



VOL. 23.—NO. 15.

Manchester Enterprise

BY MAT D. BLOSSER. Published Thursday Evenings. Has a large circulation among Merchants, Mechanics, Manufacturers, Farmers and Families generally in the villages of MANCHESTER, CHELSEA, SALINE, CLINTON, Howell, Brooklyn, Napoleon, Grass Lake, and all adjoining country. Desirable Medium for Advertisers. Rates Made Known on Application. Subscriptions \$1.00 a Year in Advance. If not paid in advance, \$2.00. One copy, six months, 50 cents; three months, 40 cents; one month, 15 cents.

Societies.

ANCIENT ORDER UNITED WORKMEN meets in their hall, over Geo. J. Hauser's Drug store, on second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. K. E. ROOF, M. W. C. MASTERS, Recorder. MANCHESTER TERT. No. 141, Knights of the Maccabees meet at their rooms over Geo. J. Hauser's store, the second Friday in each month. Visiting knights are invited to attend. T. B. BAILEY, K. E. N. SCHMID, Com. ADONIRAM COUNCIL, No. 24, R. & S. M. M. meet at Masonic Hall, on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. All visiting companions are invited to attend. J. D. VAN DUYN, T. I. M. MAY D. BLOSSER, Recorder. MERIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 48, R. & S. M. M. meet at Masonic Hall, on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. All visiting companions are invited to attend. C. W. CASE, H. F. GOSWAM, Secretary. COMSTOCK POST, No. 32, G. A. R., meet at their hall, on the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month. Visiting comrades are invited to attend. J. C. GOSWAM, Adm. MANCHESTER LODGE, No. 145, F. & A. M. meet at Masonic Hall, on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. All visiting brethren are invited to attend. J. P. BENTLEY, W. M. G. E. M. HOOR, Sec. GERMAN WORKINGMEN'S AID SOCIETY meet in their hall in the Goodrich Building, on the first Monday evening of each month. P. S. SCHMID, Pres. F. A. D. KERR, Sec.

Business Cards.

PEOPLE'S BANK of Manchester, Organized under State Law. Capital, \$50,000. Transacts a General Banking Business. L. D. WATKINS, J. D. COREY, President, Vice Pres. C. W. CASE, Cashier. DISCOUNTS. L. D. Watkins, J. D. Corey, Joseph Mc Mahon, Frank Spauld, Fred Valentine, H. W. Clark, Jane Kingsley, A. F. Fremont. A. C. TAYLOR, M. D. Office at residence on 4th and 1/2 street, Manchester. Calls by day and night will receive prompt attention. J. D. COREY, Conveyancer and Notary Public. The "Enterprise" and all other business with him, will receive prompt attention. Farm and village property for sale. T. H. FIELDS, Auctioneer, will attend sales of all kinds of real estate, and any other business, for 1889-90. Orders left at the 4234 1/2 street office will receive prompt attention. JOHN W. PATCHER, Attorney at Law. Office over Robinson & Kuehn's Clothing Store. GOODYEAR HOUSE BARBER SHOP. J. J. BRIGEL, Proprietor. Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing, etc., Neatly Executed. LAURA GREEN, Proprietor of the only Photograph Gallery in Manchester. Photographs of children and latest styles. Gen. etc., at the lowest prices. A. J. COOPER, Geo. E. Davis, The popular AUTIONEER, known all over the state, will attend all calls promptly by telephone or otherwise. Residence and P. O. address, CHELSEA, MICH. A. CONKLIN & SONS. A. CONKLIN, M. D. E. M. CONKLIN, M. D. Physicians and Surgeons. All calls by day or night, promptly attended to. Specialties: Cancer and all Chronic Diseases; Diseases of Women and children; Diseases of the Rectum. B. F. RETZELDS, Licensed AUCTIONEER! Sales in villages or country will be promptly attended to. Dates can be made at the Enterprise office, Manchester. CLINTON Steam Granite and Marble Works. S. F. MARSHALL, Prop. Recently fitted out with the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of Granite & Marble Monuments. ALL WORK GUARANTEED as represented. Office and Works, Church Street west of Railroad, CLINTON, MICH. LADIES! If you want a pack of late style meet at the Enterprise Office.

THE OWNER.

Who owns your fields, so fair and wide? Does he give his gold to win them? Yes, he does, with vision rare, hath spied, The stretch of lovely landscape in them? Nay, nay! his are by law, indeed. The green expanse that stretch of river; But he who Nature's laws can read Doth truly have and hold forever. The priceless work of art divine, The painter's or the sculptor's doing, Which thou dost gaze upon in thine If thou canst feel its charms well viewing. The senses seek a world might claim Without one radiant rose possessing; Its own the universe might name, Yet lose each sunnier's silent blessing; Ah, there are rich that are most poor, And poor there are worth countless treasure; What wealth alone can't buy or secure Is his whom beauty thrills with pleasure. —Vick's Magazine

THE BUSY ANTS.

How the Little Fellows Live and Work and Build Their Homes. Many of our boys and girls have no doubt, often wondered why these ants are so busy and contented as travelers, always on the go, and always going somewhere for a purpose. So they do. Let us watch them. Here they are, on the rose basket. What for? Their breakfast, perhaps. Just watch them; see how they tickle the aphides, or green fly, with the antennae in order to make them yield a saccharine liquid of which ants are very fond. This is a systematic work with them; they farm out insects of various kinds to feed upon, and as systematically as a farmer does his stock. In the greenhouse they take the young scale insects—a most troublesome greenhouse pest—and plant them out regularly on the leaves, always choosing such leaves as are the most difficult to clean; and when the insects are of full size, the ants extract a juice from them with as much regularity as a farmer milks his cows, and it is very interesting to watch them at their work, when nearly every plant has some insect enemy, which, in its turn, has an enemy that destroys. The ant is proverbial for its industry; its ingenuity is quite as remarkable, and its habits most singular. Did you ever examine an ant hill—a subterranean city closely populated. In this little city—three classes of ants dwell—the females, which have no sex. These do all the work of the community; the males and females perform no labor. The homes of the ant are constructed with much art; little galleries terminate at intervals, in more extensive ones, supported by pillars. All this is done with earth and a slime which they secrete, by means of which the working ants build a mortar. When the female ants are ready to deposit their eggs, they wander about through their palace and let fall at hazard their little eggs; the workers pick them up and gather them together in heaps in the places which separate the galleries. The larvae are soon hatched, and are not long before they spin themselves little cocoons; when the moment comes for their issue, the workers tear the cocoons, and thus facilitate the operation; then they carefully extend and smooth the wings of the males and females. From these eggs are born, in fact, not only ants of both sexes, but the workers also, which have no wings. During several days food is brought to the newly born, and then they are allowed to go out to commence life's work for themselves. —American Agriculturist

A Substitute for Oak Bark.

The world seems to have waged a special warfare upon oak trees. Before iron ships were built, and that was only twelve years ago, oak was the only thing used. When this drain ceased oak came into demand for furniture, and it almost disappeared for a time as black walnut. No one feels the growing scarcity of oak like the tanner, and the substitution of all sorts of chemical agencies leads up to the inquiry as to whether other vegetable products cannot be found to fill the place of oak bark. The wattle, a tree of Australian growth, has been found to contain from 25 to 50 per cent. of tannic acid. Experiments have been made on the Pacific slope, where the wattle readily grows, and a bath of liquor acid was made from it in forty-seven days, whereas in liquor made from Santa Cruz oak, the best to be found in all the Pacific states, the time required is from seventy-five to eighty days. The wattle will readily grow on the treeless plains of Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, the bark of which ought to yield 25 per cent. of tannic acid. The effect upon the stomach of a person who has softened and considerably increased of its bulk and, finally, its rupture and diffusion through the water. While we cannot see the inside of the grain at the critical moment when it has all but burst, we may, in view of what we now know, probably surmise the truth. It is not very likely that, as the grain gets better and hotter, the moisture present in the cells, or in the starch granules themselves, softens them first, and then, when the heat becomes too great to permit its remaining in the fluid state, it suddenly turns to steam, and the now plastic starch expands in every direction, forming little vesicles, losing at the same time, of course, the moisture, and thus becoming firm and brittle. I have been brought to this by the wonderful physics of popped corn, which with great satisfaction whenever I shake my popper over the glowing coals.—Henry A. Doty in St. Nicholas.

The Mad King of Bavaria.

At dinner King Otto—when he consents to appear at table—takes his seat at one end of the table. Around the other end are seated the doctor, the aids-de-camp and the chamberlains—all the little court, in fact. King Otto, however, never takes the smallest notice of their presence, but preserves a self-importance in his extended acquaintance, said to be the greatest in the world. Mr. Thompson, a man acquainted with one of his "other" an' I hope you will pass an' repass, an' be recompensated. Philadelphia Times.

One Way of Introduction.

People who find it embarrassing to perform the necessary duty of introducing folks may find the following incident interesting and the mode worthy of imitation. Three darkies met en route to church, and one of them, in the suavity of self importance in her extended acquaintance, said to her friends, "Mr. Bell, Mr. Bell, Mr. Thompson, a man acquainted with one of his 'other' an' I hope you will pass an' repass, an' be recompensated." Philadelphia Times.

Diamonds as Rifle Sticks.

A use for diamonds—as an assistant to marksmen—has been discovered. According to The Horological Journal the diamonds are fixed in the front and back sights of rifles, and it is said they enable the marksmen to take a quick and correct aim even in a bad light. The brilliants are so fitted that immediately the piece is brought to the shoulder the rays in the gems assist the alignment, and the eye takes aim without the least hesitation.

Expenses at Yale.

The average expense at Yale per year has been for each freshman \$733.96; sophomore, \$831.34; junior, \$884.17, and senior, \$919.70. The largest expense reported for the year, although it is believed that there were some who got away with a little more than that amount.—Exchange.

Cost of a Soldier.

The annual cost per man in some of the armies of Europe is: \$64 in Great Britain, \$23 in Austria-Hungary, \$46 in Germany, \$22.16 in Russia. Switzerland comes at the bottom of the list with an annual cost of £7 per man.—Chicago Times.

The inventor of the strobilograph.

pen is reported to have made \$1,000,000 out of it.

LONG TIME SENATORS.

TWO SENATES—ONE PERMANENT, THE OTHER CHANGING.

Thomas H. Benton's Thirty Years—Henry Clay, Daniel Webster and John C. Calhoun—Recent Instances: Sumner, Morton, Edmunds, Allison, Ingalls, Evarts, Quay. The senate of the United States is not a continuing body, as was that of Rome, and as most senators still are, by whatever title known, and the theory of the constitution is that one-third of the members thereof go out every second year; but, as a matter of fact, they do not. Indeed, many a senator may practically consider himself a life member, and often does; nothing but a political revolution can change the complexion of his state, and once in a while there "for life or good behavior." Hence an anomaly: there are really two senates, or two halves of a senate—one-half is of men always new, who stay a time and go, while the other is made up of old "stand-bys." And these "stand-bys" really run the concern. Thomas H. Benton represented Missouri for thirty years, and was sorry to quit them; so sorry that he returned as a member of the house, and almost made a failure of it. Daniel Webster represented Massachusetts continuously for fourteen years, then went into Harrison's cabinet only to return to the senate in 1845 and remain till 1850. John C. Calhoun was vice president a short time and a senator seventeen years. Henry Clay alternated between senate and house, with terms in the cabinet and foreign service so sandwiched between that it is not easy to say at any given time what his leading role was, but practically he was "the opposition," "the party" or "the administration" for nearly fifty years.

The Science of Popcorn.

In what condition is the starchy interior of the grain just before it explodes! The common experience of the kitchen and laundry will help us here. In making up the mixture for stiffening clothes, the laundress puts starch into water and boils it, and we all know that in this process the starch loses its powdery character and becomes blended with the water in a pasty, translucent mass. The effect upon the individual starch granule is softening and considerable increase of its bulk and, finally, its rupture and diffusion through the water.

Survivor of the Custer Massacre.

The old war horse Comanche, the only survivor of the famous Custer massacre, is still handsomely cared for at the government's expense. By special order of the military authorities Comanche is provided with a comfortable stable-fitted up especially for him out in Dakota. No one is permitted to ride him, and he is not allowed to do any work whatever. Ridden with bullets and scarred by saber wounds, his body speaks eloquently of the perils duty he has performed in his twenty-two years of service under the government. He will go down to history holding about as proud a place as that accorded the gallant black charger which once brought Gen. "Phil" Sheridan to the field in time to save the battle, from Winchester, twenty miles away.—Troy Telegram.

The Mad King of Bavaria.

At dinner King Otto—when he consents to appear at table—takes his seat at one end of the table. Around the other end are seated the doctor, the aids-de-camp and the chamberlains—all the little court, in fact. King Otto, however, never takes the smallest notice of their presence, but preserves a self-importance in his extended acquaintance, said to be the greatest in the world. Mr. Thompson, a man acquainted with one of his "other" an' I hope you will pass an' repass, an' be recompensated. Philadelphia Times.

One Way of Introduction.

People who find it embarrassing to perform the necessary duty of introducing folks may find the following incident interesting and the mode worthy of imitation. Three darkies met en route to church, and one of them, in the suavity of self importance in her extended acquaintance, said to her friends, "Mr. Bell, Mr. Bell, Mr. Thompson, a man acquainted with one of his 'other' an' I hope you will pass an' repass, an' be recompensated." Philadelphia Times.

Diamonds as Rifle Sticks.

A use for diamonds—as an assistant to marksmen—has been discovered. According to The Horological Journal the diamonds are fixed in the front and back sights of rifles, and it is said they enable the marksmen to take a quick and correct aim even in a bad light. The brilliants are so fitted that immediately the piece is brought to the shoulder the rays in the gems assist the alignment, and the eye takes aim without the least hesitation.

Expenses at Yale.

The average expense at Yale per year has been for each freshman \$733.96; sophomore, \$831.34; junior, \$884.17, and senior, \$919.70. The largest expense reported for the year, although it is believed that there were some who got away with a little more than that amount.—Exchange.

Cost of a Soldier.

The annual cost per man in some of the armies of Europe is: \$64 in Great Britain, \$23 in Austria-Hungary, \$46 in Germany, \$22.16 in Russia. Switzerland comes at the bottom of the list with an annual cost of £7 per man.—Chicago Times.

The inventor of the strobilograph.

pen is reported to have made \$1,000,000 out of it.

LONG TIME SENATORS.

TWO SENATES—ONE PERMANENT, THE OTHER CHANGING.

Thomas H. Benton's Thirty Years—Henry Clay, Daniel Webster and John C. Calhoun—Recent Instances: Sumner, Morton, Edmunds, Allison, Ingalls, Evarts, Quay. The senate of the United States is not a continuing body, as was that of Rome, and as most senators still are, by whatever title known, and the theory of the constitution is that one-third of the members thereof go out every second year; but, as a matter of fact, they do not. Indeed, many a senator may practically consider himself a life member, and often does; nothing but a political revolution can change the complexion of his state, and once in a while there "for life or good behavior." Hence an anomaly: there are really two senates, or two halves of a senate—one-half is of men always new, who stay a time and go, while the other is made up of old "stand-bys." And these "stand-bys" really run the concern. Thomas H. Benton represented Missouri for thirty years, and was sorry to quit them; so sorry that he returned as a member of the house, and almost made a failure of it. Daniel Webster represented Massachusetts continuously for fourteen years, then went into Harrison's cabinet only to return to the senate in 1845 and remain till 1850. John C. Calhoun was vice president a short time and a senator seventeen years. Henry Clay alternated between senate and house, with terms in the cabinet and foreign service so sandwiched between that it is not easy to say at any given time what his leading role was, but practically he was "the opposition," "the party" or "the administration" for nearly fifty years.

The Science of Popcorn.

In what condition is the starchy interior of the grain just before it explodes! The common experience of the kitchen and laundry will help us here. In making up the mixture for stiffening clothes, the laundress puts starch into water and boils it, and we all know that in this process the starch loses its powdery character and becomes blended with the water in a pasty, translucent mass. The effect upon the individual starch granule is softening and considerable increase of its bulk and, finally, its rupture and diffusion through the water.

Survivor of the Custer Massacre.

The old war horse Comanche, the only survivor of the famous Custer massacre, is still handsomely cared for at the government's expense. By special order of the military authorities Comanche is provided with a comfortable stable-fitted up especially for him out in Dakota. No one is permitted to ride him, and he is not allowed to do any work whatever. Ridden with bullets and scarred by saber wounds, his body speaks eloquently of the perils duty he has performed in his twenty-two years of service under the government. He will go down to history holding about as proud a place as that accorded the gallant black charger which once brought Gen. "Phil" Sheridan to the field in time to save the battle, from Winchester, twenty miles away.—Troy Telegram.

The Mad King of Bavaria.

At dinner King Otto—when he consents to appear at table—takes his seat at one end of the table. Around the other end are seated the doctor, the aids-de-camp and the chamberlains—all the little court, in fact. King Otto, however, never takes the smallest notice of their presence, but preserves a self-importance in his extended acquaintance, said to be the greatest in the world. Mr. Thompson, a man acquainted with one of his "other" an' I hope you will pass an' repass, an' be recompensated. Philadelphia Times.

One Way of Introduction.

People who find it embarrassing to perform the necessary duty of introducing folks may find the following incident interesting and the mode worthy of imitation. Three darkies met en route to church, and one of them, in the suavity of self importance in her extended acquaintance, said to her friends, "Mr. Bell, Mr. Bell, Mr. Thompson, a man acquainted with one of his 'other' an' I hope you will pass an' repass, an' be recompensated." Philadelphia Times.

Diamonds as Rifle Sticks.

A use for diamonds—as an assistant to marksmen—has been discovered. According to The Horological Journal the diamonds are fixed in the front and back sights of rifles, and it is said they enable the marksmen to take a quick and correct aim even in a bad light. The brilliants are so fitted that immediately the piece is brought to the shoulder the rays in the gems assist the alignment, and the eye takes aim without the least hesitation.

Expenses at Yale.

The average expense at Yale per year has been for each freshman \$733.96; sophomore, \$831.34; junior, \$884.17, and senior, \$919.70. The largest expense reported for the year, although it is believed that there were some who got away with a little more than that amount.—Exchange.

Cost of a Soldier.

The annual cost per man in some of the armies of Europe is: \$64 in Great Britain, \$23 in Austria-Hungary, \$46 in Germany, \$22.16 in Russia. Switzerland comes at the bottom of the list with an annual cost of £7 per man.—Chicago Times.

The inventor of the strobilograph.

pen is reported to have made \$1,000,000 out of it.

THE CARE OF LAMPS.

One of the Most Important Domestic Duties Nowadays.

A handsome lamp is certainly a great adornment to a room. Lamps are now so universally used that the care of them has become one of the daily and most important of domestic duties, not only of the country but of the luxurious city home. A few remarks on their care may not be out of place, considering that a clear, bright light adds so much to the comfort and enjoyment of the evening occupations, that one is well repaid for the daily disagreeable task of keeping the lamps in perfect order. To begin with, it is wrong to put off cleaning the lamps until the latter part of the day, or until wanted for actual use, as the vapor of the oil about a freshly filled lamp is liable to least two-thirds its depth, and one which has but a spoonful or two of oil in it should never be lighted, as the empty oil space is filled with explosive vapor. The disagreeable flickering of a student lamp is often caused by small particles of the wick dropping into the inside tube of the cylinder surrounding the wick, which prevents the oil flowing freely from the barrel. Remove the oil barrel before you insert a new wick, and empty the lamp entirely of oil, pour into the opening, down the wick cylinder and wherever fluid will touch inside, add a water to which has been added a spoonful of spirits of ammonia. Light a lamp is careful not to touch the wick with the match, as by so doing you are liable to roughen or spread it. The proper way is to hold the match over the wick very close to it and wait until the flame reaches it. When the lamp is lit the wick should be first turned down, and then slowly raised. When nearly burned away a wick may be lengthened by a fold of Canton flannel pinned to the end of the wick, which, reaching to the bottom of the lamp, will feed the wick as the oil burns out. Don't cut your wick, but turning it just above the tube, take a match and shave off the charred end, thus insuring an even flame. Wicks should be dipped in vinegar and dried thoroughly at the fire before being put into lamps, to prevent their smoking. A chimney frequently breaks from having been too tightly screwed on, the glass expanding from the heat of the flame. The chimney may be quickly and easily cleaned by breathing upon and into it, and wiping and polishing it with a newspaper. Lamps filled to overflowing are very uncleanly, soiling everything brought in contact with them. The wick should be turned down below the top of the burner as soon as the lamp is extinguished, and if this be done, and the lamps are carefully wiped every morning, there should be no oil on the outside by evening. Many people after filling and trimming a lamp leave the wick turned up ready to light. This should not be done. If you are annoyed by not being able to keep your lamp chimney clear, try using warm water and soda or rub with a smoky appearance with dry salt. Lamp chimneys (and all glass that is to be looked through, in fact) should have a little water put on them, once they are clear, as is possible. Dry rubbing the chimneys with salt or cooking-soda and a bit of newspaper should remove all discoloring. The use of soap suds is to be avoided. Lamps should be emptied occasionally and washed out with soap and water containing soda or ammonia. This Kansas, in its third term and stands well for a fourth. William Maxwell Evarts, of New York, is an old senator in years rather than continuous service. He ranked high as a lawyer long before he became a senator. Born in Vermont, Feb. 6, 1818, attorney general of the United States from July 15, 1868, to March 3, 1869; counsel for President Johnson in his impeachment trial, and for the United States before the Geneva tribunal in 1872, he was finally chosen to the senate and took his seat in 1875. His age forbids the hope that Senator Evarts will rival in service the years of the others mentioned. Another comparatively new senator, with a better prospect of long service, is Matthew Stanley Quay, of Pennsylvania, chosen to the honor in January, 1887. He is still young, only 45, full of enthusiasm, in good health and thoroughly posted as to the inner workings of politics; and as Pennsylvania's continued republicanism is about as sure as anything can be in this transitory world, one might "bet on Quay" for a long time, every chance of winning. He is a graduate of Jefferson college, Pennsylvania, the alma mater of Mr. Blaine. He was colonel of the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Pennsylvania, but resigned on account of ill health just before the battle of Fredericksburg. When the battle opened he took part in it as an aide on Gen. Tyler's staff, and was complimented in the reports for his bravery on the field. He has never held other than state offices. He was Governor Hoyt's secretary of the commonwealth, but resigned the moment he heard that Hoyt had joined the Independents. For years his political fortunes were at low ebb, but his early and energetic advocacy of James G. Blaine in his own state raised them to flood tide.

THE JERSEYMAN'S REVENGE.

How a Traveler Got Even With Some Obliging Hotel People.

It was after midnight when a tired traveler from New Jersey entered a big hotel and signed his name in the register. "I want to be called at 6 in the morning," said he, with a decided emphasis on the "six." "From," shouted the clerk, "the gentleman up to No. 833." Up on the sixth floor the young man designated as "From" unlocked the door of room No. 833 and found the room in disorder. A neglectful chambermaid had not made up the bed since it had been slept in. The tired traveler looked with evident disgust at his surroundings and said: "Go down to the office as quickly as you can and get the key of another room. I can't sleep here and want to get to bed as soon as possible." Then he sat down to wait. Fifteen minutes, which seemed an hour to him, passed and he pulled the bell handle in the room. After another ten minutes he yanked the bell handle until it broke. Five minutes later he was groping his way along the hall on the downward journey to the office, swearing at every step, when he met "From," who inquired blandly if he had rung. "Have you got the key of another room?" demanded the angry man. "No. If you can wait awhile, I'll have the bed in No. 833 made up for you." There was an explosion of wrath that ended in the declaration: "If you don't get another room for me in three minutes there will be a circus here that you will have cause to remember if you survive." "I've quickly disappeared and as quickly returned with the key of the room adjoining No. 833, and in a few minutes more the tired traveler was snuggled in bed. Promptly at 6 o'clock in the morning a porter began to knock at the door of No. 833. The traveler in the next room was awakened by the knocking. He looked at his watch and at once perceived that the porter had been sent to call him; but he remembered how long he had been kept waiting in No. 833, and a desire for revenge impelled him to keep quiet. The porter knocked louder and louder on the door, shook it and kicked it, but there was no sound within the room. Half a dozen men who had rooms on the same floor came out into the hall in night attire to inquire why they had been aroused at such an early hour. The porter explained, in tones loud enough to be heard by everybody on the floor, that he had been ordered to call a man in No. 833 at 6 o'clock, and the blamed idiot wouldn't answer his call. The man from New Jersey lay on his bed in the next room and fairly shook with suppressed laughter. He heard some talk by his neighbors in which the words "gas," "sudden death" and "suicide" were used. Then the porter procured a stepladder and looked through the transom. "Blamed if the man hasn't got up and gone away without being called," the porter exclaimed. A chorus of growls and a slamming of doors followed the announcement. The traveler, no longer tired, climbed out of bed, dressed himself and left the hotel with a smile of satisfaction on his face.—New York Tribune.

The Tiger Beetle's Digging.

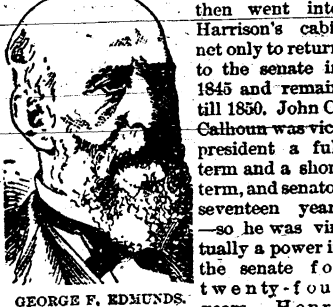
The eggs of the tiger beetle are laid by the parent insect where the larva will have no difficulty in selecting a spot for smothering. It begins excavating by tipping off fragments of the soil with its jaws, which, instead of projecting straight forward or sloping down from the head, as is almost universally the case, slant upwards, rising thus above the level of the margins of the concave head surface. As the burrow deepens, a difficulty arises as to the disposal of the particles of soil removed. The task that the beetle of the peculiar structure of the head becomes apparent. While the animal is working with its head down in its burrow and its body projecting above, the fragments of sand and earth, as removed by the upward sloping jaws, fall onto the concave surface of the head, which is thrown back till it is at right angles to the body, to receive them as in a shovel or saucer. A load having thus been obtained, the grub backs out of its hole by means of its legs, carrying its little saucerful of earth with it. These operations are repeated till the burrow is of sufficient depth, the animal always working with its head downwards. When, however, the shaft is completed, the grub reverses its position, and drops into the hole with its head upwards. It can then work its way up and down this vertical shaft; much in the same way as the chimney sweepers' boys used to climb chimneys, using legs and hooks on the eighth segment to give it purchase against the sides of the burrow.—Montreal Star.

Just One of God's Children.

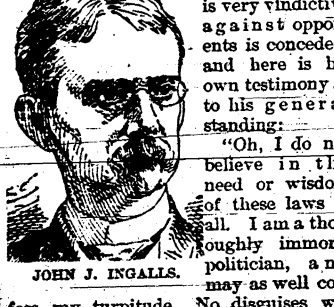
One of the newsboys at the Brooklyn bridge, with a bundle of evening newspapers in his arms, fell in a fit last night, and the bridge police carried him to the waiting room and sent out a call for an ambulance. In half an hour he was selling papers again. A reporter asked Annie Corcoran, the little dark haired and dark eyed news-woman, which boy it was. "Little Maher it was," she answered. "Who takes care of him?" "Oh, no one but God, and he is too busy with other folks to give him much attention," she replied.—New York Sun.

A Feast Compliment.

Auber, who was chapel master at the Tuileries under the second empire, was a confirmed bachelor. One evening, as the Empress Eugenie was chatting with him, she asked if he never had regretted remaining unmarried. "Never, madame," replied the witty old man, "and less than ever now, when I think that Mme. Auber would be nearly 80 years old."—San Francisco Argonaut.



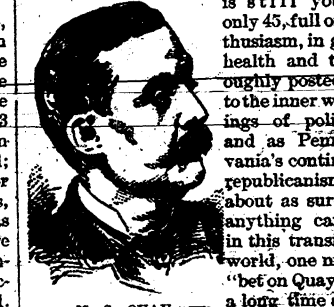
GEORGE F. EDMUNDS.



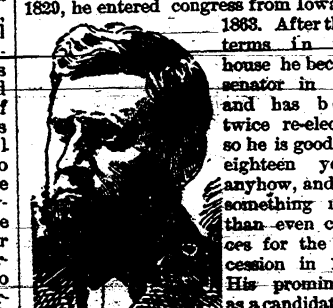
JOHN J. INGALLS.



WILLIAM M. EVARTS.



M. S. QUAY.



W. B. ALLISON.







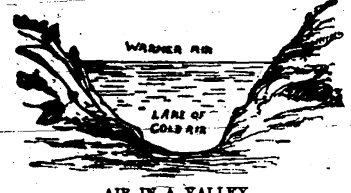
FARM AND GARDEN.

WITH PRACTICAL NOTES ON ORCHARDS AND LIVE STOCK.

Surprising Number and Variety of the Little Things Which Make or Mar an Orchard—Orchards in Cold Valleys. Stock Notes.

We furnished to the public many years ago a full statement of many instances in which crops of half tender fruits, such as peaches and nectarines, were destroyed by the frosts of winter when planted in sheltered valleys, while those on exposed hills escaped.

We have known a difference in sixty feet of altitude to make all the difference between an unimpaired crop of peaches on the hill, and its entire destruction at the bottom of the valley.



AIR IN A VALLEY. moderately fertile soil, will succeed better than those higher up, if on a mucky and water soaked piece of ground.

In a climate of milder winters, and where the peach crop is never killed by weather below zero, a late English writer says: "I do not believe in planting fruit trees in the bottom of valleys. This is often done to secure the rich soil. But it is of little benefit to the grower to realize a strong growth and an abundant flowering, if his crop is destroyed in the flowering by the spring frosts which have repeatedly happened the last few years in certain localities."

In all cases, whether high or low in situation, thorough underdrainage should be always given to the ground where orchards are to be planted, unless a good natural drainage already exists with the soil. Those who are about setting out new peach and other orchards the present autumn, or preparing the land and trees for them next spring, will find it advantageous to select situations less subject to sharp valley frosts, and to provide in advance ample drainage.—Country Gentleman.

Vulcan 4145. This grand Shire stallion won the championship of the Shire Horse show for his owner in the spring, and we have very great pleasure in giving his portrait, the one we use being that given in the official report on the show issued by the Shire Horse society. Vulcan 4145 was bred by Mr. John Whitehead, of Medlar hall, Kirkham, Lancashire, from whom he was purchased by the Earl of Ellesmere. He is by Cardinal 2407, out of Jessie (Vol. II, S. H. S. B., page 186), by Sir Colin 2023. He is a black 6-year-old, and at the Shire Horse show, in the spring, visitors hardly knew which to admire most, his gay style and carriage.



THE STALLION VULCAN. "his splendid feet, pasterns, flat bone and silky hair," as one writer put it at the time. His massive frame, good legs and symmetrical form give him the appearance of a perfect model of what a good sire should be.—Agricultural Press.

An Unusual Admission. A writer in Field and Farm opens a rather novel line for a farmer by arguing that prices of farm produce are high enough! He aims to prove it thus: "Potatoes, bread and meat are fully as high today as the people who consume can afford to pay. The laborer of America—counting the three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, and after deducting lost time, does not receive to exceed one dollar and a half per day. Now, as each laborer—male or female—must necessarily support and feed three persons, it will be allowing but a half a dollar per capita per diem to maintain the laboring population of America.

"Taking this view of the matter, we must conclude that the present price of produce is as high as the pricing masses can stand. When the prices go much higher than they are now there will be suffering in the workshops and bread riots in the cities."

Falling Sight. "Shortsightedness" depends on too great convexity of the lens of the eye, so that the image of any object is thrown too much in front of the retina; the surface which conveys the rays of light to the brain. "Long-sightedness" is the reverse of the preceding; the rays are thrown beyond the retina. Convex and concave glasses should remedy these several defects.—Cor. Good Housekeeping.

The Russian wheat crop is now put at 200,000,000 bushels, which is considerably below an average.

EPICURUS AND THE SPHINX.

Oh, melancholy sphinx! the haunting glare Of thy stone eyes Vexes my soul, and goads me to despair With mysteries Too deeply hidden in the vast unknown For narrow Reason, on her doubtful throne, To probe and scan; Why ask me to declare what Nature is, And why God fastidious for their sake or bliss The Earth and Man?

And why the evil which we feel and see In Nature's scheme Should be as unobtrusive And not a dream? And why it should, since Time's perplexing birth, Over our lovely and prolific Earth Its shadow cast?

And track the populous planets on their way, Lord of the Present and the Future day, As of the Past.

Why should I strive to see the reason why, Through narrow channels, Dark are the depths and beyond reply— Oh, torturing sphinx! If Good for ever is at war with Ill, And Good is God's unconquerable will, I'll see to it.

To solve the mystery of His design, Beyond the scope of Reason to define, On Time's dark shore I am: I think; I love; and while I live, And He is day; I will enjoy a blessing that can give While yet I may.

Joy skips around me in the wholesome air, All Nature smiles, the Universe is fair, For me, the sun downpours its rays of gold, The river rolls, and all the flowers unfold Their blossoms bright.

For me the stars the eloquent sky illumine, For me the Spring Inspires with Love and Joy and fruitful bloom Each living thing, For me, the grapes grow mellow on the stalk—

For me the vintage sparkles in the bowl, And Roman wines, Sweet as herself, invade my heart and soul That love her smiles, Oh, sphinx! thy riddles shut the daylight out! Faith is the anchor of the true devout, And when my last hour comes, may every friend Say I lived bravely till the destined end— And bravely died!

—Charles Mackay in Temple Bar.

French and English. I have often heard that the English take their pleasures sadly. I am not prepared to say that I indorse this opinion; but I can affirm that the French have a wonderful capacity for enjoying themselves. They know how and when to throw off conventional restraints. Take the watering places for example. What fine opportunities the English seem to throw away there for enjoyment.

In French places of the kind, all holiday makers form but one big family, as it were. The children play together without restraint. In the evening "the children of a larger growth meet at the Casino, where, by paying \$5 a month, they can enjoy good music, have the use of the billiard rooms, smoking rooms, reading rooms, etc., and the entire of frequent balls and soires. All mix and all are happy. I have seen aristocratic ladies of the most haughty type—persons who in Paris or their country homes would not think of associating with any one outside their own class—put in an appearance at these Casino balls and dance with the first comer who asks them for a waltz or a polka.

These acquaintances are made for the pleasure of the moment and do not last. No Frenchman takes advantage of such an acquaintance to go and call on the people he thus meets—nay, more, if he meets elsewhere a lady with whom he has danced at the seaside he puts her completely at her ease by not showing signs of recognizing her, unless she herself makes advances. If he behaved otherwise he would be immediately stamped as a snill bred fellow.

The Englishman who passes his time in standing sentry at the door of his dignity is almost always bored to death at resorts. If he have a large family all may go well, but imagine an Englishman with a wife and a daughter at the sea. If a week of wet weather sets in, poor fellow! What resources has he but the local library? On the beach he looks around, and says to himself that all the people look decent enough, but there is no knowing who they are at home. That man ever there looks jolly; but alas! perhaps his grandfather kept a shop. It is too horrible to think of the risk one may be running by making acquaintance with him. So John Bull retires into his shell.—Max O'Rell.

A Steamship Stoker's Life. The stokers on one of the great ocean steamers work four hours at a stretch, in a temperature ranging from 120 to 150 degrees Fahrenheit. They must take care that while feeding one furnace their arms are not burned on the one behind them. Ventilation is furnished through a shaft reaching down to the middle of their quarters. Each stoker tends four furnaces, spending perhaps two or three minutes at each, then dashes to the air pipe to take his turn at cooling off, and waits for another call to his furnaces. When the watch is over the men go perspiring through long, cold passages to the forecastle, where they turn in for eight hours.

One man, 28 years old, who was interviewed by a reporter, had been employed at the furnace since he was 14 years old. He weighed 180 pounds, and was ruddy and seemingly happy. He confessed that the work was terrible, but "it came hardest on those who didn't follow it regularly. But if we get plenty to eat," he said, "and take care of ourselves we are all right. Here's a mate of mine, nearly 70 years old, who has been a stoker all his life, and can do as good work as I can." Stokers never have the consumption, and rarely catch cold.—New York Journal.

Money Tells. For cosmopolitan financiers who have realized their booty there is no place like England. Provided that they will entertain largely, no questions are asked. It is a matter of absolute unimportance whether they are vulgar or polished, stupid or clever, black, white or brown. Society unites to do them honor, and the very highest circles greedily open their arms to them.—London Truth.

Julian Hawthorne, in describing some unpublished manuscripts of his father that he is at present editing, says: "He wrote so small a hand that he would put 1,500 words on a page of ordinary letter paper, and when he had written a word or a line that displeased him, he rubbed it out with his finger and wrote over the inky space thus made."

The Pen.

The "iron pen" is mentioned in the Bible by Job; the Biblical pen is supposed to have been a chisel of bronze used for cutting hieroglyphics on stone or other hard substances. Who invented the first flexible iron pen, fashioned after the style with which we are so familiar, is not certainly known. Prior to the advent of steel or iron pens, quills or reeds were used for writing on skins or parchments for centuries.

The English word pen is from the Latin penna, a feather, because quills were used for pens. The first instance of an iron pen being used on paper or parchment is recorded as having occurred in 1685. This first attempt was a rude imitation of a quill, and its use very limited. Crude and imperfect as this embryonic pen was, others fashioned after the same model, a clumsy iron pen, were the best any one could afford up to about the beginning of the present century. In 1803 Wise made the steel barrel pen, which, besides being very clumsy, was also expensive—consequently it was never used to any great extent. In 1820 Joseph Gillot, an ingenious English manufacturer, who had, up to the date given, been engaged in the manufacture of a barrel pen, made a lucky hit when he could manufacture the steel pen in almost exactly the same style in which it is used today. These he made in Birmingham, England, and sold at what seems to us of the present day an enormous figure, \$36 per gross. Improvement and competition soon reduced the price. In 1830, ten years later, they sold for \$2 a gross, and in 1860 for twelve cents. At the present time a steel pen, besides being the best, can be bought for less than five cents a gross.—St. Louis Republic.

Animal Friendship. Here is another story about the friendship of animals. A blacksmith named Thomas Rae bought a little black faced lamb and put it into a field in which were a cow and a little Gallop-way pony. The lamb took no notice of the cow, but soon began to show great fondness for the pony, which returned its affection, and the two friends kept constantly in each other's company. When the pony was used for riding or drawing a cart the lamb would trot beside it, and if at any time the lamb was alarmed by people coming too near to look at it, it would run under the body of the pony and pop out its little black face from between the forelegs, and look about it in conscious security.

At night the lamb slept in the stable, and if separated from the pony would raise plaintive wailing, which the pony answered by mournful neighings. And just as a dog leaves the society of its own kind to follow man, this little lamb forsook its own species, that it might associate with its friend, for on one occasion, when the blacksmith was riding the pony, the lamb, as usual, trotting beside it, they passed a large flock of sheep that were being driven along the road. The lamb never heeded the sheep, but went straight through them with the pony. Another time both pony and lamb strayed into an adjoining field, in which there was a flock of sheep feeding. The lamb joined them for a short time, but as soon as the blacksmith came to drive out the pony the lamb followed without once looking back at its natural companions.—Christian Advocate.

A Novel Advertisement. One of the latest and most successful advertising schemes is as follows: A lady receives a letter written on dirty paper, with an armorial crest or something of the sort stamped on it. The letter, which bears all the marks of having been written by a woman of exquisite refinement, begins "Ma Chere Marie."—The chances are that the lady's name is not Marie, but of course she only reads her name to read it. She soon discovers from a number of chance allusions in the missive that it was not intended for her, and she at once comes to the conclusion that an acquaintance who had been writing to her and another lady at the same time had, by mistake, put the two letters in the wrong envelopes. This inference causes her to read the letter with still more interest, especially a passage in which "chere Marie" is asked to be so good as to order for the writer one of those lovely sets of furniture from the celebrated firm of Cherry, Mahogany & Co., which they are really almost giving away. As the letter is only signed "Julie," with no address given, the request cannot, of course, be complied with; but if the lady who receives the letter doesn't at once visit the establishment of Cherry, Mahogany & Co., it is because she is too ill to do so.—New York Tribune.

A Woman's Gift. It is, indeed, a fitting thing that the woman who is enriched through revenue based on a Pittsburgh rent roll, should bestow upon this city a princely gift in the form of a park. The gift made by Mrs. Schenley is a graceful well-wish of a noble one destined to shine her memory most felicitously throughout the years to come. Pittsburgh's greatest need is met by a woman, and Schenley park will be, for succeeding generations, a monument to her memory. The locality seems to meet all the requirements and will give to Pittsburgh a breathing place second to none, when art shall have fully aided nature in developing the possibilities of the tract. The purchase of the additional 300 acres, at the reasonable price named by Mrs. Schenley, must surely come to pass if this city and its people desire to embrace a golden opportunity. Pittsburgh is no longer to be a parkless city, and she owes her new found privilege to a woman.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

London's Enormous Magnitude. London is believed to be the largest city in the world. In 1881 that portion of it included within the registration area had 3,814,571 inhabitants occupying 75,362 acres. "Greater London," as the entire London police district is called, had 4,764,312 inhabitants, occupying 687 square miles. At present "Registration London" alone has hardly less than 4,250,000 souls, and "Greater London," or the whole city, has, probably over 5,260,000.—Exchange.

The great crested fly catcher and several other birds adopt an exceedingly novel method to frighten away other birds or lizards that would prey upon their eggs. They wind into their nests one or more of the old skins which have been shed by snakes, so that these appear to be live snakes coiled about the nests.

WANT COLUMN.

Advertisements in this column will be inserted for One Cent a Word, for each insertion. The full price must accompany the copy as we cannot afford to keep account of them. Nothing less than Ten Cents accepted. Advertisements must reach us as early as Wednesday noon.

Address, Manchester Enterprise, Manchester Mich.

FOR SALE. FOR SALE.—Round Oak No 18, with or without coal fixtures, also square Pennine Coal Stove all in good condition. Will be sold cheap. T. B. BAILEY.

LOST. LOST.—On the streets of Manchester, on Saturday noon, Dec. 14, a \$10, and \$5 bill. Finder will be well rewarded for leaving them at Enterprise Office.

A NEW LINE. Imported JAPANESE CRAPE NAPKINS. Just received at the Enterprise Office.

TEACHERS DID YOU KNOW that we have a new LINE OF SCHOOL CARDS.

Call and See Them. Or send for descriptive catalogue and price list from which you can make your selection.

If you will send us the amount you wish to invest in cards and the number you want, we will send to you post-paid THE BEST.

We have for that amount: Address, MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, MANCHESTER MICH.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL and see our line of CARDS! We have beauties to fringe—lovely new patterns also the London Photograph Cards.

Be select and newest cards in the market, of which we will sell at Reduced Prices, at the Enterprise Steam Printing Office.

SCHOOL TEACHERS! ONE MERIT. Begin this term with a supply of Merit Cards, and you are sure to have a better School than other schools.

At the Enterprise Office. Will be found a supply a 25c. per 100 in assorted colors. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE. P. G. SCHREFFER, PROFESSIONAL VETERINARY SURGEON.

Who graduated from the university at Gettysburg, Pa., and has had considerable practice in the German army, has Located in Manchester Village. He has had extensive practice in Washtenaw, Wayne, and Monroe counties and will be responsible for all his treatments.

Calls Promptly Attended. Office at the residence, corner Clinton and Boyne streets.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER! Will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER. Warranted to do as good work as any \$100 machine. It combines Simplicity with Durability—Speed, ease of operation—wears longer without the cost of expensive spare parts—easy to clean—no ribbons to bother the operator. It is neat, substantial, nicely plated—perfect and adapted to ALL KINDS of TYPE WRITING.

Like a printing press it produces Sharp, Clean, Legible Manuscripts. Two to ten copies can be made at one writing. Editors, lawyers, ministers, bankers, merchants, manufacturers, business men, etc., can not make a better investment for this. Any individual person in a week can become a good operator on a rapid one in two months. \$1,000 offered any operator who can do better work with a Type Writer than that produced by the ODELL TYPE WRITER. For particulars, send name to Dealer, For Paupiet, diving instruments, etc., address the ODELL TYPE WRITER CO., THE ROOKERY, CHICAGO, ILLS.

SENTIMENTAL AND SENSIBLE.

Short, Swift Days and Heaps of "Shopping" to Do!

CONCENTRATE your thoughts, settle on a useful gift. Fancy the long lasting pleasure to man or boy in a present of Clothing. Every sort of Merchandise appeals to your eyes and purse, ours to your wisdom as strongly solid and well made Clothing such as you can get from us needn't take a back seat for any goods in excellence, good sense and propriety. You that have to fear complaints of its turning out poorly, wearing shabby, not being sensible to give or not being a big representative of your good will, getting the wrong size, or finding your gift the second of its kind need not bother you, we will exchange or refund. If you decide on Clothing don't miss seeing our goods, or Furnishing goods, don't miss ours, they will hold their own with any for variety, and quality. More for your money to keep this in your mind.

Robison & Koebbe. BUY YOUR FRIEND A USEFUL Christmas Present!

AT ROLLER & BLUM'S. We carry a nice line of Ladies Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Gent's Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, Fancy Slippers, Pocket Books, Spreads, Ties, Towels, Lamps, Vases, &c.

Candies, Nuts, Spices, Dried Fruits, Will be sold very cheap during the holiday season.

ROLLER & BLUM. IF YOU WILL NOT SELL YOUR CREAM, SAVE MONEY BY Making GOOD Butter!

At home with the Buckeye Churn. Don't pass me by if you want HARDWARE! Or Tin Work done. Get a GALE Plow!

Take Your Wheat to KINGSLEY'S ROLLER MILL. Fast—Manchester and have it exchanged for flour J. H. KINGSLEY.

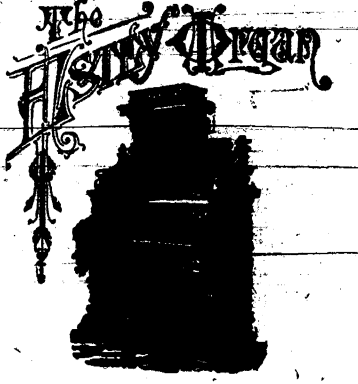
DR. F. A. KOTTS, DENTIST, Manchester, Mich. Office over Pottle's old stand.

MICHIGAN SOUTHERN BREWERY AND BOTTLING WORKS. MANUFACTURERS OF LAGER BEER! For Family Use. J. KOCH, PROP'R. Traub & Mahrie, - General Agents

TEETH INSERTED WITHOUT PLATES (As Shown in the Cut). Crownless Roots Restored to their Natural Appearance by the use of Natural Looking Porcelain or Gold Crowns. Gold Filling, Gold-lined Metal or Rubber Plates a specialty. All work guaranteed First Class.

GAS OR, VITALIZED AIR, ADMINISTERED for Painless Operations. In Tecumseh every Wednesday.

The "Enterprise," Only 10c. Send in your name and money at once to be sure of the opening chapters. 1c and 2c stamps can be sent.



HALLETT & DAVIS, STEINWAY AND ALMENDINGER ORGANS AND PIANOS! Every Style and Finish at the Lowest Cash Prices. If you want a Piano or Organ let me know, as I can save you money. Dr. G. F. KAPP, Manchester, Mich.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY! CLARK BROTHERS, Contractors and Builders. Are prepared to take contracts for buildings of all kinds. With our new Steam Planing Mills. We are prepared to manufacture on short notice Sash, Mouldings, Etc. —And do—Turning, Planing, Scroll Sawing, Etc. —In—First-Class Style. Mills at Case's Lumber Yard, near Lake Shore Depot. Manchester, - Mich.

WE HAVE A FINE ASSORTMENT of Blank Books!

Notes, Receipts, Township Orders, School Orders, 6c., 10c., 15c. They are all neatly printed on good paper and substantially bound. We make them for the trade and sell them in quantities or at retail. We also make Writing and Composition Books, and many other things in every day use by stationers and others. CALL AND SEE SAMPLES at the Enterprise Steam Printing House. JUST RECEIVED. A new lot and two sizes of Japanese Napkins! of the latest designs and patterns, at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

LADIES' PEERLESS DYES. Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home. They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading. Washings. They do not crack or stain; 25¢ per package. Sold by Lynch & Co. and F. K. Wicksford.