

Manchester Enterprise PUBLISHED THROUGH ADVANCEMENT. Has a large circulation among Merchants, Mechanics, Manufacturers, Farmers and Families generally in the villages of Manchester, Chelsea, Saline, Clinton, Norwell, Brooklyn, Napoleon, Grand Lake, AND ALL ADJOINING COUNTRY.

MANAGER, Proprietor. TERMS: \$1.50 Per Year in Advance. One copy, six months, 75 cents; Three months, 42 cents; One month, 14 cents.

Desirable Medium for Advertisers. LITHO MADE KNOWN ON APPLICATION.

Village Officers.

COMMON COUNCIL meets at 8 o'clock on the first and third Mondays of each month, at the Council Room, over Baxter's store. President - J. H. Kingsley. Treasurer - J. P. Clark. Assessor - E. B. Norris. Street Commissioner - Jacob Zimmerman. Health Officer - Dr. A. C. Sheldon. Found Master - H. L. Rose. Trustees - George J. H. Rose, C. F. Kapp, C. W. Case, G. O. VanDeGrift, Michael Dealy.

BOARD OF EDUCATION meet on the 1st of the month, at Dr. A. C. Sheldon's office. President - J. C. Van Deyn. Director - J. C. Van Deyn. Treasurer - Dr. C. F. Kapp. Finance Committee - O. D. Mordock, Dr. A. C. Sheldon.

Societies.

RAISIN RIVER LODGE, No. 27, I. O. O. F. meets at 7 o'clock on the first and third Mondays of each month. W. M. Myer, M. W. Myer, Secy. AGENT FORM UNITED WORKMEN meet in their hall, over Doyle's store, on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. R. G. LOVIEJOY, M. W. Secy. GERMANS BROTHERHOOD MEETINGS meet in their hall, over Doyle's store, on the first and third Monday evenings of each month. JACOB BOMEL, Secretary. ADONIRAM COUNCIL, No. 24, E. S. M. meet at Masonic Hall, Tuesday evenings of each month. Visiting companions are invited to attend. W. H. DUNN, T. L. M. Secy. MERIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 48, R. A. M. meet at Masonic Hall, Wednesday evenings of each month. Companions cordially invited to attend. F. H. BOSSER, H. P. Secy. MANCHESTER LODGE, No. 148, F. & A. M. meet at Masonic Hall, over Foster's store, on Monday evenings of each month. Visiting brothers are invited to attend. ALBERT CASE, W. M. Secy.

Churches.

CATHOLIC (St. Mary's) Rev. J. Staus, Priest. Meetings every Sunday. UNIVERSALIST - Corner of Water and Boyne streets. Rev. N. A. Saxton, Pastor. Meetings every Sunday. EVANGELICAL EMANUEL'S (German) at Jackson street. Rev. P. W. Wickham, Pastor. Meetings every Sunday at 10:30 o'clock. PRESBYTERIAN - Exchange Place. Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Meetings at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock in the village vestry to attend. BAPTIST - Exchange Place. D. B. Manger, Pastor. Meetings every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11 o'clock. Ladies' Society meet on Wednesday afternoon, tri-monthly. The W. F. M. Society, monthly.

Notaries.

J. VAN DYKE - Conveyancer and Notary Public. Office at his residence, Manchester.

Attorneys.

F. B. NORRIS, Attorney at Law. Attention given to collections and conveyances. Office over Foster's store, Manchester.

Physicians.

A. C. TAYLOR, M. D. Office at residence, on Ann Arbor street, Manchester. Calls by day and night will receive prompt attention.

Miscellaneous.

CHARLES YOUNG, Artist. Engraving, drawing, painting, etc. 250 N. Main street, Manchester. T. M. S. FLINN, Auctioneer. Will attend sales of all kinds, at lower rates than any other auctioneer in this city. Orders left at the Enterprise office will receive prompt attention. MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE OFFICE at the Exchange Place. Has the latest and most improved apparatus for the transmission of messages. With important points in Michigan and Ohio, at a cost of from 20 cents to 30 cents for five minutes conversation. ST. JAMES HOTEL, Ann Arbor, Mich. J. L. STURTEVANT, Proprietor. Having leased this commodious hotel, I would respectfully invite the people of this vicinity to give me a visit when in the city, and I will try to make it pleasant for them. Thank you for past favors, I remain very truly yours, J. L. STURTEVANT.

DENTIST.

W. H. WILSON, D. D. S. Office over William Baxter's store, Manchester, Michigan.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Produces fine-line work in PHOTOGRAPHY. Colors, Vandyke, and other processes. Call on 1112 1/2 and 1114 1/2, and India Works, 607 North Main street, east side of the river, Manchester, Mich.

THE STORY TELLER

THE BUSY DAY.

The next day Mrs. Multiple repeated her shopping expedition, and returned home with her elderly admirer in tow. Hon. Martin Choke might well have been suspicious of the lady's sudden graciousness. Instead of punishing him, as heretofore, she had permitted him to speak to her, and had even invited him to lunch in her husband's absence. But when a man is strongly convinced of his power of fascination, he does not easily give up that he is being trifled with. It did not seem to enter Mr. Choke's head that Mrs. Multiple was acting a part, and he followed her with a smiling, self-satisfied and complacent mien.

SAM MULTIPLE'S SCHEME.

For a few hours the Multiple's were content with a modest flat in the neighborhood of Victoria street. Sam had purchased a fine place in the country, but he had his wife's eyes turned up to town, and he was determined to do something to attract her attention. He had a plan, and he was determined to carry it out. He had a plan, and he was determined to carry it out. He had a plan, and he was determined to carry it out.

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"It will be explained to him that otherwise he will have to remain where he is all night, with the risk of detection." "And you propose to turn him out into the street dressed like a laquay?" exclaimed Mrs. Multiple. "Not only so, but I shall take care that his wife sees him," said Sam, complacently.

"This wife of his is a married man?" cried Mrs. Multiple, in amazement. "Yes, madam, and she is a very respectable woman," said Sam, with a complacent mien. "But he has returned. It is his knock. Gracious heavens! what shall I do?" cried Mrs. Multiple, rushing frantically to the window, and wringing her hands.

"My dear lady, there is no cause for alarm," said Mr. Choke, recovering his presence of mind. "You have only to judge me as an old friend whom you knew before your marriage." "This is dreadful! Horrible!" cried Mrs. Multiple, in a frantic state, too frightened, apparently to listen to reason. "He will not be deceived, and has evidently watched me. He saw you from the window yesterday, and told me you were here."

"I will speak to you afterwards, Simmonds," said Sam, taking his hat from the chest with an impulsive movement, and as he went out, he said to the servant, "I don't choose to have other people's servants looking for hours about my house, and I've no doubt your master will be gratified to hear how you waste your time." Sam did not wait to observe the effect upon Mr. Choke of this startling announcement. The fact was he hardly dared trust himself to look at him, for, as a single glance at her unflattering appearance, Mrs. Multiple's indignation and indignation were so great that he swore he would strangle the intruder, and he certainly succeeded in impressing Mr. Choke with a wholesome dread of meeting him in his present mood.

"What a man! What a man!" cried Sam, "I don't want a cab. It is a short distance, and I prefer to walk. You lead the way, and I will follow." Mr. Choke looked painfully undecided for a moment, and glanced at Sam as though he checked making an appeal to him. He checked himself, however, and then he stepped into the room and followed the street as a bird of passage. Sam followed more leisurely at a little distance, keeping him well in sight, and evidently enjoying the episode.

"What Mr. Choke's feelings were it was not difficult to conjecture. He shambled along, with his eyes upon the pavement, overwhelmed with confusion, and scarcely conscious of his ridiculous appearance. The clothes he wore were many sizes too small for him, and, through the liver of his coat, and the description, the brass buttons and the striped waistcoat were unpleasantly conspicuous. Possibly he may have recognized his wife, but he was not likely to be recognized in such a garb, but if so, he was cruelly mistaken. Sam had arranged that half a dozen of the young members of the club should be on the street, and he was sure that they would be able to recognize him. He was sure that they would be able to recognize him. He was sure that they would be able to recognize him.

"This is the house," he murmured as the latter came up. "For a single moment, Sam felt sorry for the man, and he was inclined to be merciful. Mr. Choke's expression was more touching than the most eloquent appeal. But the recollection of the man's grandiose and ridiculous conduct to his wife decided him not to fall in with his purpose. He, therefore, said quietly, "Very well, I will speak to your master."

"We noticed recently a newspaper article that questioned Lincoln's title to the now familiar phrase from his famous Gettysburg speech, describing our Government as a 'Government of the people, by the people, for the people.' The article was a piece of hypercritical and factious originality. For Bartlett, in his famous 'Familiar Quotations,' had years before noticed the similarity of the phrase to expressions used by Webster and Parker in speeches delivered by them respectively in 1830 and 1850. Lincoln's title is not shaken thereby. He gave the idea and expression a place and setting which made it famous. Emerson somewhere says 'our best thoughts are borrowed from others,' and he also says that 'thought is the property of him who can entertain it, and of him who can adequately place it.' Lincoln so entertained and placed this thought as to make it his property. He gave it its force and currency."

Some of Lincoln's Jokes. President Lincoln has been made responsible for a number of jokes that he reminds one of a noted Irish wit, who, having been ruined by indorsing the notes of his friends, used to curse the day when he learned to write his name, as he had obtained such a reputation for willingness to oblige that he could not refuse. Mr. Lincoln might well have regretted ever having made a joke, for he was expected to say something funny on all occasions, and has been made answerable for all manner of jests, sarcasms and repartees, as if he had combined all the elements of humor, common-place heartlessness, and coarseness, mingled with a passion for reviving the jokes of Joe Miller and the circus clowns. Yet he did say many excellent things. On one occasion when Senator Wade came to him and said, "I tell you, Mr. President, that unless a proposition for emancipation is adopted by the Government, we will all go to the devil; at this very moment we are not over one mile from hell."

"Perhaps not," said Mr. Lincoln, "as I believe that is just about the distance from here to the Capitol, where you gentlemen are in session." On one occasion, at a reception, when the crowd of citizens and soldiers were surging through the saloons of the White House, evidently controlled by the same old-time Western element, a gentleman said to him: "Mr. President, you must diminish the number of your friends, or Congress must enlarge this edifice." "Well," promptly replied Mr. Lincoln, "I have no friends; but the only question with me now is whether it will be best to have the building stretched or split."

At one of these receptions, when a paymaster in full Major's uniform was introduced, he said: "Being here, Mr. Lincoln, I thought I would call and pay my respects." "From the complaints made by the soldiers," responded the President, "I guess that is all any of you do pay." Ward Lamont, the abolitionist, had appointed him Marshal of the city of Columbia, accidentally found himself in a street fight, and, in retaliating peace, he struck one of the belligerents with his fist, a weapon with which he was notoriously familiar. The blow was a harder one than Lamont intended, for the fellow was knocked senseless, taken unconscious, and lay for some hours on the border of life and death. Lamont was alarmed, and the morning reported the affair to the President. "I am astonished at you, Ward," said Mr. Lincoln; "you ought to have known better. Hereafter, when you have to hit a man, use a club and not your fist." - Ben. Parley Poole, in Boston Budget.

Thurlow Weed's Pigeons.

"How are you progressing with the biography of your father?" a reporter asked the daughter of the late Hon. Thurlow Weed. "Just about six years' nightingale on the reporter's shoulder, and, cheerily cooing, peered round into his face. Suddenly the bird became dumb and flew into an adjoining room. "He has done that to every gentleman that has come into the house since father died," said Miss Weed, with a slight smile. "I am most kindly to General Bowen, who visits me occasionally, and who has been in feeble health some time, and walks slowly. The bird will coo and fly to the General's shoulder, but when he sees it is not my father he will stop his cooing and find some other perch. Since the day that father's remains were carried away, the affectionate creature has been seeking for his dear father through every room in the house and through every library, where father spent most of his time with his pet."

"He will tread over every inch of space on the lounge and then go to the rug, over which he will walk repeatedly as if in expectation of his dead master's coming. He invariably does this at meal times, when our table is set in the back parlor, of which we now make a dining-room. He can see our table from the rug." "Then you do not put him in a cage?" asked the reporter. "Oh, never," was the response. "The run of the house has been his since he came into it. Of course, in this warm weather many of the windows are open, but he will not fly out into the street nor into the large yard below into the chrysanthemum bed, or the east side of the study. But here he does go, through the dining-room and pointed out the raised windows. There was a large yard in view, with arbors, running vines and a profusion of other foliage. "Other pigeons come here frequently, and our pet sometimes joins them, but he seems to take no pleasure in the free chase they enjoy, and sits with drooping head while they fly about or perch beside him and coo."

Mr. Choke gave a kind of gasp, and proceeded to unlock the door with a latch-key. He probably intended, in the comparative obscurity of his own

street both were looking intently the other way. But there is more to tell. It came to pass in the course of the winter that the pipe needed cleaning out. Mrs. Multiple directed the ordeal, both for her own sake and her husband's. It happened that the kitchen was presided over by that rarest of treasures, a good-natured and competent hired girl. This divinity proposed that they dispense with Mr. Smith's help in clearing out the pipe, and Mrs. Multiple, with a sigh of relief, consented. They carefully pulled the pipe apart, and, holding the pieces in a horizontal position that the soot might fall on the carpet, carried it into the yard.

After they had swept out the pipe and carried it back they attempted to put it up. That must have been an unusually obstinate pipe, for it steadily refused to go together. The minds of Mrs. Smith and her housemaid were sufficiently broad to grasp this fact, after a few trials; therefore they did not waste their strength in vain attempts, but rested, and in an exceedingly unamiable way, held a consultation. The girl went for a hammer, and brought also a bit of board. She placed this on top of the pipe, raised her hammer, Mrs. Smith held the pipe in place below, two slight raps, and lo, it was done.

See what a woman can do. This story is true, with the exception of the names and a few other unimportant items. Nothing, I say, is more common as a general thing, a woman as more brains and patience and less stupidity than a man. I challenge any one to prove the contrary. - N. E. Homestead.

Noe-ology in a Sleeper.

Did you ever notice what a variety of notes the snore has in a sleeping car? If you cannot sleep, and will not seek amusement instead of discomfort, you will find an analysis of this tone-language very entertaining. It has more variations of time, tone, melody and harmony than a sonata or symphony. I amused myself very satisfactorily in taking to pieces and individualizing the discordant harmonies which issued from the travelers during some of the stops when the noise of the train ceased, and the pattering staccato of the rain accompanied, without drowning, the nasal chorus.

An upper berth passenger, who must have been a person of spare habit, with a high, sharp nose, gave whistling and cheerful little cricket-on-the-hearth notes like "peep peep peep." From the under berth, and probably a more expensive and belligerent organ, came a vicious, syncopated, snore accompanied by a "snork! snork! snork!" A deep, mellow, long-drawn "whoome-whoome!" from the next section harmonized and consolidated the peep and snork, and was in turn punctuated in the upper berth by a nervous and quick "peep-peep-peep-peep-peep," repeated with pertinacious and concerted energy. Somewhere, and combining with these, came a laborious, long drawn, struggling, force pump note, calculated to awaken the liveliest apprehensions of premature suffocation, like "um-ee-ee! um-ee-ee-ee!" indefinitely repeated, mingled with obligate passages of fugitive, like "peep-peep-peep-peep-peep," breath still, and with a "peep-peep-peep-peep-peep" sense of the listener by the performer in the nasal, interjected, whooping intervals, occurred despairing catches of "spip-pip-um-mop-buzzah!" interspersed with "sill-sill-sill - boom, boom - beee-ee!" "scater-whukey!"

Mr. Smith's Stove-pipe.

Once upon a time there lived a certain man and wife, and their name, well, I think it must have been Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. John Smith. One chilly day in October Mrs. Smith said to her husband: "John, I really think we must have the stove up in the sitting room." And Mr. Smith from behind his newspaper answered: "Well, Three hundred and forty-six times did Mr. and Mrs. Smith repeat this conversation, and the three hundred and forty-seventh time Mr. Smith said: "I'll get Brown to help me about it." It is uncertain how long the matter would have rested thus, had not Mrs. Smith crossed the street and asked neighbor Brown to come over and help her husband set up a stove, and as she was not his wife he politely consented and came at once.

With a great deal of grunting, puffing and banging, accompanied by some words not necessarily intended in polite society, the two men at last got the stove down from the attic. Mrs. Smith had placed the zinc in its proper position, and they put the stove way to one side of it, but of course that didn't matter. Then they proceeded to put up the stove-pipe. Mr. Smith pushed the knee upright against the wall. The next thing was to get the two pieces to come together. They pushed and pulled, they yanked and wrenched, they rubbed and blacked onto their hands, they uttered remarks, wise and otherwise. Presently it occurred to Mr. Smith that a hammer was just the thing that was needed, and he went for one. Mr. Brown improved the opportunity to wipe the perspiration from his face, but he thereby ornamented his severe countenance with several landscapes done in stove blacking. The hammer didn't seem to be just the thing that was needed, after all. Mr. Smith pounded until he had spoiled the shape of the stove-pipe, and still the peep-thing wouldn't go in, so he became exasperated and threw away the hammer. He felt on Mr. Brown's toe, and that worthy man ejaculated: "Well, it's no matter what he ejaculated, and then Mr. Brown went home.

Why continue the tale? Everybody knows that Mr. Smith, after making a great deal of commotion, finally succeeded in getting the pipe into place, body for the rest of the day, and that the next time he had Brown met on the

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Why Leaker Never Married.

In 1866, Leaker, then in the flower of his youth, and already celebrated as an orator, became acquainted with Miss Russack, the niece of one of Bismarck's warmest friends. Leaker fell in love with her, and his passion was reciprocal. "Miss Russack had her lover to demand her hand of the uncle, who filled for her the place of father. The uncle refused point-blank, saying he would never consent to give his niece in marriage to a man who was the leader of the opposition to his friend Bismarck - Bismarck, whom he held to be one of the greatest of European statesmen. Franziska - snob - was the fair girl's name - then declared to be untrue that she would renounce her whole fortune in his favor, provided he would allow her to marry. But old Russack was immovable in his resolution. However, returning one day from a visit to his old friend Bismarck, he sent for the young lawyer, and said to him: "I am willing to grant you my niece's hand on one condition, namely, that you yourself to abandon politics altogether, and confine yourself hereafter to your profession of lawyer." Leaker, after a brief interview with the young girl, refused. "We shall wait," he said, "until you see what I have decided to do - or until you see what I have decided to do."

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Entered at the Postoffice in Manchester as Second-class Matter.

Postmaster: J. W. Foster.

There are 496 boys in the state reform school at Lansing.

They are negotiating with Capt. Boyton, the warden, for an exhibition at Michigan Center.

Front gates will now have to keep themselves shut, or the festive bonnet will pass into the yard and nip the choicest plants.

The state pinner's meeting will be held at Lansing on the 26th and 27th of June.

Detroit policemen are getting so particular that when two traveling salesmen stop at the street corner to exchange lines, they order them to move on.

The trial of Dan Holcomb and Jud Crouch, for murder, has been continued to September 8, with the same amount of bail but sureties reduced in number.

Last September Mrs. Jennie E. Field was driving in Jackson, when her horse became frightened by the cars and she was injured.

A suit has been commenced by attachment in favor of P. H. Z. Ballant against the Church Bros.

Oris A. Corpé, the conductor of the ill-fated train on the Lake Shore road, on which A. A. Row and others, of Adrian, met with a terrible death while securing the Hillside county fair last fall, was arraigned for manslaughter in the Hillside circuit last Tuesday.

It is hard to realize, during the present cold spell, that in less than two weeks the small boy, on the day he is too sick to go to school, will be boasting his companions after school hours, as he has lost and the dangers of his half, that he was "the first to go to swimmer" this year.

An exchange says: "Clergymen complain that their marriage fees are not as heavy as they used to be."

Mr. Edgar Wells and son Clarence have been visiting friends in Townsville.

Rev. O. F. Winton and family, from East Milan, have been visiting at R. N. McNeil's.

Most of our farmers have finished completing their wheat, and went to the white elephant Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Honor Baneroff went to Clinton Saturday, and returned on Monday, accompanied by Anna McMaster.

The Jackson Star of last week published an account of Norway, but we hope those who read it will not think that it is all there of Norway.

L. J. Hudson, editor of the Union Light of Adrian, was in town yesterday morning.

Miss Mina Geddes, the telephone operator here, spent Saturday in driving to Ann Arbor.

The Lutheran have purchased Geo. Bachman's residence for a parsonage, and are fixing it up so nice that the people suspect Rev. Thurston will take a partner.

On Thursday evening last a boy aged 9 years was discovered asleep on the railroad track in Chelsea.

Hughes and Ward lectured here on temperance last night. They are very popular, and their work here some time since was well appreciated that they were received by a good house last evening.

D. S. Alvord is building a barn.

William Johnson lost some sheep by dogs last week.

Rev. Mr. Mills will close his year with the Iron Creek church on Sunday.

Editor Enterprise: One of the speakers at the union temperance meeting last Sunday night remarked what has often been done before, that the Sabbath is as flagrant as desecrated by some, if not many, of the disciples men here, who buy and sell on the Sabbath.

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Hughes and Ward lectured here on temperance last night. They are very popular, and their work here some time since was well appreciated that they were received by a good house last evening.

D. S. Alvord is building a barn.

William Johnson lost some sheep by dogs last week.

Rev. Mr. Mills will close his year with the Iron Creek church on Sunday.

Editor Enterprise: One of the speakers at the union temperance meeting last Sunday night remarked what has often been done before, that the Sabbath is as flagrant as desecrated by some, if not many, of the disciples men here, who buy and sell on the Sabbath.

GRAND OPENING!

SILVERS' CLOTHING HOUSE!

TO-DAY.

Don't Fail to Visit Our Store!

And See the Finest Stock of

CLOTHING.

And Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Ever Opened in

MANCHESTER.

WE ARE NOW READY!

And with Bargains for All. Entire New Stock and

Prices, Rock Bottom.

MOTHERS. COME IN AND

Our Elegant line of Boys and Childrens Suits.

COME TO-DAY, D. H. SILVERS.

Legal Notices.

Notice to Creditors. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw.

CHANCERY OFFICE. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw.

Notice of James M. Ballou, Executor. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw.

Notice of William P. Johnson, Executor. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw.

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Manchester Enterprise

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Manchester Enterprise

Adrian has been trying the relative merits of the Wadsworth and Perkins machines.

Alvin Wiley, the music publisher and dealer at Ann Arbor, has sent us two pieces of music for which he has our thanks.

Our citizens will be glad when they begin the work of building the new bridge, as the boys have had part of the planks up from the old bridge, and in their efforts they could find under it, and it has not been safe for some time.

A very morning now starts from Cambridge every morning, reaching Springfield at 11 a. m., and the depot about noon.

The Union temperance meeting at the M. E. church, on Sunday evening, was well attended, and was addressed by Rev. Combs.

Our village never looked handsomer than at present.

The council met on Monday evening, but transacted no business.

Our village treasury gathers in \$2,400 from saloon license this year.

John Weusther has treated the front of his building to a fresh coat of paint.

Wm. Bartles accompanied Mr. Brighton on the 10th of last week, on Tuesday afternoon, to see Brighton blast some large stones.

D. H. Silvers, for several years known as "the live clothes" of this village, but who has been out of business during the past year or more, having purchased a new stock of goods and having had the same made to order.

St. Nicholas for June is a bright number, bearing the imagination of our children out in the woods and field, yet without sacrificing the variety of subject and interest which is a distinguished feature of the magazine.

Our citizens seem to have caught the inspiration this spring, and are taking their yards, painting their residences, building new fences and slicking up generally.

PERSONAL.

J. H. Miller is in New York, buying goods.

Chas. Sampson, of Ypsilanti, the piano tuner, is in town on Saturday.

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Miscellaneous.

Old papers for sale at the Enterprise office.

Ice cream kept constantly on hand at the Bakery.

Another new arrival of millinery goods at Miss Foster's.

For sale. Two sows with pigs. Henry Fisher, Manchester.

Seed Corn, Seed Corn, warranted to grow, for sale at Geo. J. Huestler's.

Two new milch cows for sale. GEORGE WALKER, Manchester.

One thousand cedar posts for sale cheap for cash, at C. W. Case's lumber yard.

Teachers blank contracts and Assessor order books, for sale at the Enterprise office.

For the cheapest and best assortment of Millinery Goods go to Miss Mary Foster & Co's.

Ladies should remember that Miss Lillie Edwards has a full line of Summer and Fall dresses, bonnets, flowers and Plumes in all the latest styles.

Early Cabbage Plants. Early Jersey Wakefield, and Henderson's Early Seed, from extra Puget Sound seed, price, 50c per 100, \$5.00 per 1,000 by express.

Also a choice lot of Asparagus Roots, one year old Connor's Colossal, price, 75c per 100. Aberdeen, Teumseh, Mich.

Real Estate Transfers. ANANDA M. CRAIG to Sarah L. Hoy, lot in Manchester, \$500.

Miscellaneous.

Having retired from business, I wish all those indebted to me to call at the store as soon as possible and settle the same. C. LANEY.

Born. GOODYEAR-In this village, on Sunday, May 18, 1884, to Mr. and Mrs. Joe A. Goodyear, a son.

Died. BLAISDELL-In Webster, on Sunday, May 18, 1884, of cancer, Miss Julia Blaisdell, daughter of William Blaisdell, of Ann Arbor, aged 25 years.

Commercial. WHEAT-No. 1 Durum, May 22, 1884. No. 2, 1.07 1/2; No. 3, 1.05; No. 4, 1.03; No. 5, 1.01; No. 6, 1.00; No. 7, 98c; No. 8, 96c; No. 9, 94c; No. 10, 92c; No. 11, 90c; No. 12, 88c; No. 13, 86c; No. 14, 84c; No. 15, 82c; No. 16, 80c; No. 17, 78c; No. 18, 76c; No. 19, 74c; No. 20, 72c; No. 21, 70c; No. 22, 68c; No. 23, 66c; No. 24, 64c; No. 25, 62c; No. 26, 60c; No. 27, 58c; No. 28, 56c; No. 29, 54c; No. 30, 52c; No. 31, 50c; No. 32, 48c; No. 33, 46c; No. 34, 44c; No. 35, 42c; No. 36, 40c; No. 37, 38c; No. 38, 36c; No. 39, 34c; No. 40, 32c; No. 41, 30c; No. 42, 28c; No. 43, 26c; No. 44, 24c; No. 45, 22c; No. 46, 20c; No. 47, 18c; No. 48, 16c; No. 49, 14c; No. 50, 12c; No. 51, 10c; No. 52, 8c; No. 53, 6c; No. 54, 4c; No. 55, 2c; No. 56, 1c; No. 57, 1/2c; No. 58, 1/4c; No. 59, 1/8c; No. 60, 1/16c; No. 61, 1/32c; No. 62, 1/64c; No. 63, 1/128c; No. 64, 1/256c; No. 65, 1/512c; No. 66, 1/1024c; No. 67, 1/2048c; No. 68, 1/4096c; No. 69, 1/8192c; No. 70, 1/16384c; No. 71, 1/32768c; No. 72, 1/65536c; No. 73, 1/131072c; No. 74, 1/262144c; No. 75, 1/524288c; No. 76, 1/1048576c; No. 77, 1/2097152c; No. 78, 1/4194304c; No. 79, 1/8388608c; No. 80, 1/16777216c; No. 81, 1/33554432c; No. 82, 1/67108864c; No. 83, 1/134217728c; No. 84, 1/268435456c; No. 85, 1/536870912c; No. 86, 1/1073741824c; No. 87, 1/2147483648c; No. 88, 1/4294967296c; No. 89, 1/8589934592c; No. 90, 1/17179869184c; No. 91, 1/34359738368c; No. 92, 1/68719476736c; No. 93, 1/137438953472c; No. 94, 1/274877906944c; No. 95, 1/549755813888c; No. 96, 1/1099511627776c; No. 97, 1/2199023255552c; No. 98, 1/4398046511104c; No. 99, 1/8796093022208c; No. 100, 1/17592186044016c; No. 101, 1/35184372088032c; No. 102, 1/70368744176064c; No. 103, 1/140737488352128c; No. 104, 1/281474976704256c; No. 105, 1/562949953408512c; No. 106, 1/1125899906816024c; No. 107, 1/2251799813632048c; No. 108, 1/4503599627264096c; No. 109, 1/9007199254528192c; No. 110, 1/18014398509056384c; No. 111, 1/36028797018112768c; No. 112, 1/72057594036225536c; No. 113, 1/144115188072451072c; No. 114, 1/288230376144902144c; No. 115, 1/576460752289804288c; No. 116, 1/1152921504579608576c; No. 117, 1/2305843009159217152c; No. 118, 1/4611686018318434304c; No. 119, 1/9223372036636868608c; No. 120, 1/18446744073273737216c; No. 121, 1/36893488146547474432c; No. 122, 1/73786976293094948864c; No. 123, 1/14757395252618989728c; No. 124, 1/29514790505237979456c; No. 125, 1/59029581010475958912c; No. 126, 1/118059162020951917824c; No. 127, 1/236118324041903835648c; No. 128, 1/472236648083807671296c; No. 129, 1/944473296167615342592c; No. 130, 1/1888946592335230685184c; No. 131, 1/3777893184670461370368c; No. 132, 1/7555786369340922740736c; No. 133, 1/15111572738681845480152c; No. 134, 1/30223145477363690800304c; No. 135, 1/60446290954727381600608c; No. 136, 1/120892581915444772120116c; No. 137, 1/241785163830889544240232c; No. 138, 1/483570327661779088480464c; No. 139, 1/967140655323558176960928c; No. 140, 1/193428131064711633921856c; No. 141, 1/386856262129423267843712c; No. 142, 1/773712524258846535687424c; No. 143, 1/1547425048517730713754448c; No. 144, 1/309485009703546142750896c; No. 145, 1/618970019407092285501792c; No. 146, 1/1237940038814184571003584c; No. 147, 1/24758800776283691420001168c; No. 148, 1/49517601552567382840002336c; No. 149, 1/99035203105134765680004672c; No. 150, 1/1980704062102695113760009344c; No. 151, 1/3961408124205390227520018688c; No. 152, 1/7922816248410780455040037376c; No. 153, 1/15845632496215560910080075152c; No. 154, 1/31691264992431121820160150304c; No. 155, 1/63382529984862243640320300608c; No. 156, 1/126765059969724487280640601216c; No. 157, 1/253530119939448974561281202432c; No. 158, 1/507060239878897949122562444864c; No. 159, 1/1014120479757795882451248889728c; No. 160, 1/2028240959515591764902497779456c; No. 161, 1/4056481919031183529804995558912c; No. 162, 1/8112963838062367059609991117824c; No. 163, 1/16225927676127340119219982235648c; No. 164, 1/32451855352254680238439964471296c; No. 165, 1/64903710704509360476879928942592c; No. 166, 1/129807421409018720953775977885888c; No. 167, 1/2596148428180374419067519557717776c; No. 168, 1/519229685636074883813503111555552c; No. 169, 1/10384593712721497676267062231111104c; No. 170, 1/20769187425442995352534124462222208c; No. 171, 1/41538374850885990705068248924444416c; No. 172, 1/83076749701771981410136497848888832c; No. 173, 1/16615349940354396220272899697777664c; No. 174, 1/3323069988070879244054579939555552c; No. 175, 1/6646139976141758488109598779111104c; No. 176, 1/13292279952283516976219197598222208c; No. 177, 1/265845599045670339524383951976444416c; No. 178, 1/531691198091340679048767903952888832c; No. 179, 1/106338239618268138169753580791577664c; No. 180, 1/212676479236536276339507161583155552c; No. 181, 1/425352958473072552679014323166311104c; No. 182, 1/850705916946145105358028646332622208c; No. 183, 1/1701411833892290206

