MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

AN INDEPENDENT, LIVE, LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

VOL. 33.—NO. 9. (Entered at Manchester Postoffice as Second-Class Matter) MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1899. WHOLE NUMBER 1673.

QUALITY AND NEWS.

FAME AND EXCELLENCE ARE DETERMINING FACTORS IN SUCCESSFUL DEVELOPMENT.

One of the Important Functions of High-Class Newspapers.

In presenting interesting phases of scientific and economic problems, high-class newspapers frequently give information of as great value in their advertising columns as in those devoted to the publication of the principal events of the day, and when the fame of a product is extended beyond its natural limits into foreign lands, and a large demand created throughout Great Britain and her colonies and the principal seaports and cities of Europe, Asia and Africa, it becomes a pleasant duty to chase the game and tell of the points of excellence on which so great a success is based. We refer to the now world-famed laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, the product of the California Fig Syrup Company. The merits of this well-known excellent laxative were first made known to the world through the medium of a newspaper advertisement, and it is one of the few preparations which stand the test of time and continue to be in demand, year after year, as the demand for it increases. It is an ideal laxative, its value being proved by the most severe and critical tests, and its ingredients are such as to render it acceptable to the sick, while its effects are prompt in its beneficial effects, but also wholly free from any unpleasant after-effects. It is recommended by them to all the users of the healthy, because it is used by people who enjoy good health and who want a mild and agreeable laxative when they need to be regulated, and are well informed on all subjects generally, including laxatives. In order to get its beneficial effects, it is necessary to get the genuine Syrup of Figs, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and is not sold by responsible druggists if any other article is offered. If you have never tried the genuine Syrup of Figs, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., you will be pleased to find it perfectly satisfactory in every respect, and you will be glad to learn of the existence of a laxative which is so well known and so highly esteemed by the most intelligent people, and which is so easy to obtain, and which is so well adapted to the needs of the sick. If you have not tried it, you may do so at any time without injury to your health, and you will be pleased with the result. Ask your druggist for it, and if he has not it he will be able to procure it for you promptly if you request him to do so.

Cook's Cow Saves Her Master.

A magnificent cow is told of a gallant rock whose moral influence at a critical moment during the battle of St. Vincent, helped to save a British man-of-war from the hands of the enemy. The fowl in question formed part of the crew of the Marlborough—a vessel which had suffered so severely that her captain was considering the advisability of striking his flag. The ship was entirely dismasted, while the chief officers had been carried below severely wounded and the crew, without anybody to cheer them up, were beginning to grow sullen under the heavy fire of the enemy, to which they were hardly able to respond. At this emergency a shot struck the pen in which the cow was confined. The only surviving occupant, a cock, finding himself at liberty, fluttered up and perched himself on the stump of the mainmast and surveyed the scene of carnage around him. Then, flapping his wings, he crowed defiantly and vociferously. He was answered by three hearty and exhilarating cheers from the crew, who had had a good laugh, and with spirits thus renewed continued the action with a vigor that lasted until the enemy's fire slackened and then their fight position.—London Mail.

Port Mahon.

Port Mahon in Minorca, has had a varied experience of conquerors. It was first captured in 1708 by General Stanhope (later 1st Earl Stanhope) who entertained the inhabitants by showing arrows into the town, to which were attached messages threatening the defenders with labor in the mines in the event of continued resistance. In this way the fortress was extended beyond its natural limits into foreign lands, and a large demand created throughout Great Britain and her colonies and the principal seaports and cities of Europe, Asia and Africa, it becomes a pleasant duty to chase the game and tell of the points of excellence on which so great a success is based. We refer to the now world-famed laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, the product of the California Fig Syrup Company. The merits of this well-known excellent laxative were first made known to the world through the medium of a newspaper advertisement, and it is one of the few preparations which stand the test of time and continue to be in demand, year after year, as the demand for it increases. It is an ideal laxative, its value being proved by the most severe and critical tests, and its ingredients are such as to render it acceptable to the sick, while its effects are prompt in its beneficial effects, but also wholly free from any unpleasant after-effects. It is recommended by them to all the users of the healthy, because it is used by people who enjoy good health and who want a mild and agreeable laxative when they need to be regulated, and are well informed on all subjects generally, including laxatives. In order to get its beneficial effects, it is necessary to get the genuine Syrup of Figs, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and is not sold by responsible druggists if any other article is offered. If you have never tried the genuine Syrup of Figs, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., you will be pleased to find it perfectly satisfactory in every respect, and you will be glad to learn of the existence of a laxative which is so well known and so highly esteemed by the most intelligent people, and which is so easy to obtain, and which is so well adapted to the needs of the sick. If you have not tried it, you may do so at any time without injury to your health, and you will be pleased with the result. Ask your druggist for it, and if he has not it he will be able to procure it for you promptly if you request him to do so.

A RECRUITING OFFICE

BEFORE THE RECRUITING SERGEANT.

From the Chicago Daily Tribune.

Beyond the remembrance of today, the tune and sentiment of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" have appealed to those whose share in war has been to sit and wait. In piping strains the one has appealed to a martial spirit which has made possible the romance of the other. "The Mother I Left Behind Me" has been left unsung.

But day after day, Mrs. Robert W. Humphrey, 3511 Dearborn street, sits out the long hours waiting and expectant of a dire something, she knows not what. Her youngest son is gone and on the high front stoop of the little cottage or in its homelike rooms she sits with her work fingers twining and intertwining as she looks and listens.

Leopold Humphrey, her youngest son, is a deserter from the United States army no less than he is a deserter from home. In the one he escapes the shadow of militarism is on his trail. In the other, a mother's love is reaching out to him. Blinded by the glare and yearned for by the other, he is gone, no one knows where.

Yet in the government recruiting station in West Madison street "The Girl Left Behind Me" is piped, and many are the strains of martial music played in favor of the claims of the enlistment bureau. Some of the enlistments are made, and some are not. Some who are there have no mothers, some have no wives to have let go, some have let go their sons, the youngest boy only, they should have let him go.

Sixteen years ago Robert Humphrey came to Chicago from Canada. Four years later Baby Leopold were of his household. A carpenter by trade, he has labored in this grim Scotch way ever since. The years have become citizens of the United States, but he, doggedly, has kept to his nationality and by the traditions of his native country.

"He never looked much after the boys," sobs the mother, brokenly; "they were mine—they never gave me trouble till now—five of them—and I looked after them all right. I'm a big city and none of them bad. Oh, they ought to give my boy back to me! Often, of late, he would have had spoken of the Philippines and of the glamour of war. No one took him seriously until the other day this coming home, he showed the recognition mark of the recruiting office on his arm. Then he came home from his mother—would not shake him. Then, when in desperation she went to Capt. Bomus, the recruiting officer, he had flown from the house.

"For days no one saw him. Only the neighbors were afraid of her interference, he did from the recruiting office until he was sworn in. Then, at home, under that higher law which evolved the wondrous thing called motherlove, he sneaked back. Why did he do it? Why did he do it? Why did he do it? Why, he only I'm his mother! Why, he only I'm his mother! Why, he only I'm his mother! Why, he only I'm his mother!"

"Why, we were here when we came will tell you so. They know it at the Weaver school, the boy's captain says to bring the boy before I bring proof, and I don't know where he is."

But out of the whirl of West Madison street last Saturday afternoon the missing son and missing soldier gave himself up to militarism. Its glamour is his alone, even as his mother's is Sheridan's. To the old mother only the word "missing" is worse than "prison."

Before the captain to send him back to his mother. They should have asked me first, but they let him go! I have—and he never told stories before. I have been so good of my children, too. Ask the captain to let him go! Ask the captain to let him off—he is such a kind man. I know he wouldn't make my boy go to prison. Don't you think they will let him come back to me?"

Sitting crouched on the stoop of her little home, the last view of the mother was of one, silently, wringing her hands in the hope of mother love and with the despair of one who fears and doubts the penalties of militarism the world, with its glamour and sorrowing, in the intricacies of a social evolution, he is lost to her. But above the force of despair, blithe and buoyant, echo the strains notes of "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

Capt. Bomus of the recruiting station has given rein to his sympathies for the old mother. But the name of the recruit is on the rolls of the United States army, and the papers have gone to the commander in chief. It is not of age he has deceived several individuals experts. If he is of age he is amenable to the laws which provide that any man for him a court-martial and a prison sentence of one or two years.

"He looks the 22 years that he acknowledged to me," said the captain, speaking of the case. "One of the sergeants suggested that he was the fact that a court-martial would await him if he were married or were under 21. He accepted the conditions and only the department at Washington can deal with him now."

Married men under no circumstances and minors only with the consent of parents or guardians are admitted into the United States army. Eighteen years of age is the limit above which minors will be received, while 35 years is the outer extreme for adults.

Other cases have the cases of anxious mothers, said the captain, "but anxious wives making inquiries are common. It is not always, however, that the wife's anxiety is due to affection.

"I only wanted to know if he's good and gone," is a common expression of one form of anxiety, and if we can assure the wife, she goes away happy."

Other wives, from affection or from the need of a husband's support, come to make trouble. If they are persistent, the case ends in the court-martial of the recruit for having enlisted under a false affidavit.

In these days, all day long the sidewalk in front of the recruiting station at 92 West 3 addison street is thronged with male specimens from the undercurrents of that thoroughfare. Idling and hesitation are read in many of the faces, both white and black. Desperation in others. In a few are the jaunty assurance that come only to the old-timer who has come up again for re-enlistment, and those in regulation blue, square-shouldered and erect, pass and repass in the conglomerate gatherings, the leaven that is making for the peopling of the Philippines with the bayonet and the sword of civilization.

ONE CASE IN A THOUSAND.

How He Got His First Start in the World.

There is a gentleman in this city who is fond of telling the story of how he got his first start in the world, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "Before I was married," he said, "I was in pretty fair salary, spending every cent of it as I went along. Then I fell in love, but, try as I would, I could not see how I could manage on what had scarcely been enough for me. We talked it over, she and I, and coming to the question of ways and means. She thought we could manage with my salary, and we began with both so desperately in love with one another that we were brave to the point of rashness, and we married. I did not care to assume the responsibility of making that salary go around, and so questions of finance were left to my wife. We lived modestly, but very comfortably, and gradually added pretty things to the little stock of furniture we had begun with, until at the end of five years we had all we had space—or, of course, we thought we had space in that time, but so had the family, and there were hundreds of demands for more. We had never felt the advance when we discussed the subject before marriage. One day, in the course of the day's work, I made the discovery that, if I had $1,000 to use immediately I could make another thousand before Christmas. Of course I was sanguine. The time for retail and tribute had passed, and the season for wholesale was at hand. I was in a position to guarantee the time of payment, and I felt that I could double my money in the time. I talked it over with my wife, and she agreed with me that it was worth the risk. We had a fairly good mother to supply the place of the mother we had left behind us. I made the investment and made several thousand dollars by it, and the first thing I did was to buy what she had lent me. The little bit of capital I then had was all I needed to make a start with, and from that time on all the money I have since been able to make."

EVERY-DAY TALKS WITH WOMEN

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Proves Helpful to Many Women.

MRS. PINKHAM says that irritability indicates disease. Women who are nervous and easily upset are to be pitied. Women are uncomfortable; their dispositions grow constantly worse. Such women need the counsel and treatment of a woman who understands the peculiar troubles of her sex.

Mrs. ANNA E. HALL of Milldale, Conn., was all run down in health and had almost lost control of her nerves. She wrote to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Now she writes:

"I wish to express my gratitude for your Vegetable Compound has done for me. It has helped me more than anything else. I suffered for a long time with nervousness, pains in back and limbs and falling of the womb; also had neuralgia in my head and could not sleep. I told my husband that something must be done, for I was nearly frantic with pain. Having read of the wonderful cures Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has performed, I determined to try it. I have taken it and am happy to say I am cured. I recommend it to all my friends and never tire of telling the benefit I have derived from its use. I have you alone to thank for my recovery."

Mrs. ELLEN FLANAGAN, 258 Morgan St., Chicago, writes:

"Dear Mrs. PINKHAM: I was induced to write you on account of my sister, who was very sick with female weakness, and was discouraged. Your Vegetable Compound has cured her, and she is now well and able to do her housework. I shall always speak a word for your Vegetable Compound when I can, for I know it is the best medicine for female weakness."

Every complaint is hoped to not as a response to inquiries, the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was entirely cured. I take great pleasure in writing this to you and recommend your medicine to those who is afflicted with that distressing complaint. I am very grateful to you."

One Day Dyspepsia Cure

KASKOLA TABLETS.

All druggists. 15 cents.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V., OCT. 29: PSALMS 55-126—THE DELIVERANCE.

Chief Text for the Day: "They That Sow in Tears Shall Reap in Joy"—A Truth That Is Never Refuted in Actual Life.

1. "Thou hast been favorable unto thy land, shown by bringing back the captivity of Jacob." This was a most marvelous event and not even to be hoped for in the natural course of things, requiring the overthrow of the Babylonian world, the overthrow of the greatest city in the world and a power which a short time before was insignificant and unknown to them. This gracious deliverance was a proof that God "doth not forgiven the iniquity of his people," canceled it, as an account of debt is canceled, or taken away as a heavy, crushing burden. "Covered all their sin." Blotted it out of sight, as a cloud is blotted out of sight, or covered it with a mantle, so that God were in God's sight as those who had never sinned.

2. "Selah." . . . "The fierceness of thine anger." Expressed in the devastation of the finest land in the world, and the people in their long exile. Forgiveness was shown by the restoration to their own country. The most important thing is the forgiveness itself. But there is also necessary the expression of this forgiveness by outward manifestations of favor.

3. "Turn us, or 'turn to us' (R. V. margin), O God of our salvation." . . . Expressing a mixed feeling of sorrow and gladness. The time of trial and tribulation, of sorrow and depression, from which God has delivered, is gone, and the time of joy and deliverance has come. Sorrow is for a season, but joy is for all generations

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Notice to the Public.

Advertisers wishing to change their advertisements, must get the copy in so as the work can be done early on Thursday, else it will be set after the paper is printed, to insert the next week.

Notices of entertainments and social gatherings should be paid for at the amount desired as many days before publication day as possible, in order that we may hasten the type.

Notice of church collets and meetings free, but should come in early before a few or nominate is crowded some to make room for the more or other local matter.

Those having business with the Probate Court are requested to ask Judge Hewlett to send their petitions to the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

Birth, Marriages and Death notices, free Obituaries, 5 cents a line.

Card of Thanks, five cents a line.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1899.

So Admiral Dewey has won another victory, and is going to marry the widow of the late Gen. Hazen.

A Muskegon man expects to make money by growing willows, as the cuttings sell for $15 a ton. He set out 85,000 cuts last spring and is now setting 10,000 more.

John Drew, the actor, is worth $500,000, five subscription as a rule, he lost that week WEDNESDAY. He had been picking up.

It is believed that the Lake Shore and Michigan Central railways will soon consolidate. We wish they would and that the morning and evening trains to and from Detroit via Ypsi. branch could be secured.

Arthur Bradley, a postal clerk on Michigan Central trains running between Chicago and Detroit, has been transferred to the Lake Shore run between Jackson and Adrian, vice G. H. Walker, transferred to the Detroit and Chicago run.

Taxidermist Norman A. Wood, of the university museum, has mounted a rare specimen, parity albino, of a redbirded blackbird. The bird has partly moulted the old, two long tall feathers still being in place. The specimen was presented to the university by Mr. Cook, of Brooklyn, Mich.—Times.

Last week two men were arrested for shooting a coon. They claimed that they did not know it was against the law. This incident brought out the fact that others have shot coons while out hunting, not knowing that it was contrary to law. The last legislature passed a law, act No. 261, which provides that skunks cannot be killed in September and October, except in self defense. This remarkable law contains the provision that persons shall kill a skunk during the closed season "except it be on his own premises and such person can prove that such animal was damaging him."

The 13-year-old daughter of Peter Cole of Lima, was brought to Chelsea, Monday afternoon, suffering with the symptoms of poisoning. It was learned that she had swallow a couple of cows which had been running in the road, and becoming thirsty she went to a tank and sucked some water through a brass nozzle. She soon found that she had taken in something besides water, and that was part of a nest of spiders—small, black fellows. She did not receive any help and was taken home. She resulted in a critical condition until Wednesday, when she commenced to improve. On that day her parents discovered one of the spiders which had established itself in her upper lip, and which was still alive.—Standard.

From Old Kentuck.

Extract from a letter written by Wallace S. Case to his parents in this village.

PRINCETON, KY., Oct. 29, 1899.

We left Clinton all right, changed cars at Lenawee Junction for Toledo. Were we waited from 6 o'clock until 12. Took the C. H. & D. for Cincinnati and got there about 7 o'clock in the morning; met the others there and all took the train for Livingston. We got there about 3:00 and after waiting a few minutes took the train for Pineville, arriving here at 5 o'clock. We went through 24 tunnels after we left Cincinnati, and rocks, it seemed as though it was all rock. After we left Livingston the train seemed to be going up.

Pineville is on the Pine mountains. There are four mountains around Pineville, one on the east, one on the west, one on the north and one on the south. The mountains are the peaks of the Pine mountains, as some call them. The highest is 1600 feet.

I saw all the holly I cared to see and stones seemed most plentiful of anything. We went through places where we could look down on one side of the car and on a river and on the other side it would be a solid wall of rock as far as we could see. One of the mountains has been blown open for two or three days, but the rain last night put the fire out. It was a very pretty sight in the night. We were told that they will burn over every day. The foliage of the trees is just beginning to turn and they are very beautiful. Some are green yet.

All the houses have water-works and electric lights. The lights are a dollar and per month. Everybody rides horseback or muleback, and there are as many mules as horses. There are four grates in our house and all burn soft coal. Cannot get hard coal and wood is no account for we get the soft coal delivered at the house for $1.50 a ton. After dinner we took a walk up one of the mountains. We found a small clover field on the top and a little corn on the side. Also found a lizard, common here. It was about the size of a frog, shaped like an alligator, with a toad's head.

The post-office is open Sunday morning and evening and the passenger trains run on Sundays.

Washtenaw County.

They intended to organize a grange at Saline, last night.

Irving LeBarron of Saline had 26 sheep killed by dogs one night recently.

It is claimed that a standard oil expert is watching the drill go down in the campus well, at Ann Arbor.

Miss Pearle M. Davis and Lewis P. Vogel, of Chelsea, were married Wednesday, Oct. 25, in the presence of about 40 relatives and friends.

John Faulkner of Sylvan, wants a divorce from Clara Faulkner because she deserted him. They have been married 28 years and have four children.

The Saline Observer has started on its 20th yearly trip, with its trolley on the wire all right and Warren as motorman. Good luck to it and to Saline also.

Jedele & Mack have sold the last of their wool and claim to have made a good thing the past season. The Ann Arbor claims that E. A. Hauser of Saline, bought 200,000 pounds of wool this season and will clean up $19,000 on the transaction.

Come to think of it, wouldn't it be too cute for anything if some of the stores that are holding back on their fall goods would just let loose the night out. They have had those wooden shoes since the 4th were opened and without them folks wouldn't know it was Ypsilanti.

In the official table just given out at Washington, of the receipts and expenditures of the presidential post-offices for the year ending June 30, 1899, the receipts of the presidential offices in Washtenaw county are put down as follows:

	Gross Receipts.	Exp.	Net Receipts.	Rate to 1000 Receipts.
Ann Arbor,	$17,367	$11,279	$6,088	67
Ypsilanti,	15,488	8,909	6,579	57
Chelsea,	3,649	1,780	2,079	66
Manchester,	2,000	1,000	1,000	50
Milan,	1,230	995	234	80
Total,	$39,734	$23,963	$15,771	60.35

The increase in the net revenue to the government from the various offices of the county, after expenses were paid over the previous year, are at Ann Arbor $230, Ypsilanti $123, Chelsea $112, Manchester $106.—Argus.

Jackson County.

Grass Lake has some villanous sidewalks.

The Exponent tells about a Brooklyn cat that has just returned home after an absence of about three years.

Jink Baldwin, who has been blind and helpless for years, died at the county house Monday and his remains were buried at Grass Lake. He was 92 years of age.

Wesley Burchard and Miss Elizabeth Boland, of Grass Lake, were married last week Tuesday and are to live in that magnificent farm house of Mr. Boland, about three miles south-west of the village.—News.

Among the jurors drawn for the November term of circuit court are: Sylvester Bidwell, Liberty; Clarence Lindsley, Napoleon; Wm. F. Reynolds, Norvell; August Heydlauf, Waterloo; Hiram Collins and Jacob Waltz, Grass Lake.

The body of Girtie Lovell-Myers, wife of Geo. R. Myers, who died a year ago leaving a babe, was exhumed at Jackson, Tuesday, and the stomach, portions of the liver and one kidney removed and will be sent to Ann Arbor for analysis. There were suspicions that death was due to poison.

Real estate transfers:

Frank Fitzgerald and wife to Clarence Dresser, lot No. 7, village of Brooklyn, $1,000.

John Eastman and wife to Anna A. Herford, land sw ¼ section 6, in township of Napoleon, $500.

Noah Powers and wife to Minnie Bostwick, 10 acres of lot 1, of sw ¼ section 33, Grass Lake, $1,000.

Lenawee County.

May L. Widmer of Delos M. Drew of Adrian, died suddenly Monday from heart trouble.

The ladies' aid society of St. Michael and All Angels' church at Cambridge Junction, has put $800 into improvements—memorial windows and needed repairs.

We learn that Geo. Field, who has been foreman in the Tecumseh News office for several years, will not remain under the new management as Mr. Hawkins brings his old printer with him from Blissfield.

A post mortem held on the late Condoctor George Shelton, revealed lung trouble, caused from smoke and cinders from railroad engines, the casing of the lungs being grown fast and the lungs black and filled with particles of coal.—Times.

AUCTION SALES.

Bills have been printed at the ENTERPRISE office for

John Braun of this village, who will have an auction on Saturday afternoon, this week, Nov. 4, to dispose of farming tools, stock, etc. F. D. Meritbee, auctioneer.

Michael Hash will have a sale on Thursday, Nov. 9, at 1 o'clock p. m., when Frank Meritbee, auctioneer, will sell the stock, farming tools, etc., on the farm two miles east of the Freedom town hall.

S. M. Meritbee of Sharon, lives two miles north and one-half mile east of this village, and will have an auction next week Wednesday, Nov. 8, at 12 m., to dispose of a valuable lot of stock, farming tools, etc. F. D. Meritbee, auctioneer.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

Miss Ella Rose spent Monday in Tecumseh.

Bert Lowery was home from Adrian over Sunday.

Miss Anna Brannick has lately purchased a new piano.

Gust Wuerthner made his Tecumseh friends a visit, Sunday.

Mrs. Geneh White-Seabom of Lansing, is visiting her mother.

W. W. Miller of Grand Rapids, was a visitor in town over Sunday.

Don Palmer of Norvell, was in town Monday with a load of stock.

Mr. & Mrs. L. T. Freeman of Chelsea, visited relatives in town, Sunday.

Albert Morschheiser has returned from Jackson, where he has been at work.

Miss Etta M Hall accompanied Miss Bessie Torrey to Ann Arbor this afternoon.

Miss Lena Hamlin Burgh of Tecumseh, has been visiting Miss Edmonia Torrey this week.

Seymour Coon returned home yesterday from Iowa, where he has been the past summer.

Earl Chase, who has been in Jackson the past three months, returned home Monday night.

Mrs. Frank Jacquemain is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Haller, of Buffalo, N. Y., this week.

A. J. Waters went to Adrian, Tuesday, to attend the trial of the "disciples" in the circuit court.

Mr. & Mrs. Henry Townsend went to Elkhart, last Saturday, to visit their son John over Sunday.

Fred M. Freeman is reported somewhat better. The fever has left him very weak, however.

Rev. Fr. Heidenreich went to Monroe, Tuesday, to attend the funeral of Rev. Fr. Soffers of that city.

Jas. Elliot of Lansing, and Lynn Hardenburgh of Tecumseh, were guests at Mrs. C. Lehn's, Sunday.

Ralph Smith of Seward, O., a nephew of E. S. Hagaman, is now a member of the eighth grade of our school.

G. A. Fauser went to Jackson, yesterday to see his son Adolph, whom we are pleased to learn is improving nicely.

Stephen Brighton, Misses Francis and Edna Carey and Mamie McLachlin, of Adrian, visited at Wm. Brighton's, Sunday.

Mrs. Case and son Ed. kept house for Wm. Baxter during Mr. & Mrs. Townsend's absence, from Saturday until Tuesday.

M. D. Case has started out on the road again, contracting with creameries for butter. He expects to be away several weeks.

Mr. & Mrs. John Bustles of Franklin, and Mr. & Mrs. Henry Bustles of Toledo, visited at Wm. Bustles' Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Cynthia Bailey went to Tecumseh last Friday, to visit friends and attend a reception given by the young men's club, that evening.

Mrs. Nestell and Elizabeth, in company with Mr. & Mrs. Ira Hamilton of Bridgewater, visited in Adrian last Saturday, and Sunday in Rome.

Miss Ella Braun, who had been to Battle Creek and Jackson, for treatment, returned home last week, and her sister Lydia returned from Jackson, Monday.

Bert Rodgers, the hunting trail-tree agent, was in town Monday shaking hands with friends. He intends to go north to sell lumber and do a little hunting.

S. M. Meritbee of Sharon, has decided to rent his farm and move to town, and on Wednesday, Nov. 8, he will have an auction to dispose of his stock, farming tools, etc.

T. J. Farrell drove to Ingham county, today, where his mother resides. He will meet his daughters there and they return home with him tomorrow or Saturday.

Fred Huber's eight-year-old boy fell from a wagon Monday, and fractured his arm at the elbow. Dr. Iddings was called, and assisted by Dr. Conklin, reduced the fracture.

Rev. & Mrs. Merrifield are attending the conference of unitarian and other liberal churches, this week, in Kalamazoo. They return from the conference directly to Manchester.

Victor Kauffmann and sister Louise, and Will Fassel, of Ann Arbor, and Harry Zaikie of Anderson, Ind., a nephew of Victor's, drove over here Sunday.

Mrs. Kauffmann returned with them.

Last Thursday's Ann Arbor Times says: Clarence Norris, son of City Attorney E. B. Norris, is in Chicago, where he is ill with typhoid fever. Mrs. Norris leaves for Chicago today to be with him in his illness.

Mrs. S. Hinckley of Jasper, and her daughter, Mrs. Ira Smith and son Ralph, of Seward, Ohio, came here to visit Mr. & Mrs. E. S. Hagaman, Tuesday and Wednesday. Ralph will remain here and attend school.

"HICKORY FARM."

To be produced at Arbeiter Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 10th, for the benefit of the O. S. C.

The beautiful rural play in two acts, entitled Hickory Farm, will be staged at Arbeiter Hall by Mr. W. J. Hubbell, late of Lyceum fame, assisted by the finest talent obtainable in Manchester. The play will be supplemented by a series of living pictures, taken from historical scenes, and paintings by the old masters, and no expense will be spared in making this entertainment one that will please all. The overtures and incidental music will be played by Miss Bessie Torrey, a pupil of Miss Van Grave, the celebrated pianist. See next week's paper.

School and township officers will please remember that the ENTERPRISE office makes a specialty of printing all sorts of blanks for their use, and we would like your orders.

We have received a new line of ruled headings, letter, note and bill heads, statements, etc. Call at the ENTERPRISE office and get our prices.

Wanted—Gentleman or Lady, to sell Lightning Rods. Good wages to the right party. Address, LIGHTNING ROD, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Applicants Wanted for two places at Carpy, at the office.

Cash paid for Bones at Fred Kensler's store, Manchester. JOHN KENSLER.

Notice—Farmers, I have some extra good March Poland China Pigs for sale, also some fall pigs, either sex, all eligible to the Ohio Record. At reasonable prices. G. E. SMITH, Clinton, Mich.

NEW CLOCKS

Just received at my store. If you are in need of a clock, call and see them. I am constantly receiving

New Watches,

Clocks, Chains, Rings, Plate, &c. Agent for Fine Table Work.

H. L. ROOT.

Your Fall Suit

should be bought now and it should be custom made. Come and see what I have.

PRICES Are Right.

Goods are right, styles right, fit right. I am right to please you.

YOURS,

The Tailor...

W. H. Lehr,

Dealer in

GROCERIES,

Crockery, Glassware, Notions, Tobaccos, &c.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS.

FRESH LAGER BEER

Always on Draught. South side of Exchange Place, Manchester.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 23rd day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, R. Wyl Hewlett, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Bradley Way, deceased.

Oscar O. Way, the administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now ready to close his administration of said estate.

It is ordered that Monday the 13th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause why the same should not be allowed.

And it is further ordered that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Manchester Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A True Copy.) R. WYL HEWLETT, Judge of Probate.

P. J. LEHMAN, Probate Register.

The Newest, The Latest, The Best

LIGHT-PRODUCING

LAMPS

Just Received.

Try one of those nice all decorated Sewing Lamps at

98 CENTS.

Never equalled. Center draft Lamps, nickle plated and decorated, all styles and prices.

Watch Our Window.

GEO. J. MACKSSLER.

Seaton W. Anderson.

The White Front.

Just Returned from New York again

with the finest stock of Dry Goods over shown here, which we will be pleased to have you inspect.

This is the best place to buy a Cape, a Jacket, or Golf Cape.

This is the best place to buy a Fur Collarette, we have them from $3.50 to $35 each.

This is the best place to buy a Dress of any kind, we have all the new things, Cheviots, Homespuns, Black Goods, over 50 styles of Black Crepons.

This is the best place to buy Underwear for Ladies, Men, and Children.

This is the best place to buy Carpets, Butterick Patterns, R & G Corsets best of all corsets, everything in Dry Goods.

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT THIS STORE.

Seaton W. Anderson, Jackson, Mich.

TO THE TRADE.

Having just received a new line of....

Pattern Hats!

of the latest styles for Winter, also a complete line of....

Mourning Material.

I wish to extend a cordial invitation to all who are interested. Thanking my friends for their very liberal patronage in the past, and soliciting an early call, I am

Yours very respectfully,

Mrs. F. A. Rundell.

FALSE ECONOMY.

Do you think it pays to buy the best of all other articles for your table and then spoil the whole meal by using cheap package coffee? Suppose you try some of the famous

A. I. C. HIGH GRADE COFFEES

and notice the difference. Sold in bulk only, at 20c to 40c per lb. according to variety.

J. ROLLER & CO.

DOES IT PAY TO BUY CHEAP?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more serious and dangerous results of throat and lung trouble. What shall you do? Go to a reputable and worn regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then resort to a remedy that has been tried and has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung trouble, namely, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Sample bottles at Geo. J. Haeussler's.

Ayers Pills

Look at yourself! Is your face covered with pimples? Your skin rough and blotchy? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, and dyspepsia. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful silky brown? Then use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE.

50 cts. at Druggists, or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

As It Should Be.

WE Have noticed this fall that the people of Manchester and vicinity seem to know us better and think it's all right to use us; come to us as much as they would to an old neighbor or friend; when they get to Jackson, walk into our store, say "Good morning, I saw from Manchester and I wish to leave my wraps, satchel and bundles"; use our toilet rooms, show their friends over our establishment; act interested and pleased with all they see. We like that, we want you to feel that way, it pays us and it makes it pleasant for you. Many have learned to use us and we invite you, reader, to do likewise.

We keep what you need, we try to have it a little better and a little nicer than you can get it elsewhere. We get your business because we can serve you better than others can. You can find under one roof almost everything you need for home. Furniture of all grades, Rugs and descriptions, which is exceeded by no other house in Michigan or in any other state.

A great, magnificent floor space is devoted to Carpets, Draperies, Rugs, Mattings; Lace Curtains, Window Shades, Linoleum, Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc.

Our Crockery Dept. is a humper. Dinnerware from France, Germany, Austria, Japan, and England, to say nothing of our superb assortment of American ware. We have silverware, vases, clocks, knives, forks, spoons, etc.

We can save you the biggest kind of money on any sort of purchases that you wish to make for your home. We pay the freight to your station and pack the goods free. Others are reaping the benefit of OUR CASH BUYING OF GREAT QUANTITIES, why not you? Try it.

Yours,

GALLUP & LEWIS,

113-114 West Cortland St. Jackson, Mich.

UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY SALE,

ON THESE DAYS we offer the greatest list of Underwear and Hosiery Bargains that it has ever been our good fortune to have.

LADIES' GOODS,

MEN'S GOODS,

BOYS' GOODS,

GIRLS' GOODS.

Come and look and you will be so pleased with the values that you will buy your entire season's needs in Hosiery and Underwear.

Yours respectfully,

L. H. FIELD

113-114 West Cortland St. Jackson, Mich.

PATENTS. C. H. EVANS, 1070 F St., Wash. Patents, D.C. Opinions as to patent, free. Highest references. Best services.

G. Patents Secured or Fees Returned. Send for Inventor's Guide, Copy of Law and all Other Useful Patent Information. Free. Address, E. G. SIGGERS, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

PENSIONS Get your Pension DOUBLE QUICK. Write CAPT. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, 1428 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CARTER'S INK

No Stamp could cost more to be without it. Just ask your druggist what he can afford to have it.

CHEAP FARMS

DO YOU WANT A HOME?

100,000 ACRES Farming lands to be divided among the settlers on the Line of the Great Northern Ry. in Minn. Sixty acres free to each actual settler. Low rates to Settlers. Write for Free Land Seeker's Guide. Address Chas. Mills, Land Commr. St. Paul, Minn.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE STRONG SWIMMER LAST SUNDAY SUBJECT.

From Isa., 25:11, as Follows: "He Shall Spread Forth His Hands in the Midst of Them, as He That Swimmeth Spreadeth Forth His Hands."

(Copyright 1899 by Louis Klopsch.)

In the summer months multitudes of people wade into ponds and lakes and rivers and seas, to dive or float or swim. In a world like this, full of which is water, all men and women should learn to swim. Some of you have barfed the sun stroke, introduced by George Pewters in 1850, each stroke of time kind carrying the swimmer a distance of six feet, and some of you may use the overhand stroke, invented by Gardener, the expert, who by it won the 500-yard championship in Manchester in 1862, the swimmer by that stroke carrying his arm in the air for a more lengthened stroke, and some of you may tread the water as though you had been born to walk the sea, but most usually take what is called the breast stroke, placing the hands with the backs upward, about five inches apart under the water, the inside of the wrists touching the breast, then pushing the arms forward coincident with the feet, which pushing and spreading of the feet propel the magnificent Spectator, for so I call the human frame, through the water. The first swimmers, Leander and Ulysses, and the first pugilist, Spartacus, not only swam, but fought in the water. Cutlery was first let out of the boilers, and when it arrived in Martinsburg on August, 1861, and remained there until the following Sabbath, engaged in removing engines, machinery, etc. He took eight engines across the country on the turnpike, either to Staunton, Winchester or Strasburg, and there are some historians who disagree on this point; 32 horses being required to haul each engine. He also removed the duplicate parts of engines and cars and all the rough stuff at the station, and took away all machinery and tools which were after ward used in the Southern navy. The country around Martinsburg is extremely hilly and the work of getting the engines over the country roads required considerable engineering ability. It has been currently reported in late years that one of the locomotives was the Winans cameel, but it was 99 years old and was numbered 17, but Col. Sharp did not care for this class of engine, and took only ten wheel and passenger engines. There was only one eight wheel locomotive taken and that was No. 17. Some years after the war Col. Sharp was employed on the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road as Master of Transportation.

When Cossacks Go Fishing.

In the frozen rivers of the Ural mountains, in Russia, the Cossacks, go fishing in large bands. They mount their horses and ride across the frozen river until they reach the spot where they know the current is strong. They then cut through the ice and make an open breathing-hole right across the stream, and let down a net extending from bank to bank, so that all the fish coming along from one direction must of right be caught in the net. They re-mount their horses and proceed to ride on the ice up stream for one or five miles, and then they return at a good pace, stamping and galloping and rattling over the ice in the loudest possible manner. The thundering of the hoofs and hoofs terrifies the fish, which swim away in a full speed downstream, until they plunge in great numbers and in the utmost confusion into the net, which is immediately hauled ashore, generally with a huge take.

The Strength of Heat and Cold.

The greatest heat produced artificially is that of an electric-arc furnace, the kind that is used in the production of artificial diamonds, and of carbides. It is so intense that nothing of its kind with which to record its temperature, not only to be about 4,000 degrees F. The coldest known temperature is that of liquid air, which is produced by pressure and energy and distances all means of measuring. It is claimed that with it a temperature of 200 degrees below zero is reached. The present limits of heat and cold are, therefore, represented by the air furnace and liquid air.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

There have been various stories written about the stealing of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road engines at Martinsburg, W. Va., during the rebellion and their transfer across the country for service on southern railroads by Col. Thomas Sharp, who is still living in Ohio. Recently, an official of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road made some inquiries of old employes who were at Martinsburg at the time the incident happened and they say that on June 19, 1861, 200 men of Gen. Stonewall Jackson's command were stationed to prevent the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road from being used for the transportation of troops and supplies to the Shenandoah Valley. The engines were all in the round house, and the men were all in the habit of going to the round house and firing up their engines, ready for the first let out of the boilers. Gen. Jackson arrived in Martinsburg on August, 1861, and remained there until the following Sabbath, engaged in removing engines, machinery, etc. He took eight engines across the country on the turnpike, either to Staunton, Winchester or Strasburg, and there are some historians who disagree on this point; 32 horses being required to haul each engine. He also removed the duplicate parts of engines and cars and all the rough stuff at the station, and took away all machinery and tools which were after ward used in the Southern navy. The country around Martinsburg is extremely hilly and the work of getting the engines over the country roads required considerable engineering ability. It has been currently reported in late years that one of the locomotives was the Winans cameel, but it was 99 years old and was numbered 17, but Col. Sharp did not care for this class of engine, and took only ten wheel and passenger engines. There was only one eight wheel locomotive taken and that was No. 17. Some years after the war Col. Sharp was employed on the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road as Master of Transportation.

In order to understand the full force of this figure, you need to realise that our race is in a sinking condition. You "home"; another says it is the word "mother"; another says it is the word "Jesus"; but I tell you the bitterest word in all our language, the word most angry and baleful, the word that accounts for all the bankruptcies and the pang and the outrage and the hatred, and that word is "sin." Boy, spell it with three letters, and yet that three letters describe the circumference and pierce the diameter of everything that is calamitous. Sin is a terrible word. You cannot pronounce it without giving the sin of the flame of the lips of the serpent. Sin! and then if you add three letters to that word, it describes every one of us by nature. Sin! we have outraged God, and we are on the part of all to help, and desperately wicked. "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." What the Bible says, our own conscience affirms.

"After Judge Merrill had sentenced Lady Jane Grey to death, his conscience troubled him so much for the deed that he became insane, and all through his insanity he kept saying: "Take her away from me! Lady Jane Grey! Take her away! Lady Jane Grey!" It was the voice of conscience. And no man ever does anything wrong, however great or small, but his conscience brings that matter before him, and at every step of his misbehavior it says, "Wrong, wrong!" Sin is a crime; sin is a paralysis; sin is a consumption; sin is pollution; sin is death. Sin is a fair-faced thing that will swamp you and me, body, mind and soul, forever. In this world it only gives a faint intimation of its virulence. You go to a patient in the first stages of typhoid fever. The cheek is somewhat flushed, the hands somewhat hot, preceded by a slight chill. "Why," you say, "typhoid fever does not seem to be much of a disease." But wait until the patient has been six weeks under it, and all his energies have been wrung out, and he is too weak to lift his little finger, and his intellect gone, then you see the full havoc of that disease. Now, sin in this world is an ailment which is only in its first stages, but let it get under full sway and it is an all-consuming typhoid. Oh, if we could see our unpardoned sins as God sees them, our souls would knock together and our reputation would be shaked and our heart would break. It is sin that makes the world groan. It makes the sick sick, the poor poor, the blind blind, the dead dead. It

"Duly Feed Man and Steed."

Feed your horses, also, on pure blood if you would have them strong. . . Men and women quite as nervous are so because their nerves are starved. When they make their blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla their nervous diseases disappear because the nerves are properly fed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

KRAPOTKIN IN SOLITARY.

Description of the Prison Room in Which He Was Confined.

From the Atlantic Monthly: My first movement was to approach the window, which was placed so high that I could hardly reach it with my lifted hand. It was a broad, low opening, cut in a wall five feet thick and protected by an iron grating and a double iron window frame, relates Prince Kropotkin. At a distance of a dozen yards from this window I saw the outer wall of the fortress, a piece of masonry of immense thickness, on the roof of which I could make out a gray sentry box, looking like a bird's nest perched on a projecting bastion. Beyond the wall I guessed that a vast plain stretched away, ending in the horizon, overbooking the Neva. This room of mine was a casement destined for a big gun and the window was an embrasure, so that one might never penetrate it; even in summer they must be lost by the thickness of its wall. In the first stage from one corner to the other of the room which held an iron bed, a little oak table and an oak stool. The floor was covered with painted felt and the walls with yellow paper. However, in order to deaden the sounds, the stove was not put on the wall itself; it was painted over canvas and behind the canvas I discovered a strange interior behind which was a layer of felt. Only beyond the felt could I reach the stone wall. At the inner side of the door there was a washstand and a thick oak door, in which I made out a locked opening to pass the food through and a little slit, protected by glass and a shutter from the outside. This was the "judas" through which the gaolers could be spied upon at every moment. The sentry who stood in the passage frequently lifted the little shutter and looked inside, his boots squeaking as he crept toward the door. I could speak to him, but the eye which I could see through the slit assumed an expression so terrible and so absolutely immediately cut down, only to be opened furtively a minute or two later. But I could see no worse sign from the sentry. Absolute silence reigned all around; no sounds came from anywhere. I frequently lay stool to the door and listened upon the tiles, but I could see—I tried to catch any sound from the Neva or from the town on the opposite side of the river, but I could catch none.

A Curiosity of the Philippines.

Among the queer things found in the Philippines are bamboos, a vegetable gem which is sometimes discovered by the native in the site of a bamboo tree. The bamboo tree has lived for a number of years in Malaya. Now, one piece of bamboo in a thousand, however, contains a speck, as the bamboo grown there is usually quite uniform, but accident occasionally brings to light in the bamboo stem a small, flintlike material, which presents the appearance of a perfect opal. These nodules are known to the natives as 'tobacur,' and I have seen some of the siftings for long days on the islands seen several of these specimens, each of nature which represent the characteristic lines of the opal—faithfulness that experts were puzzled to know the difference between the vegetable and the real opalescent.

A Church Built Over a Well.

A church in which only two services are held during the year is surely a curiosity. Such a church, however, is in the middle of a large field near the village of Trowton, in England. It was originally erected by a nobleman, the Lord de Clifford, who fell in the battle of Towton in 1461.

The Bible is man's expression of God's inspiration.

WOMEN do suffer!

Even so-called healthy women suffer! But they need not be healthy!

The marks left by pain are on the young faces of many of our daughters. Pain that leaves its mark comes from a curable cause. If that cause is not removed its influence reaches far into the future of the whole life. The reason Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been so uniformly successful for over a quarter of a century is because the suffering of women, is that it's thorough and goes directly to the cause. It is a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

MISS EMILY F. HAAS, of 148 Freeman St., Greenpoint, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to state that I used your Vegetable Compound with the greatest success. I was very sick for nearly a year with hysteria, was down-hearted and nervous, also suffered with painful menstruation and pain in back and limbs. I often wished for death, thinking my life was a burden to me. I had doctors, but their medicines did me no good. At last, by the advice of a friend, I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am happy to say it has entirely cured me.

JENNIE NORMAN, of Fremont, Mich., Box 748, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel that I must write you and tell you what your medicine has done for me. I had neuralgia of the stomach for two years, so bad that I could not do any work. I had two or three doctors, but did not seem to get any better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and improved from the first, had better appetite, and after taking three bottles of Compound and one box of Liver Pills, can say that I am cured. Your Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine."

MUST WOMEN SUFFER?

HOUSE WITHIN A HOUSE.

How a Wealthy Woman Will Evade a Witch's Hoodoo.

Washington Star: A palace built literally around a superstition is Washington's newest marvel and one may safely say that nothing to match it has ever been seen anywhere. Baronial castles, as well as edifices of other kinds, often gain resident spooks or acquire curses as incidents of their history, but it has not been the fashion hitherto to provide in the architect's plans against such troubles, and the notion of embodying a hoodoo killer, in the very fabric of a mansion is wholly novel. The owner of this enchanted house, which as yet is not quite half finished, is Mrs. R. H. Townsend, of Philadelphia. Before her marriage she was Mary Scott, a daughter of the late Col. Tom Scott, of Pennsylvania railroad fame. Her wealth runs into the millions, and the mansion aforesaid will cost her about $400,000. It will be nearly twice the size of the famous Leiter house, on Dupont circle, being 125 feet in width and 125 feet in depth. Mrs. Townsend is building it, she says, for her youngest daughter, now 17 years of age, and almost ready for occupancy. It will be the scene, doubtless, of some of the most gorgeous entertainments ever given at the national capital. Mrs. Townsend is, for the time, a very proper way to begin such a house as this, for, as she explains, it is to be a house for a young person to grow up in, and every detail of it has been planned with a wonderful accuracy in Mrs. Townsend's mind. It was a very bright and cheerful picture she drew, on the whole one may command a good deal of brightness and cheerfulness if one possesses a fortune such as that of Mrs. Townsend, and it was one unpleasant prognostication. This was that if Mrs. Townsend ever occupied a dwelling which had ever been lived in before she would die within six months after moving in. This prophecy, she confessed, had, in a gruesome, to say the least, and up to now she has carefully avoided all risk of fulfillment of the penalty attached. Though analysis for some time past to move her residence to Washington and build a home here she has been restrained from the accomplishment of this desire by the witch's ominous warnings. Her old home, she says, is a house, but could find none that was large enough or adequate in other respects for her purposes. At last, however, she hit upon an ingenious method of evading the hoodoo and getting what she wanted in the shape of a house, but could find none that was large enough or adequate in other respects for her purposes. At last, however, she hit upon an ingenious method of evading the hoodoo and getting what she wanted in the shape of a house. She decided to purchase the old Hillyer mansion on Massachusetts avenue, and to construct a palace around it. This she is doing in such a manner that while occupying the new mansion, she will actually live in the old Hillyer house, the skeleton of which is retained as a middle portion of the rectangular structure. Her bedroom, her dressing room and bathroom and her boudoir will be in the ancient dwelling, the original floor joists and framework, as well as the roof, being kept intact. Thus the hoodoo will be defeated, inasmuch as the construction on which the witchery is now engaged comes under the head of "alterations," technically speaking, and Mrs. Townsend will consider herself safe against the fulfillment of the conditional threat recorded against her in the book of fate.

JAPANESE CRABS GAME.

Seem to Dream of Nothing But Fighting and Savagery Delight Them.

The most savage, specimen of the crab species to found in Japan, seem to dream of nothing but fighting—to delight in nothing half so much. The minute he spies another of his kind he scrapes his claws together in ragechanging like to the coming. Not a moment is wasted in preliminaries, but at it they go, hammer and tongs. It would seem that they delight in fighting one another. The sand flies as the warriors push each other hither and thither. It fall one of them to be thrown, he is out in the sun, tired to death. But he does not beg for mercy—he attempts to hit back, if he can, and fight like a fiend. Fortune, or pickled herrings, claws together in defiance of the foe. Then, out come the scissors, and with his claws trembling with rage, at his victory, the conqueror catches hold of one of the claws of the defeated crab, and, without ceremony, off go the claws, and he is left to do the best he can without them. The fortress in a bastion overlooking the Neva. This room of mine was a casement destined for a big gun and the window was an embrasure, so that one might never penetrate it; even in summer they must be lost by the thickness of its wall. In the first stage from one corner to the other of the room which held an iron bed, a little oak table and an oak stool. The floor was covered with painted felt and the walls with yellow paper. However, in order to deaden the sounds, the stove was not put on the wall itself; it was painted over canvas and behind the canvas I discovered a strange interior behind which was a layer of felt. Only beyond the felt could I reach the stone wall. At the inner side of the door there was a washstand and a thick oak door, in which I made out a locked opening to pass the food through and a little slit, protected by glass and a shutter from the outside. This was the "judas" through which the gaolers could be spied upon at every moment. The sentry who stood in the passage frequently lifted the little shutter and looked inside, his boots squeaking as he crept toward the door. I could speak to him, but the eye which I could see through the slit assumed an expression so terrible and so absolutely immediately cut down, only to be opened furtively a minute or two later. But I could see no worse sign from the sentry. Absolute silence reigned all around; no sounds came from anywhere. I frequently lay stool to the door and listened upon the tiles, but I could see—I tried to catch any sound from the Neva or from the town on the opposite side of the river, but I could catch none.

LADY'S MAID'S STORY.

"Yes, miss, certainly. I lived with Mrs. Hirch—Miss Grigg that was before she married. Mr. Birch—and I knew all about that affair. It was very singular, indeed—very. I'm not sure that I ought to mention it, for if a lady's maid can't hold her tongue she can't find good places. Dear me, I'm not a talker; I'm as mum as a mouse. Bushels of pearl powder and quarts of rouge have I applied with my own hands and never so much as hinted at. As for cotton, bless your heart, I've never breathed about it, and I did live three years with the gentleman in question for my complexion. That's no secret, for she took too much one day by accident and died.

"There was an inquest and it all came out. It's well it did, for suspicion pointed to her husband. Suspicion! Why, he was going to be married in her throat like a pigeon gurgling. Mr. Grigg, being on the stage, made no account of that. She played queens and such, miss. I've often had tickets given me and gone with my young man to see her act. And when she was haughty and curled her nose, like, miss, and looked at other folks over her shoulder, I used to wonder what he saw in her throat like a pigeon gurgling. Well, she was engaged to Mr. Hirch, and he was a fine, fair, young man, miss, and a good young man, miss, and he was a good young man, miss. Goodness! I've seen that young man, miss, come home from the theaters and ask her to come down to play for half an hour outside the window. He's always on the corner, Flora. I'll leave you something handsome if you do.

"I did it, short as the time was. I caught that man, and he ground out his quarter's worth.

"The clergyman was a very nice, neat, near-sighted old gentleman. He turned his face toward the bridegroom as a ghost, and shaking from head to foot. The groom looked dreadfully sorry. The four or five intimate friends looked as though they were at a funeral, and so I felt, for I was in calm smile and her powdered face, one honed against her heart, the other in his. I was glad I'd been told to expect it, so I had to do something. And so they were married.

"I feel, said Miss Grigg, slowly, that this, perhaps the last moment of my life, is very sweet. To die thus, with my hand in yours—ah! Dear friends, adieu. Flora, my faithful maid, take this ring. I saw her pick out the cheapest, but no matter. Remember me by it. Now—leave us."

"Then everybody kissed her and went out of the room, sobbing.

"In a moment more there was a scream; Mr. Birch had fainted away. It took an hour to bring him to."

"The reporter of the evening paper was waiting outside for the news. It was published all over that night, but by the next afternoon the traveling dress-came back in the black trunk.

"Yes, miss, of course—Miss Grigg—I mean to say, Mrs. Hirch—received at once. And that's the whole story."—New York News.

Cooking in Sweden.

A lady who has just returned to this country from the land of the Midnight Sun said to a Philadelphia Ledger reporter: "After we had seen our fill of rocky headlands and enchanted lakes and fiords, we were ready for a change, for a sort, where we had rooms overlooking the water, and went to a mates, or restaurant, for some meals, as there was one does in Lyskil. We had a special table and were waited upon with the politeness and attention paid to guests. With the bill, and receipted, we paid for one party of four $10.60 per week for our meals. What did we get? Not much, perhaps, peas or skimmed milk or tough chicken. For breakfast we had meat, eggs, cakes, tea and coffee, and a variety of breads. For dinner, soup, fish, meat and a sweet, the whole preceded by the Swedish smorgasbord, which is a sort of side table where all sorts of relishes are laid out. Rarebits, eggs, anchovies, sardines, herring, salmon, with chopped onions, sliced sausages, caviare, anchovies, cheese, sardines, herring, salmon, sausages, and so on, are served in endless variety, and, though tourists usually flight shy of the smorgasbord, we became perfectly fond of it, at least we concerned. We had such a good time in Lyskil and saved so much of our precious gold that we were enabled to stay longer than we expected, at the cost of our stay to take a trip to Paris for a few days' shopping, a dinner at the Ambassadeurs, and a peep at the budding revolution."

Lifted Across the Mountains.

It is a remarkable fact, that water which flows naturally into the gulf of California and there into the Pacific ocean has been virtually lifted across the backbone of the Rocky mountains and now, after being used for irrigation, finds its way to the gulf of Mexico. A number of small streams on the other side of Grand lake, which flows into Grand lake and thence into the Colorado river, have been diverted by a ditch that finds its way through a pass 10,000 feet high into the headwaters of the Poudre. Some 400 cubic feet per second have thus been diverted from the Pacific to the Atlantic slope, where the water is used for irrigating additional farms in Larimer county. It is not strictly correct to say that this water has been lifted across the range, but a feat of sinuous engineering has diverted it.

How to Dispose of Stale Bread.

Mrs. Grimes: Let me tell the world do you get rid of all your stale bread? I have to throw lots of mine away. Mrs. Simarte—There is no need for you to do that. Why not do as I do? I just hide it away from the children. Mrs. Grimes—Hide it away from the children? What then? Mrs. Simarte—Then the children find it and eat up every morsel of it.—Boston Transcript.

Unselfishness.

Mother—Now Johnnie, I don't want to ever catch you in that jam closet again.

Johnnie (sobbing)—An' I don't want you to, neither.—Tid-Bits.

It seems about the hardest, thing some persons have to do in life sometimes is to forgive any one who is more successful than they are.

A Prosperous Manufacturing City.

Brockton's prosperity is closely allied to the prosperity of the shoe industry that it will, no doubt, prove a matter of interest to a large number of people to learn the actual average working capacity of each individual employed in the making of shoes in Brockton. In the factories of W. L. Douglas Shoe company the pay roll for the week ending Sept. 30, including superintendent, foremen, salesmen, and all clerical help, shows the average earnings of the employes, large and small, to be $13.54 per week. This was not an extraordinary week. It was the customary pay roll.

The amount earned per week, however, does not tell the story of what a man can earn. The average of weeks worked during each year is the determining factor in the wage experience presented. The Douglas factory has been closed but one week this year, and that for the usual summer stock taking, and it will be closed but three days the latter part of December. This would make but nine days out of the year that the factory is closed, which is surely as steady work as the most industrious and ambitious man could desire. Taking the average earnings and the number of days worked in larger at the factory of W. L. Douglas, Brockton company than at any manufacturing industry in Massachusetts.

Owing to increased business, another addition is to be made to the Douglas factory. It will be 190 feet long, 40 feet wide, and four stories in height, and will be ready for occupancy early in December. When this addition is made the Douglas factory will be the largest factory in the city of Brockton, covering nearly 2 acres and $2,00 shoes.

Mr. Douglas says that the prospect for successful business for Brockton manufacturers never looked better, and he believes that collections are better than for years.—Brockton (Mass.) Times, Sept. 30, 1899.

SEWER IN EMERGENCY.

[illegible]

Lifted Across the Mountains.

[illegible]

Cooking in Sweden.

[illegible]

How to Dispose of Stale Bread.

[illegible]

Unselfishness.

[illegible]

Arctic Explorer a Boniface.

Dr. Nansen has settled down as a Norwegian country gentleman. He is a member of the great landowning class. His possessions, which cost a considerable sum, lie on the borders of Telemarken, to the south of Lynkopf, one of the highest summits of that district. He has become a member of great Lyskil and built some years ago for summer tourists, but will now serve as his principal residence. He has also acquired a number of surrounding farms and fields.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The French colonial policy was conceived by Richelieu.

All Roman colonies were under perpetual martial law.

Free Every Souvenir Spoon.

Every patron of our store will send us her name and address with stamp, will receive by return mail, free, a souvenir Dewey souvenir spoon, handsomely engraved and of exquisite design. R. A. Bertz & Co., Souvenir Spoons, 209 Hudson St., New York City.

The colonies of France have 33,000,000 population.

Expediency dulls the two-edged sword.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

People spend a terrible lot of time in getting mad, and feeling sorry for it.

Relief for Suffering Women.

Lightning Bitters, the great female regulator. 50. All druggists. Herb Medicine Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Executive ability is the faculty of getting some one to do your work.

Cured After Repeated Failures With Others

I will send address of Mrs. Summers, Asthma, Opium, Cocaine, of never-failing harmless home cure. Dr. R. H. KLOTZ, 143 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The principal animal perfumes are musk, civet and ambergris.

We will forfeit $1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

Shakespeare mentions perfumes as in common use in his time.

Brown's Teething Cordial makes good children and good sleepers.

License law almost invariably used in all heathen sacrifices.

GEN. JOE WHEELER

PRAISES PERUNA,

The Great Catarrh Cure.

JOE WHEELER'S CHARGE AT SAN JUAN HILL.

Major General Joseph Wheeler, commanding the Cavalry forces in the battle of Santiago and the author of "The Destruction of Cervera," writes from his home in Dalton, Ga., as follows:

United States Senate Sullivan.

Hon. S. D. McEnery, United States Senator from Louisiana, says the following in regard to Peruna:

"Peruna is an excellent tonic. I have used it sufficiently to say that I think it is a good thing for catarrh." Hon. S. D. McEnery, New Orleans, Louisiana.

FOR 30 DAYS YOU CAN TRY IT FOR 10 CENTS.

READ WHAT A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN Has to say who has had 35 YEARS of active Practice of Medicine:

I have never believed in my 35 years of practice of medicine given my testimonial or recommendation to any patent medicine, but there is some medicine that I can recommend. Peruna is one of them. I have prescribed Peruna in my practice and have found it to be a tonic of great value, and I have found it to be a good remedy in catarrhal conditions. I have also used it in my family with good results. I do not hesitate to recommend Peruna to the medical profession as a good tonic. Yours truly, H. M. BOOKER, M. D., Ex-President Medical Society of Tennessee.

Peruna is manufactured and prepared for sale by the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Dyspepsia Cured.

Hon. Thomas Bowen, Senator McPherson, Kansas, writes: "I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years. I have taken Peruna for a short time and find it to be an excellent tonic and digestive."

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