes have been paid, he would so
certify. If, on the other hand, he finds
that the taxes have not been paid and
that there were tax liens held by the
state, no certificate whatever would be
necessary as the certificate would be
of no use to the party. It is only when
the taxes have been paid for the pre-
ceding five years under the statute that
the register of deeds would be auth-
orized to record the conveyance. It ap-
pears that the legislature contemplated
a certificate something like this:

"I hereby certify that I have examined
the record and files in my office relative
to the following description of land and
find that the taxes for the years
preceding have been paid for the
several years within the past five years,
and that the said lands have not been
taxed for the years there given, and that
the taxes are held by the state, and that
for the years there given, there are no
tax titles outstanding held by individuals
paying the following taxes: give the
name of the tax and the amount."

The question as to whether taxes
have been paid or not goes back
five years, and it could not have been
the intention of the legislature to re-
quire a certificate relative to outstand-
ing tax titles, going back to a further
period. In reply to your question as
to the meaning of the words "five
years preceding" in section 135, it is
my opinion that it relates to the five
years preceding the making of the con-
veyance. Respectfully,

A. E. Ellis, Attorney-General.

Preferred Death in Diagrams.

A few weeks ago disclosures were
made of quite extensive stealing on the
part of the collectors of the board of
water commissioners of Detroit and an
expert accountant was employed to
make a thorough investigation. The
report made by the latter showed a
total shortage of \$6,467.10 and impli-
cated five employees of the board: A.
T. McLaughlin, \$4,079.16; H. L. James,
\$1,611.28; M. E. Greener, \$674.08; A.
W. Goodell, \$318.08; August Kuenzel,
\$166.50. All the stealings were amply
covered by good bonds and Logan and
Kuenzel had begun to make good their
shortage, the latter having paid all of
this.

When the report was published the
disgrace of his position so preyed upon
the mind of H. L. James that he be-
came morose and rather than face his
friends he blew out his brains with a
.32-caliber revolver. He leaves a wife
and a daughter in poor circumstances
having agreed to turn over his property
for the benefit of his bondsmen. He
was 39 years of age and had been em-
ployed by the board for four years.

Detroit Saloonkeepers Will Close on Sunday.

The Saloonkeepers' union of Detroit,
which has a membership of 700, unanimously
adopted a resolution that the
saloons of all its members shall be
closed on Sunday. President Beach
says the resolution is the result of an
understanding with Prosecuting At-
torney Frazer, who agreed to push the
law against the large saloons. The
members of the union have not the
kindest feeling for the large and
wealthy saloonists and feel that the
law should be enforced against them
as well as the smaller ones.

During a family quarrel on a farm
near Stanton, in which Wm. Jones and
his two sons, Fred and Charles, and
his son-in-law, George Maley, partic-
ipated. Chas. Jones was shot in the
stomach and arm by his brother Fred
for some time. The shot was intended for
the father. Fred Jones and Maley are
locked up.

The trades council at Battle Creek
will publish the proceedings of the
last legislature as far as they touch
upon matters of interest to the labor-
ing classes. The failure to pass the
employees liability act will form the
main feature. A stenographer was in
attendance at the sessions and took
down every word said for or against
the workingman.

George J. Renwick, conductor on
the Saginaw Union Street railway,
was engaged in fixing the trolley on
his car when he slipped from the
pavement, striking on the back of his
head. The injured man was conveyed
in an unconscious condition to his
home. He is suffering with concussion
of the brain, but may recover.

A Sawyer's Terrible Death.

Philip Pitcher, unmarried, 31 years of
age, was killed in a sawmill near Mar-
lette. He was working in front of the
saw when a cant hook fell across it
and fell with great violence on the
pavement, striking on the back of his
head. The injured man was conveyed
to his home. He is suffering with concussion
of the brain, but may recover.

Morphine for Two.

Mason was greatly excited over the
suicide of Mrs. Ed. Curry and of the
subsequent attempt of her husband to
follow suit. Mrs. Curry had been tak-
ing morphine for the "grip" and she em-
braced the opportunity afforded by the
presence of the poison to suicide. The
husband seemed to be disturbed over
the death of his wife and was found
by his neighbors in an unconscious
condition and apparently dead. Phy-
sicians were called and after working
all night he was brought out of dan-
ger.

Her Husband Becomes Despondent and
Tries to Follow Her Example.—Attor-
ney-General Ellis on the New Tax Law.—
Numerous Items of Michigan News.

AROUND THE STATE.

Spiritualists held a successful camp
meeting at Orion.

Ground will be broken for the new
court house at Grand Haven, July 4.

Bert Griffin, of Otsego, who had his
foot crushed by the cars, has died of
lockjaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Helpham Barnes, of
Iron Bay City, lost three children by
diphtheria last week.

Joseph Plummer, a Pinckney farmer,
dropped dead on the street. Fatty
degeneration of the heart.

William Bell Post, G. A. R., of Dun-
dee, will go to the national encamp-
ment at Indianapolis in a body.

The whole upper peninsula is clouded
with smoke caused by forest fires which
are prevailing to an alarming extent.

John Jackson, colored, is in jail at
Adrian, charged with criminal assault
upon a simple-minded woman named
Ida Platt.

Robert Curtis, fireman on the steam-
boat Salina, was drowned at Bay City
while bathing. His parents live in
Marine City.

Several fishermen at the Soo have
been fined \$5 each for having brook
trout less than six inches in length in
their possession.

Peter Goldschmitt, at Sutton's Bay,
is postmaster, town clerk, justice of
the peace, notary public and telegraph
operator, as well as village apothecary.

Three thousand nine hundred and
fifty persons in the state are entitled to
bonuses on maple sugar manufactured
this year, and they will receive about

S. A. Harkness was appointed deputy
customs collector for the port of St.
Clair. The fight for this position was
exceedingly bitter.

George, the 12-year-old son of John
J. Argall of Ishpeming, was drowned in
a small lake at the Salsbury mine
location while bathing.

Frank O'Dell, of Goodar, was seized
with a fit of yawning. He yawned so
much that he couldn't close his mouth
and a physician had to be called.

Anna Witkowske, a widow of Cold-
water, is a centaur old. She came from
Poland 20 years since. She has good
health, works more or less, and hopes
to live many years.

Mr. Charles W. Blackman died at
Muskegon of black diphtheria, and the
town is considerably excited, as it is
alleged 150 people were exposed before
she was quarantined.

A man giving his name as Michael
Stanz has been arrested at Stanton
charged with horse stealing. The rig
in his possession tallied with one
wanted at Jackson and also one wanted
at Lansing.

Sheriff Walkinshaw, of Marshall,
made the residents of the county bas-
tard do all of the spring cleaning.
Stove blacking, calcining, papering
and painting have all been done by the
jail inmates.

A gasoline stove caught fire in Frank-
Smith's residence at Belding. Mrs.
Smith was badly burned about the
hands and face. Will Russell tried to
extinguish the flames and was also
badly burned.

Nine-tenths of the patrons of the
Whitefish Pointe postoffice petitioned
for the retention of the postmaster,
John Clarke, who has held the office 11
years; but his head fell in the basket
just the same.

It is authoritatively stated that J. F.
McCulloch, president of Adrian college,
and J. D. H. Cornelius, professor of
Greek and Latin will resign.

McCulloch is discouraged by the fail-
ure to raise the \$100,000 endowment
fund.

A larger acreage of potatoes has been
planted this spring about Stanton than
in any previous season. Last season
80,000 bushels were shipped from this
town.

The cell keys which Irving Latimer
carried away from the Jackson prison
at the time of his escape were found
under a bridge at Spring Arbor by a
small boy named Regis. He returned
them to Warden Chauberlain and re-
ceived a reward of \$10.

The body of a man was picked up in
the lake near East Tawas. Only a bot-
tle of medicine and a mouth organ was
found in his pockets. One shoe was
sewed with a white string. The body
is supposed to be that of one of the
men lost off the schooner Spandine.

It is authoritatively stated that J. F.
McCulloch, president of Adrian college,
and J. D. H. Cornelius, professor of
Greek and Latin will resign.

Belding Episcopalians are building a
new house of worship.

Dundee has a new chemical fire
engine, and now wants a fire company.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Notice to the Public:

Advertisers wishing to change their advertisements, must get the copy to us so the work can be done as early as Tuesday, else it will be after the paper is out and be inserted the next week.

Advertisers wishing additional space should inform us of the amount desired as many days before publication day as possible in order that we may arrange for it.

Those having business at the prolate court will please request Judge Babbitt to send their printing to the *Enterprise* office.

Birth, marriage and death notices, free. Obituary notices, five cents a line.

Church socials and notices of meetings free. But notices of any kind where a fee or admission is charged, must be paid for the same as other business announcements.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1893.

We have been invited to attend the exercises of commencement week, June 25-28 at the normal school at Ypsilanti.

Bald-headed people will find the new columbian postage stamp a cheap and efficient method of protecting their craniums from the attacks of pestiferous flies and mosquitoes.

Two "trusties" scaled the prison wall at Jackson on Monday morning and fled. It is claimed that no guards were on the wall. What kind of a management have they up there, anyway?

In the death of Alice Bissell, who was struck by an engine and instantly killed at Ypsilanti Monday morning, is a warning to people who will persist in crossing a track in front of a moving train.

Congressman Gorman was in Tecumseh and listened to Miss Loana Stacy, David McNair, Alfred James, Tom Kyle, Frank Kennedy and Burt Garlinghouse tell what awfully good care they could take of the postoffice.—Adrian Times.

If your garden is nicely planted and arranged to your liking and then a neighbor's hens get in and arrange things to your disliking, close your mouth and revert back in memory to the most patient man spoken of in biblical history.—Northville Record.

The squeable after rewards offered for the detection of criminals wanted is so frequent that much dissatisfaction exists. It is the case of Sullivan, the murderer, the man who discovered him and the officer who arrested him have employed lawyers to urge their claims. Such actions will result in the escape of wary criminals, we fear, for who will care to interest themselves if they are likely to be swindled out of the reward offered.

When will people ever learn that it takes time to set up the type necessary to fill up a newspaper, and that it cannot all be done in a half day? For instance, a paper coming out on Wednesday is actually flooded Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning with items, advertisements and articles "to be published this week, sure." Hardly a week passes but items and articles have to be left out because there is not time to put them in type.—Courier.

The wanton destruction of fish in the numerous lakes near here is causing much indignation among resorters. Last Sunday one gentleman at Sand lake picked up three bushels of dead fish which had been washed to the shore near his cottage. Each of these displayed spear wounds. Probably if one or two enforcements of the law, which enacts that no seining or spearing of fish shall be permitted in the inland waters of the state, were made, a stop could be put to the practice. The law is so strict that spearing or seining equipment found in the possession of any person, is sufficient evidence for conviction.

The affairs of the Michigan mutual benefit association of Hillsdale have finally been settled by decree. The funds in the hands of the receiver, who was appointed about a year ago, will be disposed of as follows: First, the expenses are to be paid; second, the Silver of Tecumseh claim of \$3,000. This claim came in the shape of a judgment from the supreme court, having been twice tried in the circuit court in this city. Silvers, it will be remembered, killed his wife and children and then himself in Tecumseh some years ago. There are several other claims, none of which will be paid in full on account of the expenses, and the transfer of funds to the expense account before the appointment of a receiver. This decree leaves nothing for the non-assessed for policies, amounting to \$43,000.—Adrian Times.

Jackson County Items.

Rev. Chas. E. Thomas of Lansing has received and accepted a call from the presbyterian church of Brooklyn, Mich., and will leave the city July 1st to assume the pastorate.

Geo. C. Lord has a well and Laban A. Parsons has a dog. A loose plank played false with the dog. It yielded to his weight and fell into the well, going down 15 or 20 feet where he found a dry landing. Thence downward the water is reached by the "drive" system. The dog made his predicament known by barking and howling. A rope was obtained and a basket lowered into which the canine instantly sprang, when he was drawn to the surface.—Grass Lake News.

Washtenaw County.

Ernest Eberbach, a bachelor hardware merchant of Ann Arbor, and Mrs. Alice C. Miller were quietly married Tuesday.

So far this year county treasurer Suekey has received \$34,760 liquor tax from the following cities, villages and towns: Ann Arbor, \$16,563; Ypsilanti, \$6,630; Manchester, \$3,565; Dexter, \$2,300; Chelsea, \$2,000; Saline, \$2,000; Milan, \$1,000; Whitaker, \$300; Whitmore Lake, \$300; Scio, \$300; Lodi, \$500.—Argus.

Isaac Godfrey met with a somewhat peculiar, yet severe experience, Monday. He was doing some work in the yard in the afternoon when a young lady living a short distance beyond came along, she stopped and they had a short conversation, then leaving her dinner pail in the road she attacked Mr. G. and gave him a trouncing that he will never forget. The bruises are not serious nor will they prove fatal, yet we believe that when Isaac reaches his next birthday, his 71st, he will be a little careful about making it known to his young lady friends.—Saline Observer.

On Monday we were called by Mr. D. Nissly to his potato garden to witness the work of a new variety of bugs that are stripping the vines of their leaves very rapidly. They are a small, dark red bug with black and yellow stripes extending only about one-half the length of the back, in size are not larger than a kernel of buckwheat, have a hard coating or shell, many legs and keen eyes. In their nature they are not logy, but are very active, are easily frightened, will often run when you appear in sight, a slight shake will jar them from the vines, but it takes but a few seconds for them to pick themselves up and climb on again. Paris green they heed but little.—Saline Observer.

A Chelsea family have a favorite cat, whose name might be Thomas, but it is not. A few days ago it came into the house with a live rat and began playing with it upon the floor. The lady of the house is very fond of pets and thought it rare sport, but after frightening the other lady members of the household half out of their wits, she finally confined "Chub" and his riship to the limits of the kitchen. There was a regular collision among the tinware, etc., for a time, but when it ceased to be exciting the eldest lady of the family was found to be missing. The others peeked through the kitchen to see how things were progressing and discovered "Ma" with her knees upon the edge of the sink and hanging to the pump with both hands. The cat had ceased to play with the half dead rat, and when the man of the house came home he found things in a state of chaos.

Washtenaw Times: Last Friday was the silver wedding day of Rev. & Mrs. John Neumann, of the Bethlehem church. The respected couple had proposed celebrating the day quietly with the presence of a few colleagues from the neighboring towns. What was their surprise when at 7:30 o'clock in the evening they heard the church bell ring and a coach drove up to the door and the presence of themselves and children was requested in the church. Their surprise was continued when they found the church tastefully decorated with ferns, palms and cut flowers and a large congregation waiting. Rev. Paul Irion of Freedonia read a chapter in the bible and delivered an earnest prayer in behalf of the bridal couple. Then followed singing by the choir and congregation. Rev. Mr. Schoettle of Manchester made a most earnest address and asked a benediction on the bridal couple. Rev. Mr. Neumann then arose and said he was so touched by the occasion and so taken by surprise that he could hardly speak. He thanked them heartily for the expressions of their love and regard. Among the presents received by Rev. & Mrs. Neumann was a handsome silver tea service, presented by the ladies' society of the Bethlehem church.

The Industry of Dreams.

A thing I like about dreams is their industry and economy. One able-bodied dream can get in more work and travel farther and consume more time to the minute than all the king's horses and all the king's men from Pharaoh's day to Carter Harrison's. I remember falling out of bed once, and as I did I thought I fell off the edge of the world. I went sailing around through space for two or three hundred years, knocking about among the stars and comets and things, never stopping to think whether I was hungry or whether it was just the proper thing to go visiting all over this universe and several neighboring universes in my night-clothes. Some way I didn't seem to care whether school-kept or not, or whether they taught Latin or Greek in it if it did keep.

After I had sailed awhile I began to drop, not like Milton's disappointed god, "from morn till noon, and noon till dewy eve," but from New Year's till the 4th of July and from the 4th till Christmas and, finally, after a few centuries of this depressing experience, I found myself impaled on one of the five points of a star of the forty-seventh magnitude, and gradually came to realize that I had fallen a matter of two feet and tangled my legs in the rounds of a chair. Now, there is industry for you and great economy of time in the beginning.

One would naturally suppose that when a dream had worked ten or a dozen centuries in half a jiffy it would feel like laying off a day or two and resting up, but it doesn't. I hadn't been asleep two minutes after crawling back into bed when that dream came back and pounced on me again and went to work like a boy carrying water to a circus elephant.

That's the kind of stuff dreams are made of.—Ben Weller in *Pittsburgh Dispatch*.

It is said that Mrs. G. L. Lorillard intends to follow the example of the Duchess Montrose in England and keep a racing-stable. She has permitted her trainer to make engagements for her horses under the name of "The Lorillard Stables."

We have an Odell Typewriter which we will sell at a bargain. The machine is acknowledged to be the most durable made and will do work that none other can. If taken soon, can be had for about half price. Call and see it at the ENTERPRISE office.

At the alumni reunion tomorrow evening, those who have tickets for the banquet will be seated at the tables on entering the hall and others will be seated farther back in the hall.

We have just gotten out some new style tablets and barbital envelopes to match. First class and low price at the ENTERPRISE office. Samples sent on receipt of 2 cent stamp.

• A new lot of tablets at the ENTERPRISE office.

B E — PREPARED

FOR THE POTATO BUG!

Watch the Current Worm.
Spray your Fruit Trees and have Perfect Fruit.

PARIS GREEN!

London Purple and Heliotore will destroy the bugs.
You will find the purest that money will buy.

At Haeussler's!

Drug Store, at the lowest price good goods
can be sold.

I call special attention to my extracts of

LEMON AND VANILLA

in bulk, guaranteed strictly pure and reliable.

Bring Along Your Bottles
and have them filled.

GEO. J. HAEUSSLER.

NEW STORE.

New Goods and

NEW PRICES!

At Norvell.

Competition there that Benefits the Customers.

W. S. CULVER

Has put in a Large,

FIRST - CLASS - STOCK

And Norvell people are Buying Goods at Prices
that Detroit people would be glad to avail
themselves of.

DRIVE OVER TO NORVELL

AND TRY IT ONCE.

THE

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan.

CAPITAL PAID IN, \$60,000.00.

Extends to its customers every facility in Banking and
protects your patronage.

HON. S. G. IVES, President.
T. C. STILES, Vice President.
GEO. P. GLAZIER, Cashier.
TOM. E. WOOD, 1st Asst. Cashier.
ERNEST WALSH, 2nd Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

HON. S. G. IVES, Harmon S. Holmes,
TOM. E. WOOD, Frank P. Glazier,
Herman M. Woods, John B. Gates,
Geo. P. Glazier.

PEOPLE, Please Remember

THAT WE DO

Magazine Binding

It is neat and substantial manner and at
reasonable prices.

MANCHESTER - ENTERPRISE.

SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Send to us for

Pretty Picture Cards!

We have a Fine Assortment worth 1c, 2c and 3c
each. Cards of Honor, 3c each. Certifi-
cates of Scholarship, 3c each. Report
Cards. Send Price and Stamps
for Samples.

Manchester Enterprise

IF YOU WANT

Fashionable

MOURNING CARDS!

PAPER AND ENVELOPES.

Send & in Stamps to us for Sample and Prices

MANCHESTER - ENTERPRISE.

Magazine Binding

In Good Style, and already have Orders for a
Considerable Quantity. The best time to
have that work done is

NOW

Gather up your Magazines at once and bring
them to us so that we can do the work and
have them ready for delivery the coming
summer or fall.

CALL AND SEE SAMPLES

And get prices at the ENTERPRISE office,
Manchester, Michigan.

JUST RECEIVED
Japanese Napkins!
ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

THE PRETTIEST
Suits of Spring

MILLINERY!

Goods of every description can be seen at my
store on the west side of the river and I
invite every lady to call.

LOUISE PFISTER, Manchester.

S. H. PERKINS.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

(With Notarial Seal, Conveyancing and all
Legal Papers drawn promptly and

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Agent for the North American and Fireman's
Fund Fire Insurance Companies.

Office over Baxter's Store, Manchester, Mich.

WE HAVE A

Nice Assortment of

REGRET CARDS

AND ENVELOPES,

Size 3 1/4 x 5 inches. Plain, plain bevel, gilt
edge, and gilt lined edge.

SEND 5 IN STAMPS FOR SAMPLES.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

YOU WILL FIND

A Supply of

SHIPPING TAGS

—At the—

Manchester Enterprise,
Printing and Stationery House,
Manchester, Michigan.

For Sale in any Quantity,

PLAIN OR PRINTED

With or without Wires or Strings.

FARMERS ARE BURYING NOW

With Their Crops, But

FARMERS SHOULD READ!

If you have no time, when your wife comes
to town tell her to subscribe for

"THE ENTERPRISE"

And you will get the village news, surrounding
country news, pit of the news of three
counties, the state and nation.

GIVE US YOUR NAME NOW

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW,
now, as it was at a session of the Probate Court
for the county of Washtenaw,

THE GHOST UPON THE STAIR.

She passed midway on the stair;
It was like a breath.
Pleasant was her wandering
Down the slope of death.
And pleasant was her journeying
Across the dim divide.
Over bridges which the day threw out,
Unto the eventide.
She is no spirit dark and drear,
No soul of peace denied:
Within her calm eyes comes the light
Of great love satisfied.
And yet, white-robed and innocent,
At eve she loves to rock in youth;
The dear, familiar way.
For all innumerable are the ties
That bind her tender heart:
Her soul still guards what he held dear,
Though silent and apart.
And so she watcht white and still,
Till fair so passin' fair:
Content for evermore to be,
A wrath upon the star.
—American Cultivator.

A FAMILY DINNER.

I was dining at a well-known restaurant the other evening when Smith came in.

"Hello!" he cried in his breezy manner. "Do you eat in this place?"

"Sometimes," I replied. "Why not? It's the best place I know."

"Is it? Then I'm sorry for you," said Smith, as he dropped into a chair and gave a hurried order to the waiter.

"Why? What is the matter with the place?" I asked in real astonishment.

"Oh, nothing particular, any more than with any other place. They're all alike. If by any miracle they get anything fit to eat, they spoil it in the cooking. I suppose they wash their pots and pans occasionally in a half-way decent place like this, but yet, for some reason or other, everything you get in any given restaurant has some composite and indescribable flavor peculiar to the place—a sort of trade mark, as it were."

"Tell you what, old man; come up and dine with us to-morrow. No seventeen-course affair, all fuss and feathers and nothing to eat, you know, but just a plain family dinner. You must have forgotten what one tastes like. And I can promise you more fun than you'd get at any show in town. I believe in having things lively at the table. It is a good deal better than nerve tonics and pepsi and it doesn't cost a cent. What? Going? Here comes my dinner, and I shall have to eat it alone in this horrible place. You wouldn't see me here except that I've got an engagement in Brooklyn to-night and didn't have time to go home. Well, so long. Don't fail me to-morrow at 6:30 sharp."

There is no use in trying to decline Smith's invitations—or combat his statements, as I knew from long experience, therefore I allowed myself to be taken captive, and on the following evening at 6:30 sharp delivered myself, as per order, at his house.

Mrs. Smith, a nervous little woman whom I had met once or twice before, welcomed me and said that Mr. Smith had not yet come home, but she supposed he would come soon; but yet she wasn't sure, he was often kept so late by business, and then they lived so far up town, and the cars were so often delayed, and if there is one point in the city further from the elevated than the house she believed it was the office, and besides the elevated wasn't very much better, anyway, and it was a shame the way the taxpayers were imposed on, having their streets torn up and their houses filled with dust and yet packed into crowded cars, and couldn't get home till midnight, and if she were a man she would try to do something, and she often talked to Charles like this, but he only laughed at her. It occurred to me that Charles must have a sunnier disposition, even, than I had given him credit for.

It is my impression that she touched on a few other points, but I may be mistaken. Perhaps she merely enlarged upon these, for Smith only kept us waiting half an hour, and part of that time was taken up by a discussion between 14-year-old Tom and 12-year-old Blanche concerning the right and title to certain books, and a dissertation on cough syrups by Mrs. Smith's unmarried sister, who was much addicted to indulgence in those seductive beverages.

The time was so fully occupied that I was greatly surprised when Smith entered like a breath of fresh air and said it was 7 o'clock. I thought it was 10.

He brought a friend with him. "Bob White. Why, Brown, you surely remember old Bob White. Used to be with Chappit & Snider when we were youngsters ever so many years ago."

And with this summary introduction we sat down to dinner.

"Sorry I'm so late," said Smith, "but one of those everlasting talkers came in just as I was starting and kept me half an hour. I can't see, for my part, how a man can be in love with the sound of his own voice."

"It was just that—nothing else in the world. He knew I didn't care a rap about what he was saying, and that he was boring me half to death. Let me keep on a full head of steam, and I had to put on the throttle myself. Told him I always get a lecture for being late at dinner. Put it all on you, my dear. Ha! ha! Now I can talk myself, although—hullo! that soup's cold, and I swallowed nearly all of mine before I noticed it. It's enough to give a fellow a chill. What's the matter with the cook, anyway?"

"But, Charles," suggested Mrs. Smith, deprecatingly, "you were so late, you know, and—"

"Oh, all my fault, of course. But I don't see why a man should be compelled to eat frozen victuals if he is late. That cook doesn't know her business. I'll discharge her next week. Never mind, let's try the fish."

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngers fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and I won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John."

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "try about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for—"

