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Manchester Enterprise

BY MAT D. BLOSSER.

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Societies.

ANCIENT ORDER UNITED WORKMEN meet in their hall, over Geo. J. Haeussler's Drug store, on second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. ED. E. ROOT, M. W. C. NAUMANN, Recorder.

MANCHESTER TENT, No. 141, Knights of the Maccabees meet at their rooms over Geo. J. Haeussler's store, the second Friday in each month. Visiting knights are invited to attend. T. B. BAILEY, R. K. N. SCHMID, Com.

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GERMAN WORKINGMENS AID SOCIETY meet in their hall in the Goodyear Hall block, on the first Monday evening of each month. FRED. KURFESS, Sec. N. SCHMID, Pres.

Business Cards.

THE OLD LINE FENCE.

Do you remember th' old line fence
Dividin' th' farms ov Jones and Bence,
Staked and ridered and ten rails high,
That nuthin' could leap what couldn't fly?

Joe Bence, as deacons only can,
Sung hymns in church—good sort o' man,
While Jones, he didn't care about
"Th' meetin's—was good enough without."

Well, Jones, he bought a brindle steer,
An' kep' 'im, too, fur more'n a year.
He had an ugly, crumpled horn
An' hanker'd arter Bence's corn.

That steer wan't slow in larnin' tricks,
So when th' fence got out o' fix
He'd throw it with that horn o' his,
An' mostly 'fore th' sun was riz.

Th' deacon's wrath run high an' hot
Until, poor man, he quite furgot
His rather pious "vums" an' "vows,"
An' railly swore at Jones' cows.

One day th' steer was in th' corn,
An' Bence, he broke the critter's horn;
I reck'n he didn't mean t' dew it,
He found the stun, was mad, an' threw it.

Then Jones, he shot at Simpson's hog,
He said, but killed th' deacon's dog,
Then Bence put pizen out fur rats
An' killed Ben Jones' hens an' cats.

One day they fought with rake an' hoe,
Bence hack'd at Jones an' Jones raked Joe,
They claw'd an' tore each other's shirt,
But otherwise they wan't much hurt.

Their quarrels went frum bad to wus,
Th' deacon learned to swear an' cus,
An' so fur more nor thirty years
Joe Bence an' Jones were by th' ears.

The fence? Well, wen th' farms wus sold
They tore it down, it got so old.
Where's Jones an' Bench? They're cold an' still
In yender graveyard on the hill.

—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Worms That Eat Steel Rails.

For the last two years the German government has been making inquiries into the life, history and ravages of one of the most remarkable worms known to exist. This wonderful creature, whose gluttonous appetite is only satisfied after a feed on common steel, was first brought into general notice by an article in The Cologne Gazette in June, 1887.

For some time preceding the publication of the account mentioned the greatest consternation existed among the engineers employed on the railway at Hagen by accidents which always occurred at the same place, proving that some terrible defect must exist either in the material or the construction of the rails.

The government became interested and sent a commission to the spot for the purpose of maintaining a constant watch at the place where the accidents—one of them attended with loss of life—had occurred. It was not, however, until six months had elapsed that the surface of the rails appeared to be corroded, as if by acid, to the extent of over 100 yards.

The rail was taken up and broken, whereupon it was found to be literally honeycombed by a thin, threadlike, gray worm. The worm is said to be two centimeters in length and of about the bigness of a common knitting needle. It is of a light gray color, and on the head it carries two little sacs or glands, filled with a most powerful corrosive secretion, which is ejected every ten minutes when the little demon is lying undisturbed. This liquid when squirted upon iron renders it soft and spongy and of the color of dust, when it is easily and greedily devoured by the little insect. "There is no exaggeration," says the official report, "in the assertion that this creature is one of the most voracious, for it has devoured thirty-six kilograms of rails in a fortnight."—Chicago Tribune.

Famished.

New England farmers are proverbial for their liking for pie. It is a staple article of food with most of them—they "wouldn't know how to keep house without it." And indeed it is hard to get along without anything to which we have all our lives been accustomed. An old lady went from New Hampshire to visit city relations on whose table pie never appeared. Her visit had been understood to be for a month, but at the end of two weeks she announced her intention of returning home on the following day.

"Why, auntie," said her niece, in a tone of great surprise, "we thought you had come to spend at least a month, and I can't think of letting you go so soon."

"I think I must, Mattie," replied the old lady, firmly.

"But we haven't taken you to half the places we want to see, nor done half we want to do for your pleasure. Surely you're not tired of us so soon."

"Oh, no, no," protested the old lady, "I've enjoyed myself very much, dear; you have all been so kind and thoughtful. I can't thank you enough for it all."

"Then stay longer, auntie. Why should you go so soon?"

With the frankness and simplicity of many aged persons, the old lady said:

"Well, Mattie, if I must tell you, I will. I simply can't stay where folks never have pie, and I don't want any extra trouble taken to make it on my account, so I'd better go home where we have it common."

She did not go home for some weeks, and pie appeared upon the table at every meal as long as she remained.—Youth's Companion.

Steel and Iron Boilers.

In 1887 I made about 125 steel and about 125 iron boilers; in 1888 about 270 steel and 25 iron, and this year, out of nearly 300 boilers, I will only turn out 2 of iron. Of 132 boiler plate mills in this country, but two are making iron plates exclusively. If the steel boilers cost more, I suppose the demand for them would increase less rapidly, but the price of steel and iron plate is so nearly equal, and the steel boilers are so far superior in every way that it may be said that iron boilers are out of date. Iron plates lack what boiler makers call homogeniety—that is to say, evenness of tensile strength or equality in the matter of expansion and contraction. That quality is what makes the steel boiler valuable, and the lack of it makes the iron one unreliable. The wrought iron boiler must go.—Manufacturer in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE VALUE OF MINUTES.

Different Views Regarding the Interesting Question of Wasted Time.

There are many different and more or less conflicting views as to what constitutes a waste of time. Severe people consider every moment wasted that is not devoted to productive work or necessary sleep or rest. They would make of man a mere machine, to be fed to maintain his energies, to be allowed to sleep a limited number of hours to prevent wearing out, but would have him devote all his other hours to work of some kind.

Other people, a little broader in their views, recognize the need of intellectual culture and would permit a certain amount of time to be given to reading and study without counting it a waste. The liberals recognize another need of humanity, and allow some hours for recreation and amusement. But there may be waste of time under any of these limitations, and they may be to some extent violated without waste. Time is wasted that does not produce benefit of some kind to the individual, but the kinds of benefit to which he is susceptible are so many and the needs of different men so various that there is an almost infinite variety of ways in which time may be usefully employed. The test as to whether time is being wasted must, therefore, be applied in individual cases, and the only question is whether it is being beneficially employed.

That time devoted to recreation or amusement is not wasted is expressed in the old proverb: "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." A cheerful disposition is such an important factor in energetic work that to deprive a man of the enjoyments of life is to curtail his working power. If, however, a due proportion is not maintained between work and play there is a waste of time in the opposite direction. Too much amusement promotes a distaste for work.

The hours devoted to reading and study are beneficially employed, not wasted, when the line of study is such as to promote the welfare of the individual, but time may be wasted in reading that which is of no benefit or that which distracts one's thoughts from necessary occupations. Time may even be wasted in productive work if it should be of a kind that degrades or that is less beneficial than other available kinds of work. But by far the greatest waste of time comes from want of method. It is constant hour by hour, and like the constant dropping of water on a stone, produces an effect apparently out of all proportion to the cause.

Every one has noticed that in a well ordered household or shop every tool has its place and work proceeds systematically. One thing is no sooner done than another is ready at hand, and the tools are always in order and ready to be taken up. On the other hand, in a disorderly household or shop, working without method, there are frequent interruptions or delays while the question is being considered what to do next, or while search is being made for tools that when found have to be put in order before the main work can be begun. A few minutes out of an hour may be wasted in such delays, but in the aggregate they amount to a total that shows this to be one of the most common and almost unnoted sources of the waste of time.

In large establishments employing thousands of men the employer has to look after the possible waste of time, by as many individuals as he employs, and his prosperity or failure may turn upon this simple question of a waste of time. In such a case the loss by the individual is so greatly multiplied that in a single day it may amount to enough to offset the profits of a close business. This is the reason for the attention given in manufacturing establishments to methods of doing work and for the strict rules governing the admission and departure of workingmen.

To the individual it sometimes seems unnecessary to close the doors at 7 o'clock and compel a man who is one minute late to lose a quarter of a day, but a little calculation shows the necessity for such a rule. It is not only the individual who would lose time if such rules did not exist. The whole establishment would be demoralized if they were not established and enforced, thousands of dollars' worth of machinery would lie idle, along with the workmen, and it would be impossible to keep the work moving from department to department so as to avoid further waste of time.

In a workshop employing 3,000 men five minutes' wasted time by each man in a day would mean the loss of the labor of twenty-five men for a day of ten hours, besides the incidental losses due to idle machinery and the difficulty of keeping the whole establishment constantly employed if there should be uncertainty as to the output from any department. The extreme case of a large establishment only serves to point out what takes place on a smaller scale in smaller factories and workshops where there is lack of method or disregard of rules as to the hours of labor.

The particular ways in which time should be employed (always assuming they are not positively harmful) are really of less importance than that there should be method in the use of time and avoidance of the smaller items of waste that result from carelessness in preparation, thoughtlessness and a neglect of system.—Baltimore Sun.

Close to the Truth.

A boy with a sled on Cass avenue was waiting for a "hitch" on a carriage, when the driver of the vehicle called out:

"Boy, you keep away!"

"Can't I hitch?"

"No, sir."

"Just a block?"

"No, sir."

"Ten feet?"

"No, sir."

"Say! I know what's the matter!" shouted the lad. "You're afraid the hoss will die and fall over on me, and you'll have to pay pa $1 for damages!"—Detroit Free Press.

HOW FAR CAN WE SEE?

Simple Rules by Which to Calculate the Range of Vision.

There is absolutely no limit to the normal vision, if the sight be unobstructed. Yet we can see the stars, which are trillions of miles away, while we cannot see a tree twenty miles distant. Why? It is true that all objects diminish in apparent size in a direct proportion to distance, but that is not the only reason. The chief reason is that our vision is obstructed by the curvature of the earth. A writer in Popular Science News gives some figures to show how great this curvature is.

It is often a matter of interest and importance to know how far we can see from any given height, or, conversely, how far one must be above the earth to see an object at a given distance. The exact calculation of these figures would require the use of very complex formulæ, but for practical use, two very simple rules will suffice.

The distance in miles at which an object upon the surface of the earth is visible is equal to the square root of one and a half times the height of the observer in feet above the surface, and conversely.

The height in feet to which an observer must be placed to see a distant object is equal to two-thirds the square of the distance in miles. For instance: The observer is in the rigging of a ship 100 feet above the water, how far distant is the horizon?—that is, how far could an object floating in the water be visible before being hidden by the convexity of the earth? One and one-half times 100 is 150, and the square root of 150 is, approximately, 12¼, therefore the horizon is 12¼ miles distant.

As the deck of smaller vessels, like pleasure yachts, is rarely more than ten feet above the water, it follows that the limit of vision from that point is less than four miles in every direction.

An illustration of the second rule may be given as follows: A building is 33 miles away; how high a hill must one climb in order to be able to see it? As the square of the distance equals 1089, and two-thirds of that number equals 726, it follows that we must climb a hill 720 feet high before we are able to see the building, even with the most powerful telescope.

Usually, however, the height of the object, as well as that of the observer, must be taken into consideration, but this simply requires the duplication of the problem. For instance: The Washington monument is 552 feet high; at what height must an observer fifty miles away be in order to see the top of it? Supposing the observer to stand upon the ground, we find by the first rule that he could just see the top 29 miles away, and to overcome the remaining 21 miles, due to the convexity of the earth, he would by rule second have to climb to the height of 294 feet.

If we apply similar calculations to the Eiffel tower, the highest artificial structure in the world, we obtain some interesting results. Assuming the height to be just 1,000 feet, we find that, standing at the top, we enjoy a circle of vision bounded by a horizon 39 miles distant, and that if another similar tower should ever be erected, it would be placed over 78 miles away before the rays of the electric lights on their summits would be eclipsed by the intervening earth.

From the summit of Mount Everest in the Himalayas (27,000 feet) one could see nearly 200 miles, provided the air was clear enough, which would rarely be the case.

Publishers Woes.

We have often heard of the wail of the authors. Here is the wail of the publishers: A more capracious, tyrannical and utterly spoiled set of people never existed than the book buying public. The merest trifle gives it offense. A price a few cents too high, a cover of the wrong color, too thick or too thin paper, too small or too large a style of type, publication a few days too late, two volumes instead of one or one instead of two—any one of these happenings is quite sufficient to kill a book and leave its unfortunate maker with nothing but so many pounds of paper stock and old metal to turn into cash. Not one book in twenty calls for a third thousand, for the "book buying public" will not buy old books.

Every season the makers are besieged by this vast array of unlaid spirits, apparently doomed to walk the earth and cry: "Give us new books!" without deigning even to intimate what sort or kind of books it wants. It may possibly—that is, there is a slight possibility that it may—take a fancy to some of the few new ones; but, as for the old, it does not want them at any price. The result is that these bookmakers go on from year to year piling up their store of paper stock and old metal. After all, why should these bookmakers expect to be freed from the operation of fixed principles which control other makers, such as coatmakers, hatmakers, shoemakers, etc. What are books? Simply manufactured products, which in all civilized nations have a certain vogue and then pass "out of fashion."—American Bookmaker.

Green House and Window Plants.

The plants are now all indoors, and, whether in green house or window, take care that the insects do not get a foothold early in the season. If the plants were not properly cleaned before, make a job of it as soon as may be, in smoking with tobacco for the whole, then giving each individual plant its needed separate treatment. Smooth leaved plants, like ivy, should have a weekly washing with soap and water, applied with a soft cloth. Follow this with water only.

Forced plants—Keep up a succession of bulbs in flower by bringing the pots from the cellar; also, hardy plants put in for this purpose.

Annuals—If desired a good show may be made by a few pots of favorites of this kind. Sow some pots now, and others a month later.—American Agriculturist.

THE THIMBLE'S HISTORY.

St. Hildegard Was the First to Record Its Existence.

Like the origin of many useful inventions, which is lost in the darkness of past ages, the history of the thimble is shrouded in uncertainty. The first record of it is found in the Twelfth century. It is very brief, mentioning only its name. At that time lived St. Hildegard, a woman highly regarded, not only for her piety, but also her extraordinary learning. One of her writings contains a combination of 900 words, translated into a strange, unknown language, which today is regarded as the first attempt ever made to establish "the language of the world," or a universal language. Among these words is found the word "vingerhuth" (thimble), called "ziriskanz" in this peculiar translation. This group of words mentions many articles of daily use, so that it is proper to infer that the thimble was well known to the Twelfth century.

The ladies of that age, upon whose tombstones the image of a pair of scissors was engraved, must have been exceedingly industrious. This custom was prevalent mostly in England, and to this emblem of womanly diligence should have been added the thimble in order to transmit to posterity its earliest shape. However, it is reasonable to presume that it was the same as that of the bronze cast thimble, which is preserved in the museum of Darmstadt. This thimble was found in 1848, during excavations made along the highway to the castle of Tannenberg. This castle had been destroyed in 1399 by reason of the depredations of the Knights of Tannenberg, and, as it was never rebuilt, it is evident that the thimble of those days was not unlike in form to the thimble of modern times.

The city of Nuernberg, with its clever artisans, was the principal manufacturing place of the thimble. Its manufacturers, called "fingerhueter" (thimble makers), are mentioned for the first time in 1462, without, however, forming a guild of their own at that time. In 1534 they appear in history as an incorporated trade, which in 1537 received its degree.

In a book written in 1568 we find the illustration of a thimble shop by Jost Amman, the most fertile German artist of the second half of the Sixteenth century. He developed great renown in illustrating all kinds of works of various contents.

While a number of the free cities of Germany enjoyed a democratic government, Nuernberg was under an aristocratic regime, which allowed the trades no independence whatever, but restricted them in the smallest details. Joerg Endtner, for instance, a thimble maker of those days, constructed a turning wheel to aid him in the making of thimbles. This he was by penalty prohibited to use, "because it was of advantage to him, and to the disadvantage of the other makers."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Ground Hog Case.

We were comfortably seated around the hearth at Porter Lake, in Pike county, Pa., and the spirit of story telling was strong upon us, because the fishing had been unusually good and the supper bounteous. The flash and sparkle of wit filled the upper air of the room as with a fine aurora, and a halo of calm bliss encircled the brow of each entranced listener. But first the drug and then the antidote. The benevolent colonel drew us down gently from the giddy heights with a story of a coarse plebeian, locally known as a catfish. Thus ran his tale: "A man and his dog went fishing in the Mississippi.

"In a short time the man felt a mighty pull on the line, and he knew that a catfish had taken hold. The giant came along peacefully enough until he happened to change his mind, and then he decided to double on his course and take the man along. The faithful dog, seeing his master's danger, rushed to the rescue bravely enough. The wily catfish, when he found the dog pursuing, turned upon him and terrified the dog, who incontinently turned tail and swam vigorously toward the dry land, the catfish hotly following. Presently the dog gained the land and ran hastily, the catfish madly surging after him. The dog, sorely pressed and fearing a painful death, in his extremity climbed a tree, the catfish still pursuing."

"Hold on! hold on!" we cried in a chorus; "dogs cannot climb trees."

"Can't climb a tree?" responded the colonel. "But the catfish was close upon him, and this dog had to climb."—Forest and Stream.

Regulation of Temperature.

Another most useful system controls the automatic regulation of temperature. How much discomfort and indisposition would be saved in many a household if the temperature were constantly maintained in every apartment at the desired point, both in summer and winter, independent of irregularities of the season! So far as this concerns our winters this is quite within practicable limits, while in summer the temperature can always be moderated, if not actually kept uniform, by utilizing the controlling power of electricity.

Thus in winter time, whether a house be warmed by water, hot air or steam, it is only necessary to place in each room an automatic thermometer which makes a contact as soon as the temperature reaches the desired point, and to arrange that the contact so made shall electro-magnetically cut off the supply of heat from that chamber. The subsequent cooling of the room below the limiting temperature causes the thermometer to break the circuit and readmit the heat, and it is only necessary to keep an abundant supply in reserve in order to obtain a practically equable temperature. Such a thermometer, generally called a thermostat, is made by riveting side by side two strips of different materials—generally brass and rubber—which expand differently at the same degree of heat.—A. E. Kennelly in Scribner's.

ROMANCE OF A BUG.

An Insect Immigrant That Is Saving California's Orange Industry.

An entomological romance! You never heard of such a thing, perhaps. And yet the bug bureau in the department of agriculture has one to tell. Just listen, and see if you do not find it awfully interesting.

"For some years past," said Mr. Howard, of the bureau, "the great orange industry of California has been threatened with destruction by an insect that sticks its beak into the tree bark and sucks the vital sap, giving forth a sort of exudation which has procured for the pest the name of 'white scale.' It attacks not only oranges and lemons, but all the citrus tribe, trees of many other kinds and even weeds, hence the hopelessness of the complaint since, though the fruit trees were cleansed of it, the scale would immediately infest an orchard again from neighboring plants or grasses. So bad was it in California that orange growers there within a year have been digging up their orchards and going into other sorts of farming. Twelve months ago it looked seriously as though the state would shortly cease altogether to produce oranges. It was high time that something should be done."

"And what was done?" asked the reporter, interested.

"Something entirely new to science and human knowledge. It was noticed that when the scale first appeared, a few years ago, it tackled, to begin with, the acacia tree, imported from Australia. Naturally, the inference was that the scale had come from Australia with the acacia, and the most distinguished entomologists of the island continent were written to about the matter. They all said that the white scale was plentiful in Australia, but that it did not amount to a pest. The orange orchards were attacked by it, but did not suffer. Why? Of course there must be some good reason for this, and to an entomologist it was very plain. Clearly, the scale insect in Australia had an enemy that preyed upon it and kept it down, and this enemy had not been imported with the scale itself into California. May be, being more delicate than the scale insect, it had not survived the voyage. So much having been determined, the next thing was to find the enemy. The Australian entomologists were asked about it, but they all said that they had never heard of such a thing, save one expert. This man replied that he had found a very small fly that was a parasite of the white scale. Eureka!"

"Do tell!" echoed the newspaper man.

"So then we sent an expert of our own from this bureau to Australia, who made a study of the scale in that country and found the fly as represented. It was a very good sort of a fly and it fed on the scale for all it was worth, but the trouble was that it did not breed fast enough to be of much practical use. However, our agent found a number of other insects that were also parasites of the scales, among them several kinds of ladybird beetle, closely resembling the 'ladybug,' so called in America. Hundreds of these parasites of various sorts were shipped by him to California in wooden boxes, on ice, every steamer for four months carrying a consignment of them. Meanwhile other agents of ours at Los Angeles, in the midst of the infested district, had made preparations, inclosing a number of orange trees under gauze tents, and on receipt of the boxes the insects that had survived the voyage were liberated under the tents. The drawback about the little fly, which does not multiply its species with sufficient rapidity, was soon found to render that small friend unavailable for the purpose in view, but one species of ladybird beetle, on the other hand, was discovered to be astonishingly prolific. It has since been estimated that one of these beetles of the proper sex will become grandmother within six months to seventy-five billions of her kind, all of them surprisingly voracious; so much so, in fact, that a single individual will destroy on an average 100 of the scales."

"And what did they do next?"

"Well, a few of the ladybirds escaped from the tents to neighboring orange orchards, and going right to work had several hundred trees cleansed entirely from the scales by the time that our agents were ready to send around specimens to the orange growers. They sent a few to each one of a large number of orange farmers in various parts of the state in little boxes, and the farmers put them on the limbs of the trees and left them to multiply by themselves. This they did with such speed that orchards of 3,000 trees were altogether freed from the scale within six months. Already the state of California is practically freed from the pest and the orange and lemon growers can once more look to the future of their industry with confidence in its superb prospects."

"But what will become of the ever multiplying vedalias?"

"When they have destroyed the scales, on which they are having so glorious a feast at present, they will turn and feed upon each other until all are destroyed, save only the few necessary to keep the scale from becoming a nuisance again. This is a pleasing little provision of nature. It is worth mentioning that the credit of this wonderful achievement is due to Professor C. V. Riley, the chief of the entomological division of this department."—Washington Star.

Another Mathematical Puzzle.

A friend asks me to multiply $5 by $5. I do so and announce the result as $25. Now multiply 500 cents, give the answer in cents, pure and simple, not as fractional parts of a dollar. I do so and am surprised to see the figures climb up to 250,000 cents, which is $2,500. As $5 and 500 cents are equivalent, the result is puzzling. It cannot be urged that decimal marks should be used. A cent, as such, is as distinct a unit as a dollar, and as the result is to be announced in cents the decimal cannot be pleaded in extenuation of the rather surprising result. But there is clearly something wrong. What is it?

Noblesse Oblige.

An accurate remembrance of names and faces has been called a gift of princes; another gift, showing the nobility of both heart and good breeding, is that of punctilious courtesy toward the humble as well as toward the great.

"Why," said a rich and vulgar woman, who was walking with a relative who could claim better breeding, "is it possible you bow to your cook?"

"I hope I shall always be found worthy," was the quiet reply; "my cook is a very good woman."

"Ah, but I'd go out of me way and back ag'in, to mate wid him," said an old Irishwoman, enthusiastically, in speaking of the rich man of her town; "he's the only gintleman that takes off his hat to me."

A young Englishman, staying at Fontainebleau in the time of Napoleon III, chanced to fall in with the royal party while hunting in the forest, and made a pleasant impression on the emperor, who invited him to dinner. The young man longed to accept so signal an honor, but he had previously made an engagement to be with some old ladies at Geneva, on the appointed day. Doubtless they would have released him from his engagement under the plea of dining with the emperor, but he did not ask that grace. The emperor received his excuses, and the old ladies his presence.

A modest, but exceedingly punctilious gentleman, an English clergyman, one afternoon took tea with the poet Tennyson, who, as his guest was about to leave, invited him to take a walk. Much as he desired further conversation with his host, the clergyman was obliged to excuse himself and hasten away to meet one of his humblest parishioners.

"I should have been greatly pleased to go with him," he said, afterward, "but you see I had promised old Thompson to take a walk with him, and of course he came first."

"Why should you thank a servant?" asked a father, who was fond of the Socratic method of teaching, and loved to question his little son, until the lad reached wise conclusions by his own wit. "They are paid for what they do. Do you owe them anything but money?"

"I owe them money," said the lad, somewhat perplexed, in expressing what he really felt, "and I thank them because—because I owe it to myself to be polite!"

He had learned the meaning of the old, grand motto, "Noblesse oblige."—Youth's Companion.

Dancing Giants of the Desert.

Curious atmospheric conditions of the desert and high plateaus at certain seasons of the year produce strange phenomena but little understood except by persons who have long lived in those regions. The dry weather in Nevada has produced a host of giant dancers there. Formerly they appeared only in the spring, the Peranegat and Humboldt valleys being their rendezvous. Now they are down in Lyon county, far to the southwest.

"These dancing giants, or waltzing sand augers," said Judge Kelly of Pioche yesterday, "are puzzlers to all scientists. How they brace up and hold together so long is what gets them. On a quiet, sunny day you see a little handful of sage brush soar aloft on a light breeze. Some more joins it, until it is as big as your hat and then your body, and then the sand and rocks and soil by the bushel begin to roll into the mass from the ground, ascending upward like a column. It is soon as big as a telegraph pole, and all the time gaining, and ere long its top maybe reaches 1,000, maybe 5,000 feet. While you are watching this one probably three or four others will spring up, or a half dozen will come waltzing down from the upper end of the valley, having traveled probably twenty-five miles and torn up the soil like a steam plow in their waltzing and zig-zagging.

"These are some of the things I saw last week ten miles below Pioche. Horses sniff the air and get wild when they see them. The augers tear up the hillsides, smash houses like a cyclone and suck up men like a water spout. Then when they have spent their force, quit sashaying and have lost their cohesive powers, they go all to pieces in as strange a way as they were formed, and there is nothing but a pile of sand, sagebrush, stone, loose boards and what not, to tell what they once were. Strange things, these dancing giants."—San Francisco Examiner.

Col. Long's Anecdote of Dom Pedro.

He told me a short but interesting story apropos of Dom Pedro's enforced retirement from the imperial throne of Brazil. "Dom Pedro," he said, "is a thorough democrat, and I have many reasons for believing that if he did not actively connive at his own retirement, he was at least aware that it was about to be forced upon him, and took no steps to prevent it. He was so much of a democrat, in fact, that I can boast of the fact that even when he was emperor of Brazil he owed me fifty cents. The manner in which this enormous debt was incurred is amusing. When the Brazilian emperor visited Egypt, the khedive, in whose service I was then engaged, appointed me Dom Pedro's chief of staff. It was part of my duty to see that the royal chariot, drawn by four magnificent horses, should be every morning at the doorway of the emperor's hotel. Dom Pedro had a deep rooted dislike to this display and evaded the chariot whenever possible. One morning I arrived in front of his apartments in time to see the emperor jump into the most disreputable looking hack in Alexandria. I followed him on horseback to his destination, but he was so desirous of being able to roam about without the companionship of royal officials that he sprang from the queer looking conveyance and hastened away without paying the driver his fare. The jehu, unaware of the emperor's identity, was with loud cries, running after him when I intercepted him and paid the fifty cents which was owing. The incident is interesting simply as showing what a profound contempt Dom Pedro has for ceremonial form."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, JAN., 16, 1890.

The Smith purifier company of Jackson has gone to the wall. Its liabilities reach $484,000, assets about $500,000. It is thought that the works will continue as $100,000 worth of orders are now in.

A meeting for the purpose of organizing the Michigan society of the sons of the american revolution is called to take place at the Russell house, Detroit, at 11 a. m., Saturday Jan. 18th. Every descendant of the men of the revolution is invited to be present.

A state prohibition conference is to be held in Detroit at 9 a. m., February 11. Papers are to be read by Mrs. Mary T. Lathrop, M. J. Flanning, Prof. Samuel Dickie, Rev. John Russell and Richard F. Trevellick. The gathering will end with a platform meeting in the evening to be addressed by Hon. ex-Gov. John P. St. John of Kansas, and others.

A Weather Report of 1889.

One of our Brooklyn readers kindly sends the following to the ENTERPRISE, as taken from an accurate account kept: Feb'y the coldest month. Four times below zero. Feb'y 24th the coldest day, eight below zero. It was up to 50° twice in Jan'y; a winter without any sleighing. A warm May. The 10th up to 90°. Six days in May above 86°. July the warmest month. Five times up to 92°. The 10th the warmest day, 93°. August the dryest month; twice just a little rain Sept. 4th the dryest day, 22 days without any rain. 14 days in the year in which some snow fell, and a December without any snow,

Michigan Crop Report.

The Michigan crop report for January has been issued from the secretary of state's office. For this report returns have been received from 737 correspondents, representing 578 townships. Correspondents, with hardly an exception, report that wheat did not suffer injury from any cause during December; on the contrary it made some growth. It now looks better than one month ago, but has not reached a full average condition. A good deal of fall plowing has been done during the month. The number of bushels of wheat reported marketed in December is 841, 374, and in the five months from August to December, 6,906,039. In the same five months of 1888 there were 9,935,738 bushels reported marketed.

Blazing Forests.

A New York gentleman gave this account of his experience among the blazing forests of Oregon: I have been over Europe and Asia and have seen most of the scenic wonders of my native land; but the trip I made one night through the heart of the flaming mountains is immeasurably the grandest sight I ever saw. We left Astoria at 8 o'clock, and for a few miles the steamer ran through Egyptian darkness. In the distant heaven there was a rosy glare, but it served only to intensify the blackness of our surroundings. We were steaming swiftly up the broad river, hugging a precipitous mountain that came sheer into the stream. Suddenly we turned a sharp bend and were transported to the heart of an inferno. The mountains were aflame, and the high wind swept through the forest with a fierce roar that brought my heart to my throat. At brief intervals the stricken giant of the wood came crashing to to the earth, and the fountains of sparks leaped through the night air. The wide, swift river was a rosy sea of liquid fire, reflecting each flaming crag. Hot blasts swept over the river. The air was full of sparks, and the light was dazzling to the eyes. Another turn and blackness came again, and thus it ran hour after hour, a bewildering succession of brilliancy and darkness, with here and there a lonely cabin, the occupants fighting back the furious flames.

Any estimate of the losses that have attended this sweeping destruction of the forests of the northwest would be nearly worthless. Fires have destroyed the witness trees that marked the boundary between Oregon and California by the survey made some fifteen years ago, thus obliterating all record. A party that recently took the contract for surveying five townships in Curry county was obliged to suspend operations, as all the trees of the state line had vanished.—Exchange.

Titles in Trade.

The influence of the English ladies who went into trade as milliners and dressmakers a few years ago has shown itself in some unexpected ways. The newspapers, especially those devoted to fashion and the society papers, treating the advent of the titled ladies as a matter of news, published so much about them and their shops that the regular advertisers indignantly demanded that similar notices should be given to them; and, in consequence, even the best papers now show columns filled with articles in which there is scarcely a scrap of real news, and which the sensible reader soon discovers are nothing more than the frame in which some advertiser's name is discovered.

As many of the shopkeepers sell similar goods, repetitions are inevitable; and as it is impossible to make a series of puffs really good reading, the writing has fallen into hands far less able than those formerly employed, and the papers have greatly deteriorated. It is the old story, varying only in detail, that the influence of the "reduced lady" is invariably bad in any and every occupation. As for the noble milliners and dressmakers, more than one of them is now going through the second stage of the Helen Harkness story, and finds, too late, that friends betray, and now buy their bonnets of regular tradeswomen.—Boston Transcript.

Good Taste.

"You may name this boy, Mary," said a man to his wife, when their fifth child was a few weeks old, "only you must call him John." The father had had his own way with the other four, and it was no more than fair that he should consult his wife's taste for once. It is a pleasure, to see husbands thus considerate. The Detroit Tribune records a similar instance:

An elderly couple entered a dry goods store on Woodward avenue. He was slim and tall, and she was round and short.

"My wife and I have come to do some shopping," he said to the clerk.

"Indeed?"

"Yes; my wife wants a new dress to take home."

"Ah!"

"Just show her what you have. Let her select whatever she wants."

"What line of goods will you have, madam?" asked the clerk.

"Oh, something in silk," answered the husband for her.

The clerk took down a roll of bright colored patterns.

"How does that please you, madam?" he asked.

"No, that is too bright," said the husband.

"How do you like this, madam?" asked the clerk, displaying another roll.

"No, my wife doesn't like that," he returned. "It is too dark."

Again and again the clerk displayed his wares before them, always appealing to the taste of his wife, and being answered by the husband.

"Well," said the latter at length, "I guess this piece will do. Wrap it up."

When they were on the street he said to his wife:

"That's a nice piece of goods you selected, Mary."

A look of quiet humor stole into the the old lady's eyes, but she merely answered, quietly, as she glanced affectionately into his face:

"Do you think so, John?"

The Dog and the Baby.

She sat in the Long Island depot and fondled a dude dog, while the nurse girl carried a little human member of the family. The dude dog's hair was banged over its forehead, and all it wanted was a pair of knee breeches and a butter cracker hat to be mistaken for a lawn tennis player looking for some girls to have a game. Its tail was shaved off almost up to the terminus, where there was a miniature duster that gave it the appearance of a putty blower with a feather stuck in the end. The clerk opened the window with a bang, and the fashionably dressed lady turned to purchase her ticket, leaving the dog on the floor.

Two horny handed sons of toil entered the waiting room bearing a trunk the size of a canal boat. They evidently mistook the dude dog for a door mat, for they placed the trunk on its outer edge. A man who stood beside the lady at the ticket window remarked:

"Be huvins, Oi do be thinkin' that wan av yer family's in trouble!"

She thought he referred to the baby and took no notice of the remark. Suddenly there was a scream from the nurse girl. She let the baby fall and hurried to the rescue. The lady turned and took in the situation at a glance. Then she swooned. She kept on fainting up to the arrival of the train and then revived long enough to berate the nurse for her carelessness. When they took the dog from under the trunk the poor little fellow looked for all the world like a surrogate's seal, and his tail wasn't fat enough for a paper cutter.

The station hands hauled the forgotten baby into the train just as the latter was moving off, and it was clapped down on a seat and spanked until it looked like the Fourth of July.—Brooklyn Citizen.

The American Naval Officer.

One of the best compliments which I have heard of as paid to the officers of the "squadron of evolution" was from an Englishman, who had long been a resident of Boston. He said he was struck by the gentlemanly and modest demeanor of these wearers of uniforms, which impressed him as differing greatly from the consequential, not to say arrogant, air of officers of British men-of-war. This peculiarity, he said, extended to the sailors, who were as courteous as the officers in affording information. "Why, that squadron," he said, "will furnish a better argument for republicanism than any number of South American revolutions. It seems to me that a tribute of this sort from a foreigner is exceedingly satisfactory and it opens up considerations of the relation of manners to official life which have a wide application. The Englishmen said he had seen gray haired sailors in the British navy insulted by beardless midshipmen, and he was much impressed by the self respecting appearance of "Jack" on board the squadron of evolution, and under this head he included seamen of various nationalities, not excepting Chinese cooks, assimilated by American discipline.—Boston Post.

The Longest Lived People.

The Norwegians, it seems, are the longest lived people under the sun. So we learn from an elaborate "Livs og Dodstabeiler for det Norske Folk," or tables of life and death among the Norwegian people, just published by the Norwegian official statistical bureau. The average duration of life in Norway is 48.33 for the men, 51.30 for the women and 49.77 for both sexes. The director of the bureau also shows, by comparison with earlier decades, that the average longevity of the Norwegian folk has considerably increased. "If the mortality in Norway," he writes, "is 17 per cent. more favorable than in central or western Europe, it is greatly due to the comparatively slight mortality among our youngest children."—London Standard.

A Good Subject.

The native Egyptian is an extremely good subject for surgical operation. Clot Bey, the founder of modern medicine in Egypt, has it that "it requires as much surgery to kill one Egyptian as seven Europeans. In the native hospital the man whose thigh is amputated at 2 o'clock is sitting up and lively at six." Shock is almost entirely unknown, and dread of an impending operation quite an exception. In explanation may be noted the resignation inculcated by their religion; the very small proportion of meat they eat, and the total absence of alcohol from their diet, and in general their regular, abstemious out of door life.—Science.

Carried Up by a Kite.

A club at Terryville has built a kite sixteen feet. It was sent up in the strong wind, and as it started a man holding it was caught by the tail of the kite and carried about fifty feet into the top of a tree. He escaped with no serious injury. The kite is supposed to be the largest ever flown.

Salt and Nuts.

Salt is a natural digestive when taken in conjunction with many articles of food; as, for example, with nuts. Upon the latter salt almost acts as a natural solvent when once they have been taken into the inner system. There are many people who think they cannot eat nuts at all. Let them try salt.—Exchange.

First Grade at Sixty.

"What are you doing with those books, auntie?"

The remark was addressed by an Atlanta Constitution reporter to an aged negress who was climbing the hill in the direction of Spellman seminary with a slate and a lot of school books under her arm.

"Gwine to school, chile."

"To school, at your age?"

"Oh, I ain't quite 60 yet," she said, her eyes twinkling through a pair of steel rimmed glasses and her gray hair clustering around her wrinkled brow in a regular Uncle Remus looking manner.

"Oh, yes, I'se gitten de hang er dese books right erlong. W'y, w'en I started ter de school I didn't know nary letter, but now since I been gwine ter dat lady up dar I'se done got so I can put dese letters tergedder des as cute. But I mus' keep erpodgin', ca'se der bell rung and I'll be tardy and git er black ma'k I 'specs."

Saying this the old lady trugded on up the hill like any school girl. Even at her advanced age she is determined to get an education.

ANNUAL STATEMENT For the year ending Dec. 31st 1889 of the condition of affairs of the

Sou. Washtenaw Farmers

MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.,

Located at Manchester, organized under the laws of the state of Michigan, and doing business in the county of Washtenaw in said state.

H. C. CALHOUN, President.

H. R. PALMER, Secretary.

P. O. address of secretary, Rivey Raisin.

MEMBERSHIPS.		
Number of members Dec. 31st of previous year	284	
Number of members added during the present year	2	
Total	286	
Deduct number of members withdrawn during the year and policies canceled by reason of sale or otherwise	10	
Number of members now belonging to the company	276	
RISKS.		
Amount of property at risk Dec. 31st of previous year	$702,135	
Amount of risks added during present year	19,350	
Total	$721,485	
Deduct risks canceled, withdrawn or terminated	25,950	
Net amount now at risk by the company		$695,535
RESOURCES.		
Cash on hand		$ 20 06
Assessments of past year uncollected		13 49
Assessments of prior years uncollected	7 05	
Total available resources		33 46
INCOME.		
Cash premiums received during the year		19 35
Cash collected on assessments levied during the year		971 56
Cash collected on assessments levied in prior years		2 05
Cash from membership on policy fees		2 00
Cash income from excess of assessments		37 16
Total cash income		$1,032 12
Add cash balance at close of preceding year		2 75
Total receipts and income		$1,034 87
EXPENDITURES.		
Losses actually paid during the year (of which $633 33 occured in prior years)	$896 56	
Salaries and fees paid to officers and directors (schedule A)	81 25	
Assessments charged off as uncollectible, Merriman & Hood	7.05	
All other expenditures, (Schedule B)	37 00	
Total expenses actually paid during the year		$1,014 81
SCHEDULE A		
W E Pease	$ 2 25	
Paul Kress	2 25	
A Hitchcock	1 50	
H C Calhoun	3 75	
J G English	2 25	
D G Rose	75	
H R Palmer	68 50	
Total schedule A		$81 25
SCHEDULE B		
Blosser, for printing	$ 17 00	
Five hundred postal cards	5 00	
H L Laurence	7 00	
B O Randall	4 00	
Roller & Blum	4 00	
Total schedule B		$37 00

MISCELLANEOUS QUESTIONS.

How many assessments have been made during the year? Answer, two.

What is the amount of all the assessments made during the year? Ans. $1,008 72.

What is the rate per cent of such assessments on the property insured? Ans. 00144 per cent.

What proportion of damage of actual loss sustained on real property does the company pay? Ans. Two thirds.

What proportion of damage or actual loss sustained on personal property does the company pay? Ans. Two thirds.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss
County of Washtenaw, }

Henry C. Calhoun, President and Henry R. Palmer, Secretary of said company, do, and each for himself doth depose and say, that they have read the foregoing statement, and know the contents thereof, and that they have good reason to believe and do believe said statement to be true.

HENRY C. CALHOUN, President.
HENRY R. PALMER, Secretary.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, at Manchester, in said county and state, this tenth day of January, A. D. 1890.

J. D. VAN DUYN,
Notary Public, Washtenaw county Mich.

IF TEACHERS Will offer a reward of a fine

CARD of HONOR

to the pupils who are neither absent or tardy during the term they will be surprised at the result. It will have

A Good Influence on the Pupils

IF YOU WANT A Beautiful

—Birthday Card!—

Plain or fringed, call at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

ANOTHER YEAR HAS GONE.

AND THE NEW BEGUN.

AND NEW RESOLVES MADE

My resolve is, that I will

Close out at Sacrifice Prices,

Whatever I may have left over in my Holiday Line in odds and ends.

First come first served,

Books from 15 to 30cts.

A nice

Hanging Lamp, $1.50

Up. A nice

Table Lamp at 25c. up.

Thanking one and all for their liberal patronage the past year, I remain, Respectfully,

G. J. Hæussler.

LOOK AT SANTA CLAUS AT STEINKOHL'S.

IN FULL COSTUME

All complete, then look at the bargains.

Plush Toilet Cases for 99 cents, worth $1 50

Plush Cabinet Albums 69 cents, worth $1,00

Plush Cabinet Albums 99 cents, worth $1 75

Daisy Air Gun $1.35, worth $2 00.

All other goods in proportion.

Rose Jars, Vase Lamps.

Scrap Books, Lap Tablets.

Cuffs and Collar Boxes, Cups, Saucers

Family Bibles

DOLLS!

And Toys, the largest assortment ever in Manchester, at

Telephone Drug and Book Store.

F. STEINKOHL.

A NEW STORE In town.

GEO. H. KAY!

Dealer in

GROCERIES,

Canned Goods, Cigars, Tobacco

And

Fine Confectionary.

Eggs taken in exchange for goods.

GIVE ME A CALL.

W. H. LEHR, Dealer in

GROCERIES, CROCKERY,

Glassware, Notions,

Cigars, Tobaccos,

Pure Wines and Liquors,

Fresh Lager Beer

Always on draught. South side Exchange Place Manchester, Mich.

C. LEHN & CO., Dealers in

Groceries!

PROVISIONS,

Canned Goods,

Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Wall Paper, Wooden Willow, Tin and

HARDWARE!

Paints and Oils, Plows, Pumps, etc.

Come and See Us!

The Cheapest Store in town

IF YOU WANT ANY

UPHOLSTERING!

Done in first class style and on short notice, bring your work to me at once.

Old Chairs, Couches, Etc.,

Can be upholstered and made to look as good as new for a small outlay. I shall be at home only a short time so please call early.

H. YOUNGHANS.

Residence near depot, Manchester.

REGRET CARDS, Latest styles

Colored Lithograph,

and plain, at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

Real Estate For Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW ss. In the matter of the estate of John H Burkhardt and Frederick Burkhardt, minors. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, guardian of said minors, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1890, there will be sold at Public Vendue to the highest bidder, at the east front door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in the county of Washtenaw, in said state, on Tuesday the 4th day of March A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the sale and subject to the dower right of the undersigned therein .the following described Real Estate

The north twenty-four (24) acres of all that part of the east half of the south-west quarter of section seven (7) in the township of Manchester, Washtenaw county, Michigan, lying south of the railroad.

MARGARET BURKHARDT. Guardian.

Dated January 14, 1890.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—COUNTY OF Washtenaw ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Monday the sixth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Esther E Hood, incompetent, Matthew E. Keeler, the guardian of said ward, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Guardian.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the 28th day of January instant, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and the next of kin of said ward and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the city of Ann Arbor in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

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

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy)
WM. G. DOTY, Probate Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. In the matter of the estate of Henry Flatt, deceased

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 17th day of December, A. D, 1889, there will be sold at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the late residence of said deceased, on the premises below described, in the township of Sharon, in the county of Washtenaw, in said state, on Tuesday, the 4th day of February, A. D. 1890 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased, the following described Real Estate, to wit:

The north half of the north-west quarter of the south-west fractional quarter of section number thirty, containing twenty eight acres of land, be the same more or less. Also, beginning at the north-west corner of the west half of the south east quarter of section number thirty (30) aforesaid, running thence south eighty (80) rods, thence east (34) thirty four rods, thence north eighty (80) rods, thence west thirty four (34) rods, containing seventeen (17) acres of land. All in the township of Sharon, Washtenaw county Michigan. Dated Dec. 17th, 1889.

WILLIAM B. OSBORN, Administrator.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, Augusta High and Oliver A. High and Elie J. High, his wife, of township of Sharon, Washtenaw county Michigan, on the nineteenth day of October A. D. 1887, executed and delivered a mortgage to the undersigned, Lyman S. Hulbert, of the village of Manchester, said county and state, to secure the payment of certain principal and interest monies therein mentioned; which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of deeds for the said county of Washtenaw, on the twentieth day of October, A. D. 1887 in Liber 72 of Mortgages, on page 255: and whereas. default has been made for more than sixty days in the payment of the installments of interest thereunder which became and fell due respectively on the 19th day of October in the years 1888 and 1889, to wit: from the time the same became due as aforesaid to the date hereof and the same still remains unpaid: by reason whereof, and pursuant to the express terms of said mortgage, as well as the bond running in connection therewith, the principal sum named in said mortgage of seventy eight hundred dollars with all arrearage of interest thereon at the option of said above named mortgagee, became due and immediately payable after the lapse of said sixty days, and the power of sale in said mortgage then also became operative: and that the said mortgagee does hereby declare it his opinion and does hereby elect to have the whole principal sum named in said mortgage and all interest thereon become due and payable immediately: notice of which option has also been given to said mortgagors by said mortgagee, in writing, before the date of this notice, and whereas, there is now claimed to be due and payable as aforesaid upon said mortgage, and the bond accompanying the same, at the date of this notice, the sum of Nine Thousand and sixty eight and 53-100 Dollars, in addition to all legal costs of this foreclosure and sale, provided for in said mortgage and pursuant to law; and no suit or proceeding having been instituted or taken at law or in equity, to recover the aforesaid principal sum or any part thereof, notice is therefore hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed on the seventeenth day of April A. D. 1890, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, by a sale at public auction to the highest bidder, at the west front door of the Court House, at the city of Ann Arbor Washtenaw county Michigan (said court house being the place for holding the Circuit Court for the said county of Washtenaw,) the mortgaged premises described in said mortgage and hereafter also particularly described, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of principal and interest moneys then remaining unpaid upon said mortgage, with all the legal charges of sale aforesaid, which said premises, to be sold as aforesaid, are described as in said mortgage, as follows: The north east quarter and eighty acres of land off from the east side of the north-west quarter, and the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter all of section number thirty one (31), and also the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section number thirty, (30), township of Sharon county of Washtenaw Michigan, and all in town three south, range three east, Michigan, (said premises lying together as one parcel, used and occupied as such as one farm, by the mortgagors aforesaid). Dated January 9th, A. D. 1890.

LYMAN S. HULBERT, Mortgagee.

A. F. FREEMAN, Attorney for Mortgagee.

NO,

NO

one will dispute the fact that by selling goods and giving credit that a higher price must be asked to make good losses that every merchant experiences who gives

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 in poor accounts. Don't be deceived

BUT

call and see for yourself. Our Stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Crockery and Glassware is complete, and will be sold

CHEAP

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

GOODS.

Highest Cash Price paid for Butter and Eggs. Yours, truly,

T. B. BAILEY.

One Dozen Dennison's

Tourist's Tags!

For attaching to

Trunks, Baskets, Packages, &c.

10c.

With stout strings, ready to tie on. Sent by mail on receipt of six 2c stamps or sold at the

Enterprise Office.

LADIES! If you want a pack of late style

Fine Visiting Cards,

either printed or plain, call and see our assortment at the

Enterprise Office.

WE STILL LEAD IN LOW PRICES.

CASH

IS WHAT DOES IT

Read over our Prices, visit our Stores and let us save you money.

Our Entire Stock of Shoes.
At Less than Cost.

Ladies Rubbers worth 40c, only 25c.

Mens Felts and Overs former price $2.75 going at $2.25,

Candee or Boston Rubber Boots at $2.75.

Overcoats at a Big Discount!

Underwear, Gloves and Mittens,

and Fur Caps, going the same way.

Full line of TRUNKS and SATCHELS at lowest possible price.

C. PARSONS,

A. G. HAMLIN, Manager. Goodyear Hall Block, Manchester.

WHAT WOULD MAKE A BETTER

HOLIDAY PRESENT THAN AN

Upholstered Chair!

Reed Rocker, or Camp Rocker,
Fancy Antique Oak Rocker, a
Platform Carpet Rocker, in fact a

Nice Bed Room Set

Or, if you want to do the handsome thing, give

A PARLOR SUITE

You will find we have a fine stock of all these goods and will make Special Prices for the Holidays. We have

Oil Paintings and Artotypes!

With Stylish Frames. We have Mouldings and can make Frames to Order. See what we have

FOR THE CHILDREN!

Tables, Lounges, Rockers, etc. Call and see them.

JENTER & RAUSCHENBERGER.

SCHOOL CARDS

SOLD BY

Manchester Enterprise

Printing, Publishing and Stationery,

Manchester, Michigan.

Nearly every card has a motto or verse. The price is for each card not for a set.

No.	Size	Description.	Variety.	cts
50	4½x6¾	Birds, flowers and landscapes, emb.	4	2
51	3½x5	Little girl, sail for background.	4	1
53	"	Landscape and flowers, embossed	4	2
54	4½x6¾	Harbor view of cities with flowers, emb	4	3
55	3¼x5¾	Dogs and kittens.	4	1
60	3x4¾	Pretty little girls and flowers	4	1
61	5½ sqr	Landscape and flowers in horse shoe	4	2
63	3½x5½	Embossed fan with landscape	4	2
65	3x4¾	Flowers and vignette	4	1
66	"	Pretty scenes and flowers	4	1
68	3¼x5¼	Landscape on crescent, flowers and birds, e.	4	2
74	"	Roses and pretty scenes	4	1
75	3x4 1-4	Little girl with feather and dog	4	1
76	2¾x4¼	Pretty scenes and flowers	4	1
80	1¾x3¼	" "	9	½
100	4¾x6¾	Pretty girl in snow storm, imported	3	10
101	5¾x8	Beautiful combinations, emb	4	5
103	5x6 1-2	Combinations, very pretty	3	7
104	4¾x5¾	Hudson river scenes, fine	4	3
105	"	Niagara falls and river, fine	4	3
106	4½x6¾	Birds, flowers and landscapes, emb	4	4
107	"	Bright roses and landscape	4	3
108	5x7 1-2	Birds, roses, &c	4	3
109	4x5 1-2	Moonlight scene, Owls, silver finish, fine	4	4
110	3¾x5¾	Vase of flowers with landscape, emb	4	2
111	"	Landscape and roses emb	4	2
112	4¾x6¾	Winter scenes, imported	3	5
113	"	Flowers and marine, bright, emb	4	3
114	4 1-2x6	Shield and roses, fine, emb	4	3
115	x7¼	Leaf shape, coasting scenes	2	5
116	5x6	Large flower and vignette	4	4
117	3¾x5¾	Children and flowers, beautiful, emb	4	2
119	"	Landscape and birds, choice	4	2
120	x7¼	Flowers, lamb, etc, emb	4	2
121	4¾x5¾	Landscape, large leaf background	4	2
122	x6	Kittens wedding, cute, emb	4	3
123	x5¾	Landscape on fan, beautiful	4	3

Mark the number you wish opposite the number on the list. If you have no list send us the amount you wish to invest and state how many cards you want and we will send you as good selection as we can, and if not satisfactory return those you do not like, (with stamps to pay postage,) and we will try again.

We protect all cards sent by mail by placing a stiff board on the out side.

ALWAYS THE FIRST

IN THE FIELD

Ready for Fall Trade

My Fall Stock is now Complete and I am prepared to meet Your wants.

MY BOOT & SHOE ASSORTMENT

Is complete, direct from the most reliable manufacturers, including the celebrated

Robinson & Burtenshaw Line Of Fine Shoes

For which I have the exclusive agency. Knit Felts and Overs for men, and boys, at prices that cannot be discounted

Rubber Footwear for Men, Women, Children.

I have the best stock of GLOVES and MITTENS ever shown here purchased from the most reliable manufacturers, enabling me to make prices that will surely sell them. My

Grocery and Crockery Department!

Was never more complete and QUALITY is a consideration never lost sight of. Come and see how Cheap you can buy a Decorated Toilet Set.

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

Will sell for cash as cheap as the cheapest at all times. Highest market price for Butter Eggs and other produce. Give me a call and I will try to please you. Respectfully

JOHN KENSLER.

Manchester Enterprise

BY MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, JAN. 16, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS BREVITIES.

The old and young folks talk of getting up a dance.

The high wind on Monday upset fences, wind mills, etc.

It begins to look dubious for those who need to put up ice.

Almost every family in town has been afflicted with la grippe.

There is talk of getting Bert Conklin to come here and give dancing lessons.

One of Kirchhofer's tall evergreen trees was blown over by the high wind, Monday.

Rev. Fries of Clinton will preach at the baptist church on Sunday morning at the usual hour.

After the installation of officers of the A. O. U. W. on Tuesday night they had a social time and refreshments.

Considerable wheat was brought in to the roller mills on Saturday and Tuesday notwithstanding the bad roads.

The doctors have all been busy of late battling la grippe. There has been no very serious cases here, however.

George Haeussler has a new advertisement this week. He is making a "cut" in prices of various kinds of goods.

There has been some snow in the air the past few days but the whole batch wouldn't make a decent snow ball.

Now is the time for merchants to advertise reduction sales on many kinds of goods. Hurry up and make a stir.

The schools were badly depleted on Monday by reason of la grippe. Nearly one-half of the scholars were absent.

The bargain store is preparing to make greater bargains than ever. Look out for advertisement next week and save money by it.

A letter from W. C. Ruckman, a communication from Norvell and one from Brooklyn came too late to be put in type this week.

John Schlicht's team became frightened yesterday and ran away but no damage was done except the breaking of the wagon tongue.

Every time a cold wave is reported coming from the north-west, the weather grows warmer. It must be that Chicago absorbs all the cold.

There is going to be a great big row here some day if certain saloon keepers do not stop allowing boys to visit and play in their saloons,

We did not change Parsons' advertisement last week, the grippe caught us before we could set it, but it will be found on the second page this week.

We have to thank the Detroit Journal for one of their year books for 1890. It is not sold but presented to every subscriber of that excellent newspaper.

The meat markets will be closed hereafter on Sundays. It would be nice if the barber shops and other places could be closed also. Why not try it for luck.

If you can't pay a full year's subscription to the ENTERPRISE, pay for three or six months and by that time you may have more money to spend than you have now.

If people would use one of the grand oil stoves to heat a sitting room during this mild weather, they could effect a considerable saving over what wood or coal would cost.

We have received volume 27 of the official records of the war of the rebellion. It contains reports of the federal and confederate generals regarding the Gettysburg campaign.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of a package of anti-grippe cigarettes, claimed to be preventative of la grippe, catarrh, cold in the head, etc., from Forsyth & Schmid, chemists, Chicago, Ill.

On the first page, among the advertisements will be found a card of A. C. Aylesworth, the auctioneer, who solicits the patronage of any of our readers who may need the services of an auctioneer.

The annual statement of the southern Washtenaw farmers' mutual fire insurance company will be found in another column which shows that cheap and safe insurance is given the farmer through that institution.

A son of Charles Uhl of Bridgewater has a very sore head as the result of a game of "draw poker." Another fellow drew the poker and Uhl took the trick. The balance of the game will be played before esquire Perkins.

On account of a wreck on the Michigan central at Ann Arbor, the trains east and west have passed through here today. Perhaps many of our readers do not know that the distance is about two miles shorter this way than by the Michigan central, but such is a fact.

The third of a series of masonic socials was held at masonic hall last Friday evening and was an extremely pleasant one. Over 100 of the best people of the village and surrounding country were present and listened to excellent music, recitations etc., and partook of a sumptuous repast.

Vick's Floral Guide is a handsome book containing 88 pages of handsomely illustrated information regarding vegetables, flowers, bulbs, potatoes and smal fruits. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant, should have one. James Vick, seedsman, Rochester N. Y.

PERSONAL.

J. H. Hollis left for Chicago, Tuesday.

Louis Freeman of Chelsea was in town over Sunday.

Irwin Clark has been selling fruit trees at Tecumseh.

Wm. Rehfuss went to Cleveland on Saturday with stock.

Miss De Trombel of Detroit visited at Geo. Haeussler's the past week.

George Torrey went to Ypsilanti on Friday and visited over Sunday.

Miss Ella Smith, the music teacher of Clinton, attended the masonic social.

Harry and Flora Hendershott of Clinton are visiting at James Hendershott's this week.

Ira Van Giesen of Bridgewater passed a few hours in town on Tuesday while on his way home from the normal, at Ypsilanti.

A. G. Case wrote to T. J, Farrell for him to go to Three Rivers and get his horse, and he sent Alfred Tuthill to bring the horse.

C. M. Fellows writes us that if he can rent his farm to a responsible party that he has decided to remain in Ypsilanti another year.

Mrs. S. W. Dorr has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ben. Mattison, on the old farm, south of town, also her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Pease.

Dr. Kapp did not go to Detroit, Monday to attend the directors' meeting of the Star Mountain Mining Co. He could not leave his patients.

B. F. Wade was able to be out, Tuesday but thinking discretion the better part of valor, he returned home to remain until he felt stronger.

Dr. Kapp was called out on Monday afternoon to dress a wound for Peter Neiss of Freedom, who was kicked by a horse he was leading.

George Nissly, editor of the Saline Observer, made us a pleasant call on Friday last. He had been to Adrian to attend a poultry show.

N. Schmid went to Detroit yesterday to have Dr. Frothingham remove a tumor from his eye. We hope that the operation will be successful.

Mrs. M. Case and son, Edgar, expect to start tomorrow for Shiawasse county where they will visit her brother, George Hammon, and other friends, for several weeks.

We learn that R. C. Witherell, who is now at Ypsilanti at work for the M. C. R'y, is suffering with rheumatism, but will strive to hold down his job. We hope he will succeed.

Mrs. W. F. Rehfuss went to Chelsea to attend the funeral of Miss Stabler, who committed suicide at Ann Arbor on Friday night by throwing herself before an engine. She had been disappointed in love, was a beautiful young lady with hosts of friends.

The grand council of royal and select masters will meet in Grand Rapids next Monday evening and the grand chapter of royal arch masons will meet at the same place on Tuesday. The orders in this village will be represented by P. F. Blosser and C. W. Case.

W. T. Perkins of San Francisco has sent us a copy of the Examiner which contains 44 pages of choice reading. The past, present and future of the city of the golden gate is portrayed in a manner of interest to the old miner of 49, as well as to the general reader. If any of our readers who visited the pacific slope during the gold excitement, wish to see this paper they can do so by calling at the counting room.

As mentioned in these columns last week, Dr. Iddings who succeeds Dr. Taylor, has arrived with his wife and household goods and they are settling house and getting acquainted with our citizens. In the business directory on the first page will be found the doctor's professional card. He is a graduate of the university and has had a successful practice of six years, and comes here with high endorsements as a gentleman and physician, and we bespeak for him a share of the public patronage.

Up to within the past ten days we had no positive assurance that we should have to say good bye to one of the first families of the village, but Dr. A. C. Taylor has sold out and will move to Duluth. The doctor is a self-made man. From a poor boy he has risen to the position of a leading physician in the county and a prominent member of the church and of society. He struggled hard to gain an education but he graduated at the university with honors and has made a success in his profession. In several surgical operations he has shown considerable skill. We feel that we voice the sentiment of the community when we say we regret his departure, but as he seeks a larger and broader field, one more suited to his skill, we wish him unbounded success, health and happiness.

Kalamazoo Telegraph: Crowded houses greeted uncle Tom's cabin both afternoon and evening at the Grand yesterday. The same scenes that were produced years and years ago, brought forth the same applause from the younger generation that they formerly did. The company producing it is a good one. Uncle Tom, Mr. Homer Pitts, and Eva, Miss Lizzie Mosher being especially good, with Topsey, Miss Jessie Middaugh, an excellent person for that part. This troupe plays at Arbeiter hall next Tuesday night.

Don't forget the show Tuesday night.

Camphor and peppermint is said to be excellent to snuff into the nose or inhale in any way to allay the nasal inflammation incident to the influenza. and a half glass of scalded milk, with as much genuine imported german seltzer, is an almost sure cure in first stages, and is the only remedy used in Germany.

N. Schmid, as agent for the German American and Hartford Insurance Companies, paid G. A. Fausel $114.50, just what he claimed as damage to watches, etc., in the fire two weeks ago. The German American paid one-third and the Hartford two-thirds of the loss. This was a prompt and satisfactory adjustment.

Here is the prescription which is sent out by the New York board of health, for the prevention and mitigation of la grippe: "Spray the parts affected, with a ten per cent solution of quinine frequently and thoroughly. Take five or six times a day a pill or capsule containing three grains of quinine, one-half grain camphor and one-fourth grain of extract of belladonna."

It seems strange that the base ball association do not settle up their affairs. There are several bills unpaid and an assessment will have to be made but it would be more honorable for all concerned if they would settle up. To let the matter rest is too much like boy's play. The officers of the association are leading business men. Why not have a meeting and settle the matter at once?

On the first of February, Mr. Compton will be here to make contracts with farmers to grow cucumbers for him. He will furnish seeds and take his pay when they sell the cucumbers to him next summer. In certain sections they say that a cucumber crop pays better than most anything else. If he gets sufficient encouragement he will put up a building and put up pickels here. We hope that he will succeed.

Some of our citizens are quite sanguine that the money can be raised to bore for gas or oil. We do not wish to discourage such a scheme, yet all must admit that it would be like a "wild goose chase" because nobody knows that any good results would come from it. Why not offer the money to some manufactory to locate here? The employment of even 10 men the year round, would be worth considerable to the business men and to the village.

Everybody knows that the apple evaporator was a great help to the laboring class as well as to the merchants of this village, last fall. The money paid to the help soon found its way into the tills of the merchants and the workmen were better clothed and fed. Encourage all such institutions to come here and then induce them to stay. Speak a good word for all the merchants, all the shops and small manufacturies and give them work to do. Remember that all the large manufactures were once small.

Many of our readers will remember the firm of Van Duyn & Calhoun, who manufactured extracts, perfumery, etc., here and sold out in the winter of 1876-7. They made good goods and put them up in first class style. A few days ago a letter was received by Mr. Van Duyn, from a man in Caro, saying, "Having used your "Crescent oil" for several years, I do not want to be without it for I like none other and I cannot find it here. Is it manufactured now and where can I get it." John is sorry that he can not supply him.

Washtenaw County Items.

Mr. Moody has been preaching to delighted audiences at Ann Arbor. The university hall, with a seating capacity for 3500, could not accommodate the crowd.

Judge Cooley's colored coachman became insane and avowed his intention to kill the judge and family because they talked too much. The judge induced him to lay down his gun, which he took and stepped out of the room locking the crazy fellow in. He was then arrested.

Jackson County Items.

The Brooklyn people are arranging to hold another farmers' institute there. They had an excellent one last year.

The 39th annual meeting of the Jackson county agricultural society was held last Friday. Henry Hayden of Blackman was elected president; J. W. Barry of Jackson, secretary and J. W. Boardman treasurer. C. R. Palmer of Nappleon was elected the only director in this vicinity.

A first-class entertainment was given by the Vreeland & Middledaugh's uncle Tom's cabin company on Tuesday evening, Not the least pleasing part of the entertainment was the variety of music furnished by the orchestra. The company made a good appearance off the stage and the music by the New Orleans silver cornet band was the finest ever in town.—Prattsburg News, Sept. 5, 1889.

Ladies do not fail to call and get a Hat while you can get it cheap. I have reduced my $1.00 Wool Felt Hats to 50c and 75c. I also have a nice line of Embroidery Silks, Wash Silks, Chenile and Ribon Chenile for doing fancy work. Also Ladies and Children's Silk and Wool Mittens. MRS. L. E. KAY.

We are now showing a large and handsome line of New Cloaks, all the newest styles. It will pay you to see them before purchasing. No trouble to show them. ANDERSON & CO.

A fine line of Stoves, both Heating and Cooking at Lehn & Co's.

SHARON.

No school in the Craft's district this week on account of the teacher's case of mumps.

The church social will be held at Wm. Bowers', not Brown's. tomorrow, Friday evening.

WATKINS' STATION.

Geo. Pardee is visiting his sister, Mrs. Smith in Hillsdale.

Thomas Colson, who has been very ill, is reported on the gain.

Fred Rice began a four month's school in district No. 6, Monday Jan. 6th.

J. M. Horning sold his flock of 61 coarse wool sheep to A. J. Austin, Saturday.

Mrs. Edmund Dorr, while hitching up her horse last Saturday to attend Mrs. Hay's funeral, was severely hurt by the barn door swinging against her.

FREEDOM.

Fred Toella is dangerously ill.

Jacob Knapp is on the sick list

Miss Carrie Schiller of Ann Arbor is visiting her parents this week.

Christ. Spielman of Adrian is selling nursery stock in this vicinity.

August Reno, who has been working in Norvell, returned home last week.

Messrs. John Bettke and August Kleinschmidt went to Jackson last Friday.

We learn that C. A. Jones was obliged to give up his school in Sharon on account of sickness.

The following pupils in district No. 5, were neither absent nor tardy for the month ending Jan. 3d: Chas. Breining, Oscar and Willie Buss, Emma Knapp, Tema and Bertha Kuebler, and Chas. Lamparter.

BRIDGEWATER STATION.

Mrs. Riedel Sr. is on the sick list.

Mr. David Mann is still lying in a critical condition.

Mr. & Mrs. John Schmidt spent Sunday at Ypsilanti.

Mr. Phillip Kiefer of Marshall is a guest of Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank.

Miss Emma Blum "spelled the school down" last Friday afternoon.

Henry Blum of Brooklyn is the guest of his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Phillip Blum.

The dance at Gutherat's hall was well attended and a good(?) time was had by all.

Letter writing every Wednesday afternoon at school and physiology class every Friday afternoon. Also essays and recitations on Friday

A. Rheinfrank was called to Saline for a few days last week, the agent there having the "grip." The agent from Somerset Center was here.

NORVELL.

Albert Weldrick has la grippe quite bad.

Quite a good many are complaining of la grippe.

Tim. Griff is brakeman on the Jackson branch this week.

Mr. & Mrs. Will Hall returned home to day after a week's vacation

There will be a church social at Mr. Coder's on Friday evening.

Deland of Jackson will speak to the patrons of industry on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Clarence Palmer of Pontiac is visiting at her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Eli. Thayer, this week.

John Mauer has been clerking for Atkinson for a week while Will Hall was having a vacation.

Chas Atkinson's wind mill was blown over on Sunday evening. Eli. Thayer also lost part of his.

PROSPECT HILL ITEMS.

Lewis Wacker is recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

Diphtheria is again raging in Fishville. There has been three deaths and there are two new cases.

Following is a report of the scholarship of the pupils neither absent nor tardy during the month ending Jan. 3d, 1890, in district No. 1 fractional, Ora Hall, teacher: Maud Curtis 96, Clarence Brower 100, Ettie Dealy 99, Earle Slocum 100, Louisa Dealy 97, Maggie Dealy 100, Rina Dealy 97, Mike Dealy 95, Jimmie Pierce 100, and Hannah Hohenberger 98.

Tuesday evening Mr. Cribbs gave a lecture at Prospect Hill school house to the patrons of industry. An association was organized called Prospect Hill association, and the following officers were elected:

- President—Edward B. Slocum.
- Vice President—Arthur Carpenter.
- Secretary—William Olmsted.
- Treasurer—Ora Hall
- Sentinel—Alonzo Harper.
- Guide—Philo B. Hall.
- Minerva—Ora Hall.
- Demeter—Mrs. Philo B. Hall.

The next meeting of the patrons will be on Wednesday evening Jan. 22nd, 1890.

To Rent.

A valuable Farm of 270 acres in the township of Sharon. Address, C. M. Fellows, Ypsilanti.

Don't fail to see Miss Lizzie Mosher in her Dancing Specialties with the New Orleans Co., at Arbeiter Hall Jan. 21st.

Hear the New Orleans Orchestra, composed of Eight Solo Performers at Arbeiter Hall Jan. 21st.

Entire stock of Ladies Shoes at less than cost to close, at Parsons the Clothier.

If you have anything to sell, advertise it in the want column, 1 cent a word.

A Complete stock of Boots and Shoes at Lehn & Co's.

Fresh Oysters,

By the can or dish at the Bakery.

Anyone wishing to buy a good typewriter, cheap, call at the ENTERPRISE office.

Parsons the Clothier is offiering Bargains in Underwear, Gloves and Mittens to close.

Parsons the Clothier has 20 doz. more pair of those Ladies Rubbers for 25 cents worth 40 cents.

Robison & Koebbe are selling Gloves, Mittens and Underwear at prices that are a benefit to all.

New Orleans Uncle Tom's Cabin and Specialty Co., at Arbeiter Hall, Tuesday night Jan. 21st.

Robison & Koebbe can show you novelties in shirts, collars, and cuffs that you cannot find elsewhere.

Robison & Koebbe are showing an Extensive line of Plush and Fur caps, all grades for Holiday trade.

Felts and Overs $2.25, worth $2.75. Rubber Boots, best make, Boston or Candee, only $2.75, at Parsons'.

What is nicer than a fine neck scarf or tie for a present to a gentleman friend. Look at them at Robison & Koebbe's.

The New Orleans Co., has Mr. Billy Woods, the Great Marks and Song and Dance Man, at Arbeiter Hall Jan. 21st.

All parties indebted to me will please call and settle their accounts at once and oblige. F. A. Kotts, Manchester, Mich.

Don't miss the Grand Uniformed Street Parade by the New Orleans band, using a full set of Gold and Silver instruments. Tuesday Jan. 21st.

Please Settle Up.

Those indebted to me are requested to call and settle on or before the 1st of February and oblige. Yours &c., J. Kensler.

Eyes tested free of charge.

I am prepared to correct all defects of vision that can be corrected by glasses.

DR. J. A. LYNCH.

Reserved Seats on Sale at Haeussler's, for the New Orleans Uncle Tom's Cabin and Specialty Co., at Arbeiter Hall, Tuesday Night, Jan. 21st.

No trouble to show our New Cloaks, Dress Goods, Carpets, Curtains, Plushes, etc, Come and see us, samples cheerfully sent. ANDERSON & Co., Tecumseh.

It will pay you to come to Tecumseh to buy your Dry Goods, Cloaks, Carpets Curtains, etc., try it once, you will be pleased. ANDERSON & Co, Tecumseh.

Remember that the New Orleans Co., play Uncle Tom under the New Version and introduce Specialties between each act, alone worth the Price of Admission, at Arbeiter Hall Tuesday night Jan. 21.

Fausell has received a most elegant stock of Gold and Silver Watches, which he will sell at factory prices. Come and see and compare prices as he defies competition in Southern Michigan.

Born.

LOOMIS.—In this village on Monday, Jan. 13, 1890, to Prof. & Mrs. G. W. Loomis, a daughter.

Died.

RHEAD.—In Napoleon on Sunday Jan. 12, 1890. Mrs. Thomas Rhead.

The remains were taken to Norvell for interment.

Commercial.

Home Markets.

EGGS—Dull at 14@15c.

BUTTER—Summer packed, dull at 8 @ 9c, fresh made, 10@12c ℔ lb.

HOGS—Live, dull, at $3.00 @ $3.25 per cwt, Dressed, $3,75@$4,00 ℔ cwt.

LARD—Country, is scarce, at 8 @ 9c ℔ lb.

OATS—In good demand at 20@22c ℔ bu.

POTATOES—25cts. ℔ bu.

WHEAT—No.1 74@76c, low, grade 65 @ 73c ℔ bu.

BARLEY.—Brings 75c @ $85c ℔ cwt.

ONIONS.—New bring 75c ℔ bu.

APPLES.—Green bring 25c to 30c bu. Dried in good demand at 4c pound.

RYE—Brings 40c @ 42c ℔ bu.

BEANS.—Bring $1.00 to $1.25 per bu.

CLOVERSEED.— $3,00 to $3,25 per bu.

POULTRY.—Chickens 5 @ 6c, Geese 6c, Ducks 7c, Turkeys 8c. @9c.

HIDES.—Bring 3c @ 3½c per lb.

SHEEP PELTS.—Bring 25c @ $1. each.

Markets by Telegraph.

DETROIT, Jany. 15th 1890.

EGGS.—Market is easy at 17c for fresh receipts, ℔ doz.

POTATOES.—Market steady at 45c from store in small lots and 40 @ 42 cents per bu. in car load lots.

HOGS—Dressed @ $4,25 ℔ cwt. from packers. Butchers 25 @ 35c higher per cwt.

BUTTER—Market is overstocked with grades worth 14@15c for best dairy,

WHEAT.—Cash No. 2 red 29 cars at 80c. January 7,000 bu. at 80c. May 10,000 bu. at 84½c, 12,000 bu. at 84½c, Cash No. 1 white 1 car at 78c, cash No. 2 white 1 car at 72½.

CORN.—Cash No. 2, 2 cars at 30c. Cash No. 4, 1 car at 17½c.

OATS.—Cash No. 2 white 3 cars at 26½c.

CLOVERSEED.—Prime cash 100 bags at $3.47½. Cash No. 2, 14 bags at $3,17½.

RYE.—Cash No, 2, 1 car at 46½c,

BARLEY.—By sample 1 car at 75c. per cwt.

HOUSEKEEPERS

YOU ARE DIRECTLY INTERESTED

in what we have to say. We shall offer FREE,

Our Home Cyclopedia

OF

COOKERY

AND

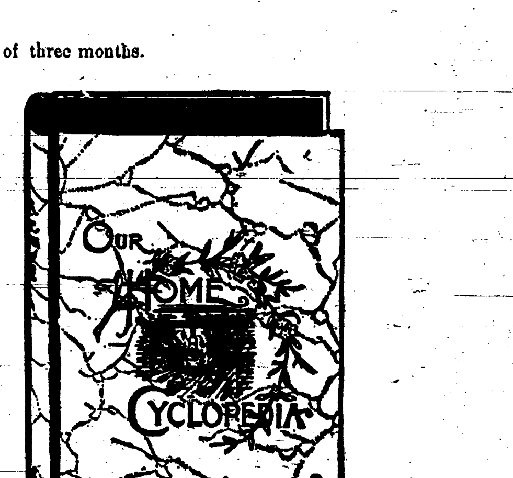
Housekeeping.

Elegantly Illustrated and Beautifully Bound. The Handsomest, Most Complete and most Practical Housekeepers' Guide ever published, to any person who trades

$20.00 IN CASH!

Within a period of three months.

The Endless Variety of our Stock of



Dry Goods,

Cloaks.

BOOTS AND SHOES

And Our Low Prices

which cannot be beaten, need no further comments.

CAREFUL BUYERS! INTELLIGENT BUYERS!

Sensible Buyers!

We can Save You Money. Only Look us over. We will be Pleased to Show You Our Goods and Convince you of who takes the Lead.

Ask for a Card that will entitle you to a Copy of Our Home Encyclopedia, Worth $3.00

MACK & SCHMID.

ANDERSON & CO,

Great Cloak Sale!

Also 2500 yards Dress Goods,

1500 yards of Carpets,

At Prices to Close.

Our Xmas display is Immense.

Don't fail to Come and See

ANDERSON & CO.,

Tecumseh, Mich.

HERE WE HAVE IT.

AND YOU NEED IT.

The Grand Oil Stove!

The Best and

CHEAPEST HEATING STOVE

In the market. Consumes

One Gallon of Coal Oil a Day.

Following persons have bought them,

F. A. Kotts
W. H. Lehr
Mat D. Blosser

N. Schmid
B. F. Wade
Morgan Carpenter

Joe A. Goodyear
B. W. Amsden

Ask them how they like them. For sale by

C. LEHN & CO.

Manchester Enterprise

BY MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, JAN. 16, 1890.

TO AN OLD BALL SLIPPER.

Oh, little shoe, so worn and frayed,
With heel forlorn and bow decayed,
How changed since granny first displayed
Your pristine glory!
You poor bedragged No. 3,
You are alive at least to me;
While lying there I seem to see
Your simple story.

Bedight in raiment white and pure,
Your mistress tripped of conquest sure;
For damsels who look most demure
Are not uncanny.
P'raps grandpa came in garments smart—
Vast triumph of sartorial art—
With valorous words yet trembling heart,
To woo our granny.

Those were the days when wife and maid
Ingenious towers of hair displayed,
When single lorgnettes strove to aid
Defective vision;
When beaux wore kerchiefs girt with straps,
Ingenious coats with many flaps,
And waistcoats which would now perhaps
Excite derision.

Waists low, waists high, coats black or green—
Things now are as they've always been
Since first our own most gracious queen
The throne ascended.
Around thee lies full many a token
That shows the specious word was spoken,
And hearts irreparably broken
That quickly mended.

Partners, perchance, were much the same—
Some bright, some dull, some fast, some tame;
Some who to spurious wit lay claim,
Nor saw their error;
The men whose charms were scarcely mental,
The youth both shy and sentimental,
The "fascinating detrimental,"
Great-grandma's terror.

And did the chaperons then, as now,
Ecstatic happiness avow
While watching with an aching brow
The flitting dancers?
And did they, gripped in Fashion's vice,
Receive a girl with looks of ice
If she sat out with some one nice—
Convenient Lancers?

But, tiny friend, now must I flee—
A set at tennis waits for me—
For, rapt in pleasant reverie,
The moments fly by;
The hour has come to say adieu,
I make my courtesy to you,
Now, dear, pathetic little shoe,
Go back to "by by."

—Vanity Fair.

Imprisoned for Debt.

"A man who will imprison the father of seven children for a debt of $36 ought to be prosecuted criminally and civilly," said Judge Tuthill with great indignation this morning. Asher Lazarus, a peddler, asked for his release from jail on a writ of habeas corpus. He was imprisoned by Finkelstein Bros., butchers, for a debt of $36.

The petitioner presented a most woebegone and wretched appearance as he took the stand and testified that no demand was made on him for a schedule of his property before he was thrown into jail, as is required by law.

"What was the debt for?" asked the judge.

"Meat and whisky."

"Whisky from a butcher?" said the court, rather staggered. "Well, did you have any property?"

"Nothing but what my family and I have on our backs."

"How much of a family have you?"

"A wife and seven children," replied Lazarus, as the tears came to his eyes. The effort of the man to repress his tears affected the judge.

"Let the petitioner be discharged," he said in thunder tones.

"If your honor please"— said a lawyer who stood beside Lazarus' counsel.

"Who are you?" asked the judge roughly.

"I am the attorney for the creditors of this man."

"Well, I want to hear nothing from you, sir. The arrest of this man is an outrage. No malice on his part is shown, and the man who will imprison the father of seven children for a debt of $36 ought to be prosecuted criminally and civilly." The creditors' lawyer did not stay to face the judicial storm, and as he slipped away the court said: "I have had an experience with that lawyer before in the criminal court. My court cannot be employed by such as he to perpetrate so flagrant an injustice."

The wife of Lazarus, Lazarus himself and five of his seven children went away weeping.—Chicago Mail.

King of All Trees.

Fred W. Clough, a well known engineer of the Comstock, has been spending some weeks in the wilds of the Sierras, about the headwaters of the Kaweah river, Tulare county, California. He was accompanied in his wanderings by Westley Warren, an old Comstocker, who now resides in Tulare valley. About the headwaters of the Kaweah they got into an unexplored and almost impenetrable region. In one place they were obliged to cut a trail for almost a mile in order to get through the chaparral that blockaded the mountain pass. Mr. Clough says that on the trip they discovered a tree of sequoia species, which he believes to be much the largest on the continent of America. Mr. Warren, who has seen the big trees of Mariposa, those of the big tree grove in Calaveras county, and all the big trees of the coast range, says there is in no place in California a tree which approaches in size that on the Kaweah.

The men had with them no rule, tapeline or measure of any kind, but Mr. Warren measured the tree with his rifle, which was four feet in length. He found it to be forty-four lengths of his gun in circumference at a point as high above the ground as he could reach. The top of the tree had been broken off, but it is still of immense height. This monster tree stands in a small basin near the Kaweah, and is surrounded on all sides by a wall of huge, rugged rocks. There is so much brush in the vicinity that the little valley in which the tree stands is almost inaccessible.—Amador Sentinel.

The Governor Saved Her.

In one of the Indiana prisons is a convict who is serving a life sentence for the commission of one of the most horrible of crimes. It has been said that no man is so bad that he has not friends. The friends of this man from the beginning of his sentence have never ceased to work for his pardon. Influential citizens and public officials have been induced to write personal letters to all the governors who have held office since the term of confinement began. Petition after petition has been prepared and hundreds of signatures secured.

It is related that at one time a governor was almost persuaded to pardon the man. The sentiment in his favor seemed fairly overwhelming. As a last precaution he sent for his private secretary to talk over the whole case with the prisoner himself. The prisoner told his story forcibly, but so glibly as to indicate that he had carefully prepared it and committed it to memory. As his recital closed he drew a photograph of a beautiful young woman from his pocket.

"The first thing I shall do when I am released will be to marry this girl," he said.

"Who is she?" asked the visitor.

"She is Miss M——," he replied, "and she is the daughter of one of the richest and proudest families in the city of ——. She will marry me the minute I am set free."

"How do you happen to know her?"

"Oh, that's all right. She visited the prison one time and I got acquainted with her. She fell in love with me at first sight. Don't worry about me; I'm solid with her."

The secretary looked at the photograph again. The face shown there was delicate and refined, and every line indicated the confiding truthfulnesss of innocent girlhood. He looked at the prisoner. In his eye was a wicked leer of triumph. Evil and sin were stamped upon every feature. When the secretary made report to the governor he told the story of the photograph. The chief executive pondered over it awhile, then bringing his fist down upon his desk with a force that set all its light furniture to rattling, he said:

"The photograph settles it. That sweet girl and the happiness of her home and friends must not be ruined by any act of mine. The prisoner must serve his time."—Indianapolis News.

Young Vaccinators.

Two young assistant city physicians paid a visit to the Washington school the other morning which they will remember to the longest day they live. So will sixteen young misses who rank nearly or quite as young ladies. Professor Ridgeway had a hand in the affair, and, keenly appreciative of a good joke, he enjoys the telling of this one.

There is some sort of a law about the vaccination of children, and the young medicos called at the school with the request that a number of the pupils be brought out for examination as to whether their scars were of a recent enough date. Their pockets were stuffed with points ready for use, and they were eager and anxious to experiment. Professor Ridgeway, the obliging principal, told them they should have all the subjects they wanted, and, stepping into a recitation room, spoke to the pupils of the seventh grade. Then they filed into the hall—sixteen as fair young ladies as one could wish to see.

The doctors stood aghast, while the young ladies stood up in line with wondering interest.

Professor Ridgeway introduced the young specialists, and tersely explained the object of their visit. The young ladies blushed and hesitated. The young men blushed and looked for a means of escape. One bright young miss with a convenient pair of scissors quietly cut a slit in the left sleeve of her dress, and this brought the young ladies to the giggling stage, which threatened to become hysterical as a companion whispered:

"Don't start that fashion! Mine isn't on my arm."

Then the young medicos fled wildly, the girls went into convulsions, and Professor Ridgeway erased every black mark against everybody for the day.—Kansas City Times.

The Earth Growing.

The earth, traveling in its orbit around the sun and onward with the entire solar system around some unknown and still greater center of attraction, says The American Geologist, is constantly traversing new regions of space, which it depletes of meteoric dust and meteorites, thus steadily—no matter how slowly—increasing in diameter. Now let this growth continue till the earth has just twice the attractive power which it now possesses; we would then have twice the number of meteorites and double the quantity of dust falling annually upon it than now.

Fortunately for our heads the earth has not as yet attained very formidable dimensions, but we may look upon it as an established fact that it constantly gains in weight, and that in proportion to such gain its attractive power steadily increases.

The attractive force of the sun is so enormous that a perpetual hail of meteorite and a torrent of dust particles must rush upon it from all directions, and some of the foremost observers are now of the opinion that these falling bodies are the sole cause of the sun's heat.

In the light of this theory our earth is a young and growing, not an old and dying planet, a planet with a future, which ought to be cheerful news to all of us, although we shall not live to reap the benefit of it; and the sun, far from being on its last legs as an expiring luminary, is steadily gaining in heat and lighting capacity.

A Tree That Yields Milk.

The cow tree, that botanical curiosity of South America, grows on the broad, barren plateaus of Venezuela, where it would be next to impossible to find fluid sufficient to slack one's thirst were it not for this wise provision of nature.

The sap of the cow tree, as its name implies, resembles milk, both in looks and taste. A slight balsamic taste has been reported by some naturalists who have drank of the strange liquid; otherwise it was said to "have the flavor of rich cream and to be very wholesome and nourishing."

The tree itself frequently attains a height of 100 to 125 feet, it being not unusual to see a trunk of this species seventy to eighty feet, perfectly smooth and without a limb. A hole bored into or a wound made in the bark of this wonderful tree is almost immediately filled with a lacteal like fluid, which continues to flow for some days, or until it coagulates at the mouth of the wound and forms a waxy mass, which stops further flow.

Humboldt, the first to give a scientific description of the baobad tree of Africa, was the first to tell of the wonders of the cow tree, as it was called in his time.—St. Louis Republic.

The Blower Out of a Job.

And the organ blower also must go. He has gone from most of the churches, but old Trinity held out against any innovations. Now even Trinity has fallen into the line and electricity will do the work formerly done by muscle. The next thing will be to introduce electrical attachments for playing the organ. They are already used for pianos.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

BEAR HUNTERS OF TODAY.

How They Have Improved Upon the Old Muzzle Loading Methods.

This is an age of progress and of ease and luxury. And the bear hunter is keeping up with the procession, falling not a bit behind. The old fogies who used to pose as bear hunters, what a laborious and fussy and clumsy thing they made of it! First there was the muzzleloader, and then the bullet pouch, and the powder horn, and the wadding, and the ramrod, and the cap—they thought it was a tremendous step ahead when they discarded the flint and invented the percussion cap. But to load up with all these was not the whole of it, nor a half of it; for when armed and equipped, they must go into the woods and hunt for the bear. Terribly slow that was, and downright hard work, too. Then, when they had found the bear, and one shot did not do for him, came the process of reloading; first powder, then the wadding, then the bullet, then more wadding, and all driven home and thumped down with a ramrod. And after all, the bear might get away, if indeed it might not set to and do for the hunter himself.

This has changed; the bear hunter is up with the times. For the muzzleloader there is the breechloader, for the bullet pouch and powder horn and wadding and ramrod we have the machine loaded cartridges, which can be pumped out faster than Bruin can wink. And as for hunting for your bear, taking the chances of finding him, or being found by him, a New York genius has changed that.

Bear hunting is today an exact science; its pursuit is unattended by hazard or hardship or possibility of failure. The metropolitan "Nimrod" has shown how to do it. He is the pioneer in the art of bear hunting as it is hunted. He went up to Union society, a Catskill mountain summer boarder resort, where they had a young pet bear chained up in the yard, doing time in amusing the guests and serving as a stoolpigeon or decoy for other boarders with sporting proclivities. This was the bear the New Yorker had been looking for. He bought and paid for it on the spot $50—a bear on the chain is worth two in the woods. Then the gallant sportsman, after schooling his nerves to stand the shock of the exploding rifle, bravely did the brute to death, paid the cook to skin the carcass and bore home in triumph the skin as a trophy of his prowess. Today it adorns his residence, and he is rapidly coming, by frequent repetition, to tell to admiring guests his thrilling "bear yarn" by rote.

This style of bear killing is certainly progressive; it is, in fact, decidedly in advance of the spirit of the times; and the great body of sportsmen, with their old fashioned notions and prejudices and sentiment, may be depended on to write down the New Yorker as a bloodthirsty noodle. His exploit of shooting a bear on chain is not likely to be emulated.—Forest and Stream.

"Minnehaha" in Corn.

An art work of a queer and novel sort, in mosaic, is to be seen just now in the office of the assistant secretary of agriculture, Mr. Willits. It is about 4 feet high by 3½ feet in width and represents an Indian maiden named "Minnehaha." The picture—for such it looks at a little distance—is found when one scrutinizes it very closely to be composed entirely of different species of corn. It is, in fact, an exhibition in small compass of all the varieties of corn grown in the state of Missouri, and is thus described in The Washington Star: The frame of the picture is made of large black corn, each kernel nailed to the wooden surface, which the thickly set grains entirely cover, by a single tiny brad.

Indeed, all the kernels composing the mosaic—and there are many thousands of them—are fastened on individually in the same manner. The sky in the picture is made of white corn and two or three trees of red and black corn, so judiciously combined as to give the effect of branches and foliage a little way off. Beneath the tree stands the Indian maiden, her head dress of brown and yellow corn, her frock of brown and dark red corn with an ornamental edging of yellow and white corn, her stockings of red corn with yellow corn stripes. Her flesh tints are well represented by a pinkish corn with the grain set up on edge instead of laid flat, the brads being driven through edgewise so as to hold them up in that position very close together, the result being a smoother effect. The bow upon which Minnehaha leans is made of kernels set up on edge also, and the same device is used for most of the more elaborate features of the design, making a contrast that greatly assists the chiaroscuro. The ground is made to shade off from foreground to background by an artful arrangement of variegated corns in different tints. It is a superb exhibit altogether of Missouri's wealth in corns, though it is probable that no Indian young lady in real life ever had so many.

Women's Shoes.

An active woman will destroy more upper leather in the house in a given time than she will on the street; there are many more obstacles to the square yard to be encountered in the house than on the street; more stair climbing, more rubbing of feet on the chair rounds, and last, but not least, more feet sat upon in that luxurious feminine pose.

The wear of uppers of women's shoes by the friction of the skirts is greater than many people suppose. Men's trousers do very little damage, compared to the heavy and constant rubbing of the skirts against the back of the shoes.

There are no shoes made for women that will compete with men's calf skin shoes in durability under hard knocks. Unfortunately women do not and will not wear calf skin shoes; they are at a disadvantage in this respect.—Philadelphia Record.

The Meanest Man That Ever Lived.

A flutter of excitement was created here by the arrival of Obey Griffin with a large trunk containing the wearing apparel of his dead wife, a very estimable lady, who died several months ago. He immediately mounted a dry goods box in front of the postoffice, and in a shrill voice urged the negroes and loungers around to come forward and give him a bid on the dresses and underclothing of his wife, and the negro women of the demimonde attended in droves, purchased, and are today flaunting around arrayed in their second hand dresses, and grinning from ear to ear at their luck in cheap bargains.—Alapaha (Ga.) Cor. Savannah News.

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