

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE

An Independent, Live, Local Newspaper.

VOL. 21.—NO. 43.

MANCHESTER, MICH., THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1888.

WHOLE NO. 1083.

Manchester Enterprise

Published Thursday Evenings. Has a large circulation among Merchants, Mechanics, Manufacturers, Farmers and Families generally in the villages of MANCHESTER, CHELSEA, SALINE, CLINTON, Norwell, Brooklyn, Napoleon, Grass Lake, And all adjoining country.

Desirable Medium for Advertisers.

Rates Made Known on Application.
Subscription \$1.50 a Year in Advance.
If not paid in advance, \$2.00. One copy, six months, 50 cents; three months, 40 cents; one month, 25 cents.

Societies.

ANCIENT ORDER UNITED WORKMEN meet in their hall, over Geo. J. Hagopian's Drug Store, on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. All invited to attend. — C. W. CROCKER, R. K. NICHOLS, Sec'y.

MANCHESTER TRUMPETS, No. 141, Knights of the Maccabees meet at their hall, over Geo. J. Hagopian's Drug Store, on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. Visiting knights are invited to attend. — A. J. COOPER, R. K. NICHOLS, Sec'y.

DORMITORY, No. 23, R. S. M., meet at Masonic Hall, Tuesday evening after each full moon. All visiting companions are invited to attend. — G. W. CROCKER, R. K. NICHOLS, Sec'y.

MERITIAN CHAPTER, No. 48, K. of G., meet at Masonic Hall, on Wednesday evening before each full moon. Companions cordially welcomed. — G. W. CROCKER, R. K. NICHOLS, Sec'y.

COMETROCK POST, No. 292, G. A. R., meet first and third Tuesday evening of each month at the hall over Butterfield's store. Visiting comrades invited to attend.

MANCHESTER LODGE, No. 11, E. A. C., meet at Masonic Hall, on or before each full moon. Visiting brothers are invited to attend. — E. M. LOR, Sec'y.

GERMAN WORKINGMEN'S AID SOCIETY meet in their hall over C. Lehn & Co.'s store, on the first Monday evening of each month. — FRED KRUMHOLTZ, Sec'y.

Business Cards.

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

J. D. CURRY, Collector and Notary Public for the Counties of Genesee and Yates. All business with him will receive prompt attention. Farm and village property for sale.

GOODYEAR HOUSE BARBER SHOP.

J. J. BRIEGEL, Proprietor. Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing, Ac. Neatly Executed.

JOHN W. PATCHIN, Attorney at Law. Office over Robison & Kuebel's Clothing Store.

B. F. REYNOLDS, Licensed Auctioneer.

SALES in villages or country will be promptly attended to. Parties can be made at the Enterprise office, Manchester.

AURORA GREEN, Proprietor of the only Photograph Gallery in Manchester. Photographs of all sizes and latest styles. Given at the lowest prices.

F. A. KOTTS, Surgeon Dentist. All dental operations done promptly. Gas or Vitalized Air administered for painless extractions. Gold Fillings, Crowns and Bridges work a specialty. Gold, Silver, Platinum and Rubber plates fitted in all cases. Office over Chamber Street, at Dr. White's office in Clinton every Wednesday.

S. F. MARSTELLER, Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of CEMENTS and BUILDING WORK.

Granite Monuments! A large and complete stock of finished monuments and tablets always on hand. Commemorative by mail will receive prompt attention. Works on Chicago Street, CLINTON, and Railroad Street, Tecumseh.

DRINK Buckeye Bottling Works Lager, Ales and Porter.

ADAM URRICH, TOLEDO, OHIO.

JUST RECEIVED AT Jacob Schanz & Co.'s, popular MERCHANT TAILORS, a nice lot of samples of men's Spring and Summer Styles.

DYEING! Of men's clothing, Ladies dresses, shawls, gloves, hosiery, etc., in any color and warranted not to fade by a practical workman.

GIVE US A CALL! East End Exchange Place Bridge.

C. LEHN & CO., Groceries! PROVISIONS, Canned Goods, Crackery, Biscuits and Shaws, Wall Paper, Woodens, Willow, Tin and

HARDWARE! Putland Oil, Plows, Pumps, etc.

Come and See Us! The Cheapest Store in Town.

Van Deekermann's Bargain.

By M. THEED.
note Van Deekermann still engaged in his monotonous occupation of smothering out and fending off the police of the city of Manchester. He was yesterday with age, and on the night I had myself spent in the room returned to my mind, I turned my attention upon the chair which had met with such untimely usage.



He had dropped on his knees by the side of his master.

It was even more mutilated than it appeared at first sight. The double webbing of each chair, which was composed of two strips of leather, had been partly hacked with a knife, partly torn, and the whole of the chair, especially the back, was so completely ruined that it was impossible to use it for its purpose, to which it had been turned.

As I turned away from it, sickened at a glimpse of the ruin, I only too plainly perceived that my own narrative, which I had written for the purpose of showing the sympathy which I felt for the man who had been so treated, was in danger of being broken up, and I had to take the matter into my own hands.

I was from Lisa I heard much as there was to tell in the way of explanation of what had happened. The man was a carpenter, which had fallen Van Deekermann.

According to her, he had been confronted, at the door of the house, by the apartment of his father, who had been in the house of his own property at the time of the seizure, which had taken place in the year 1875.

It appeared that in telling us his wife and myself—the story of his early life, he had said that at an early age he had been introduced to the most trifling and the most trifling fact of his cousin's death, but in the terrible circumstances accompanying it, there was a certain amount of sympathy which we had been permitted to glimpse. Old Van Deekermann, growing more and more miserly and suspicious, had taken to the young man, who was then a servant, to a succession of the most cruel and unfeeling treatment.

Of one thing I was left in no doubt, although I never had it from his own lips, and that was, that the horror with which his own himself regarded the man, who had been so treated, was not a thing which could be expressed in words. It was a feeling which he had inherited from his father, and which he had passed on to him.

What he saw can only be matter of surprise. He had seen, and he had seen more, all his faculties restored to him, but in any memory, and quite tractable and gentle, and he had seen, and he had seen more, all his faculties restored to him, but in any memory, and quite tractable and gentle.

THE PRESS IN GERMANY.

The Editor Who Goes to Prison—Strict Law and Harsh Penalty.

The principal regulations of the German press are these: Every German newspaper must print the name of its responsible editor, who is expected to go to prison whenever any one of the staff is required for that important service. This rule is not so hard as it looks, for it is, after all, much better for the paper to have one man in readiness for prison absence than to live in uncertainty as to whether the government might not come to the office and pick out for prison just the most important man. The former law which allowed the government to suppress a paper for short periods was very much harder, for it threw the whole staff out of employment at irregular intervals and caused much hardship to many innocent persons.

Each copy of a newspaper must be handed to the police of the district in which it is published immediately upon its appearance. The police then carefully scan the columns to see if they can find any language on which to base a charge. The government is authorized to exclude from Germany any foreign papers whose contents are displeasing to the authorities.

In order to make the law as complete as possible, and to discourage in the greatest possible degree the publishing of political newspapers, the law provides that not only is the editor responsible for what is in his paper, but all the rest who assist in producing it can be punished as well.

The Lorelei in South America.

The Lorelei is indubitably associated with the legends of the Rhine, and no one would ever have believed that she, like the mythical sweet singer and charming actress, would leave her native waters and cross the ocean to enthrall men abroad.

Now that I think it over I have met no one of late who openly depicted war. In every case the talk leads up to the crown prince, and it is easy to see whence this great enthusiasm comes.

It is a singular fact, and one which it is difficult to get laborers to do the work (though the report of a strike is contradicted) and that all those employed are attacked by giddiness.

Fashionable Revival of Coral Jewelry.

The Vagrants of England.

Mr. Ribton Turner speaks from a long experience of the begging community and of the present condition of things; he says with truth: "Supporters of missions to the heathen may learn from the evidence quoted in these pages that it is necessary to send to Africa to meet with the objects of their benevolent zeal. He exists in rank luxury at their own doors. No foreign heathen can compare with him in his utter disregard of religion, in his obscenity of language and in his utter brutality and filthiness of life and action. He is now daily discharged from the workhouse and from the foul dens in which he lodges, utterly friendless, utterly uncared for and left to pursue the broad path to evil, without being offered the slightest encouragement to a contrary course. Surely here is a fine field for missionary effort. To reclaim such savages would be a work of mercy to them, and of kindness to society."

The pursuits of the vagrant are of the most protean character. One day he is the "urker," another day he is the "crook," or "sham doctor," he sells poisons flavored with salt, or some form of nastiness, or "vegetable pills," obtained ready made from the rabbit warren, and rolled in flour, or he is the card sharper of the public house and race course, or he is the hop picker, just returned from the country with "genuine ketchup," made from "cattle market-shrooms" (i. e., the shabby pig's liver); or he is the sham smuggler, who sells brandy or tobacco, the samples of which are genuine, but the bulk of which consists principally of colored gin or whisky, or he brings ducks, geese, apples, potatoes, or other market produce, just returned from the country, and sells them at a low price.

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A BIRD SONG.

Oh, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful! Dear, Dear, Dear,
From the topmost bough of this sunlit tree,
Where I rock and sing,
And sing,
To thee, love, to thee,
As I, love, to thee,
Soft as the kiss of a baby's mouth,
Outwre with ecstasy here they stand.

Dear,
Come here,
To the swaying tip of this chestnut tree,
I have something to say to thee,
Dear, dear,
The world is wide and somewhere it holds—
Perhaps in this tree—
Shady and safe, 'neath the longy dome,
A place just fit for a bird's home,
Why not for thee and me?
Bird wings are beating,
The fragrant air,
Bird songs are greeting,
The sweetest choir,
And love and the sunlight are everywhere.

Dear,
God made the world for thee and me,
And me, love, for thee.

Dear,
God made the world for thee and me,
And me, love, for thee.

Dear,
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And me, love, for thee.

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own, but then his fifty years began to tell on him, and the shouting Indians began to gain. They were thirty rods behind him at the start, but before half the distance to the house had been traversed they were not ten rods behind.

"Run, father! run for your life!" shouted grandmother, waving her hand to him; and he did his best.

But the old man did not have it in him. It was written on his face, and on the door when the redskins bore him down to the grass, right in plain sight of his wife. Five or six of them halted to take care of the prisoner, and the rest, whooping and yelling, made for the house. Grandmother stood square in the door, and the rifle was slowly lifted.

When the foremost savage was twenty rods away, out on a line with the barrel, there was a quick report and the Indian fell forward on the grass. Then the stepped back, closed the door, and the next moment the shouting demons jumped against it. The door stood like a rock. Baffled and disappointed, the Indians hacked at the boards with their tomahawks, as if to hew their way in. Striking away, one of the blows fell on a knot in the plank and the knot fell at the woman's feet, while a hole as large as a man's fist was left in the door. Encouraged by this the Indians were chopping away, when grandmother seized the revolver, took swift aim, and a horrible yell mingled with the report. The Indians then fell back to where they had left their prisoner, and were out of range.

Grandfather had his arms tied behind him, and after a few minutes walked out a few feet in advance of his captors. He looked at the house, then looked back and refused to obey the command given him. The Indians advanced, drew their tomahawks, and then the captive shouted: "Nancy! Nancy! I want the door, leave the rifle in the house and come out here. They won't hurt you!"

The wife heard every word of it, and the trembling tones of the old man's voice made her heart ache. But she knew that the Indians had forced him to make the appeal and that it was only a ruse for them to get another prisoner. She made no reply, and directly the redskins forced the old man to speak again. "Nancy," he called, "the Indians say if you don't come out they will murder me right here."

It was the hardest struggle of her long life, but grandmother realized that both would certainly be murdered if she complied, and that if she held out there was hope that help might come from immigrants or hunters before night. Tears came to her eyes and she could not choke down her sobs as she thought of her husband's fate; but she was determined to resist to the last. As she did not reply, one of the Indians, who could speak English quite well, stepped out and shouted:

"Come, hurry up, quick!—You come out, we will kill old man!" "Peter Barnes," shouted old grandmother, her mouth at the knot hole, "I know that you don't want me to come out, and I shall not come. I have the rifle and revolver, and I shall defend the house to the last! Be on your watch for a chance to break away and run to the house. The Indians understood sufficient of the speech to know that the woman did not propose to surrender, and they gathered around the prisoner and held a consultation. At length, leaving two of their number to guard him, the others, fifteen in all, made a detour and collected on the north side of the house. They had no arrows to fire his house from a distance, but they gathered round and piled it against the north door to force the woman to come out.

She had no loopholes on that side, but going up stairs she softly removed a strip of "chinking" from between two of the logs, thrust through the hand holding the revolver, and shooting by guess badly wounded one of the savages.

dent enough to attempt interference. Her heart, big with sympathy and distress, and her eyes full of tears, the woman allowed the savages to get ahead of her. Several of them moved back out of the range of the knothole, skulked around to the north side of the cabin, and grandmother's first intimation of their presence was when she heard the crackling of flames in the bush which she had previously piled against the north door. As soon as the flames were lighted the savages drew off a few rods and commenced shooting at the spot over the door where she had pulled out the chinking to shoot at them before. Notwithstanding the whistling of the balls, which every moment came through into the garret, the woman mounted the ladder with a pail of water, dashed the contents out through the crevice, and mere accident guided the dash so that the flames were doused out.

Two hours had passed since the first appearance of the Indians; grandmother had killed one and wounded others, and such a firing and yelling had been kept up that the redskins were fearful that help might come to the woman, and therefore they withdrew. She counted them as they went away, to be sure that none were left behind. They took the dead one on their shoulders and the wounded were assisted along, each between two of his companions. They entered the woods, and after an hour had passed without their reappearance grandmother realized that all danger to her was over. She opened the door, took a scout around the house and then her eye fell upon the horses. The animals had made a long run when first taking flight, going across the fields for a mile or more, and were now coming toward the house, dragging a portion of the plow after them. In ten minutes the woman was galloping toward the nearest settlement, carrying both rifle and revolver. A ride of an hour brought her to the hamlet, and seven or eight men quickly mounted their horses and returned with her. The cabin had not been disturbed, and leaving their horses to the men, headed by the anxious and tireless grandmother, followed the trail of the Indians. Following it for an hour, nearly always on the run, they suddenly heard the reports of rifles, followed by whoops and yells.

Two bachelors named Turner had a cabin and a farm in the direction of the shots, and the pursuers realized that the Indians had attacked them. They were hurrying to the rescue, grand and acting leading rifle in hand, when she suddenly gave a sign of warning, and all sank down. She had caught sight of grandfather and his two guards. Through the sparse timber the men could see grandfather bound to a tree and his guards standing near by, but their faces turned in the direction of the battle, which was raging beyond.

Like so many tigers the pursuers crept forward, and only halted when within eight or ten rods of the captive. They silently arranged for a volley which should riddle the bodies of the guards, and would have delivered it in a moment more but for grandfather. He caught sight of them, and his joy was so great that he could not repress a loud shout. The Indians turned on hearing it, and also catching sight of the pursuers, gave a yell and darted away. A volley was fired as they fled, and the one behind made a great leap into the air and fell over like a log, four or five bullets having struck him in the head.

The other one ran directly for his companions, and his news raised the siege of the Turner cabin in a moment. Finding that a revengeful foe was on their trail, the Indians made all haste out of the neighborhood and could not be overtaken.

Grandfather was like a child when released. He laughed and cried by turns, threw his arms around grandmother, shook hands with the men, grand acted like one gone crazy.—He had been cruelly used by the red rascals, and was so weak when he attempted to start homeward that the men had to carry him most of the way. The couple were not a week getting out of the state, going back to their old home; and in time again. But to the state of Michigan again. But to the state of Michigan again. But to the state of Michigan again.

Dye Colors from Plants.

A variety of very useful colors and dyes may be obtained from very common plants, growing in abundance almost everywhere. The well known buckleberry or blueberry, when boiled down with an addition of a little alum and a solution of copperas, will develop an excellent blue color; treated in the same manner with solution of iron galls, they produce a clear dark brown; and with various shades of purple and red can be obtained. The fruit of the elder, so frequently used for coloring spirits, will also produce a blue color when treated with alum. The privet, boiled in a solution of salt, furnishes a serviceable color, and the over ripe berries yield a serviceable red.

The seeds of the common burning bush, "euonymus," when treated with ammoniac, produce a beautiful purple red. The bark of the currant bush treated with a solution of alum produces a brown.—Yellow is obtained from the bark of the apple tree, the box, the blackthorn, poplar, elm, etc., when boiled in water and treated with alum. A lively green is furnished by the broom corn.—Scientific American

An Impression of Boulanger.

A correspondent who recently interviewed Gen. Boulanger says: "The general impression one gets from Boulanger is not that he is a man of affairs, or force, or a great soldier, but that he is gifted with great nervous energy and has the capacity for an endless amount of hard work. Every movement is as rapid as a flash, and there is apparently no end of his enthusiasm for the cause which bears his name. I may add that the general impression is, in France, that if the ultimate success of Boulanger himself is doubtful, there is little question of the cause to which he has given his name. Boulanger may fail, but Boulangerism has come to stay."—Philadelphia Press.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER
 Entered at the Postoffice in Manchester as Second-class matter.

Published weekly on Thursdays.
 Vol. 16, No. 18. 1888.
 Price 2 CENTS.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1888.

The dental college of the university is to be enlarged.

The Lansing street cars will carry weather 85-90.

Natural gas has been discovered near Bay City and much excitement is caused thereat.

The famous Hillside boat crew are no more. They have sold their boats and boats.

A frank tunnel Zachar, at Racine, Wis., has been facing with the intention of beating the world's record.

What has become of the Dayton Hedge Company which did such a thriving business in this state a few years ago?

Matthew Churchill, of Detroit, was 100 years old yesterday. He is apt, bright and cheerful, can read and converses in rhyme.

Cleveland is not built with special adaptability to good running qualities, but a great many people think he has the weight to "stay there."

"The Republic" the organ of prohibitionists of the state will be sold to the highest bidder. It does not pay, and Cresser, the editor, is back at it.

There were 750 prisoners in the Jackson prison June 1st-23rd received, 10 were discharged, and 700 died during the month, leaving 730 on the list July 1st.

Over 200 helples people are quarantined in the town hall at Norway, having been made homeless to the great fire. They need the help which is coming in very slowly.

The Cincinnati centennial was opened on the 10th. With cheap railroad rates the people will rush there to see the city and show. Later in the season a party will go from Manchester.

Dr. C. T. Harris, of Detroit, who formerly lived here and was known as "Barney Harris," claims to have voted for Harrison in 1840, and intends to vote for his grandson in 1888.

Lepser Democrats: We notice that some of our neighboring cities are taking steps for the suppression of the sale of sensational papers such as the Detroit Sunday World, the Saginaw Telegraph, and the Detroit Sunday Sun.

It is said that canaries and other birds may be freed from insects by placing a white cloth over the cage at dusk. During the night the insects will leave the birds for the cloth, and in the morning they can be destroyed. Try it.

The Fraudful Express hits the nail on the head when it says: "Poor, lean, half-starved papers are indications of the kind of a town. Next, lively paragraphs with a good show of advertising, mean business for the paper, for the people and prosperity for the town."

One hundred and sixteen graduates of the different courses of the normal school, at Ypsilanti received diplomas on the 27th ult. A large number of the graduates have accepted several positions in the various schools in the state nearly all intending to make this their work.

Hereafter there will be but two reports received at the village office in Washington Territory, will be issued about 10 A. M., and 10 P. M., and the weather indications will be for a period of 36 hours, so the indication issued at 10 P. M. will cover the following day, until 10 P. M.

So many fruit growers have gone out of business raising that they are 8,001. It is even higher in price than ever before. The only way for poor people to have any of these luxuries will be to grow a few themselves if they have not a friend and a strip of the second two make 9, and the last figure is 9.

Wm. Brown, who it is alleged has the summer girl in all her beauty, and she is to be seen almost everywhere, arranged in her pretty, white mull and dainty laces, while her pretty face is to be seen in every household, from the poorest to the noblest, as she is always ready to smile at the sight of a woman in white, or in a dress of any color.

The worm which has brought out the summer girl in all her beauty, and she is to be seen almost everywhere, arranged in her pretty, white mull and dainty laces, while her pretty face is to be seen in every household, from the poorest to the noblest, as she is always ready to smile at the sight of a woman in white, or in a dress of any color.

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NOVELL.

The old sawmill is being torn down. Mrs. G. H. Hay has returned from Chicago. A. J. Austin went to Buffalo on Saturday last, with a car load of stock.

WAMPLER'S LAKE. One Dwyer moved his goods from Jackson Saturday.

Quite a crowd at the lake last Sunday. Pory racing was the attraction.

Two fishermen captured on Wampler's Lake last week, and by the help of others they reached shore.

Mrs. Robert English died last Saturday and was buried Monday. Mr. E. was an old pioneer of Waukegan County.

CLINTON. Will Mitt's horse died suddenly last Saturday.

George Fresse has gone to Carson City this week.

Justice Kinsale and his associates are treating their court of law.

Rev. L. E. Fish, of Kalamazoo, preached to the tentists last Sunday.

The various lake resorts caught patronage from our citizens yesterday.

Large quantities of strawberries have been shipped from the village.

A good many of our citizens went to Milan with our ball club, to see the game between them and the Milan club yesterday.

Harry Tesolt, a small lad, came near being drowned in the river, but was rescued by another boy, a few days ago, while in swimming.

The Republicans rallied the nomination of Harrison and Morton and organized a club with a good list of members, last Saturday night.

Jackson County Items. Over 30 cases of measles at Horton.

A. B. Van Houten, of Grass Lake, has an increase of pension.

Jackson is to have a free hospital costing \$4,000, which was raised by private subscription.

Eighty-four students have graduated from the Grass Lake Union school the past 2 years.

A fruit preserving and evaporating company has been organized in Jackson; capital stock, \$25,000. The factory will be at Vinton, Ohio.

The editor of the Grass Lake News lately visited Wolf Lake and tells his readers what he saw: "We ascended the platform at Point Lookout, whence we had a bird's-eye view of the Big Wolf and his numerous shores, and afterwards took to all the interesting points of interest to the west as far as the 'Lovers' Retreat,' and the picturesque cottage clinging to the abrupt bluff a hundred feet beyond. A ride in a sailboat followed, and when out upon the water the green bluffs, from whose embowering groves buildings, tents and cottages peeped out, presented a most striking and happy picture."

Lewaeue County Items. Several horses in Franklin have died from snake bites.

Fred Field, of Tecumseh, has bought a small engine to run his job press.

Hudson buyers claims to have paid out more money the past year for eggs and poultry than for wool.

The Tecumseh Celery Co. have set out 65,000 plants. It took 40 hands to perform the work in one day.

We observe that Burt Goslin is third baseman in the Tecumseh ball club just organized. He is also treasurer of the association.

The fine steamer G. R., heretofore announced as plying the limpid waters of Devil's Lake, is really returned in the ditch along the highway near Springville.

The work of rearing out the gas well is actively progressing. As soon as it is finished, probably some time next week, the casing will be put in and the drilling will be continued. The construction here are an entirely new force of men, who are doing the work as expeditiously as possible.

Roy DeWolf and Bert Baker intend to start on a pedestrian tour Monday morning, going from Tecumseh to Detroit. They intend to make every foot of the distance on foot, and if they get any chance to ride in a farmer's wagon or buggy, they will gratefully declinate them. They intend to walk the 56 miles in two days.

The most romantic of all the numbers in the figure 9, because it can't be multiplied any way, or divided in any way, whatever you do is sure to turn up nine.

Saline has a juvenile band.

WE WANT YOU TO CALL

And receive the benefit of

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

FOR SALE. A Beautiful

Property consisting of

House, Barn and 2 Lots.

Colored Lithograph

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BREAD, COOKIES,

Cakes and Cookies at the

Manchester City Bakery

ICE CREAM!

CONFECTIONERY.

WM. KIRCHGESNER.

Machine and Repair Shop!

STOVES, SEWING MACHINES!

Guns and Revolvers.

Fish Spears,

BUGS, BUGS, BUGS.

Paris Green

London Purple!

WEUSSELL'S DRUGSTORE

Ice Cream Soda Water.

Wall Paper & Paints

CEC. J. HAEUSSLER.

Sewing Machine

FAUSEL'S

NECK CHAINS,

CAKE BASKETS

JAPANESE NAPKINS!

Gall at my Store

JEWELER

Birth Day Card!

RECORD CARDS.

Colored Lithograph!

Glasses.

TOYS, SUGAR TOYS.

G. A. FAUSEL

A. H. GREEN, Agent.

FARMERS!

Save time at our for the

Manchester Enterprise

Just Think! ONLY 14 CENTS a Month!

Send in your Names at Once.

Dress Goods!

LAWN at 7c, 12 1/2c. BATISTE CLOTH at 15c.

LIGHT WORSTED GOODS!

PARASOLS!

CREAT BARCAINS!

SUMMER UNDERWEAR,

GALE PLOWS!

Closing Out Sale

THIS ENTIRE STOCK!

CLOTHING, HATS!

At a Great Reduction!

Wholesale Rates!

Manchester

Manchester City Bakery

ICE CREAM!

CONFECTIONERY.

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Ice Cream Soda Water.

Manchester Enterprise

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1888.

LOCAL NEWS BREVITIES.

Tis has hay day.

No freight trains yesterday.

Harvest time will soon be here.

Hot weather has struck us again.

Milk shakes are better than ague shakes.

The days seem much shorter to you?

What is heading and will soon present its golden hue.

The most of the hay crops will be gathered this week.

Put up your screens and keep the flies and bugs out of the divide.

June, 1888, is past and we are now on the other side of the divide.

Pond files are in blossom now and the beautiful flower is much admired.

A chunk of camphor placed among fur and clothing packed away will keep moths out.

Ham, Kingley's dog has a fondness for ice cream and can eat as much of it as a pig.

The street commissioner is cutting the ditches, dock and other weeds in the streets about the village.

What lovely nights for a ramble, and what beautiful ramblers ramble, and what rambling walks they take.

The cars are filled with people returning from their day's work, and going away for the summer.

The year book of Albion college is at hand, and can be examined at our office by anyone who is interested in it.

If your friend meets you on the street and says "shake" you must understand that what he means is to go with him and take a milk shake.

The story of "Van Deckerman's Bar" is finished this week, and another short story, "Grandmother's Dream," will be found on the first page.

We learn that a fire started on the roof of the Standard building, on Tuesday forenoon, but was extinguished before much damage was done.

Politics may blaze as lively as the politicians please, but the farmers propose to harvest their crops and wait for cooler weather before they get excited.

Joseph Wheaton, of Grass Lake, was in town on Tuesday, and renewed his subscription to the ENTERPRISE.

Miss Lolo McLaughlin came home from Ypsilanti on Saturday to pass her vacation with her parents.

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PERSONAL.

Clyde Dickerson is in town.

Newman Granger is falling sick.

Miss Mary Manger has been visiting friends in Saline.

David Jones, of Wyanadotte, was in town on Tuesday.

Frank Carpenter, of Holloway, was in town on Tuesday.

H. Burch went to Ann Arbor on Saturday on business.

Rev. W. L. Palmer, of Norvell, was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. R. G. Harris, of Norvell, was in town on Saturday last.

Elmer (Lambert), of Delhi Mills, is visiting in town this week.

Eugene Wait, who works near Ypsilanti, came home to celebrate.

Mr. Heywood and Miss Smith, of Clinton, were in town on Sunday.

Mr. Brown and Miss Winkie, of Buffalo, N. Y., were in town on Thursday last.

Mrs. Steinkohl, of Lansing, came here on Monday to visit her friend.

Mrs. Schmidt and Mrs. Chas. Vogel went to Tecumseh on Saturday last.

Mr. & Mrs. P. B. Blosser went to Milan to visit friends until after the fourth.

Mrs. Kay, of Norvell, has been visiting in town but returned home on Tuesday.

John Weis, who is at work painting in Lansing, returned home to spend the 4th.

Mr. & Mrs. Len Dwyer, of Grass Lake, visited at T. J. Farrell's on Sunday.

Mrs. E. B. Norris and family, of Ann Arbor, visited friends in town on Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Jacob Rommel, of Waterloo, visited in town last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Minnie Perkins visited her friend Louise Thayer, in Norvell, a few days last week.

George Kay, who has been at work at Elgin, Ill., the past few months, came home on Saturday.

We learn that Will Kirchgesner will remain in Detroit, having secured a position in a drug store.

Mrs. T. J. Reimer, of Jackson, has been visiting at her father's, M. T. Prout's, the past several days.</

Traveler's Guide.
LAKESIDE...
WATERVILLE...
MILLVILLE...

Mr. J. M. West in the household, has
the most of the household, has
the most of the household, has

THE GOLDEN CALE.
LESSON 11, THIRD QUARTER, INTER-
NATIONAL SERIES, JULY 8.



THE ITHACA ORGAN.
BAILETT & DAVIS
STEINWAY AND
NEW ENGLAND
PIANOS!

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1888.
LOCAL NEWS BRIEFS.
Fred Martty drew \$100 in the Commercial...

Stocking Grain.
John Stahl, has a sack of it in the...

Next Week.
Have a Fine Line of Samples
of Latest Styles of All Grades of...

Manchester, Mich.
A GREAT SPECIALTY!
Headquarters for...

Harvesting Supplies.
ROLLER & BLUM'S NEW STORE.
We are prepared to furnish a complete line...

John Kensler.
All-out, Sewed and Ready to Put in
your room. They also have...

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HYDROPHOBIA AND FRIGHT.
Deaths Attributed to the Former Recently
Caused by the Latter.

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