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### Marchester Anterprise

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A NOIENT ORDER UNITED WORKMEN meet in their hall, over Geo. J. Hæussier's A meet in their hall, over Geo. J. Hæussier's Drug store, on second and fourth Tuesday eve-sings of each month. ED. E. ROOT, M. W. C. Naussen, Recorder.

ANOUNCE TENT. No. 44; Knights of 11 the Maccabes meet at their rooms over 10 the Maccabes meet at their rooms of the occupance occupance of the occupance oc

A DONIRAM COUNCIL, No. 24, R. & S. M. assemble at Masonic Hall, Tuesday evening after each full moon. All visiting companions are instituted to attend. J. D. VAN DUYN, T.I. M. MAT D. BLOSERS, Recorder.

M SRIDIAN UNAPTER, No. 43, R. A. M. meet at Masome Hall, on Wednesday even things on or before each full mednesday could be cordially welcomed. C. W. CASE, H. P. (1806. L. H. Ebeste, Secretary, Secretary).

MANCHESTER LODGE, No. 148, F. & A. M., ment at Masonic Hall over Macomber ED. E. ROOT, Sec. J. F. NESTELL, W. M.

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THIS STORY WAR BEGUN IN THE NTERPRISE M ARCH 28TH AND WILL BUN ABOUT 8 WEEKS.

CONCINUATION OF CHAPTER III.

said:
"I understand that he was seriously in jured by the accident at our mill this morning, and my uncle, is anxious to learn the condition of all the men who vere hurt. This is why I called."

His voice was subdued, his manner was

ing in his demeanor to show that he was the morning.

E fith also tried to control her feel both.

"My father's iffluries are very severe" she said, "and I fear his sight it destroy. el. He has been delirious this after noon, and has talked wildly of the mill ing now, as we have not heard his voice then drawing his overcout some time.

ence Carson was sincerely touched by her sorrow. She did not invite him in. His presence gave her an unpleasant Carson that he also felt embarrassed. He did not expect to meet Edith there, and he would gladly have got away at first stently.

do anything we can for Mr. Edwards," approached the falls. said Clarence, after a pause, "and that it had Ned Newcomb been alone he could be needs a doctor we will sembone at our grapple successfully with the subtle own expense."

doctor has been here some time kind, but I do not think we need any assistance in that way." While she was speaking the doctor in

rived again, and he proceeded at once to against overhelming odds. moment he returned and said:
"I see you have removed the patient.

Odice over Rebison & Kacoe's Clothing Store Where have you put him?"

Removed him: "exclatmed Edith, in COODYEAR HOUSE BARBER SHOP, surprise. "Why, no, doctor he is in that

> "He is not there," the doctor raplied shaking his head.

Clarence Carson had become so interwhich they supposed Noel Edwards lay who was startled to see that the new arrival was Ned Newcomb. Ned was taken somewhat: aback to find Carson there. but before he had time to advance or retreat, Edith came running from the sick

"Oh, what shall we do? what shall we

fit he must be dead, and they were swirl

of us? My poor, dear father!

"Then he is not dead?" said Ned New-

"No." answered E lith; "he has left his thrust into the flood to save them.

Saving this, she rushed out into the river that flowed a short distance from

It was negossary to cross this stream his high, narrow foot-bridge in order to each the mitt.

Although her father was sightless, about it in his ravings, that she felt she was right in guessing that he had gone

Ned Newcomb, fearing for Edith's own Carson, who felt somewhat fascinated by men found it impossible to keep up with her. The eager purpose of her mission made her swift, and near the edge of the low and faint, they lost sight of her.

outlined in the gloom, a human figure Granite :: Monuments I prossing the narrow, slippery foot bridge that led across the stream to the steel

> Ned Newcomb followed. He found the path a shaky one, and it was covered with ice. He called out to Edith to move slovsy, but he had no sooner spoken the words, than the figure shead of him sumbled headlong from the foot-bridge, and fell with a loud splash in the water. An agonizing cry rose up from the dark river. Carson exclaimed. "She is lost!"

Ned Newcomb said nothing, but ran wiftly along the slippery and haky foots bridge to the point where he thought he saw Edith falling, and glancing eagerly into the water, he raught sight of the face of the terror stricken girl. Then, nerving himself for a great struggle, he plunged into the freezing flood, intent m saving her life at the risk of his own.

20



ence Carson bank as Ned plunged into cue Edith. He into the water to catch a glimpse of a face, and listened in tently

e whitening foam was the only thing he could see in the flood, while the turn bling falls in the distance, made louder ound he heard.

Great masses of inky clouds rolled icross the face of the sky shrouding noon and stars, while the skeleton of the shattered steel mill lo med up like on uncanny apparition against the horison. The wind blew in cold, cutting mete along the river, and whistled di

nisity among the ragged cornices of ice out in the midst of the current the whirking waters rushed forward with foaming activity, defying congealment. It was a grim picture for Clarence Car

son to contemplate, but rendered doubly so by the tragic incident he had just witnessed—the falling of Edith in the onscious of the disagreeable incident of water, the plunging in of Ned Newcomb to her rescue, and the disappearance of

"They are lost!" murmured Carson. Even should they outlive the current from being swept over the falls." And and the explosion, but I think he is rest distance down the slippery river bank. him, turned away with a shudder, intend-Edith was deeply affected, and Ciar lug to go home and tell his uncle of th thrilling scene he had witnessed.

gling desperately with the swift current the hore, with Edith Edwards on his eft arm, he found himself overborne by the flood, which was running like a mill I come to say that we shall be glad to race at that point, and grew faster as it

frength of the icy current; but with two lives to save, and the voice of death, as igo," said Edith, adding: "You are very it spoke in the fatal falls ahead, ringing in his ears, it required more than human strength, courage, and fortitude to make the brave fight which he was now waging

the room of the sufferer, which was on Although overpowered by the flood, he the same floor as the little parlor. In a felt that he could still save his own life by descriing Edith to her fite, but he banished the thought, and re olutely letermined on saving both their lives or were the words that Hope whispered in

his car. And now, indeed, it seemed hurrying water renewed its speed for the final plunge over the falls, and "the and her mother hastened to the room in in was no longer able to resist its fleree At the some moment there was a knock prayed as he closed his eyes, and clung at the door, and it was opened by Cars in, | tenaciously to his precious burden. He over the falls the next instant, and endeath before being tossed into the wind-

ing-sheet of foam that whitened the rocks beyond the black and disma do? Father is gone!"

At first Ned Newcomb and Carson and joy there was a sudden halt in the waters and the fds spoke so much about it all the afternoon -and I must follow him. Oh, if he should hed Newcomb realized that his fair comfall in the river, what ever would become panion and himself were on the brink of over the foam-covered cliff. It seemed

room: We found the window open, show: It was then that Edith began to mani-ing where he went out. But why do I tay here, when every moment is so pre- ne caught her drifting helplessly in the are and apprehension to Ned Newcomb; pleasure to know that the brave girl was night, and down the street leading to the still alive, and apprehen ions lest her I went up stairs for you." exertions might prove too great a strain for the fallen tree in the flood, that What kind of a looking chap was he?" seemed to be the only barrier between asked Dick

with the current, then righted itself. Edith knew that he could easily find his way to the mill because of his long familiarity with it, and he had said so much depended upon its tenacity now and depended upon its tenacity now and slowly along the slippery trunk until he believe he'll come back. Do you, Dick?" tiny brook to the limitless sea. got fur enough out of the deep, seeth ing current to obtain a foothold.

prave-hearted mechanic was safe on he spoke. shore, dripping wet in the frosty night, with Einta Edwards trembling in his old dame.

spirit hers must be to risk her life for her the girl that dare-devil Carso

Edith showed signs of returning con-

some friendly fellow-workman at the mill, Ned knooked at the door for name. fance. The floor was opened by an old woman, who was somewhat stooped and wrinkled, but who had a most agreeable and sympathetic voice.

"II you please, ma'am, I would like you to give this young hady a few hours' restand care at your house," said Ned just rescued her Dame Dame tor without delay, as I fear her life

RANSFIXED "It's a case of life or death, ma'am."

you'll be well paid for your trouble. The voung lady's home is but a little way from here, and she will not be left on your hands long. Do take care of her doctor. You sha'u't lose anything by

The old dame evidently suspected that everything was not all right, and darted a look of suspicion from beneath her chaggy brows at Ned Newcomb, as much at to say: "There's foul play here, and you know

more about it than you care to tell,' "Come," said Ned, so ly; "every moment is dear; won't you care for her while I run for a doctor "Been atryin' to drown of herself? ueried the old dame, whose curiosit

as greater than her sympathy. "Not at all; it was a mere secident, a t was only by a miracle that both co

"Well, I'll see my son about letting he that lined the banks of the stream, while stay here," said the old woman, disapout in the midst of the current the whirt pearing up the stairs a good deal quicket than Ned thought possible for one of her ears and appearance.

She had no sooner gone than Ned placed Edith on the rickety lounge which formed the principal article of furniture doctor. He knew there was no time to lose, and that it would only take a few minutes to bring such help and healing as Edith needed.

As soon as the old dame ascended the creaking stairs ou a pretense of seeing her son about the propriety of letting the poor girl remain for a few hours under the shelter of their humble roof, she ran nimbly along a tengthy corridor which led to the rear of the building, then pass ed across a narrow bridge and through a door which cummunicated with a large, well-lighted, and gorgeously furnished

In the middle of this room, seated absorbed in cards that they did not nodame, who glided with a cat-like tread it by way of a drug-store, whose ister expression of his eyes, which roved ing, the female, described as Dick's combed low over his right temple to conceal the deep mark that had been left there by a bullet, and he glanced fre-

the approach of some foe from behind.

The old woman touched this striking character on the arm lightly, and in a hurried whisper said, "Dick!"

"Danger, mother?" the young man re-plied, turning sharply around, his face alert with a look of inquiry. trouble—trouble for somebody else

Dick disliked to leave the room. Busen freely, and were in a jolly, reckless mood, and the customary supper, which ested that he stepped liside, and Edith stout hearted swimmer, the spray at his formed a regular feature of the night's

gambling, was due in a short time. But Dick rarely ever questioned the prudence of the ancient looking person whom he addressed as "mother." She never called him away from his money. making without good cause, and so h accompanied her along the corridor, down the creaking stairs and into the shabby little room that fronted the alley. Edith-was morning and tossing on the lounge, and would have rolled upon the floor but that Dick Dawson sprang to her

The unexpected presence of a woman deeply impressed by the girl's grief, but roared louder than ever as if clamoring young; beautiful and half unconscious, ey were perplexed when she said:

for their prey. A fallen tree that jutted with her clothing dripping wet as she

"I know he is gone to the mills, he out from the bank of the river, impeded was taken from the river, gave Dick

oke so much about it all the atternoon. was taken from the river, gave Dick choked her utterance, and a voice whis Dawson an unpleasant sensation, which pered in her ear: was intensified as he raised her head and the eyes of the sufferer were opened

wonderingly to meet his own."
"Heavens!" exclaimed Dick Dawson, what does all this mean, and wh

brought her here? "She was carried in by a big good-look ing chap, who wouldn't take no for an answer, and who said that she fell in cious, and I may be able to save his swift water. This was a source of pleas the river. He was wet, too, so I think both must have been in the water. But where can he be? I left him here when

"The deuce!" He has deserted her

"Tall, broad-shouldered, black-haired Occasionally the friendly tree swaved with large eyes that seemed to look straight through a body. Seems as if he was a mechanic of some sort. He said and eternity, by some triffing episode, startled from his reverie by a burst of I'd he well paid for earing for this girl which in itself is scarcely worthy a pass. depended upon its tenacity now, and while he ran for a doctor, and I told him ing thought, but which leads to countless tain brook, and it embittered his spirit. Ned Newcomb prayed earnestly that it Idask myson, but you see he has skipped cost and consequences, as the harrow might not bend or break, so he groped while I was gone up stairs, and I don't path leads to the tangled forest or the

him to come, either. There may be over the great calamity that had befal-trouble in it, as Pre seen this pretty from len him, a thousand fantastic fancies trouble in it, as I've seen this pretty face of terror was at an end, and the big, before," and Dick fastened the door as peopled his scorching brain.

knocked down for, when I was helping love shut out forever from our gaze, is a deprivation little less than death itself.

Noel's vivid imagination made him feel. sciousness, but as it was yet some distance

He wagered a bottle he'd kiss her, but keenly the full extent of his great loss.

bank, in a narrow alley, a light was seen "But what will you do with her?"

Although the room in which he lay was in the window of a low-roofed two-story asked Dame Dawson, as Edith staggered in darkness, he thought he could see, "But what will you do with her?" suffering caused by his injury

> pitiful accents. "Oh, don't go to the mill; don't go near the river. Ugh! how

river, and want to get her a ness "I can let you have a nice wown asseng-pit.

The old dame hesitated in open-mouth- | E ith was dazed. Her eyes were wide gling hard to comprehend the situation. continued Ned, speaking up promptly for She gazed in amazement at Dame Dawfear the woman might refuse. "And son, who did not look much better than one of the witches in the play of Mac-beth, and from this weird-looking beldame the girl glanced rapidly at the tall, man beside her, who presented such a pleasing contrast to the uncanny female. "Oh, sir, you may have seen my father

go this way," said Edith, in a voice of touching entreaty. "If he should come, I beg of you, for the love of Heaven, do not thim go into the river! "It seems to me," said Dame Dawson, in a whisper, and with a quick glance at

the handsome Dick, "that this person is not in her right mind, and that unless we do something quick we may have a crazy woman on our hands." "There's no danger of that," replied

Dick; "she'il soon be all right. Get her to change those wet clothes for some thing dry, without delay, and you'll find her as rational as any body. ous young person does not die or go crazy on our hands and we must also see to it that neither the big mechanic nor the doctor is permitted to enter here. We cannot afford to answer too many ques-

In his younger days Dick Dawson had studied medicine, and when occasion required it, he could give some good advice, but the desire to make money rapidly was his ruling passion, and of late tice.

Confused as his ideas were, to know the confused as his ideas were to know the confused elaborate gambling-room, which yield-ed him a princely income. The "best men in town" were Dick Dawson's pa-They dropped in frequently to fleece a neighbor in Dick's quiet nook, and went away fleeced; but nobody knew of their loss, or of the manner in which secrets of Dick's lair were kept as sacredlodge-room of some octh-bound organiza-

Those who were bitten by the In the middle of this room, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds round a table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, were six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, we will be the six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, we will have a six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, we will have a six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, we will have a six men, so deeply "tiger" hid their wounds table, we will have a six men, so deeply table table table table. tice the stealthy entrance of the old key to Dick's "club-room," and entered over the rich velvet curpet to the side prietor was liberafly rewarded for con-of a tall young man, who would be dehis door one ii. In the rear of the buildabout restlessly. His long black hair was mother, warded off suspicion and un-

> The presence of Edith was an annoyance, but Dame Dawson, and Dick felt that they ought to make the best of it. "Come, my dear," said the dame, takng the girl by the hand, "and get those vet clothes changed."

Edith could not comprehend the sitnation, but the pleasant voice in which the woman addressed her won her con. fidence, and she suffered herself to be led away.

As they were about to leave the mom, there was a loud knock at the door. s was good. The players had partak. Dame Dawson started to open it, thinking it was Ned Newcomb and the doctor coming to see Edith, but Dick seized her by the wrist and in a hoarse said, "Don't stir a step for your life."

The knocking was repeated vigorously, followed by the words "Open this door!" in a sharp tone.

Dick Dawson speedily put out the light, caught Edith in his arms, and ascending the rickety stairs, which creaked aloud

at every step, called to the dame: "Fol-. The next minute the door of the shanty came in with a crash, and the voice of Ned Newomb was heard, in the dark,

deserted room, calling "Edith, Edith, Edith!" but Edith did not answer.

The bewildered girl tried hard to respond to her name, but a strong hand

"If you speak, you die!"

CHAPTER V. THE BLIND WITNESS.



F Noel Edwards had not disappeared from the room in which his family ing quietly awaiting doctor, this story

would not be writ-

"I ain't quite sure of that," answered When Neel Edwards found himself Again the frenzy which made him sus Dick, "and I ain't quite sure as I want alone in his room, and began to brood peet Clarence Carson of causing the dis

e spoke.

"Seen her before, Dick?" queried the dim, until the pleasure of vision is finally withdrawn, is a loss so overwhelming; the is she?"

"To find one's sight gradient of vision is finally withdrawn, is a loss so overwhelming; that language fails to give it adequate the sheet of the language fails to give it adequate. To find one's sight gradually growing who is she?"

who is she?"

that isnguage hans to get the stricken blind by expression; but to be stricken blind by expression; but to be stricken blind by a single flash of fate, and have those we sciousness, but as it was yet some distance to her home. Ned Newcomb realized that he got a good knock down instead, from in her present condition it would imperil such a mechanic chap as you have just her life to take her so far, and he resolved described. I should not wonder but that upon claiming the hospitality and friendight with her lover, and whether so or an in of the very first house they met.

Note the got a good knock down instead, from the knew that he could never look upon the great city, the sky, the river, the gleaming furnaces, or the faces of his dear once again, and this thought was more painful to him than the physical suffering caused by his injury. Noel's vivid imagination made him feel

"First keep her from falling," answer through his delirium, once again the ed. Dick, with a succer, adding. The grid is pretty; what the deuce could have put it in her head to destroy herself?"

"Either father!" collect to the steel mill, with its whitening flame and myriads of goldens are the put in the property of the steel mill, with its whitening flame and myriads of goldens are the put in the put "Father, father!" called Edith, in hundreds of times in reality at the con-iful accents. "Oh. don't go to the came so intensely vivid that Noel started up from his pillow to give his orders "Let me get you dry cothing," said to the workmen with which his busy on, with an etempt at kind brain had prophed the scene about the

open now, and she seemed to be strug- interior of his imaginary convertingroom seemed to be glowing with light and he saw revealed in the midst of it. alousled with hatred. It was the face of saw him precipitating the disaster which had caused the explosion. Then came darkness and pain, and the

stricken workman, exhausted by his wild vision, fell back on his pillow. He could not rest. His brain was on fire. overmastering thought possessed him, however, and that was the guilt of Clarence Carson. He had only seen the young man do the deed in a dream, but Noel was now in such a frame of mind that dreams were rapidly becoming realities, and he could not tell the dividing line between the actual and the imagin ary. This thought controlled him now. and made him its slave. He wanted to meet Clarence Carson, and confront him

with his crime. "Ay, he did it!" Noel would mutter to himself; "but what motive could be ave? never mind the motive: it was he who did it, and I cannot rest until I accuse him of the crime before his uncle's. face, and denounce him for his destardly deed. The motive? I have it. Recenge

Controlled by this thought, Noel felt that he must carry out his plan without delay, and hasten to the Carson mansion for the purpose of denouncing Clarence before he could have time to escape jus-

that it would be a difficult matter to leave the house if his family became aware of his determination, and he soon found a way to evade them. His bedroom was on the ground floor, and he could easily open its window and step noiselessly outside. This he did, and fearing that he might be discovered, he groped softly away, and for the first time realized the utter helplessness of being blind. But his eagerness to carry out his idea made him overcome his infirmity. He wanted to reach the Carson mansion as speedily as possible, and ex pose what he, in the wild delirium of his evered frenzy, considered the real character of Clarence. Noel knew the direclay, but owing to his blindness, his progress along the streets was extremely slow and painful.

The hastily improvised bandage that had been placed on his head at the mill plete disguise, so that his dearest friend might pass him by on the street and not be able to recognize him. But such a dis-guise was not needed now, for the disaster which robbed Noel of sight, had dis figured his manly face beyond recogni-

way along the streets that led to the Car mansion, stopping frequently to make sure that he was right, and to recall the ideas that he had formed of the local-ity before he became blind. The crowds rried by in the chill night air, and paid but little heed to the blind man's mutter ings. Those who heard him talk aloud regarded him as a drunkard or a dotard and passed on. A boy went whistling by, and Noel halled him. The offer of a dime enlisted the lad's services, and he agreed to lead Noel to the gate of Mr. Carson's

From that time forward progress was not so slow, and the cherry "Here we are!" of the guide was spoken much

sooner than Noel expected.
"That will do, my boy," he said, and he entered the gate and ascended the steps that led to the gorgeous house of the wealthy steel king. He found-the outer door closed but unfastened, and he passed into the ample hall, whose warm glow Be patient, man said Mr. Carson formed a pleasing contrast to the piercing laying his hand in a friendly way on

cold of the winter's night without Now that he had reached the place toward which he had toiled so painfully, Noel Edwards was undecided as to what he ought to do next. His brain was throbbing feverishly, and his senses were in a mad whirl. Nobody seemed to no-tice his presence there. The sounds of song and silvery laughter floated out from an inner room. A pure, clear soprano voice rang out with thrilling sweetness, and as Noel stood and listened, hecould distinguish the familiar words:

"It may be for years, and it may be forever. Then why art thou slient, thou voice of my heart The song seemed to linger in the atmosphere long after the singer had ceased man life is some and it seemed little less than profamily break the spell of the silence which folgood or ill, for time, lowed, with sounds less sweet. Noel, was "Cruel wretches " he muttered, grated his terth. "And this is all they

care for the victims at the mill." aster at the mill took possession of him. The sounds of mirth which he had just listened to increased his anger, and made him feel that there was no sympathy in the Carson home for the poor workmen who had been roasted to death in the casting-pit at the mill. Nobody noticed Noel's presence in the hall, and he was growing impatient He could stand it no nger, and he groped his way along until he reached a door. This he entered. but he no sooner did so than he was startled by a chorus of screams which were set up by some of the young ladies of the Carson family, who experienced a severe shock on seeing such an uncanny visitor enter the room unannounced.

The frightened girls fluttered around the room like startled birds, and continued to scream with all their might, in tensifying the wild confusion of Noel's Charence Carson, who had evidently been must be some terrible apparation who had come to destroy them, and it was not until the dignified head of the house, Philip Carson himself, appeared upon the scene that they felt comparatively

The president of the Grimsby Steel Works was tall, white-haired, austere, and not easily angered, but the appear ance of Noel, whom he considered an im. pudent tramp, made him terribly in that elegant and richly-furnished parler

WHOLE NO. 1122.

was like a harsh discord in the midst of a sublime harmony. Philip Carson's first impulse was to knock the intruder down, but his splen did spirit of self-control held him in

check, and thinking possibly this must

be some poor lunatic, he resolved on give ing him into the care of the police. "What's the meaning of this imperti-nent intrusion?" demanded Mr. Carson, with a supreme effect to smother his

great rage.

"I want to meet your nephew Clarence, Mr. Carson," said Noel, who was trembling with excitement. "And now that you are here, I would like to see

him before your face.' "What business can a tramp like you have with him?" asked Carson, with

B"To tell him that he is a murderer!" re torted Noel, with terrible emphasis. "Stop! say no more," exclaimed Philir Carson; "quit the house at once."

The young ladies, whose fears had been

calmed by the presence of Mr. Carson, lingered at the door to see what dispos tion would be made of the intruder sovered their faces in horror as they heard his fearful words.
"Surely, the man is mad!" whispered

Zeida Carson, a lovely young lady of the brunette type of beauty, to her compan ons, two charming Boston girls, who had been her guests for several days. "I have used harsh words," said Noel. who now stood as still as a statue in the centre of the room, unmindful of the fact

house, "but they are not too severe. It was your nephew, Clarence, that caused he trouble at the mill to day." That Philip Carson could bear to listen n Noel's tone compelled his attention.

that he had been ordered to quit the

"And who are you that dares to tell me this?" asked the President of the Grims "Is it possible you don't know me? Ah, well it's no wonder. I scarce know

myself in my dismal plight. But there was a time in the history of Grimsby when Philip Carson would be able to recognize Noel Edwards." "Great heavens! Noel, can this be you!" colaimed Mr. Carson, starting back in astonishment. "And what is the mean

son, is that I am blind, and I am here to say that your nephew caused the accident that made me blind. He's a murder eri I saw it all in my room. I see it 'You cannot mean this! How could

The meaning of this disguise, Mr. Car-

Clarence cause the accident? Your own injury has turned your brain, and you wagine wild things." You think me harsh, Mr. Carson, but if you had lost your eyes, you would not consider your millions worth much, or

our life either," Noel's manner was calmer as he said these words than it had been since he entered the Carson mansion, and Mr. Carson, who was a man of kind heart was touched deeply by the old man's severe affliction. Accordingly the Iron King remonstrated gently with Noel, to venture out on such a mission in his present condition, and that he ought to

be under the care of a doctor. "I will have you taken home in my carriage," said Mr. Carson, "and under the care of your family and a skillful physician, I trust you will speedily recover and forget your present defu-

"It is no delusion, sir," said Noel, "I came here to accuse your nephew of his crime!" The voice of the speaker was growing louder, and it was evident to Mr. Carson that he was becoming much "Be patient, man " said Mr. Carson,

Noel's shoulder, "and let me send you home in my carriage. "I'm patient, sir," said Noel, still trembling with excitement, "and I will go, but not in your carriage."

The blind man stretched forth his hands as if trying to find the door, then suddenly raising them above his head, he exclaimed in a wild paroxyam:
"I see it all again! The flaming converter, the flash of molten steel, the face

of Clarence Carson as he stoops to do the

dreadful deed. Great heavens, man, stop! Don't destroy every life in the Noel Edwards trembled like a leaf in a

breeze during this ordeal. Philip Carson was spell-bound, and the group of girls stood at the door looking on with white and frightened faces. "I knew the man was mad," whispered

Zelda to her companions

"All is dark again!" continued Noel "and I hear the voices of the dying accusing Clarence Carson of the fearfu "But what motive could my nephew have for such a terrible deed as yor describe," asked Mr. Carson, who was

pained and puzzled over Noel's strange "Revenge!" answered Noel whose head was now bowed low and who seem ed very much exhausted as the result of

"Revenge on whom?"

"On Ned Newcomb," said Noel. "It's a lie !" shouted a voice in the hall way, and Clarence Carson, whose face was livid with rage, rushed at the blind man and would have struck him down but that President Carson caught the up

blow. the steel mill and killed the you wanted to take Ned Newcomb; life.

And I tell you again it's false," hissen partion who might in seeing your prudish daughter in the house and her lout of a lower perish together in the flood near the old bridge.

"Murderer! Idon't believe you!" exclaimed Noel, but he had no sooner said tliese words than Clarence Carson rushed at him with clenched fist. Zelda Carson, touched to the soul with pity for th. between him and her heartless cousi



Every communication must contain the stron, but as a guarantee of good faith We must not be held responsible for sentime

We solicit correspondence and news items:

If you have any business at the Product Of the MANCHESTER ESTERPRISE. Such a requi ill always be granted Changes in displayed advertisements at

t least upon the Tuesday morning befor The MANCERSTER ENTERPRISE will be for ile at the office of The Clinton Local, who advertisements, local notices or subscriptions be left, when more convenient than at the ho

TER CLINTON LOCAL will be found on s manchester enterprise,

THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1889. DECAY OF TRADITION.

The Invention of Writing Seems to Have It is said that the invention of writres abroad as he is nowadays it was f strong memorizing capacity among write. Complicated accounts could be kept by the aid of a "tally" only, and the memory of many a small farmer or petty rural shop keper was his only ledger and order book. It is cerain that since the art of writing has become an almost universal accom-plishment the faculty of memory, being less needed is less cultivated

ong after the invention of letters our ers rested much upon oral tradition. Antiquarians assert that one of the ancient races of Italy possessed no vritten language, and even where written characters were in use oral tradition formed an important supple-men to them. "Folk lore" tales and When oral tradition was recognized more care was taken regarding its accuracy than would be the case in these days. The old reciters jealously

guarded a time honored form of words even in their prose narratives. Bre ton peasants, notably those who pospeat a legend or a story with scrupu-lous fidelity to the established form in which they have glways heard the insidents related, and will check a trav , and will check a travler who attempts to deviate from the orthodox version with "nay, mon-sieur, the story should begin thus," re-yeating the regular form of the tale.

The castern story teller deviates little this time honored recitals of tales of Arabian Nights" if we halt to listen to a professional raconteur in the streets of any Oriental town. In the lays of "war against proscribed books faithful memories were often utilize to preserve prohibited works from o vion. During the persecution of e Waldenses in the Thirteenth cen-

tury, when their version of the Scriptures was prohibited and destroyed issue to memory, and repeated chap-ters at their religious meetings. It

JUMPING DOWN A MOUNTAIN. on thou Thompson's Remarkable Leap of | How a Vice President of the United States

This leap is youched for by W

Served as a Private Soldier "Did you ever know," asked a gen-The sport of "ski," or snowshoe runing, so long popular in the Sierra theman at the Union League club banweedlend in some of the northern of served this government in a dual cahange says: "Ski running, a Scandiof the ladder and another near the ian sport, is becoming popular in bottom at one and the same time? own hill on long wooden skates, or foot toboggans, and at a prepared jolt makes a leap into space. Ninoty-five

bottom at one and the same time?"

The reporter admitted that he had never heard of the incident.

"Well, he did," said the club man.

"While he was vice president of the United States he served for a time as the wolunteer army.

Would in the volunteer army.

ANECDOTE OF HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

makes, a leap into space. Minoty-five feet is the longest ski jump on record in Norway.

Nincty-five feet seems a immense leap, but it has been so far surgussed in the Sierras that no custener need ever try for the championship. The champion ski runner and leaper of the world was John A. Thompson-better known as "Snowshoe Thompson"—who died in Alpine county, Cal., about thirteen years ago.

Thompson was born at Upper Tins, Prestijeld, Norway, April 30, 1827, and died at his home in the Sierras May 15, 1876. He was the father of the whole race of snowshoe runners of the mountain counties of California. He made the first pair of Norwegian snowshoes ever seen on the Preitic coast.

Thompson's greatest leap was made on the side of the steep mountain he made a leap of 180.

The mountain counties of California. He made the first pair of Norwegian snowshoes over seen on the Preitic coast.

Thompson's greatest leap was made on the side of the town of Genoa, Douglas coanty. Durting down the side of the would not do to put the distinguished to this feet of this great fact that it would not do to put the distinguished to this great fact that He is Irssel's at the first pair of Norwey and the shouldered a gun and went with them. Well, at the navy yard the love and power of God; but if we would understand the Scriptures we must not leave the list the love and power of God; but if we would understand the Scriptures we must not leave the list that he is tracel's the love and power of God; but if we would understand the Scriptures we must not leave the private of the company of militia in Ban-ting for the nobleman and his servants, in which leave the he tased the heave proposed at the house of Zacchens, and set his dat the house of Zacchens, and set his dat the house of Sacchens, and set his dat t

tions. The officers decided that it would not do to put the distinguished private on guard duty, but he objected again, and pertinently inquired:

"What am I here for—to look pretty!"

"And the result was that he marched upand down as a sentinel in his regular turn. Odd, wasn't it? Imagine the vice president of the United States receiving orders from a sergeant of a milita company.

"Then when the company was mustered out he was offered the regular pay of a private for the time he was at the navy yard, but he declined to accept it.

"Why?" he was asked. You served in the nigh Sierras, and by several citizens of Genoa. The leap was made from a terrace half way down the side of the mountain, and the leaper landed in a drift of snow over fifty feet in was for some years neighbor to Snow-

was for some years neignoor to show Thompson in the mountains, said, in speaking of the feats of the great ski leaper: I did not see him make his great jump off the side of the mountain back of Genoa, but I have often seen him make leaps of fifty and sixty feet at Silver Mountain, Alpine county.

The neeple of Silver Mountain mindour for a muse them.

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The neeple o

mountain near the town and then darting down to a valley below on their snowshoes. They had a starting point only about half way up the side of the mountain. Snowshoe There is no sometimes joined these parties of ski runners. He was not satisfied with a run down half a mountain—he wanted it all.

He would circle round till he had reached the highfiest peak of the big mountain. He would then utter the while war ery of the old Northmen, and then with his balance pole poised hori-

would come thring down the side of the wind. When he came near to the crowd of townspeople—standing midway down the incuntain fike a field of the wind. When he came near to the crowd of townspeople—standing midway down the incuntain, Thompson would stoop almost to the ground, then suddenly springing up would gosating through the or high above the men and women watching the descent. At times he would make several feaps, each of from fifty to cighty feet in a single descent. His ski leaping was not a fittle like "sky flying."

Snowshoe Thompson was a very sincey and powerful man. He stood is the had the blonde hair is 180 pounds. He had the blonde hair is smelling are very defective in garters; is smelling are very defective in garters.

smelling are very defective in garters; they can see but a few yards at most, and even at short distances of but a few inches they are often at fault. few inches they are often at fault

A Pretty Little Scene.

A Pretty Little Scene.

A boy carrying a large bouquet of roses, some pillox, heliotrope and pinks entered a Cottage Cheve arenue car yestenday. Among the passengers inside was a little girl of possibly 6 years of age. The little one was aspected for the pretty a blondinette as one can see, and her word dress, spotlessly white, set off her jacenile beauty perfectly. Everybody was admiring the child. No sooner liad the flower boy entered

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THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY.

LESSON I. SECOND QUARTER, INTER NATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 7.

mit Verses 8-16-Golden Text. Zech. ix Stearns.

Stearns.

Complied from Lesson Helper Quarterly by permission of H. S. Hoffman, publisher, Fallades phia.]

1. "And when they came nigh to Jerusa."

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9. "And when they came nigh to Jerusa."

1. "And when they came night to Jerusa."

2. "And when they came night to Jerusa

For Sale or Rent

A others are invited to call on any draggist and get Free a trial bottle of KEMP'd dalbam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling en-

TATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASH-tensw, The undersigned having been ap-placed by the Probate Court for said County,

MERIT.

Enterprise Office Will be found a supply a, 25c, per 100 in assorted

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

Real Estate for pale. TATE OF MICHIGAN - COURT OF WARNES.

NAW, So. In the matter of the caine of Eather theorem of the court of th Also the west hal of the norther

DEGRET CARDS.

Colored Lithograph

n. Dated, February 12th, 1889.
MATTHEW E. KEELER, Guardian





The Hemelicat Man in Manchester, WE ARE DAILY RECEIVING

Dissolution of Copartnership.

\*\*BE GO PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between J. C. 4-A. Gordanier, under the name of J. C. Gordanier & ston, general kamiths, is this faw dissolution of the stone of J. C. Gordanier & stone general kamiths, is this faw dissolution of the stone general kamiths, is this faw dissolution of the stone general kamiths, is this faw dissolution of the stone general kamiths are the stone general kamiths and the stone general kamiths are the stone general ka

Including New Styles of

CASHMERES, SATEENES AND WORSTED GOODS.

Our Ladie's and Misses' Fine Shoes are unexcelled. Our

\$3.00 and 3.50 are Warranted Equal to any \$3.00, 3.50 and 4.00 in the market. We are selling

and adjust the ROLLER & BLUM.

MEN'S PLOW SHOES AT \$1

BARGAINS!

At Manchester.

Begin the term
with a supply of Merit Carde, and you are sure to have a better Bargains in CLOTHING,

Bargains in HATS and CAPS,

Bargains in BOOTS and SHOES

Bargains in NECKWEAR, Bargains in WRAPPERS.

Bargains in DRAWERS

# Bargains in all Coods.

have added to my Stock of CLOTHING some BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS and FELT BOOTS, that I shall SELL VERY CHEAP. They are for sale. The price we put on them will not let them stay long with us......

Thanking you for past patronage, will still give you LOW PRICES

C. PARSONS, Clothier.

THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS!

THEN BUY THE



That is really worth sending to a friend, buy one

They are beautiful. Sold only at the-

Manchester Enterprise Office.

Manchester Enterprise BY MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS BREVITIES. Read " A Masked Marriege."

Will we have our March weather Fred Steinkohl has a new

ment this week. J. C. Gordanier & Son have dissolved partnership. See card.

The old saying proved a true one last month. March came in smiling and went Our troubles never come singly. House

cleaning and the assessor will both come upon us soon. The subject of Rev, Patchin's discourse

reap a good paying trade this summer.

play "Hazle Kirk." Those who want to Dr. Fred Kots went to Nashville on

state board of health announcing that a Jersey. sanitary convention will be held in June John Spafard shipped three carloads o

of lambs of his own feeding he bragged Jacob Miller has men at work raising up the Spaulding house, corner of Jefferson and Water street, when a new found-

etween the Standard and Herald

ation will be placed under it. Eighteen persons joined the Chelses fire company last week, but it will take more yesterday morning to visit with her music than that to keep down the cross fires teacher, Ella Smith.

and Joseph Kramer bought Jennie L. lecture, which he pronounced very fine Moore's house and lot on Monday and James Waters who is attending the law will take possession about May 1st. of inspection and order a general cleaning | last Friday.

pects to be gone until June and to take in Fred Blosser The meeting of the farmer's club at ... the upper peninsula G. English's tomorrow will be at 1 o'clock A. D. Perkins and family of Hillsdale aLula Burch stead of 7 as missprinted last week. A were in town over Sunday. Mrs. Perkins a Edith Case

ebellion, bearing specially on the oper. through one of his fingers. in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Virginia; the Tullahoma campaign; then went visiting Jackson county friends Frank Miles Morgan's Ohio raid, etc. Postmaster Doty seems to feel that his

official life is short and daily looks for the the whole he has done better than we give up a clerkship in Grand Rapide, was a Fred Burtless

weather was so warm that the snow soon | Christian Frey, who has been working melted. Wheat and grass fairly laughed the Thomas, Logan farm the past few Edgar Blaisdel! Ella Lehn as the moisture settled around their roots years, has rented the Edward Fay farm a Clarence Berger a Carrie Nisle
On Sunday rain and snow united in in Novell township. Mr. Fay will move Fred Burkhardt Will Relifuss On Sunday rain and snow united in in Norvell township. Mr. Fay will move on Sunday rain and snow united in in Norvell township. Mr. Fay will move a Clifford Case in the roads. It was a good thing and practice riedicing. everybody ought to be happy...

three to nine years of age, for whome desirable homes are wanted. If you want to adopt a child write to Wesley Sears the

All Aboard for Ann Arbor. Engineers of the M. C. railroad are, aFred Dowling

The tollowing named popils of the busy surveying a route between this place parad district, were neither absent nor (Ann Arbor) and Pittsfield Junction, four afterny Egler tardy during the month ending March miles or more south of us, there to inter a Mamie Farrell

29: Bessie Spafard, Henry Frey, May cept the Ypsilanti branch of the Mich. 29: Bessie Spafard, Henry Frey, May
Henion, Forrie Lamb, Otto Mast, Charlie.
Southern railroad, which is under the Southern railroad, which is under the Amary Gumpper Southern railroad, which is under the Amary Gumpper Southern railroad, which is under the Amary Gumpper Southern railroad, which is under the Lois Hollis

Anna Weger

Coon, Harry Henion, John Mast. Forrie Lamb has been neither absent nor tardy stand, to run the road parallel with the Oscar Kirchgessner Katie Grossman during the four months winter term.

T. & A. A. railroad to Pittsfield Junction, aDavid Kern Anna Kern

Number enrolled, 27; per cent. of attend and then to run into Toledo via Man- Albert Morschheuser Albert Neebling ance, 92; tardy, 3. nce, 92; tardy, 3.

air line, but it would give competition to aAnna Marx
the coal fields of Chio and Penusyivania, Henry Rehfuss ng agent, has sent us copies of Marquetta and benefit our city in the way of freights.

ing agent, has sent us copies of Marquette papers. John L. Myers of Caro has sent to Port Huron papers and our old friend the facilities it would give Manchester and the southwestern portion of being the first democratic county to visit the county seat and transpositions of being the first democratic postmaster in Michigan to get the g. b. act business here. At present the people from Manchester, Sharon, Bridgewater, Frank Cebulskie Bennie Pittenger Freddie Rehfuss asys he takes the office right back across the street to where he found it with the remark of the man who had borrowed. Tremely inconvenient and annoying abana Gumper tremely inconvenient and annoying abana Gumper Henry Hogard "Jim, here's your fish line." 'Jim, here's your fish line."

When this new road is built—and we are Jacob Eclos Henry Howard

At the New York experimental station, assured that it will be built—the county Lizzie Hockelberg Charley Hammon

enough to grow through the three inches a project is contemplated and far be from Eddie Morschin

. Year

PERSONAL. Jacob Perrin is very low.

Jacob Myers and family have moved Fred Lehman of this village has m

N. H. Wells went to Clinton this morn ing to visit friends. Frank Weiss of Toledo

a few days this week. Ira Fox is clerking in ton, Lenawee county."

Mrs. Chas. Trefethern went to Adri-Mrs. J. F. Nestell and Lizzie are visi ing in Ypsilanti this week.

Miss Mary Conkling, of Basking Ridge on Sunday evening, at the Presbyterian N. J., is visiting Miss Myra Spafard. The merchant who neglects to plant a Mrs. J. S. Case of Jackson came here good advertisement this spring will fail to last Friday to visit friends a few days. George Kay is not clerking for Kensler A. O. Miller wants to come here and now. Fred Wolff has taken his place.

Saturday to visit his sister over Sunday. Mrs. J. F. Spafard gave a 5 o'clock tea vesterday in honor of Miss Conklin of New Mrs. S. H. Perkins went to Toledo on Monday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Rol

sheep to Buffalo on Tuesday. One load Miller. Miss Jennie L. Moore of Ypsilanti came here last Saturday and remained

> We received a pleasant call from ou enerable friend, Edmund Dorr, of No. veil, on Tuesday. Miss Maggie Blosser went to Clinton

corporations, 28, 7 yes, 21 no. Governor's Rev. W. B. Pope drove to Chelsea last The catholic society, or rather C. Lehn | Thursday night to hear Mrs. Livermore's | salary, 262, 89 yes, 173 no.

department and Will Reed of the dental The health officer should make a tour department of the university were in town up of the alleys and back of the stores. J. H. Hollis returned to Chicago this There is a good deal of rubbish to be morning to resume his traveling, he ex- allattic Andrews

fine programme is announced and as Mr. and Vera went to Cleveland on Monday aClara Drsselhouse English and Stella are good entertainers, to visit Mrs. Canniff.

Ambrose Blatt who clerks for Lehn & aJennie Hollis We have received vol. 23 of part one Co., was handling a revolver last night. Emma Koffberger of the official records of the war of the when the thing went off, the ball passing a Addis Leeson ations of the union and confederate armies Mrs. Rev. Patchin attended the W. C. T. U. convention at Chelsea last week and aFrank Mc Lean

Mr. & Mrs. John Jackson went to Gust Kuhl Dexter last week to attend the funeral of aHulda Koch not be denied that he has improved the the dwarf, Gen. Cardenas, who has been a Emma Clark appearance of the office and served the specification in the office and served the Will. T. Hewet, who has suffered from Earl Chase things might have been bettered, but on rheumatism the past winter and had to a Elwin English

Last Friday merning a snow storm did the mantle act for mother earth, but the standard last.

Charles Wunder of Cheises died fast a Fannie Goodell. a Beulah Teete If any of our readers happen to be in Thursday, aged 27 years. He came to Frank Gieske Anna Unterkirch need of a child they may find one to suit Manchester a number of years ago, and aWill J. Kern. Genah White at the state public school at Coldwater, as engaged in the bakery business with John a Ernst Kuenzler Annetta Kingsley there are over 100 white boys from two to Waltz, but as there was no bakery at Amelia Layher. 16 years of age, 20 colored boys and girls | Chelsea he moved there. He was a memfrom two to 16 and four indian boys from ber of the german workingmen's society.

chester. This would not be exactly an Amelia Never

At the New York experimental station, assured that it was to control of the country.

Artic Jacquemain Maud Jaynes three years ago, a bed of Sharpless straw-seat will have most excellent railway con-Hugo Kirchhofer aWillie Lang berries was planted out and heavily nection with all parts of the county mulched with coal ashes. The object was Here's hoping the M. C. will not give up Frank Shill to see if this material would not act bene- the enterprise.—Ann Arbor Courier. ficially in keeping down weeds. Accord- We fail to understand the object of the ing to Prof. E. S.Goff's report on the Central in constructing a road to Pitsfield Charley Seckinger same, it has done this in a marked de- to connect with the Lake Shore, wheh gree, but this is not all. The yield from they plant has been more abundant than Ypeilanti. It cannot be that the Central Georgie Balz from another hed of the same variety that would expect to gain enough in passen. Hazel Burtis has received excellent culture of the ordigers and freight from Ann Arbor to pay Rollie Case pary kind. The plants have been almost for the construction of the road. They Millard Case entirely free from blight, though the Sharp- already have a road to Toledo via Detroit | Clara Fause! and hights are badly here when grown and can compete with the T. & A. just as a Raynor Hacussle in the ordinary way. The bed has re- well as if the road went via Manchester. Jakie Kensler natived no culture since the mulching, ex- But, if the Central's engineers have sur- Frank Lesson ent to remove the words that were strong veyed a line through, it may be that such a Clyde Leeson

The entire democratic ticket was elected There was an angry lot of democrats and a determined lot of republicans in A. H. Perry, Supervisor; F. D. Merithew, he political arena here this spring, and Clerk; L. Gieske, Treasurer. "all on account of"-Horatio. It had They voted to pay a bounty for crows, word was received user last trong that Mr. Burch would be a woodchecks and english sparrows. WoodMr. Sherman of Seneca Faits, who was hurt Whole number enrolled to date,....

andidate for supervisor again and some chucks are pretty scare, but crows being by a bull, as mentioned last week, had died of the democrate were anxious to have migratory are plenty and the boys have lots. from the injuries received, and Mrs. Kies him head their ticket, while others calling of sport shooting them. him a greenbacker, or republican, made John Delker, who has been working the vigerous protest and declaired that if he Torry farm, started for Texas on Tuesday to did they would vote the republican ticket. visit his mother and if he likes the country, Burch saw the point and withdrew his he may remain and take charge of her farm. name but the caucus nominated him and refused to accept of his declination. The republicans selected Wm. Burtless o head their ticket and every man wen

o work to elect him. Mr. Burch was sick at home on election day and the "enemy" had the field alone which accounts for his defeat. Following is the result. We give dem crats names first.

F. Stautz.

H. Wisner, R. Gilbert,

BOLL OF HONOR.

HIGH SCHOOL

aCarrie Mount

Matie Nelson

AAlta Perry

a Fred Schoeh

George Torrev

Hiram Logan

aJessie Case

AElmer Silkworth

Minnie C. Sullivan, preceptress

Mae E. Hunt, teacher.

Alice Richmond, teache

Julia M. Conklin, teacher.

Ricks Speid

Hannah Rehines

aFreddie Shafer

a Leo Senger

Mattie Spence

Leo Watking

Willie Steamiller

Christina Stegmiller aCharley Sloa

aLaura Dresselhouse Jennie Sayle

aLucy Burch

Bell Hardy

Julia Martin

a Milo Dickerso

aElora Berger

Jennie Clark

D. Woodward attended the state horticu tural society meeting at Langing, last week. will teach the spring term at Lake Pleasant. as well as exceedingly productive. Clerk.——Chas Vogel, Ed. E. Root, - N. S. Case, B. G. Lovejoy, started in the Silvers building, by an eastern of the evangelical association, left on Tuesfirm, in a short times Jas. Kelly, S. H. Perkins, The election was a hot one as several of the annual conference of his church. the republicans were dissatisfied with the - M. Coleman, Sen., 2 -A. D. English, Fred Spatard,

way they nominated the supervisor, and ticket was elected excepting the justice and The southern Michigan sheep breeder's by JOHN T. CLARK, Clinton, Mich. three constables. Mrs. S. C. Burroughs was and wool grower's association will hold elected school inspector.

class lumber yard here.

There were only 502 votes cast, 66 of let it out. which were straight democrat and 126 Rev. W. R. Moon of Hillsdale college will cedes at Spokane Falls. speak especially to the young people next "What large building is that?" asked a Sunday morning. Of the state ticket there were 538 cast. 266 democrat, 262 republican and 10 pro- Miss Nellie McMahon accompanied her

SHARON

CLINTON

Woodward's foundry started up on Thur

Smith and VanTuvle are to start a fir

brother Port and wife to their home in Lud-mamoth purifier building on Tuesday. for doing fancy work. ington on Thursday last. there were 16, 8 yes and 8 no. Regarding Miss Jennie Bowins, who has been spend the young man. "Is that so? Brother ng the winter at her uncle's, Geo. Payne's, John took lots of that medicine for his We have a lot of Mens and Boys Boot eturned to her home in Canada, this week. blood last spring but I never knew before and Shoes left at the Clearing Out Sale Misses Rosa Gall and Emma Huber, who

> to teach the spring term of school in these of Remnants and Refuse which in the respective districts: Spafard's Miss Jessie Allen, Nichols', Mary Rice: Iron Creek, aggregate of several years transactions Mand Lapham; Stone School House, Ella amount to a considerable. These odds Welch: Saley's, Nettie Taylor; Lyon's, and ends have lost their original value latest and best patterns at Fausel's is of Alabastine, Muraline, Anti-Kalsomine aMatilda Obersmith

have been visiting relatives here the past

bree months, returned to Newark, N. Y.

WAMPLER'S LAKE

We are grieved to learn that Mrs. Joseph Myers is no better. Mrs. J. B. Main visited aCharles Wuerthner Manchester this week.

> Mr. & Mrs. Van Derwerker went to Jack.
>
> I wish to say that I shall continue the af those suits at half price. We understand that Ira Watkins ha The snow and rain was just what was will pay any person a large percentage to

Mr. and Mrs. William Allen, of Chicago, re visiting his uncle D. B. Ayres, this week. Miss Clara Boomer went to Brooklyn on H. G. Benton V. S., of Petersburgh, Monday to attend the spring term of school. who is well known to many of our farmer Ernest Schmedlin will work for Charles readers, as he resided here some 15 years Beech and Fred will work for L. D. Wat. ago, was in town on Monday showing his

Clark Brothers, of Manchester have the spirit, style of action, etc., is certainly a model horse. He is a beautiful bay. who for symmetry of proportion, beauty, on E: D. Main's house. with black legs, main and tail, with no Mr. & Mrs. George Valentine and Mr. & white except his star. He is 16 hands

frs. Charles Coon of Manchester, visited at and one inch in height. Of Vermont B. Main's last week. Hero Jr's pedigree we will state that his Frank Hay set fire to the dry grass around sires were those well-known Hambletonhe swamp, last week, and it got the start of lans and Morgans which have made such him and burned about 20 rods of fence.

NORVELL.

alvy Rull Blanche Stark aCyrus Dickerson Amanda Schoettle Mort Hunt has put in 10 acres of oats. aEmma Schaible James Higgins has moved east of Clinto

a Dook Schafer aJohn e Unterkirch siting here. Charles McLean, of Jackson town last Saturday. Mrs. Jonithan Post is confined house with rheumatism. Mr. & Mrs. Jim. McKinny of Tecumseh.

visited over Senday at Trum. Burtons.

BRIGHTON.—In this village on Friday'
March 22nd, 1889, to Mr. & Mrs. William aKatie Nauman Mrs. A. J. Palmer, of Flint, was the guest Brighton, a daughter. f her daughter, Mrs. Charles Bancroft over Dan Beckwith is moving to Favette Ohi aJulia Unterkircher there he expects to work in the railroad HEIM-SEEGER At the bride's mother, in this village, on We day, April 3rd, 1889, by Rev. G. Scho Bert Beckwith returned from Highland, Mr. Thomas Heim and Miss Fredericka

> Mrs. Gardner, of Pinckney, nee Nellie ness last-Saturday Mr. Merrill's house caught fire one day 29th, 1889, of consumption, Gen. Anastacia Cardenas, aged 55 years.

veduesday, where he had been visiting a ger, all of this village.

verse, left several presents as tokens of remodwarf who has visited in Manchester during

the past few years.

We were mistaken last week in saying the age of 23 and traveled east stopping at that Charles Atkinson had bought the Nellie Dexter in 1867 where he has made his home | WHEAT Is low, the price today being 9 Sweeney house. Also, it was Will instead of with Lucius Cooper when not on exhibition. Lew Ashley who rented Grange building. He has twice visited California where he has Election passed off quietly. Democratic returned from there in February. He was

Licket elected except treasurer, whom the sticket elected except treasurer, whom the 3T inches high and weighed 46 pounds, had republicans elected by three majority. Lee. traveled through nearly all the states but that fatal disease compelled him to return to the hospitality of loving friends where quiet Last Thursday evening about 25 Norvell y and peacefully he passed away. Og Sunladies, armed themselves with baskets of pro- day the funeral was held at the M. E church isions, and marched en-masse to the resi- in Dexter, Rev. Poole of Detroit officiating, ence of Mrs. Dan Beckwith, took possession and the remains were placed in the vault for

was 96 and this term 79. They were distrib Mrs. J. Clancy who has been visiting uted to the departments as follows; High School 17. Grammar 12. Intermediate, friends here, returned home Monday. Secondary 17, Primary 10, Ward 11. Election passed off quietly as there was but one ticket in the field. All the fighting - was done at the caucus.

BRIDGEWATER.

Whoever lost a pocketbook had better ca

Chris Bower has moved to Mancheste

left on Saturday to attend the funeral

FREEDOM.

Adam Kress, sen., is on the sick list.

its annual sheep shearing festival at the

fair grounds in Jackson, April 10 and 11.

"That's the Purifier works," responded

Cold Facts.

hope that somebody will some day want

Great Clearing-out Sale until the 13th of

lebrated stallion, Vermont Hero, Jr.

Dust, Royal George, &c. Mr. Benton

will be here on the 15th, when his hors

can be seen during the season at Farrell's

stable by those who wish to improve their

We wish the ladies to call at the Ex-

Died.

occupied by Macomber Brothers.

ecded to start the wheat and grass. invest in these goods. At the store lately

where it was made."—Citizen.

at the Enterprise office.

Miss Anna Clancy of St. Johns is expect B. and W. Ensilage or Fodder Corn Should not be confused with the comed here next Saturday to spend the summer mon Southern Corn that is usually sold with her sister, Mrs. Philip Kress. Fred L. Feldkamp closed the winter term of school at Roger's corners, yesterday and B. and W." Corn is highly nu

There is no waste in feeding the We understand that a general store will be Rev. H. Voelker of Washtenaw circuit cured fodder to cattle and sheep. An eight acre crop of this corn ensiloed day for Woodland. Barry county to attend has been the principal food consumed by my herd of 30 to 50 Jerseys this winte one third of the ensilage yet unfed. It requires about three pecks of seed to

School Item

Aggregate attendance,

Per cent. of attendance.

Whole number belonging during month. 292

The number of students receiving badge

for being neither absent nor tardy during the

term was not so large as that of the preceed

articularly sickness caused by vaccination

G. W. Loomis, Superintenda

The number at the close of the fall ter

ing term, owing to various unusual caus

Spring Opening. Having bought an unusually fine line W. B. Silkworth of Grass Lake went summer trade, I wish the ladies to call at We learn that Mrs. John Raby does not intend to work the farm this year but will will be supposed with the climate and business life that he writes home to have his personal styles and at lowest prices. I shall do work in the latest styles and at lowest prices.

Ladies. I have a large line of emyoung lady of her escort as the Michigan broidery silks, chinelle and ribbon central day express whirled past the chinelle in all desirable colors and shades, Just arrived. Upwards of

> that must go, and they will go because we make them go. The prices are doing i

From the continual turning of the Wishing to balance my books I will wheels of our business, as with all other ask all those indebted to me to please call PAINTS merchants, there accumulates an amount at my office and save being spoken to.

and must be disposed of at whatever they fered at reduced prices. will bring. Every merchant has a certain Why not buy a Watch and Chain no amount of this kind of Plunder left over at each Inventory. - We HAVE THE COUR. | while Fausel is selling them at a discount. AGE to close out these goods at any price

The elegant line of Jewelry of the

o get rid of them so that we can replace them with a fresh, clean stock. Some stock of Ear Rings, Pins, Rings, &c. merchants will carry such goods along from year to year, counting their uncer-A good lumber box one-horse wagon Vint. Roberts, of Jackson, is visiting fri. tain value among their assets, in the value for sale cheap. I. M. Robisos.

> April, and have quite an assortment of A fine line of new Garden Seeds can goods left which I am going to sell. It found at Roller & Blums.

> > goods for spring trade. For cheap prices in Watches, Jewetc., go to Fausel's.

sons, the Clothier,

Fausel's.

Call at Parsons' Clothing Store.

Two dollar Shoes for 50 cents, at Pa poor accounts. Don't be deceived New spring styles in Clothing at Par-

Rarsons, the Clothier, sells Boots

wonderful records, Vermont Hero, Gold New garden seeds at Roller & Blum Commercial.

Markets by Telegraph.

DETROIT, March 28, 1889 POTATOES-Market quiet at 20c p Highland, is TERPRISE office and see our new line of bu for store loss.

Japanese Crape Napkins. They are very EGS Market easy at 10% per doz Japanese Crape Napkins. They are very press, and are all the rage in the cities.

BEANS—Trade light and market dull at \$1.80(3\$1 65 B bu, for city handpicked BUTTER.—Market quiet at 18(0)19c for best dairy, 16(0)17c for fair grades.

WHEAT—No. 2 red spot, 2 cars at 92\$c.

5 cars of regular at 921c: May 5,000 bus at 921c. 20,000 bus at 921c. 10,000 bus at 921c. No. 1 white epot, 2 cars at 954c, 4,600 bus at 954c, 4,000 bus at 96c. — CORN.

No. 2 spot, 1 car at 34 e; No. 5 spot, 3 cars at 33 c OATS.—No. 2 white; spot, 2 cars at 28 c.

> Home Markets. APPLES-Green, but few offered at 25@

REPERD LANG TO LES BARLEY-Is dull at \$1@1 10 3 cwt. BEANS No change in the market \$1 @1 25 P bin for unpicked, and \$1.40@1.60 for handpicked.

CAPDENAS.—In Dexter, Friday, March

CAPDENAS.—In Dexter, Friday, March

CAPDENAS.—In Dexter, Friday, March

Mr. Merrill's house caught fire one day last, week but someone passing saw the roof ablaze, gave the siarm and it was put out.

We were mistaken last week in saying the age of 23 and traveled east stopping at the age of 23 and traveled east stopping at the age of 25 and traveled east s

Just received at the

A LL READY.

WALL PAPER In Manchester and vicinity

LOW . PRICES! -:-

s not always easy advertising-one gets tired o

That we find it easy to tell about th ALL AND LOOK AT THEM

A FEW BARGAINS IN-BAKING :- POWDERS

eit, Get them before they are all gone and be

Telephone Drug and Book Store the acre. Price \$1.50 per bushel. For sale F. STEINKOHL, Proprieto

THE GLOWIOUS SPRING

Has come, also has my stock

WALL PAPER

5500 ROLLS nd more to arrive in a few days.

all shades. It will pay you to look

at my stock befor buying, Ladies call at Fausel's and see his nev GEO. J. HÆUSSLER

NO

one will dispute the fact that by selling

goods and giving credit that a higher

price must be asked to make good losses CREDIT

> By selling for Cash or its equivalent we can save for the purchaser from 10 to 20 per cent., as we can lose nothing i

> > BUT

call and see for yourself. Our Stock of

and Glassware is complete, and will be CHEAP

We mean what we say and can convince if you will call and examine our GOODS.

> Highest Cash Price paid for Butter d Eggs. Yours, truly, T. B. BAILEY.

and see our line of

CARDS



Sixty pairs of Ladies Hose for one cent

a pair, at the Clearing Out Sale

Photograph Cards

Enterprise Steam Printing Office.

THURSDAY, APRIL, 4, 1889. MAYTIME IN MIDWINTER.

The world, what is it to you, dear,
And me, if its face he gray.
And the new horn year be a shrewd year
For flowers that the fierce winds fray?
You smile, and the sty seems blue, dear,
You langh, and the month turns May.

Your hands through the bookshelves flutler; Scott. Shakespeare, Dickens are callest; Blake's visions, that lighten and mutter; Molloro—and his smile has naught

Molicro—and his smile use usual Left on it of sorrow, to utter The secret things of his thought. No grim thing, written or graven.
But grows, if you gaze on it, bright;
A lark's note rings from the raven,
And traged's robe turns white,
And shipwrecks drift into haven,

Grief seems but a vision of madness;
Life's keynote peals from above
With naught in it more of sadness
Than broods on the heart of a dove;
It sight of you, thought grows gladness,
And life, through love of you, love.
—Swinburns

### THE EYES OF DOUGAN.

The vessel made its way slowly through a thick fog that enveloped her like an impenetrable barrier. We appeared to be floating in an unfathomable infinity of gray, above, below and on every side. You thought sometimes as the sharp prow cleft the mist that it would soon cut through the wall of fog and would burst out in a sunshine stretch of sea. But always you are disappointed, and the bank of clouds still lies upon the sea, dark, dreary and impenetrable.

A little group of us had taken some camp stools and crossed the steerage bridge to the forward turtle deck. At first we chatted gayly together, but it requires a robust temperament to resist the depressing influences of a fog off the banks of Newfoundland, and conversation drooped.

One of the group was a tall, blonde, blue eyed German of about 50 years of age. He spoke English with just the peared to belong to the class of solid, in-telligent and successful German-Ameri-Some chance remark made by him suggested the possibility of cetting story from him. Yielding to the general demand, he said:

Chin-chin Camp is up in the mountains across the range from Fort Laramie. At least it was late in the fifties, for at that time I myself represented about 1 per cent. of the entire population. T went to Denver first, and hearing good reports from Chin-chin struck off up into Wyo-

Joe Dougan had already been a member of the camp some time when I reached there. He was a strange fellow, but his most striking peculiarity did not attract notice till a fewnights after my

arrival.

Most of the aristocracy of the place—were in the back room of "The Inferno" (I never found out how the proprietor came across this appropriate name), where a rude kenoapparatus was in full acception.

A number of the bors yere operation. A number of the boys were seated at the little checker board tables. The marker had just let a white marble drop into his hand from a cigar box, which took the place of the ball, and shouted the number marked on it. Just as he turned to the board behind him, two men at one table simultaneously yelled,

Then followed cries of "That was my button!" "You lie!" and a volley of oaths; there was a scuffle; the table was overthrown; the larger of the two men seized the other, and, almost with the strength of a Hercules, threw him over his shoulder. One of the tellow's neels struck the chandelier of oil lamps, and the next instant the room was in dark-The scuffe continued. Then above the confusion, a voice cried: "My God, look there!" We did not have to be told the direction, for there across the room glowed and sparkled in the darkness two gleaming eyes like balls of liquid fire.

There was something demon like in their
luminous glare. The click of a revolver
lock was heard in the stillness which followed, but a voice from the direction of those flery eyes said sternly, and with incisive distinctness: "Drop that gun, I've got the draw on you."

At that very moment the door into the saloon in front opened and a widening shaft of light fall across the Egyptian darkness of the room. The mark in with a lamp; the gleaming eyes faded, and we saw leaning calmly against the wall the burly form of Joe Dougan. A smile flickered about his mouth as he saw our scared faces; the point of the re-volver, which was loosely held in his right hand, dropped down across his breast, as he leaned carelessly against the wall. Soon Dougan put up his revolver, made his way to the door without a word, and disappeared. For a week we talked of little else in Chin-chin camp but Joe Dougan's eyes, He was a good natured fellow, and submitted with-good grace to all sorts of public demon-strations and investigations. Nearly every night after dark the boys would get him to stand across the street and call out the names of cards as they were drawn from a deck. Then they were sed in turn to the crowd before the ilimminated saloon, and the keenness of Dougan's peculiar eyesight was vociferously applanted. Occasionally some skeptic asked the privilege of drawing out the cards, and would turn the back toward Dougan, who sat on a doorstep across the unlighted street. But Joe would invariably say, "Turn it 'round,

ye fool! I can't see through the card."

And again Dougan would shoot at a
mark in the darkness, and often cut the bull's eye, to the edification of specta-tors, who tested the result with a dark lantern. Dongan's skill with the revolver was so great that Jack Himlon, who was on closer terms with him than any. other man in camp, to show at once his, friend's remarkable eyesight and uner-ring aim, on one occasion stood up in the dark with a lighted cigar in his mouth, which was to be Joe's target. He cut the lighted end clean off, leaving the starms in Jed's mouth.

the stump in Jack's mouth. Dongan was, as I said, very good natured, but nevertheless he had almost no intimate friends, beside Jack Hinton, who was one of these broad hearted-fellows that everybody seemed naturally to strange faculty had worn off and he could avoid publicity. He was a great, talk, strong tune man, with ment man, and mustache. He had, heyper if any off stooping over as he walked that made him look shorter. This and his habit of going about with his eyes half closed were due to the desire to hide those gleaning eyes which darkness made so white as a shorter.

One day when Jack Hinton went to Dougan's but he found him reading. As Joe laid down the book his friend picked it up and found it to be in a strange language, which he judged to be German On the fly leaf was written "Friedrich Bauer." Jack looked inquiringly at Dougan, who explained that it had once Dougan, who explained that it had once belonged to a German friend. This did not, however, explain to Jack the fact that Joe had been reading in it and had turned down a leaf when he laid aside

Just at this time a young green German arrived in camp. He was immediately christened "Dutchy," and was subjected to a variety of rude practical jokes, and the production of all of which he bore with imperturbable gravity. He was a persistent fellow in spite of his rude, ludicrous English, and somewhat of a mineralogist. So, in a few weeks, he had made himself acquainted with methods of work and had investigated well the geologic aspects of At last "Dutchy" ran across a nugget

that seemed to indicate the presence of a valuable vein somewhere in the neighbor-hood. He at once laid his plans, staked off a claim, and with the money he had brought with him got a number of men at work running a tunnel obliquely into a hill. His claim lay to the east and up the slope from the working of a gang of tramp miners, who looked on with evil eyed jealousy at the confident way in which the young German laid his plans. Week after week passed. "Dutchy's" sloping tunnel was completed and they were working on a double cross gallery. The young fellow's money ran low, but his spirits and his faith in his judgment did not. Then he had nothing left to pay the men with and they quit work. Still the determined young fellow toiled on alone, digging, blasting and carrying, but the mother vein seemed no nearer than before. The boys got to betting on whether "Dutchy" would strike it or not; some, sustained by his unswerving self confidence, backed the young German, but more were willing to give odds the other way. At last one day there were rumors about the camp that "Dutchy" had struck the vein.

That night Joe Dougan happened to pass the young German's hut. The win-dow was open, and though it was a dark, cloudy night and there was no light in the cabin, Joe stopped in the road and stared at the open window. He saw something which you or I could not have seen. It was the figure of "Dutchy" sitting on the edge of his bunk, holding a card in his hand. Moved by some ima card in his hand. Moved by some impulse, he knew not what; Dougan crept up nearer; he saw it to be a photograph which the young German\_held in his hand, and which, although he could not hand, and which, atthough he could how see it himself, he pressed to his lips in a way that showed he knew so well the face thereon that the darkness made no difference with him. His back was half turned toward the window into which Joe Dougan peered. The youth finally let his hand drop into his lap and seemee lost in thought. Then Joe caught sigh lost in thought. Then Joe caught sight of the picture. He gave a sort of choking gasp, and hurried away in the darkness, murmuring, "Ach! du lieber Himmel! Helena!".

Dongan strode fiercely down the valley read. He passed unfeeding two dark forms moving along in the direction of the camp. One voice exclaimed: "For God's sake, what's that!" The other replied with a laugh, "It's only Joe Dou-gan's eyes."

But Dougan heard nothing and saw nothing save the face of the photograph that had so startled him. His mind was a tunult of confused thoughts and half asserted recollections. He walked on down the valley till the road ran in the shadows of the pine forest. Above the clouds grew lighter, and a faint, luminous spot in the heavens indicated the position of the hidden moon. Then through the trees could be seen clouds scudding across the moon's face, and at last these broke away and frested waves

of moonlight flooded valley and mountains. It pierced the dark alleys of the pines and fringed the road with a lacework of delicately traced shadows. Still Dougan strode on till the road ran out from the forest again and followed the course of a stream that caught and tossed back from its ripples the sparkles of moonshine as a necklace of diamonds flashes the light. Joe Dougan stopped as he stepped out of the cover of the pines, and the glorious prospect of moonlit slopes and peaks burst upon him and brought him back to a consciousness of himself and his surroundings. Then he sudwalked quickly back the way he had come. When he reached the camp there were no lights to be seen; even the saloon was dark. He went to Jack Hinton's cabin

and knocked at the door. There was no reply, but the sound of heavy breathing could be heard within. Again he knocked,
a long succession of hard raps. At legs!
a voice said. "Eh! What's that? Oh!

the fog whistle of another steamer.
"Well," said the German, "that's about all there is of it. Let's see what Hello! Who's there?"

"It's me—Dougan."
There was a sound of bare feet on the There was a sound of bare feet on the floor, and then the door was opened.

"What the devil are you doing about this time of night?" growled Hinton.

"I want to talk with you, Jack," said Dougan, "I must talk, and you're the only man in camp that I can trust—it seems like a dream to me—it is too good to be true. Just tell me, Jack, if I'm

asleep."
"Oh, come, Joe, what's all this nonsense about? Out with it!"
"This and spoke Dougan turned toward him and spoke

back to me. I am not Joe Dougan; I am Fritz Bauer; Oh! I cantell you how it was, and you will believe me. When I first came to this country I must have been terribly sick, for all that time has been a blank. When I came to myself, been a blank. When I came to myself, I had forgotten my own name. In some way I think I am Joe Dougan—where I got the name, I do not know. Something seemed strange about it all, but that wears away. Somethings I thought I dreamed I had a wife and child, but I cannot make it out clearly, and at last I give it up, and I am content to be Jos

Dougan, and let the dreams take care of themselves. The sickness left me with a strange arone and these cursed eves. But to night, Jack, it all came back to me; the liaunting dream came back and then it all cleared up, and I find I am not Joe Daugan, but Pritz Bauer. To-night I find I am not Joe Daugan, but Pritz Bauer. To-night I went by the cabin of the boy you call of the army and consequently they do "Dutchy;" for some reason I looked in, as he sat there in the dark; he held a photograph in his hand; I caught a glimpse of it. And, Jack," Dougan lowered his voice almost to a whisper, "my life upon it it was my wife or deterring influence is that the army

white as a sheet.

"What is it, man? For heaven's sake, speak," cried Joe. Hinton stared at him a moment in a

dazed way "You didn't speak to him, did you, Joe?" he gasped.

"No, no! What of that?"

"Why, he thinks you're dead," continued Hinton, hoarsely.

"Well, what of that? Lain't," cried

"But—but"— stammered Jack. "His-your wi-fe—thinks you're dead!" -your wi-fe-thinks you're dead!"

"Well," roared Dougan, "didn't I tell
you I ain't? What's the difference?"

"But, Joe," began Hinton again,
tremulously, "she—she's married again
—there. I had to say it, Joe. The
youngster told me all about it last week."

Dougan sank down on the edge of the ouch with a low moan. Hinton looked at him helplessly; once or twice he essayed to speak, but no words came from

his lips.

"Ach! mein Fritzchen—und meine 'mal verloren!" Helena—noch 'mal verloren!'
Dougan, with his face in his hands. Then he arose and staggered from he cabin. Hinton watched the tottering figure cross the stretch of moonlit ground until it was lost from sight in the uncer-

Just after dark the next evening Joe Dougan went down the road toward the young German's cabin, but finding it empty he walked on. He did not notice the figure following him in the twilight. It was Jack Hinton. It grew dark as Dougan strode on. He turned off from the road and went up the slope, where by day the yawning mouths of several scat-

teren tunnels could be seen.

'Dutchy's working night as well as day now and he's going to see him," muttered Hinton to himself, as he observed the direction Dougan had taken. It grew still darker as Joe proceeded up the hill. At last he stopped at one of the dark openings. Hinton crept nearer and was about to speak when Dougan suddenly turned and walked on in a diagonal direction up the slope. The action puzzled Hinton, but there seemed to be some method in it, as if the man had caught sight of something up the mountain. As Dougan proceeded further up his form emerged from the shadow of the distant mountains, and Hinton could see it distinctly against the starlit sky, for the moon had not come up yet. Then all of a sudden Jack saw the form of his friend drop down. Then he felt sure that Dongan had seen something which was not visible to his own ordinary eyes, and had laid down to creep nearer the object or person without being observed. Hinton at once made toward the spot where he ad seen Dougan crouch down. He had hardly reached it when a pistol shot, fol-lowed by two more in rapid succession, rang out; he saw the flashes not far away, and then dimly discerned figures flying off down the slope. Hinton ran to the spot. A couple of dark bodies lay on the ground among the rocks. One of them meaned and turned, and Hinton recognized the glaring eyes of Dougan as they turned toward him in the darkness.

"Joe!" he cried, as he dropped on his kness beside the fallen man and lifted

where he cried, as he dropped on his knees beside the fallen man and lifted his head into his lap, "for heaven's sake, what does this mean? Are you badly hit?" "Yes, Jack," said Dougan, with an effort. "I'm done for this time, sure; I

feel it coming. They would have killed my boy and stolen his claim, Jack. Thank God for these eyes I have cursed so often; I saw them up here."

Dougan stopped and ground his teeth

together in pain. Hinton opened his chirt and stanched the blood the best he could. "They meant," continued Dougan

brokenly, "to bore into the cross fun-nel and flood the mine from the flume to-night—stop up the mouth—and drown the boy like a rat. Jack—so they could jump the claim-but I and my eves saved him-tell him that, Jack

Dougan's head sank back on Jack's lap. His eyes closed, but he opened them again in a moment, and Hinton them again in a moment, and ramous saw that their strange glow was growing fainter, as the man's life ebbed away.

"Oh, Helena!" murmured Dougan,

a stream of German, no doubt going back to the old days in the fatherland. Once more he opened his eyes and looked at Hinton. There was a dying flicker in

"Ach. mein lieber Freund, auf glueckliches Wiedersehen—good-by, Jack!"
His head fell back limp and lifeless the light had fled forever, from Dougan's

The big, blonde German stopped, took out his handkerchief and blew At that moment a faint, groaning sound came floating out of the mist. It was

about all there is of it. Let's see what that is ahead." We all started up. But some one said:
"I thought you remarked at the beginning that you were a party to this history. I don't see just where you come in."

"I was the young German, Bauer, replied the man simply.—John S. Phillips in Pittsburg Bulletin.

Whose Voice Warned Her? Sunday night, while the snow and wind storm was at its height, a Blinman street lady was awakened by a fast and abruptly:

"My name isn't Dougan, Jack; it's startled by a far off voice repeating in "My name isn't Dougan, Jack; its startied by a lar off voice repeating in melodious tones: "Wake up!" "Get up!" The lady obeyed the strange summens, and was terribly frightened hut, but I didn't know. I thought I was on discovering that the house was on Joe Dougan, but to night it all comes fire. The soot in the old fashioned fire. fire. The soot in the old fashioned fire-place in the kitchen, which was over-a foot deep, was burning, and the flames were shooting out through the fireboard. The lady soon aroused the household and the fire was extin-guished before any serious damage was done. That the warning was given no one who knows the lady will no one who knows the lady doubt, and but for the warning it is probable that the bouse and some of the occupants would have been burned.—New London Telegraph.

> About Uncle Sam's Musicians On a sign board in front of the regular army recruiting station in Park row every day in the year can be seen the words, "Musicians wanted." Clarinets, fifers and snare drummers are always in

demand, because skilled musicians can drum and a skillful chrincist. Anouar deterring influence is that the army musicians are not allowed to play outan extra honest dollar. Cornet players are as pleptiful as sparrows in the park and applications are received every day for positions. The clarinet player's place in the band is the hardest to fill—New York Evening San.

-Birthday Card!- 🕫

Plain or fringed, call at the

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