

Editor: I never buy a joke unless I can see the point to it. I see Joe Kerr. What's the matter with him? He's making a guessing test. I give a clock to anyone who could make an oath that he had strangled his own feelings and not meddled with his neighbor's affairs for a year and a day.

NO ORDER—no want! which
 persons for one million, be-
 we have the stock for all it
 across Nurseries. Tested, and
 they are the best—
 the others in the
 over which, and all winter—13 Cent Storage orchards. Free Packing. Free EXTRA COUNTRIES for
 IN FREIGHT. STARK-BRO'S NURSERIES & ORCHARDS CO., 232, Louisiana, Mo., at Rockport.

W. N. U. P. - XII - 3.

Lager Beer
ON DRAUGHT
Chicago Photo, Manchester
Michigan

between the present incumbent, and a committee appointed to investigate the case, the superintendent reported that John M. West, treasurer, was \$1,135.35 in arrears. The four bondsmen will be called upon to pay the balance.

his head was blown com-
The gun may have been
discharged, but the boy
ed to kill himself because
was not allowed to accompany
Lithaca.

W. A. Ryan, postmaster at Van
Horn, Ia., committed suicide in his
office rather than submit his accounts
to a postoffice inspector for examina-
tion. There were charges that he was
short in his accounts.

City, wi
a capai
W. Putn
criminal
Putney
tions.

The suit is based on the allegations of Whitney with respect to her husband and alienating her affections.

By MAT. D. BLOSSER

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1894.

An Oakland man with three wives has been sent to jail for fifteen days. This is almost cruelly. Only a fortnight's respite after all he must have suffered.

The train robbers who have demonstrated such ability in breaking open express car safes are about ready for promotion to positions where they can practice their art with the superior facilities of prison bars.

Patti sang to 7,000 people at full rates in Chicago the other night. It should be remembered, however, that the poor have always with us, while there is a bare possibility that there may come a time in the far-distant future when Patti will retire from the concert stage.

KING HUMBERT is an artist on the spot, and he seems so apprehensive of the immediate future as to get his \$20,000,000 savings securely housed in a London bank. The hour for the dissolution of the kingdom of Italy does not seem very far off. As an outcome an Italian republic should be formed, the American people will scarcely protest. How would the United States of Europe sound, made up for example, of Italy, France, Switzerland and possibly Spain and Portugal?

The western Indian's belief in a great spirit is written over the map of the Northwest. Manitoba is one record and lake Michigan and Huron have many names that commemorate the deity or superstition of the Indians. A considerable space in the northern part of lake Michigan is called South Manitou islands. A considerable island in Huron is the Grand Manitou. Manitou also has its Manitou and it occurs, doubtless, elsewhere in the West.

The sad ending of the Howard case has not seriously depressed the fraudulent industry of fabulous English estate claims. A Florida newspaper says that there are several old-time residents of Jacksonville who are direct descendants and heirs to an immense estate in England, amounting to somewhere into the hundreds of millions. This is the "Townley estate" fraud, exposed in the cable dispatches from London. In an endeavor to check enterprise in this form of rascality the London Times publishes a report of all cases of unclaimed money, and it appears that no really considerable sum awaits any claimant in any case of the kind.

A notorious man of New York has become engaged to a belle of Baltimore, and the affair has made quite a stir. A correspondent of the World, writing of the betrothed pair, says: "He has attended all the junior cotillions during the season with her, the bouquets he gave her at her, the bouquets he gave her at her ways attracting attention for their beauty. At the Christmas cotillion she had a beautiful bouquet, which is said to have weighed twenty-eight pounds and contained over 1,000 violets. Any girl that can go about with a bouquet weighing twenty-eight pounds must be a hummer. At the same time most of us would think three or four times before marrying a maid of such amazing strength."

The men who as humble members of a humble crew on board the steamship Amsterdam, voluntarily gave up their lives to save those of a crew on board a foundered fishing schooner deserve to be remembered in song and story. The perishing were strangers. The would-be rescuers did not even know the name of the schooner. It was sufficient for them that they witnessed the signs of distress. The perils they must encounter to offer relief were of no consequence. It was of such men Addison sang:

Unbounded courage and compassion joined,
Temperance, each other in the rescue mind,
Altogether in the rescue mind,
And make the hero and the man complete
While their memory is fresh let
The misanthrope be dumb.

Dr. JOHN T. NAGLE of New York has evolved the idea of a transcontinental boulevard, with termini at New York and San Francisco. The boulevard, as proposed by the doctor, is to be wide, fine and well made. Taking in many towns and cities, giving the country the grandest driving track in the world. It is to be built by the government and should be begun at once, thus employing for thousands of unemployed. The scheme is not without virtue. A boulevard from New York to San Francisco would be one of the wonders of the world. To the cities along the line it would give a drive known only in fairy tales. It would also, and here is its greatest virtue, enable people who cannot afford to ride to walk out of New York city, to ride to walk out of New York city.

The perpetrators of the recent train robberies are still at large, and no special effort seems to have been made to capture them. Are we coming to the point where our immigration circulars will read: "Come West, young man, and be held up with the country?"

Wild animals are very bold in some parts of Southern California this winter. Several instances have lately been noted in San Bernardino county of travelers on the highway being attacked by wildcats.

The king of Serbia has cleverly devised a means of securing all his subjects by appointing to the ministry of foreign affairs a man named Simitovich. If the name doesn't inspire respect, in the foreigners who may deal with this minister, no Krupp guns will.

EDITOR STREED says that Chicago has a fascination for him. He may be right, but there has been a general impression that the Windy City had a strong club for the windy Englishman.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ABOUT THE HEAVENLY KINGDOM.

"Now It Came to Pass While I Was Among the Captives by the River of Chebar That I Saw Visions of God."

BROOKLYN, Feb. 4, 1894.—In the Brooklyn Tabernacle this forenoon the hymns, the scripture lesson and the prayers, as well as the sermon, were about the future world more than about this world. Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject: "A Vision of Heaven," the text being: Ezekiel 1:1: "Now it came to pass as I was among the captives by the River of Chebar that I saw visions of God." Expatriated and in far exile on the bank of the River Chebar, an affluent of the Euphrates, said Ezekiel. It was there he had an immortal dream, and it is given to us in the holy scriptures. He dreamed of Tyre and Egypt, of the dream of Christ and the coming heaven. This exile seated by that river Chebar had a more wonderful dream than you or I ever have had, or ever will have, seated on the banks of the Hudson, or the Alabama, or Oregon, or Thames, or Tiber, or Danube.

But we all have had memorable dreams, some of them when we were half asleep and half awake, so that we did not know whether they were born of shadow or sunlight; whether they were thoughts left loose and disarranged as in slumber, or the imagination of faculties awake.

Such a dream I had this morning. It was about 5:30 and the day was breaking. It was a dream of God; a dream of heaven. Ezekiel had his dream on the banks of the Chebar; I had my dream not far from the banks of the Hudson. The most of the stories of heaven were written many centuries ago, and they tell us how the place looked then, or how it will look centuries ahead. Would you not like to know how it looks now? That is what I am going to tell you. I was there this morning. I have just got back. How I got into that city of the sun, I know not. Which of the twelve gates I entered is to me uncertain. But my first remembrance of the scene is that I stood on one of the main avenues, looking this way and that, lost in raptures, and the air so full of music and redolence, and laughter and light, that I knew not which street to take, when an angel of God accosted me and offered to show me the objects of greatest interest, and to conduct me from street to street, and from mansion to mansion, and from temple to temple, and from wall to wall. I said to the angel, "How long has this been in heaven?" and the answer came, "Thirty-two years according to the earthly calendar."

There was a secret about this angel's name that was not given me, but from the tenderness and sweetness and affection, and interest taken in my walk through heaven, and more than all in the fact of thirty-two years' residence the number of years since he ascended, I think it was my mother. Old age and decrepitude, and the tired look were all gone, but I think it was she. You see, I was only on a visit to the city, and had not yet taken up residence, and I could know only in part. I looked in for a few moments at the great temple. Our brilliant and lovely Scotch essayist, Mr. Drummond, says there is no church in heaven, but he did not look for it on the right street. St. John was right when in his Platonic vision recorded in the third chapter of Revelation he spoke of "The Temple of My God." I saw it this morning; the largest church I ever saw, as big as all the churches and cathedrals of the earth put together, and it was thronged. Oh, what a multitude! I had never seen so many people together. All the pious of all the churches of all the ages and all the nations were there, and together would make a poor attendance compared with that assemblage. There was a fashion in attire and head-dress that immediately took my attention. The fashion was white. All in white, save one. And the head-dress was a garland of rose, and lily, and magnolia, mingled with green leaves and from the royal gardens, and bound together with bands of gold.

And I saw some young men with a ring on the finger of the right hand, and said to my accompanying angel, "Why those rings on the fingers of the right hands?" and I was told that those who wore them were prodigal sons, and once fed swine in the wilderness, and lived on husks, but they came home, and the rejoicing Father said, "Put a ring on his hand."

But I said there was one exception to this fashion of white pervading all the auditorium, and clear up through all the galleries. It was the attire of the one who presided in that immense temple. The chiefest, the mightiest, the loveliest person in all the place. His cheeks seemed to be flushed with infinite beauty, and his forehead was morning-dew, and his lips were all of deep colors. They suggested the carnage through which he had passed, and I said to my attending angel, "What is that crimson robe that he wears?" and I was told, "They are dyed garments from Bozrah," and "he trod the wine-press alone."

as sacred. But this lachrymal or tear-bottle, instead of earthenware as those the Orientals use, was lustrous and fiery with many splendors, and it was towering and of great capacity. And I said to my attending angel, "What is that great lachrymal, or tear-bottle, standing on the step of the altar?" the angel said, "Why, do you not know? That is the bottle to which David the psalmist referred in his fifty-sixth Psalm, when he said, 'Put thou my tears into thy bottle.' It is full of tears from earth; tears of repentance; tears of bereavement; tears of joy; tears of many centuries." And then I saw how sacred to the sympathetic God are earthly sorrows.

As I was coming out of the temple I saw all along the pictured walls there were shelves, and golden vials were being set up on all those shelves. And I said, "Why the setting-up of those vials at this time? They seem just now to have been filled," and the attending angel said, "The week of prayer all around the earth, has just closed, and more, supplications have been made than have been made for a long while, and these new vials, new set up, are what the Bible speaks of as 'golden vessels full of odors, which are the prayers of saints.'" And I said to the accompanying angel, "Can it be possible that the prayers of the earth are worthy of being kept in such heavenly shape?" "Why," said the angel, "there is nothing that so moves heaven as the prayers of earth, and they are set up in sight of these infinite multitudes, and more than all, in the sight of Christ, and he cannot forget them, and they are before him world without end."

Then we came out, and as the temple is always open, and some worship at one hour and others at other hours, we passed down the street amid the throngs coming to and going from the great temple. And we passed along through a street called Martyr Place, and we met there, or saw sitting at the window, the souls of those who on earth went through fire and flood, and under sword and rack. We saw John Wickliffe, whose shrine by decree of the Council of Constance thrown into the river; and Rogers, who bathed his hands in the fire as though it had been water; and Bishop Hooper, and McKail, and Latimer, and Ridley, and Polycarp, whom the flames refused to destroy as they bent outward till a spear did the work, and some of the Albigenses, and Huguenots, and consecrated Quakers who were slain for their religion. They had on them many scars, but their scars were illumined, and they had on their faces a look of especial triumph.

Then we passed along Song row, and we met some of the old gospel singers. "That is Isaac Watts," said my attending angel. As we came up to him he asked me if the churches on earth were still singing the hymns he composed at the house of Lord and Lady Abney, to whom he paid a visit of thirty-six years, and I told him that many of the churches sang his Sabbath morning services with his old hymn, "Welcome, Sweet Day of Rest," and celebrated their golden triumph with his hymn, "Salvation, O the Joyful Song," and often roused their devotion by his hymn, "Come we that Love the Lord." While we were talking he introduced me to another of the song writers, and said, "This is Charles Wesley, who belonged on earth to a different church from mine, but we are all now members of the same church, The Temple of God and the Lamb." And I told Charles Wesley that almost every Sabbath we sang one of his old hymns, "Arm of the Lord, Awake!" or "Come, Let us Join our Friends Above," or "Love Divine, All Love Excelling."

And while we were talking on that street, called Song row, Kirk White, the consumptive college student, now evangelist, came up, and we talked of his old Christmas hymn, "When Mary Spoke on the Nightly Plain," and William Cowper came up, now entirely recovered from his religious melancholy, and not knowing he had ever in dementia attempted suicide, and we talked over the wide earthly expanse and heavenly power of his old hymn, "When I Can Read My Title Clear," and "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood."

And there we met George W. Bethune, of wondrous Brooklyn pastorate, and I told him how his morning hymn had been sung at obsequies all around the world. "It is not Death to Die," and Toplady came up and asked whether the church was still making use of his old hymn, "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me." And we met also on Song Row, Newton and Hastings, and Montgomery, and Horatio Bonar, and we heard floating from window to window snatches of the old hymns which they started on earth, and started never to die.

Then, say some of my hearers, did you see anything of our friends in heaven? Oh, yes, I did. Did you see my children there? Yes, some one, and there were many marks of their last sickness still upon them. I did see them, but there was no pallor, no cough, no fever, no jaundice, no emaciation. They are all well, and merry, and songful, and bounding with gladness. They told me to give their love to you; that they thought of you hour by hour, and that when they could be excused from the heavenly playgrounds they came down and hovered over you, and kissed your cheek, and filled your dreams with their glad faces, and that they would be at the gate to greet you when you ascended to be with them forever.

Some one says, "Will you tell us what most impressed you in heaven?" I will. I was most impressed with the reversal of earthly conditions. I knew, of course, that there would be differences of attire and residence in heaven, for Paul had declared long ago that souls would then differ "as one star differeth from another," as Mars from Mercury, as Saturn from Jupiter. But at every step in my dream I was amazed to see that some who were expected to be high in heaven were low down, and some who were expected to be low down were high up. You thought, for instance, that those born of pious parentage, and of naturally good disposition, and of brilliant faculties, and of all styles of attractiveness, will move in the highest range of celestial splendor and pomp. No, no. I found the highest thrones, the brightest coronets, the richest mansions, were occupied by those who had repented, and who had mothered, and who had inherited the twisted natures of ten generations of miscreants, and who had compressed in their body all depraved appetites, and all evil propensities, but they laid hold of God's arm, they cried for especial mercy, they conquered seven devils within and seventy devils without, and were washed in the blood of the Lamb, and by so much as their contest was terrific, and awful, and prolix, their victory was consummate and resplendent, and they have taken places immeasurably higher than those of good parentage, who could hardly help being good, because they had ten generations of preceding piety to aid them. The steps by which many have mounted to the highest places in heaven were made out of the cradles of a corrupt parentage. When I saw that, I said to my attending angel, "That is fair; that is right. The harder the struggle the more glorious the reward."

I pointed to one of the most colonnaded and grandly domed residences in all the city, and said, "Who lives there?" and the answer was, "The widow who gave two mites." And who lives there? The answer was, "The penitent thief to whom Christ said, 'This day shalt thou be with me in Paradise.'" And who lives there? I said, and the answer was, "The blind beggar who prayed, 'Lord, that my eyes may be opened.'"

Some of those professors of religion who were famous on earth I asked about, but no one could tell me anything concerning them. Their names were not even in the city directory of the New Jerusalem. The fact is that I suspected some of them had not got there at all. Many who had talents were living on the back streets of heaven, while many with one talent had residences fronting on the King's park, and a back-lawn sloping to the river. Clear as Crystal, and the highest table, and often the white horse of him who hath the moon under his feet, "champane" off at their doors. Infinite expanse of earthly conditions. All social life in heaven graded according to earthly struggles and usefulness as proportioned to talents given.

As I walked through those streets I appreciated for the first time what great amplitudes that no man could comprehend. But I heard nothing from it. I looked up, and I saw two years ago, I met him. He had last winter going through a hospital in London he saw a dying man whose face brightened as he told him that his heart was changed that afternoon under my sermon in Hyde Park, and all was bright now at his departure from earth to heaven. Why may not the Lord bless this as well as that? Heaven, as I dreamed about it, and as I read about it, is so benign a realm you can not say you afford to miss it. Oh, will it not be transcendently glorious after the struggle of this life is over to stand in that eternal safety? Samuel Rutherford, though they viciously burned his books and unjustly arrested him for treason wrote of that celestial spectacle:

The King there in his beauty,
With a wall of ivory;
Through seven deaths lay between.
The Lamb with his fair army
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land."

LITERATURE UP TO DATE.
The Retail Price of This Style is Fifty Dollars.
He trimmed his finger nails. On the seat in front of him sat a lumber-jawed passenger trying to read a newspaper by the dim light of the smoky and archaic car lamp overhead, and the pulsed atmosphere was vigorously conscious of reminiscences of orange-peel and Connecticut tobacco. And he sat with his knees against the back of the seat in front and trimmed his finger nails.

He trimmed his finger nails. The raindrops made slanting lines of moisture on the window. Across the aisle a sleeping woman long past the meridian of life, snored, drowsily. He looked at the brakeman moving with slow perfunctory step through the car, and yawned. He yawned, and continued to trim his finger nails. He trimmed his finger nails. All about him were fellow-beings, the orbits of whose existence were for the time mysteriously coincident with his own. Should he ever meet them again? Ah, he! And he trimmed his finger nails, and from his pale, trembling lips there came the murmur, "Damn such a d—n knife!"

turned victors. And as I came toward the walls with the gates, the walls flashed upon me with emeralds, and sapphires and chrysoberyls and amethysts, until I trembled under the glory, and then I heard a bolt shore, and a latch lift, and a gate swing, and they were all of pearl, and I passed out loaded with raptures, and down by worlds lower and lower, and lower still, until I came within sight of the city of my earthly residence, and until through the window of my earthly home the sun poured so strong upon my pillow that my eyelids felt it, and in bewilderment as to where I was, and what I had seen, I awoke.

Reflection the first: The superiority of our heaven to all other heavens. The Scandinavian heaven: The departed are in everlasting battle except as restored after being cut to pieces, they drink wine out of the skulls of their enemies. The Moslem heaven as described by the Koran: "There shall be Houri with large black eyes like pearls hidden in their shells." The Slav heaven: After death the soul hovers six weeks about the body, and then it climbs a steep mountain, on the top of which is paradise. The Tasmanian heaven: A spear is placed by the dead, that they may have something to fight with, and after awhile they go into a long chase for game of all sorts. The Tahitian heaven: The departed are eaten up of the gods. The native African heaven: A land of shadows, and in speaking of the departed they say, all is done forever. The American aborigine's heaven: Happy hunting grounds, to which the soul goes on a bridge of snake. The philosopher's heaven: Made out of a thick fog, or an infinite don't know. But hearken, and behold our heaven, which, though mostly described by figures of speech in the Bible and by parable of a dream in this discourse, has for its chief characteristics, separation from all that is vile; absence from all that can discomfort; no presence of all that can gratulate; no mountains to climb; no chasms to bridge; no night to illumine; no tears to wipe. Scandinavian heaven, Slav's heaven, Tasmanian heaven, Tahitian heaven, African heaven, aborigine's heaven, scattered into tameness and disgust by a glimpse of St. John's heaven, of Paul's heaven, of Christ's heaven, of your heaven, of my heaven!

Reflection the second: You had better take patiently and cheerfully all pangs, affronts, hardships, persecutions, and trials of earth since it rightly borne they insure heavenly payments of ecstasy. Every twinge of physical distress, every lie told about you, every earthly subtraction, is truly borne, will be heavenly addition. If you want to amount to anything in heaven, and to move in its best society, you must be "perfected through suffering." The only earthly currency worth anything at the gate of heaven is the silver of tears. At the top of all heaven sits the greatest sufferer, Christ of the lighthouse caravan, and of Pilate's Oyer and Termier and of Calvary's crucifixion.

What he endured, oh, who can tell! To save our souls from death and hell, oh, ye of the broken heart, and the disappointed ambition, and the shattered fortune, and the blighted life, take comfort from what I saw in my Sabbath morning dream. Reflection the third and last: How terrible that we all get there! Startling moment with prayer and penitence with Christ, who came from earth to earth to take us from earth to heaven. Last summer, a year ago, I preached one Sabbath afternoon in Hyde Park, London, to a great multitude that no man could comprehend. But I heard nothing from it. I looked up, and I saw two years ago, I met him. He had last winter going through a hospital in London he saw a dying man whose face brightened as he told him that his heart was changed that afternoon under my sermon in Hyde Park, and all was bright now at his departure from earth to heaven. Why may not the Lord bless this as well as that? Heaven, as I dreamed about it, and as I read about it, is so benign a realm you can not say you afford to miss it. Oh, will it not be transcendently glorious after the struggle of this life is over to stand in that eternal safety? Samuel Rutherford, though they viciously burned his books and unjustly arrested him for treason wrote of that celestial spectacle:

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--- The Time To

BUY GOODS CHEAP

Everything in

FLANNELS, YARNS, HOSIERY, MITTENS, GLOVES,

UNDERWEAR, FELTS, RUBBERS, FELT SHOES, &c.

Must be sold out at cost to prevent carrying them over. Our H. & S.

Ladies' and Misses' Fine Shoes will be closed out at

1-4 OFF 1-4

\$4.00, 3.50, 3.00, 2.50 Shoes at \$3.00, 2.75, 2.00, and 1.50.

As many of you have bought these shoes at regular prices, you will understand the truth of this advertisement.

J. ROLLER & CO.

THE TIME TO BUY IS

--- WHEN ---

You Need Furniture

Because Competition is so Sharp and

PRICES ARE SO LOW

That there is but a little profit in the goods. However, we are overloaded and will make extra inducements to purchasers of

ELEGANT BED ROOM SUITS

Upholstered Goods, Couches, Stands, Sideboards, Writing Desks, Book Cases, or anything from our immense Stock.

BUY A CARPET SWEEPER NOW!

Remember that we have steam-power and can manufacture whatever you want on short notice. Picture framing done promptly.

JENTER & RAUSCHENBERGER

Undertakers, Manchester.

WHATEVER YOU NEED

--- In the Line of ---

LUMBER & C.

Order of

TEMPLE, MC CLURE & CO.,

TECUMSEH, MICH.

Wholesale and retail dealers in Lumber and Building Material and Man's o

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Etc.

We carry a large stock of Lumber and are prepared to give

Special Prices on Car Load Lots.

We also carry.

A Full Line of Dry Stock

And will be pleased to quote you prices.

HERE IS

--- An ---

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Our Store has always been Headquarters for Staple and Fancy Groceries, and we still hold our own. We now have the

LARGEST STOCK IN MANCHESTER

At prices to suit the times. Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Cut Meat Sals, Salad Dishes, Celery Trays, Vegetable Dishes, Rose Bowls, Finger Bowls, Cracker Jars, Shaving Mugs, Children's Mugs, Fancy Cups and Saucers, Water Sets, Chamber Sets, &c., &c., &c. All Goods Guaranteed.

Great Cut in Groceries!

Good Cooking Molasses, 20c gallon. 7 lbs Rice, 25c. Good Raisins, 6c. Everything in Comparison.

DRY GOODS

The best Woolen Underwear, \$1. The best outside Jersey Shirts, \$1. A good outside Jersey Shirt, 75c. A good German Knitting Yarn, 90c.

Bring Your BUTTER and Eggs!

And get the highest Market Price, cash or trade.

GIESKE & BLUM

Next week is ember week.

Next Wednesday will be St. Valentine's day.

In one day last week 160 loads of ice were taken to the brewery.

Rebuss & Aytesworth shipped a car-load of hogs to Detroit today.

The skating continued good until yesterday. Now the ice is too soft.

Considerable wood is being drawn to town now but most of it is green.

The senior class and teachers enjoyed the social at Dr. Kapp's last Friday evening.

The Epworth league have a social in the parlors of the M. E. church, Friday evening.

Dry, the photographer, took some nice views of the skaters on the upper pond on Monday.

Subject of discourse in the universalist church next Sunday morning: The standard of truth.

An advertisement of real estate for sale in the estate of Ezra Glimpse will be found in another column.

We learn that Mrs. Miller expects to preach at the baptist church next Sunday in place of her husband.

The Enterprise poultry yards have recently added some fine white and barred Plymouth rocks, from the Michigan poultry farm.

Attention is called to the change of Anderson & Co.'s advertisement this week. They are advertising spring dress goods, etc.

The afternoon passenger train on the Ypsilanti branch stopped on the bridge in this village Tuesday afternoon to have its picture taken.

If anyone has a claim against the estate of Lillie Schlicht, deceased, they should read the notice to creditors in another column.

Lenten devotions will commence next week Friday and continue each Friday evening thereafter during Lent at St. Mary's church.

The metropolitan store of Lane and company, has been closed. Kensler bought the stock and closed it out at auction at his store on Tuesday evening.

If the action of the ground hog or woodchuck, on the 2nd day of February, foretells the character of the weather for the ensuing six weeks, we are to have colder weather.

The upper pond was completely stripped of ice by Adrien & Co. and Wm. Rehuss, last week. We understand Adrien & Co. put up 520 loads and will put up 200 loads or more if the weather is favorable later.

The social given by the ladies of the order of the eastern star, last Thursday evening was a very pleasant occasion for the large company present. An interesting musical and literary programme was furnished after which refreshments were served galore.

There is no use trying to dodge them, they are too many for you. We mean the ladies of the W. R. C. They now have a fruit jar filled with nails of various sizes. For ten cents you can guess on the number of nails in the jar and if you guess right or the nearest to the number you will get a stunner robe for your trouble.

We have received a supply of garden and flower seeds from the popular and well-known seedmen, Jas. York & Sons, Rochester, N. Y. We have grown their seeds for the past 20 years and can safely say that we have always found them reliable, which is more than we can say of others. We advise our readers to at once send 10 cents for a catalogue from which to make their selection of seeds.

Mrs. Randall has caused the arrest of her recalcitrant husband and his partner Randall is out on bail but Jose Jagers is the bailiff at Adrian. Randall and his Plumb were in Manchester last Thursday night. It is thought that he was shipping about the country trying to keep the girl away from Toledo until after the day of trial which was set for today, thinking that the case would be dropped.

The Century magazine for February, the midwinter number, surpasses all others. The writers for this magazine are all people of known reputations and one runs no risk in purchasing a copy of the Century if he is in search of the best. It is an old saying that Good things come high, but one can get many good things in one number of the Century for a reasonable price. No book containing as varied an amount of reading, beautifully illustrated, can be bought for less than a dollar, while the February number of the Century can be had for 35 cents.

If any of the readers of the Enterprise are in want of good reading matter, we advise them to subscribe for the Cosmopolitan, or at least buy the February number. Among the illustrated articles are "The designing and building of a warship," "Indian wars and warriors," "The great naval fight between the Melan and the Pentheroy," "The origin of thought," etc. In order to introduce this magazine we will send it and the Enterprise to new subscribers from now until May 1895, for \$2.50. This is an unprecedented offer and ought to meet with a ready response.

Er. Ternes went to Monroe yesterday.

Rev. Merfield returned home Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Phelps of Saline, is visiting friends in town this week.

Fr. A. P. Terpes of Adrian, visited his brother here on Monday.

August Nide of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with his parents here.

Ben Kief of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. Nestell and daughter.

Ben. Tracy of Napoleon was in town last Friday visiting friends.

Miss Biddle Pittenger of Clinton, spent Sunday at her uncle's, H. Rose.

Mr. Myers of the Goodyear house went to Jackson Monday on business.

Miss Julia Conklin went to Ypsilanti last Thursday to enter the normal.

Mr. & Mrs. James Aten, of Tecumseh visited at Mort. Hendershott's today.

Mr. Comfort, of the Tecumseh brick and tile company, was in town today.

J. H. Miller of Ypsilanti was in town Monday shaking hands with old friends.

Miss Henrietta Weir, who is attending the normal, spent Sunday with her mother.

Miss Teresa Ternes did not remain here long as she was called back to Adrian.

Seymour Coon arrived from the south west last Thursday and is visiting his parents.

Gust. Wuerthner, who works for Wm. Arnold, Tecumseh, spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Belvia Waters went to Ypsilanti last Friday to visit her friend, Edith Case over Sunday.

Mrs. Mat D. Blosser went to Grass Lake on Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. Geo. Osburne.

About 25 masons from Clinton came here Tuesday to attend the funeral of J. D. VanDuyn.

Frank Van Duyn returned home from the west Tuesday noon to attend his father's funeral.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Sanford of Clinton, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. & Mrs. C. Marble.

Misses Agnes and Louise Seltz, of Tiffin, Ohio, came here on Monday night to see their parents.

James Hendershott, one of our oldest citizens was very sick on Sunday night but is better now.

Sheriff Brenner and S. W. Clarkson, of Ann Arbor, came here on Tuesday to attend the funeral of John D. VanDuyn.

A. F. Freeman was in Ann Arbor on Tuesday on business connected with the Ezra Glimpse estate in the probate court.

Mrs. B. W. Amaden went to Clinton Saturday afternoon to visit friends and attend the musicale given by the St. Ambrose society.

Miss Emma Schultz went to Tecumseh Saturday to visit friends over Sunday and attend the dance given at the new armory Monday evening.

C. H. Miller and J. A. Goodyear are on the road again this week attending to the estate of the business man on the Michigan Central.

Louis Schleweis is no longer working for Wm. Rehuss. We understand he intends going to Chelsea next week to work in a meat market.

Mrs. Myron Greep, of Urban, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. P. F. Blosser, will go to Lansing tomorrow where she will visit relatives a short time before returning home.

Mrs. D. H. Yokom left Tuesday afternoon for Tilsbury, Ont. to visit her mother, who is in quite feeble health. Rev. Yokom went as far as Ypsilanti with her, returning the following morning.

A fishing party composed of Jake Blum, Howard Clark, Ed. and John Braun, Jas. Martin and Howard Macomber, went to Wampler's lake Tuesday morning to try their luck through the ice.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Scottville Enterprise through the kindness of Dr. W. C. Martin. Scottville is in Mason county. It was started by Edward & Elizabeth and is a sister town of 750 inhabitants.

Uncle Roswell Randall, who was for many years Clinton's correspondent of the Enterprise, celebrated his 90th birthday on Tuesday. He resides with his son Byron and has a grandson and great grandson who have risen up to call him blessed.

Nick Senger used to be quite a sprinter but is too corpulent now to make much of a run unless it was for alderman. Many of our readers should see him going through the streets astride a bicycle. He is surprised, as Nick drew a \$150 safety last Saturday night.

Mr. & Mrs. J. M. Smith of Chicago, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. D. E. Roberts, went to Detroit on Monday accompanied by Miss Ray Bosberg, a niece of Mr. Robert, who has been visiting there. Mr. & Mrs. Smith will make a visit in Detroit before going home.

Ben. Gordanier and Fred Freeman will ride new Winton bicycles this season. Fred purchased his wheel of Nick Senger. Wheeling is excellent sport and healthful exercise and should be indulged in by every inside worker who can save enough dollars together to procure a wheel.

Gone To His Reward.

Once more our citizens are called upon to mourn the death of one of our best men. On Saturday morning John D. VanDuyn, whom we all knew and respected, died at his home in this village. He had been in poor health for some years but had not been confined to the house but a few weeks. He had an attack of la grippe, and in his enfeebled state was not able to combat it and passed peacefully away.

Mr. VanDuyn came here from New Jersey with his parents more than half a century ago, and with the exception of a few years, which he spent in Hillsdale county, has resided here ever since. He has been identified with the business interests of the village since 1862 when he and Dr. Lynch came here from Moscow and started a drug store in the west store of the union block. A few years later P. F. Blosser was taken into the firm which continued business for several years.

In 1874 he engaged with H. C. Callhoun in manufacturing perfumery, etc., and a few years later sold out and engaged in the hardware trade which he followed for some time.

At the organization of the people's bank he was elected vice president and served in that capacity for many years.

In 1875 he was elected president of the village and during his term of office he conducted the affairs of the village with marked ability. He has also served the village in other official capacities and was for many years an efficient member of the school board.

He was made a mason by Hamilton lodge at Moscow and assisted in organizing the lodge here. He served as master of No. 148 in 1864-5, was principal-sourjourner of meridian chapter, R. A. M. for 18 years and thrice illustrious master of adoniram council R. & S. M. for 17 years. In 1868 he took the knighthood degrees in Adrian commandry K. T. In all his masonic work he was faithful and throughout his life he was a zealous mason and courteous knight.

He leaves a wife, one daughter, Mrs. W. L. Watkins, and two sons.

The funeral services were held at his late residence, on Tuesday afternoon, and was attended by Adrian commandry K. T. and a large number of our citizens. Rev. D. R. Shier, of Marine City, and formerly of Manchester, preached one of the grandest sermons it has ever been our privilege to listen to. The remains were conducted to oak grove and placed in the vault with the solemn and impressive ceremony of the knights templar.

On Saturday morning shortly after five o'clock the drug store of Fred Steinkohl was found to be on fire, but soon after the blaze was extinguished with but little loss. As is the custom with most of our merchants, a lamp is left burning all night so the watchman can see what is going on inside. At the hour above named, Richard Gilbert stepped to the front window to see the time on Amaden's clock which hangs in his corner. At this moment the electric lights were lit and he saw the store was full of smoke. Guessing something was wrong he hastened to the home of Ben. Gordanier, the clerk, and together they went to the store. The smoke was so dense that at first no blaze could be seen but as they neared the rear of the store a fire flame was seen near where the night lamp hung. A pair of water squelched the blaze and on clearing the store of smoke it was found that the night lamp which hung from the window casing by a bracket had been shattered by an explosion and fire had followed the oil down the window casing and to the floor where it had burned a hole through the carpeting and floor. Undoubtedly the fire was discovered just in the nick of time to prevent a serious conflagration.

Washington County.

A six-year-old son of Christian Lutz, of Ann Arbor, died on Sunday from the effects of being scalded with hot coffee.

County school commissioner M. J. Cavanaugh has named the following dates for holding teachers' examinations in Ann Arbor: special, second Friday in March; regular, last Thursday and Friday in March and August; special, last Friday in April; special, first Friday in August and last Friday in September. First and second grade certificates granted only at regular examinations.

E. T. McClure, landlord of the Cook house, returned yesterday from his trip to Florida. He had a delightful time, the weather being beautiful. He got as far south as Tampa. He was on board of the steamer with the intention of going to Cuba, when he discovered that he could not return on the same boat on account of the passport regulations which are very strict. He saw hundreds of alligators lying around sunning themselves. The orange business is very lively at present and Mr. McClure visited the groves and picked large, luscious fruit from the trees. He reports meeting a great many tourists from the east, and Detroit, Chicago and other western cities.

Times.

Remember the musical entertainment in the M. E. church next Tuesday evening at 7:45 o'clock. Male quartette, ladies' quartette, duets and solos, with selections from Miss Calkins, a graduate of Mrs. Nobles' school of elocution of Detroit. All for 15 cents.

10,000 old papers at the ENTERPRISE office. Just the thing for the pantry shelves and to put under carpets.

Ten-cent letter tablets—splendid paper. At Enterprise office.

S. W. Farmers' Club.

Friday, Feb. 2, was a pleasant day and members of the S. W. farmers' club and other friends of Mr. & Mrs. Burtless improved the opportunity of meeting them once again at their hospitable country home, before their removal to town by gladly accepting their kind invitation to the farmers' club meeting.

After the usual bountiful dinner had been served, president English called the meeting to order. The subject of the meeting being The world's fair, he said: "We speak of the hard times of the present, but there is only one farm product lower in price than it was at the time of the first world's fair: The progress of the world since then has been very great, and is one of the lessons of the columbian exhibition. In all of the countries of Europe there is only one ruler now, who was at that time in power, Queen Victoria.

After a piece of music, Mr. Pease read a paper entitled "Was the columbian exhibition a wise expenditure of money for the commonwealth or the individual?" He "has no sympathy with those who grumble about people spending money at the fair, as money will circulate that way. There is more poverty in Chicago now than in any other city, notwithstanding the amount of money left there during the fair. We have had a big show for which we have paid a big price. In a national sense the exhibition was not a wise expenditure, but afforded exceptional advantages for the study of industry and art. The majority of the visitors were only sight-seers, and were well repaid. The most wonderful thing was the white city itself, while the midway was a great fake."

Mrs. J. F. Spafard was most impressed with the beauty and arrangement of the buildings and grounds, the electric display at night, the midway, the exhibits of the liberal arts building and especially of the fine paintings and statuary in the fine arts building.

L. M. Baldwin was interested in what he did not see. The minds that conceived these wonders and executed and perfected them. The inside working, especially, of the electric department.

Mrs. Hulbert only saw the white city in a vision, while sitting by her own fire side, but the lesson it taught was, that nothing ever conquers man but death.

Mrs. Green mentioned the farm scene, bus and flowers made of butter, which were very natural and fine works of art, "done with a simple twist of the wrist and two sticks."

Mr. Rawson was the most impressed with what his wife saw. He was amazed when he first went on the grounds, he did not imagine man could accomplish so much. There was so much one's mind became confused. The government building was the most pleasing to him. The growth of a hundred years could be seen there. The fair itself was the greatest wonder. To visit it widens one's ideas of the world, and is a great lesson. It detracted from his pleasure to think of friends who could not come, and of his inability to describe to them all of the wonderful and beautiful things seen there. There has been great progress since the centennial, especially in electricity. There was nothing of that then.

Mrs. Frank Spafard: "The beauty of the buildings impressed me the most of all. The court of honor was the most beautiful thing ever made by man. The midway palisade was a great attraction, much could be learned there of foreign nations, and a trip to the Ferris wheel was delightful."

Miss Hitchcock was very glad to go the second time, as, while she saw much the first time, she saw much more the second time. She was interested in the state buildings, especially the Massachusetts building, in machinery hall, the transportation building, and in the government building, and would have liked more time to the anthropological building, there is much to be seen and studied there.

Mrs. Lapham enjoyed it all, but spoke of the fountain and the court of honor. When illuminated by electricity the moon looked old fashioned in comparison.

Mrs. Rawson enjoyed the fine arts and the anthropological buildings. Mrs. Baldwin spoke of the Moorish palace and the electricity building. A. R. Palmer said he was impressed with the arrangement of the buildings, so artistically and effectively grouped without any defect.

He was interested in the foreign buildings and exhibits.

Mrs. Callhoun "enjoyed the electric display, the colored dome of the administration building, the fine arts building, and could stay a week in the liberal arts building." Mrs. Watkins was impressed with what people can accomplish when working together in unity of purpose. The Ferris wheel, in which she enjoyed a ride, she also liked to look at and think how the parts were made by many different hands, and yet all fitted together perfectly and completed one grand structure of one great mind. She was constantly impressed with the thought. What great minds there are in the world.

Belle English spoke of the old library building, with its inscription. The pictures in the loan collection of the fine arts building. The Italian stamary, Russian furs, the Scotch plaids and English china in the liberal arts building. Lucy English was interested in the new liberty bell, made of valuable relics, such as swords, umbrellas and other property belonging to our ancestors, and is to be rung on all liberty occasions, and a history of it to be kept in a book, the leaves of which will be hung on the walls of the special room in which it will be kept. She also mentioned several things in the liberal arts building.

Mrs. Pease spoke of the buildings.

J. G. English spoke of the immense manufacturer's building and the paintings in the fine arts building. Mr.

Hitchcock enjoyed comparing the different state buildings, their architecture, products and people. Also those of different countries.

Thus closed a pleasant and profitable comparing of notes of the greatest event in the history of our country since the civil war.

After the secretary's report had been read and approved, the meeting adjourned until Friday, March 2nd, when they all hope to assemble at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Lyman Baldwin, when the following programme will be offered: selection, Mrs. Geo. Rawson, essay, Mrs. Frank Spafard, paper, H. R. Palmer, upon the subject, What changes in our farming operations ought we to make to meet changed conditions?

Try O'Brienburger's home made Taffies—all flavors.

Oysters in bulk direct from Baltimore at N. Senger's, every week.

Old papers, just the thing to put under carpets, sold at this office.

Columbian napkins for dinner parties at the ENTERPRISE office.

Look out for the "White Caps" on St. Valentine's day, Feb'y 14th.

We buy old Rubbers of all descriptions. OBTENBURGER & CO.

Brant's Balsam is effective, none better. Is salubrious, large 25 and 50 cent bottles, of Ered Steinkohl.

Oysters direct from Baltimore, in Bulk and by the Can, also by the dish served in any style at the Bakery.

Jas Kelly will deliver coal on Thursday of each week. Orders in on Wednesday will be promptly attended to.

Shelled Corn at low price by the car load at your station, or in smaller quantities here. J. L. Kishpaugh, Clinton.

Lost—On Thursday last, large red and white shepherd dog pup; has one watch eye. Finder will be rewarded by returning him to E. D. Fenn, Bridgewater.

Parties wishing to improve their poultry are invited to call at the Enterprise poultry yard, where they will find some fine white and barred Plymouth Rocks for sale at reasonable prices.

For Sale or Rent—120 acres of land known as the Kishpaugh farm, five miles south of Manchester and three miles west of Clinton on Chicago turnpike. Equipped of Pat. McElroy, Box 183, Manchester.

The W. R. C. will give an entertainment at arbeiter hall, Feb. 14th, followed by a supper. Admission to entertainment 10 cents. Entertainment and oyster supper, 25 cents. Supper served from five o'clock.

Many homes would be happier if mother was cured of her terrible headache and nervous troubles. Write Mrs. G. K. Water, Brandywine, Va., with stamp, to learn how she suffered agonies for six years and was cured by Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer in six weeks, or ask Fred Steinkohl.

The W. R. C. give a valentine social at arbeiter hall on Wednesday evening, Feb. 14th, to which all are invited. Antierary programme has been prepared and supper will be served. The admission price is 10 cents which entitles you to hear the programme. Admission, and oyster supper, served from five o'clock, 25 cents.

Born.

COLE. In Manchester, on Friday, Feb'y 2nd 1894, to Mr. & Mrs. Otto Cole, a son.

DRESSELHOUSE. In Sharon, on Monday, Feb'y 5th 1894, to Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Dresselhouse, a son.

ELDRED. In Napoleon, on Thursday, Feb'y 1st, 1894, to Mr. & Mrs. Fred Eldred, twins, a bouncing boy and girl.

Died.

SEITZ. In this village on Wednesday, Feb'y 7, 1894, from la grippe, John Seitz, aged 70 years.

Funeral on Friday at 2 o'clock p. m., at Emanuel's church.

Commercial.

Home Markets.

BARLEY—Per cwt 80c @ 90c
BUTTER—Good demand, 14c @ 15c per lb.
EGGS—Dull, 14c @ doz.
LARD—10c per lb.
POTATOES—Slight demand at 45c @ 50c per bushel.
TALLOW—Tried out, 44c per lb.
WHEAT—52c @ 54c per bu.
HAY—For baling \$6.00 @ \$7.00 per ton.
ONIONS—Dull, 40c per bush.
APPLES—Winter, good demand at \$1 per bushel.
WOOL—13c @ 15c per lb.
OATS—27c @ 29c per bu.
RICE—22c @ 43c per bu.
LIVE HOGS—Good demand at \$1.50 @ \$1.60 per cwt.
DRESSED HOGS—52c @ 62c per lb.
HIDES—2c per lb.
BEANS—Good demand at \$1.25 @ \$1.45 per bushel.
DRIED APPLES—6c per lb.

DR. J. P. OHLINGER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Young's barber shop, East corner, Corner Duane and Clinton Sts. MANCHESTER, MICH.

UNITED FRIENDS OF MICHIGAN meet in their hall over Lahr's store first and third Thursdays of each month.
Feb'y 8th 1894. JOHN B. LARSEN, Secy.

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Spring Dress Goods

In Wool and Wash Goods just Received by

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Few Heating Stoves

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The Best Shoes for the Money.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE

FOR MEN.

\$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoes.
\$3.50 Police Shoes, 3 Soles.
\$2.50, \$2 for Workmen.
\$2 and \$1.75 for Boys.
LADIES AND MISSES.
\$3, \$2.50, \$2, \$1.75.

CAUTION—If any dealer offers you a shoe at a reduced price or says he has them with the same stamp on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

THIS IS THE BEST \$3 SHOE IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas's name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a low price, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of W. L. Douglas. Catalogue free upon application. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

For Sale by C. E. LEWIS.

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Many are doing so.

