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COMSTOCK POST, No. 52, G. A. R. Meets first and third Tuesday evenings of each month at the hall over Hausser's store. Visiting comrades invited to attend. J. C. GORDIANER, Adjt., J. S. KELLY, Com. J. A. WATKINS, Recorder.

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OUTWARD BOUND.

Out upon the unknown deep. Where the unlearned oceans sound, Where the unlearned oceans sound, On to islands of the west, Following towards the silent west, Over the horizon's curved rim, On to islands of the west, He with me and I with him, Outward bound.

Nothing but a speck we seem In the waste of waters round, Floating, floating like a dream, Outward bound. Put within that tiny speck Two brave hearts with one accord, Two brave hearts with one accord, Past all tumult, pain and wreck, Look up calm and praise the Lord, Outward bound.

—Linah Mulock Craik.

THE TRUE TEST.

Yes, I repeat it—the man I marry must be young, handsome, of good family, and wealthy. Lilly Seemore, the young heiress, wheeled round on the music stool, shook back her long golden curls, and looked up archly into the dark handsome face of Clide Elings, the rich young broker, whom Madam Gossip said, would surely win the fair young heiress.

"But, Miss Seemore, if you really loved a man, and he happened to be poor, would your answer be the same?" he asked, looking down into the lovely blue eyes that were uplifted to his face, sparkling with mischief. "Yes, the very same," she replied with a saucy toss of her head. "The one that I will honor with my hand must be a perfect Adonis. I can assure you."

"Miss Desota, what is your opinion on the subject?" said Clide, turning to Lilly's music teacher. "Well, since you insist upon it, I will say that if two persons really and truly love each other, they should not let gold divide them."

"Spoken like a true woman," cried Clide Elings, as he stepped forward, and catching her hand, raised it gallantly to his lips. "He glanced at her as he released her hand, and he saw the color deepen in her cheeks, the eyes droop, and the crimson lips part with a sweet smile, revealing the white teeth."

Lilly Seemore only smiled. Releasing her hand, she turned to Clide's hand, she began to play a lively air. "Your lesson is over, Miss Seemore," said Mabel Desota, drawing on her gloves. Clide Elings took up his hat, and bowing low to Lilly, he bade her good morning, and left her presence in company with her music teacher.

"The parted with Mabel at the door of her boarding house, having obtained her permission to call on her some evening. "On the way to his office his thoughts were filled with Lilly Seemore—the fair young heiress, and Mabel Desota, the music teacher. But when he entered, the fair sweet face of Lilly had entirely faded from the dark, bewildering beauty of Mabel Desota."

His agent—a dried-up, weakened faced old lawyer, to whom Clide entrusted the management of his investments was waiting when he entered. "My young friend, I have bad news to tell you."

"The Landal Bank is suspended, and every shilling deposited therein is lost." "The Landal Bank is suspended! Great Heaven! Must I am ruined!" exclaimed Clide, springing from his seat, and beginning to pace the narrow limits of the office with frantic strides. "Sit down, Clide," said the lawyer, "and let me tell you. It is not half as bad as you suppose."

"Don't you remember telling me to try and purchase the Dane property, valued at \$50,000?" "Yes," replied Clide, in a husky voice; "but almost every farthing that I possessed of cash in the world was in that bank."

"Well," continued the agent, without seeming to hear him, "I have purchased the property, and paid the whole amount one week ago. You will only lose about two thousand pounds."

"Must I?" "Clide had bounded from his seat, and grasping the old lawyer's hand, shook it heartily in silence. So great was his astonishment and joy that he was unable to speak."

"Now, Musting, my dear old friend, I think I will let the world believe me ruined for a few days. It will be a splendid opportunity to test my friends. Don't you think so?"

"Well, just do as you like, my boy," just do as you like, said the agent, as he rose from his chair, put on his hat, and after talking to Clide for a few moments, left his office, with a smile on his wrinkled old face, and a brisk step.

All news always flies fast; and so it was with the intelligence of Clide's ruin. Before evening nearly every one of his friends had heard of his great loss, and it was currently reported that he was totally ruined. Among the number who first heard it were Lilly Seemore and Mabel Desota.

Two days passed, and Clide had not left his home. He denied himself to all who called. On the evening of the second day he dressed himself carefully and went out to call on Mabel Desota, and ask her to become his wife and share his poverty.

"Yes, I have heard that you are ruined," she answered, trying to withdraw her hand. "Mabel, I love you. Will you be my wife and share my poverty?" She laughed softly, as she pulled her hand away, and trying to avoid his eyes she said,—"Mr. Elings, it is all nonsense to talk about love and poverty. Don't you remember the old saying, that when poverty flies in at the door love flies out of the window. I never intend to marry a poor man. I have seen and know enough of poverty. If you were rich I would marry you before any one in the world; but since you have become poor, it would be the greatest folly for me to lose the brilliant prospect I have in view by marrying you. Let us part friends."

When Clide reached home he found a letter waiting for him from Lilly Seemore, containing the request that he would oblige her by calling at her home for a few moments that evening. He pressed the note to his lips, for now he knew that it was Lilly that he really loved, and his passion for the heartless music teacher was only a flame that had sprung up in a day and had died out as quickly. He was determined to put his love for Lilly aside, and meet her as a friend.

He had humbled himself to one woman, and he would never leave it in the power of another to refuse him. Lilly met him in the hall, and, after she had entered the parlor, she looked at him with a timid smile, and a sweet, pleading expression in her blue eyes that touched Clide to the heart.

"Mr. Elings," she began in a soft voice, "papa told me yesterday of your great loss. He called to see you both yesterday and to-day, but you were not in, the servant said, and I—I have some ten thousand pounds more than I want, and you will do me a favor if you will accept the money and pay it back whenever you like. And—oh, Mr. Elings, I'm so sorry that—"

She held out her right hand toward him, and covering her eyes with her left hand, she burst into a fit of weeping that was beyond her power to control. "Oh, Lilly, my darling!" Clide had caught her in his arms, and was pressing warm kisses on her fair face. With her head pillowed on his breast, he told her of his love for her, and asked her if she would become his bride.

"I remember, my love, that I am poor," he said, as he kissed her flushed cheek. "I love you, Clide, and it matters not to me whether you are rich or poor. You have all the riches that I desire—a spotless character, and a noble generous heart."

"But, dearest, you said that you would never marry a poor man." "Oh, Clide, did you not know me better than that? It was not rich in money—that I meant—it was rich in having the blessings and gifts of Heaven."

"I was blind, my Lilly, but I am so no longer," he murmured, as he sealed his promise on the sweet lips of his betrothed wife. "In a few weeks they were married, and great was the astonishment of the bride and all of Clide's friends when Lilly was conveyed to a large town house, and told by her happy husband that it was her own—his first gift to her."

"When Mabel Desota heard that Clide was still a rich man, and that his reported loss was merely a ruse she was deeply chagrined, and often repented her own folly in letting such a rare chance slip through her fingers. In two months after Clide's wedding she married an old man of sixty, who was worth a million, but there is always a look of sorrow on the beautiful face."

Clide Elings and his loved wife never regretted the test which mated them for life. —Saturday Evening Post.

HE WASN'T DEAF.

The Prediction of a Hostess Who Presumed to Mock. It is never wise to presume upon the misfortunes of others, and many a person has come to grief by saying things which he did not wish overheard by the very ears which have been most quick to catch them. The only safe rule, says the Boston Courier, is not to say things which one would not be willing that everyone present should understand.

A gentleman who has been afflicted with deafness returned home from a visit to the city, and soon after went to call on a lady of his acquaintance. He found her at home, and with her a cousin of hers who was paying her a visit. The hostess received him with politeness and introduced him to her cousin, but to the introduction she added, in a perfectly audible tone: "He's a good man enough; but he's terribly stupid and as deaf as a post."

The gentleman changed color a little. "I may be stupid," he said, "but I am no longer as deaf as a post, for I have been cured during my absence, and I can hear as well as anybody."

It is needless to say that the call was rather awkward after this opening. In Soak. "Charley has had such bad luck with watches," said young Mrs. Tooker; "he lost two because they got saturated." "Charley said they got soaked," remarked her mother. "I know, but saturated is a prettier word, and means the same thing. These rains are so penetrating, I suppose they got into the works and rusted them."

Brazil Funerals. They have a curious custom at the burial of married women in Brazil. The coffin, hearse, and the liver of the driver must be of bright scarlet, the four white horses drawing the hearse must be covered with scarlet nets, and scarlet plumes must deck the horses' heads.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

AN IMPROVED METHOD OF ROTATING CROPS.

Winter Waste of Naked Land—Farmers Might be More Profitably Employed—Road-making—Milking Stool and Home Hint.

Improving Top Rotation. Whenever farming has progressed beyond the first stage of clearing new land a rotation of crops is found necessary. The new settler has enough to do putting up buildings and making necessary fences to protect his crops to occupy spare time. It is an advantage to him if his crops require his labor only a short time each year, to sow or plant and to harvest. But there is no farming country in the world where men can live as men should, merely by working two or three weeks in a year. So the one crop has to give way to a variety, furnishing employment through a large part of the year to the farmer.

Equally important to the soil itself is the rotation of crops proposed. Continuous cropping with any kind of grain or hood crop exhausts the soil of the elements of plant food which that crop requires. Land that is left unseeded is wasted in winter by floods that are the more destructive when forests are cleared away, and the bareness of the surface enables the frost to penetrate more deeply. By this time, too, the natural water courses made by decay of tree roots in the soil are closed up. This obliges the water that used to sink in the subsoil to run off on the surface. A few years of cropping, which leaves the land naked in winter, carries into creeks and rivers the larger part of its available plant food. It takes all that is soluble, and what cannot be thus carried off is only slowly put into condition for plants to use.

It is this winter waste of naked land that makes it so important and even necessary to keep the surface seeded as much as possible. Time was when grass either in pasture or hay was the main source of the manure the farmer used. Now thousands of farmers have learned that they can make far more barnyard manure from food more than they can from hay grown on twice the amount of land. Yet so great is the advantage of clover that even under this disability it is likely always to be sown. While it lasts it keeps the land covered in winter. After it is gone it makes a first-rate seed bed for corn.

Out of these facts some farmers of our acquaintance think they have learned an improved solution. Taking a clover sod as the starting point they plow and drill in corn. This is sown after the corn is off, or after the last cultivation with rye, merely to keep the land partly covered. In the spring rye is plowed and the land sown with either oats or barley and seeded with clover. The next season the clover is allowed to get nearly in bloom, when it is plowed and followed with corn or potatoes again. Land thus treated keeps in good heart with the manure made from feeding the corn crop. It is a plan adopted by farmers who cultivate with fruit growing and the selling of market vegetables. If the cows are fed all the corn fodder they can eat, it greatly lessens the cost of grain and other feed to keep them in full flow of milk. —American Cultivator.

Exp-iments For Farmers. There are a number of simple experiments which might be easily performed by farmers, the results of which would throw more light on their different operations and occasionally correct some mistakes into which they frequently fall. For instance, the common opinion that the growth of legumes on the top of a soil shades it, and that it is best to preserve the moisture and to prevent it drying in the sun's rays. The experiment may be tried by selecting a piece of grass sod where there is a rank growth of mesodow and pasture, and pulverizing a few square feet to a few inches in depth. During some of the hottest days in summer examine the soil a few inches down on both portions, and it will be found that the soil where the grass plants have been pumping the moisture out of the ground is drier than the bare mellow earth where the evaporation has been much slower. Opportunities sometimes occur in farmers' gardens where a crop of pig weeds closely adjacent to spots of clean mellow earth. The pig weeds have thrown off the moisture more rapidly than the finely pulverized bare soil. One will be quite dry while the other has a distinct supply of moisture. This experiment may be tried with more accuracy by weighing at the same time, a certain weight of fresh grass sod, and an equal weight of finely pulverized earth, each being equally moist. Expose them ten hours to the sun and then carefully weigh again. Accurate instruments will of course be required—or the trial may be continued for several days.

A shading of dry litter will give a different result, as dead straw does not operate like the living plant. The operation then becomes strictly mulching, keeping the surface moist, which living and growing plants cannot do. Country Gentleman.

A Good Hog Trough. Take the following bill of materials: One plank 2x12 inches by 14 feet; two scantlings 2x4 inches by 14 feet; two scantlings 2x4 inches by 8 feet; two bolts 1-4x12-2 inches, ten bolts 1-4x6-1-2 inches each with two wrought washers. Place the scantlings on edge on top of plank so as to make a frame just the size of plank. Then through each end of long scantling bore a 3/8 inch hole at center and just inside of short pieces. Put two long bolts through and draw up tight with short pieces between long ones and all flush on bottom. Now bore holes through

scantling clear through plank one through each short piece, and 4 through each long piece, one near each end and the other two spaced between. Put in bolts with threads up and screw up tight. Use good pine lumber. I have used one for two years and it is as good as new, does not leak when in the sun and cannot be upset. A board put lengthwise of trough and from 4 to 6 inches above will keep hogs from getting their feet into it. —National Stockman.

Road Making. The bugbear that frightens so many out of any attempt at road improvement is the expense; and it is a myth. These extra taxes for this work will be made easier than any money was ever made before because of the increased facilities for buying and selling you are furnished with all the year around, and property will rise so much in value, and the population increase where there are easy means of getting around, so that when the roads are built and paid for you will find it hard to tell how much it has cost you, it has been so little. The taxes levied for this purpose are lighter than the expense to keep the roads in repair under the old system. This has been proved over good roads one horse can draw a load which will tax the strength of four over the roads in the original state. So the tax on the horse is less, and the money tax will be paid by valuation that does not now exist, and by people who are not now residents of the county. —National Farmer.

Value of sheep. One reason why the sheep is more valuable as an enricher of the soil upon which it feeds than the cow is that while the cow consumes about six times as much food as the sheep, the six sheep would only take away in their feces a little less than two pounds of nitrogen and less than ten ounces of mineral matter, while the cow, if she gave 4000 pounds of milk, would take away twenty-six pounds of mineral fertilizer, largely phosphate of lime, and twenty-five pounds of nitrogen, or thirteen times as much nitrogen and forty-three times as much mineral as six sheep. The six sheep are supposed to weigh about the same number of pounds and eat about as much food as a cow, but they will eat many plants that the cow does not eat. —Country Gentleman.

How to Catch Fowls. Take a piece of wire about the size of telegraph wire, and make a long, slender hook, that will play over the shank of the bird but will not allow the foot to slip through it, doubling it over one end for a handle, the total length being about four feet. Practice will perfect you in the art. Have a nail to hang the hook on and keep it there when not in use.

The Milkmaid's Stool. What does it cost? Is a question we should ask ourselves frequently. When we refuse to take a good farm paper we are not counting the cost. We conclude not to plant any corn for so long, and so save a little extra-work. When we give our cows a short ration we don't calculate what it costs us to do so.

What does it cost to pasture tar cows in a field that has only grass enough for eight! We take too much for granted, we should prove whether in our own particular case it is truth.

What will it cost us to save that extra work if the season should prove to be a very dry one? We make butter after the manner of thirty years ago and refuse to change our methods; what does it cost us to do this! We buy a cow that is a good average one; we could buy a first-class one for \$15 more. What does it cost us to save (1) that \$14?

We drift along without a definite aim, we think we are doing the best we know how, but we don't try to prove whether we are not. We feed nothing but corn fodder and corn meal to the cows; what does it cost us in refusing to buy some lined meal to feed with this one-sided ration!

We breed our cows to a scrub bull because the service fee for a thoroughbred would be three times as much as that of the scrub; what does it cost us to do this when we raise the better calves for dairy work!

Good Seeds for the Kitchen. Next to a good range a good clock is of paramount importance in the kitchen. Keep sharp the knives used for cutting meat and bread, and for peeling vegetables. Coffee cake should be wrapped, while warm, in a napkin and there remain until out.

Folding towel racks set on the wall near the sink are a great convenience in drying dish towels and dish cloths. Gliding on silver should be rubbed as little as possible; wiping it with a soft linen cloth moistened with ammonia is all that is necessary.

When you have spilled anything on the stove, or milk has boiled over and a suffocating smoke arises, sprinkle the spot with salt and it will disappear immediately. Sometimes the fire will not burn readily at first because the air in the chimney is cold; in that case burn a quantity of paper or shavings before trying to light the other fuel.

This vessel rust and are often worthless in a few weeks because after washing they are not set on the stove for a moment or in the sun to dry thoroughly before they are put away. Brooms which are hung up keep their first shape better and sweep more evenly than those left standing; if they are dipped in warm water every day they will last longer than if left dry.

It is better to have a special pot to cook onions in, lined with porcelain or of granite ware. Iron turns this vegetable black, and it is exceedingly difficult to get the odor of onions out of these pots. Ovens will not bake well unless the fires and bottom are clean. When an oven burns on the bottom cover it half an inch with clean sand; if it burns on the top put a layer of ashes, or sand over it.

The most successful house rugs are old flannel or merino underwear or old cotton flannel. These never show lint and can be rung out nearly dry from hot water without losing their moisture and warmth.

SPOONER GONE HENCE

AND THE COTTON BLOSSOMS ARE IN MOURNING.

Still the Departed Brother is Supposed to Be Marking With the Angels—The Sunflower Society's Charter Revoked—Insurance on Watermelon Hall.

"Agin I hev a painful doinky to perform," said Brother Gardner, as the meeting was declared duly opened. "Word has bin received dat de Hon. Lightfoot Spooner, an honorary member of dis club 'bin in Virginny, has gone hence. He was one of de fust honorary members 'lected to dis club, and only las week I received a letter from him sayin' how glad he would be to be wid us. In his death we has lost a good man, but hev at de same time gained some valuable printers."

"Brudder Spooner believed in de motto dat honesty an' de bes policy, an' he died pore—so pore dat his assents didn't figger up but twenty-two clothespins an' a straw bed. "He loved his naybur as himself, an' his naybur allus got 95 per cent. de best of de bargain. "He had charity for all; an' dat was de reason why his chillen allus had to go bar fut an' his wife had to dig sassafras root fur coffee. "His motto was 'Excelsior,' an' when he didn't hev a bile on his leg, he had de word 'excelsior' on his shoes. Brudder Spooner was honest, an' darfo' pore; he was conscientious, an' darfo' ragged; he was full of mercy an' sympathy, an' darfo' men called him weak in de top story. I doan' advise any man to be bare, but I wish to keerseliesly remark dat de world doan' expect no man to reverse his paper collars. If he hasn't any money to pay fur washin' he's expected to steal some new

ones an' say nuffin 'bout it. Let us now attack de bizness which has assembled us together. "Two months since a charter was granted to de 'Sunflower Society' of Manchester, Mich. to organize itself into a branch club and work up to de seventh degree. For de last month complaints have come in thick and fast, and de Committee on Charters now reported dat de following charges had been made, investigated and sustained: "1. Charging candidates an admission fee of \$5, and telling each one, dat he was entitled to a pension of \$8 per year from de government. "2. Compelling candidates to steal chickens and watermelons as part of de ceremony. "3. Buying four quarts of kerosene at a time, and indulging in other reckless expensit' ures calculated to call for criticism. "4. Putting on patrolizing airs towards de police force and fire department of Mobille recommended dat de charter be revoked at once and de motion was carried by a unanimous vote."

Shindig Watkins arose to ask for information. "Was Watermelon hall insured for \$2,000?" "Yes," replied de president. "Brother Watkins thought it was throwing money away. There was no fire in de stove except on Saturday nights. Before leaving de hall de janitor always emptied two pails of water over de embers. The kerosene can was always plugged up and placed in de ice box. He had consulted several electricians, and all had agreed dat there was no danger of de building being struck by lightning. He would therefore move dat de insurance be cancelled. "Brudder Watkins' eye was cowwhite dat de night," asked de president. "Of co'sh. " 'Yo' war 'em kase if yo' was walkin' frow de grass an' a rattlesnake bit yo' on de leg it wouldn't hurt. Has yo' sber bin hit at?" "No, sah. " "Can't I tell, sah."

"Dat's 'zactly de case, Brudder Watkins. Dis hall hain't neeber cotched flash, but we can't tell when it will, an' we has carryin' dat insurance as a pertekshun dat m-shun won't be erected on onions out of these pots. "Ovens will not bake well unless the fires and bottom are clean. When an oven burns on the bottom cover it half an inch with clean sand; if it burns on the top put a layer of ashes, or sand over it. "The most successful house rugs are old flannel or merino underwear or old cotton flannel. These never show lint and can be rung out nearly dry from hot water without losing their moisture and warmth."

An Illustrative Reply.

Rev. Mr. Righter (securing material for his great work on prison reform)—"To what do you attribute your present position?" "Long-armed Scassey (speaking from the bottom of his heart)—"Pocket-pickin', boss."

Modern Conveniences. Hotel Guest (Sunday morning)—"I'd like a Sunday paper, but I'm a stranger here and don't know which paper is the best." "News-and-Man"—"Had your breakfast yet?" "No." "Ordered it?" "No." "Well you'd better take this paper, three supplements, twenty-four pages, in the 'Watermelon' paper will get your order filled before you're through reading."

Getting Rid of a Nuisance. First Little Bird—"Here comes a boy with a gun. Shall we fly away?" Second Little Bird—"No. He'd only follow us." "First Little Bird—"But what shall we do?" "Second Little Bird—"Sit here and let him fire at us. By and by he will shoot off a finger or something and go home."

A Careful Host. Country Boarder—"How is it, Mrs. Hayseed, that with all the cucumbers on your farm you never have them on your table?" "Mrs. Hayseed—"The horse is lame." "How is the horse lame?" "What has it to do with it?" "Well, you see we live way off in the country, and it's most ten miles to a doctor."

On the Spot. First Detective (Mysteriously)—"I scented a murder." Second Detective (excitedly)—"Where?" First Detective (solemnly)—"Small talk."

Passenger (sauntering up)—"You like Linburger, eh? Go to L. Dot's, why I dake some home mit me."

An Automatic Telephone. A new form of automatic telephone call box has appeared in Germany, by the use of which any one may on passing a small coin through a slot be able to ring up the exchange and communicate with a subscriber. The same idea in a somewhat different form has been worked out by inventors in this country.

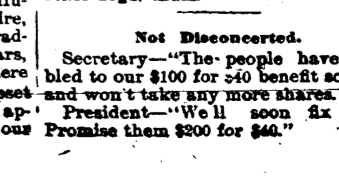
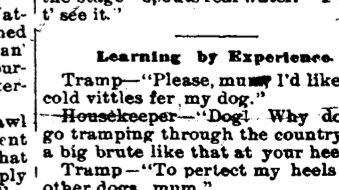
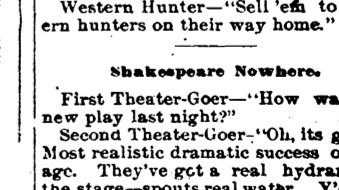
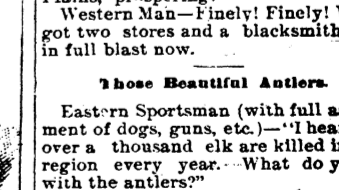
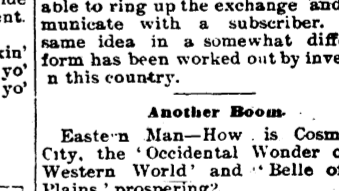
Another Boom. Eastern Man—How is Cosmopolis City, the 'Occidental Wonder of the Western World' and 'Belle of the Plains' prospering? "Western Man—Finely! Finely! We've got two stores and a blacksmith shop in full blast now."

Those Beautiful Antlers. Eastern Sportsman (with full assortment of dogs, guns, etc.)—"I hear that over a hundred elk are killed in this region every year. What do you do with the antlers?" "Western Hunter—"Sell 'em to Eastern hunters on their way home."

Shakespeare Nowhere. First Theater-Goer—"How was the new play last night?" Second Theater-Goer—"Oh, its grand! Most realistic dramatic success of the age. They've got a real hydrant on the stage—spouts real water. You ought to see it."

Learning by Experience. Tramp—"Please, maw, I'd like some cold vittles for my dog." "Housekeeper—"Dog! Why do you go tramping through de country with a big brute like that at your heels?" "Tramp—"To protect my heels from other dogs, maw."

Not Discouraged. Secretary—"The people have tumbled to our \$100 for \$40 benefit society, and won't take any more shares." President—"Well soon fix that. Promise them \$200 for \$40."



By Max D. Blosser. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1931.

Man's human life in balloons remains as an appropriately a matter for legal interference as swimming a whirlpool or leaping from a high bridge...

We are not aware that by posthumous has ever been recognized as a criminal force in any other jurisprudence than that of France...

According to Dr. Hammond, victims of the alcoholism are cured by a combination of moral suasion and cultivation of will power with such restraint as will render the cultivation of liquor impossible...

The same spirit which prompts the merchant to forego peace of mind and health body may easily lead the young and restless nature to seek some more glittering future than the routine of farm life affords...

The victim of inebriety must curb himself. A physician may assist him, but he must be temperately restraining him from indulgence by allaying the depressing effects of a sudden change of habits...

Little Zwanke has just come to light, whose mother is a woman of 40 years of age, who had been married to a man who was a member of the Grand Rapids Sunday by a villain...

She was found by small boys in an unoccupied house in the city. She was summoned, but she still is in a critical condition. The child would give up the ghost if she were not given the little chance of his capture.

Gov. W. Mans had decided upon the following: He would appoint as the consolidated Prison Board, Francis Patrick, Detroit, O. B. H. Edwards and M. J. Critchfield.

John H. Bennett, a Cass county farmer, has a pair of white horses of what are two acres of land. The ground was measured and the horses were divided in order to divide a bet, and the wife claimed to be the latest this season in the state.

James H. Winters of Bay City, was suddenly gone. The lady was notified acting as a nurse, but she was not to be seen. Instead of inquiring, however, she became much more interested in the case.

Some horse swappers got drunk at Hudson on Sunday and a good deal of trouble was caused by their conduct. One of the men was named Robert J. Whaley, of Flint, who was arrested for poisoning cattle.

Central School Board Appointed. The board of education announced the appointment of Robert J. Whaley, of Flint, as principal of the school.

THE COUNTRY ABLE.

Willis Morrison, of Bay City, 16 years ago was one of the persons from driving this summer.

Col. A. T. Bliss scheme to build a street railway from Detroit to Carrollton is favored.

A bachelor 45 years old received first premium upon a life of water at the age of 40.

The Her. F. Bradley has been returned to the M. R. church at Northville, to the great delight of his congregation.

White Thomas Gray, of Hamlet, was arrested for the murder of a woman named Charles W. McKelvie.

One Anagnost J. H. Woolcott, of the Flint & Port Huron railroad, has taken effect October 1.

Henry Dellman, 17 years of age, recently assisted a little girl, who was named M. A. who is now investigating the matter.

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AT A TALE'S DISGRACE.

Dubois county, Ind., is once more disgraced by a tale which is doubly disgraceful in that it is perpetrated upon a respectable woman.

The inhabitants of the town of Wrentham, Mass., were much frightened and shocked by a report that a woman named Mrs. P. had been killed by a bear.

And the North. Disputes from St. Louis, Mo., give the following regarding the fire at the Hotel St. Louis, which was destroyed by fire on Sunday night.

Water country in the Big Horn basin has been running low. The water in the Big Horn basin has been running low.

Accident to a Passenger Train. The anchor line on the New York Sunday was broken, and the train was derailed.

Henry Gilbert has been giving his barn a fresh coat of paint which makes the present a very neat appearance.

Three boys killed. Three boys were killed on a train at Hudson on Sunday. The boys were named Fred, George and Harry.

By the wreck of the red dog at an Essex, last week, a man named Fred, a trapper, lost his life, and Perry Van Valkenburg, a hunter, was severely injured.

Briefly Told. Healsburg, Cal., ejected a baby earth-quake shock on the 29th.

By the wreck of the red dog at an Essex, last week, a man named Fred, a trapper, lost his life, and Perry Van Valkenburg, a hunter, was severely injured.

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DOODS' CATARRH CURE.

Do not lose a moment in getting the relief which is yours by using Doods' Catarrh Cure.

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Manchester Enterprise

By Max D. Blosser. THURSDAY OCT. 1, 1931.

This is a beautiful weather. This is a beautiful weather. This is a beautiful weather.

The statement of the People's bank will be found in another column.

The Epworth league meeting last Sunday evening was very interesting.

Miss Lizzie Graham of Chelsea came to visit Monday and went to Toledo today.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Scully left yesterday afternoon for Albany, N. Y., where they will visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Henion are attending the Ann Arbor football game.

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PERSONAL.

Marshall Fish has moved to Jackson. Howard Maomber visited friends in town on Sunday.

Miss Miriam Renshaw has gone to Ann Arbor to act as governess in a family there.

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ANDERSON & CO.

Get your boots and shoes at Kenler's. The Enterprise until Jan. 1st, 40 cents.

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Has Commenced.
Don't forget that the place to get new
and second-hand
School Books and Supplies
of every description is at
Steinkohl's
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
At the lowest figures. Prices as low as
the lowest.

By **MAY D. BLOSSER.**
THURSDAY OCT. 1, 1891.
SIX PAGES.

The grip has broken out again in the east.

Tecumseh people have subscribed between \$3,000 and \$4,000 towards new fair grounds.

Fifty years ago the university had two professors and six students. Last year there were 136 professors and instructors and 2,420 students, and a still larger number may be expected for its coming term.

Among the laws which go into effect today is one for preventing the spread of milkweed. Any person convicted of allowing the weed to go to seed on his premises shall pay a fine of \$10 and costs or twenty days in jail, the overseers of the highways to be responsible for the enforcement of the act.

A successful trial was made in Chicago the other day of an invention for stopping runaway horses. It is a dry battery the wires running from the driver's box to metal bells placed in the horse's nose. By touching a button the horses are given a slight shock, which the inventor, A. B. Holson, says will stop runaway horses instantly.

"What does it cost a farmer for a bushel of wheat from plowing the field to getting it in the grainery?" is a question that has more different answers than any other. The South Bend Tribune says: "Near Hamilton, Steuben county, this state, Jas. B. McCool hired a piece of wheat put out on his farm last fall, and all of his work, including cutting, threshing and putting his wheat in the grainery and his wheat cost him the sum of 33 cents per bushel. This leaves a good margin of profit even at present prices of wheat."

There is a tendency among writers to throw every blame for errors upon the compositor and proof-reader. It is regarded "smart" by a certain class of very young writers, and perhaps as many cranky old ones, to abuse the "typographical errorist." But how about the writers? Copy which looks like the inscriptions on an Assyrian brick, words and sentences left out, and lines and interlines until the paper looks as if it had been danced upon by an intoxicated hen, who had been wading in an ink-pot. And as for spelling! Phonetics are nowhere in comparison to some of the methods of orthography to be seen in newspaper copy. We sometime fancy that young men affect "blind copy" because they have heard that Horace Greeley was a poor penman. But Horace Greeley was a great man in spite of his handwriting, not because of it. When typewriters can be bought for \$15 and produce such beautiful copy, why don't some of the bad writers try a typewriter?

Washtenaw County.

The county jail is over-crowded.

There is a movement on foot to have the Chelsea stores closed at 7:30 p. m.

Edward Duffy of Ann Arbor has been appointed a member of the state prison board of control.

The Chelsea Standard has put in a steam engine to run its job press. There is prosperity for you.

The business men of Chelsea have concluded to have a fair this year and are hustling to advertise it.

Miss Rebecca Henriques, one of Ann Arbor's most estimable maiden ladies, died suddenly Saturday of heart disease. She was about 60 years of age and was a lady of considerable wealth.

David Henning, whose property on the north side of the depot grounds in Ann Arbor was injured by raising the bridge on State street, sued the M. C. Ry. Co. for damages and was awarded \$1,500 and interest since 1885 and costs by the U. S. court at Detroit last week.

Myron Webb of Saline was in Ann Arbor yesterday. He strongly favors a motor line from Ann Arbor to Saline and Manchester. He said he thought there was not a man in Saline that would oppose it, everyone would be for it. There was no question in his mind but that a motor line would pay well and be of great advantage to all the places.—Times.

The Chelsea agricultural society will hold their second annual fair at Recreation park on Oct. 14 and 15. Every possible effort will be made to make this the best fair ever held in Chelsea. Balloon ascensions on the 14th and 15th. First class trotting, pacing and running races each day. President, Wm. E. Stocking; secretary, Fred Wellemeyer; treasurer, W. P. Schenk.

The meeting of the school teacher's association on Saturday was very successful there being 111 teachers in attendance, and County School Commissioner Cavanaugh feels quite elated over the first regular meeting. The program was carried out fully with the addition of stirring addresses by M. A. Whitney, superintendent of the Ypsilanti schools, and Walter A. Perry, of the Ann Arbor schools. The next meeting of the association will be held on the first Saturday in December, in Ypsilanti.—Times.

The weather is too warm and dry for wheat.

Frank Dettling and Joe Gehringer attended the fair at Adrian last week.

Several of the farmers have put up notices warning hunters to keep off their premises.

WAMPLER'S LAKE.

W. Ayleworth was in the vicinity of Clark's lake Monday.

Andrew Harcastle and wife attended the fair at Adrian Thursday.

Mr. & Mrs. John Nelson of Manchester were visiting friends in this vicinity Friday.

Insects are in the wheat very bad, and if this warm weather continues the early sowed wheat will be ruined.

John and Peter O'Leary started for Saginaw Saturday with a team. Peter expects to sell his team to some lumberman and return by rail.

BRIDGEWATER STATION.

Miss Ida Blum is visiting friends in Detroit.

Mr. Oscar Blum spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Lizzie Burns is visiting friends in Jackson.

Mr. Kigible of Manchester was in town Monday buying lumber.

Mr. & Mrs. J. P. Rhinefrank of Detroit are the guests of Fred Gauss and family.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Schmid and guests, Mr. & Mrs. G. Wagner of Grand Rapids, spent Sunday at Manchester.

SHARON.

Mrs. S. Cushman has been visiting in Tecumseh this week.

Ben Mount and family of Isabella county are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Ed Lockwood went to Fayette, O., this morning to visit her sister.

Mr. & Mrs. George Osborn of Grass Lake are visiting his brother, Supervisor Osborn.

Joseph Perry died quite suddenly of cholera morbus on Friday last and was buried on Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. W. S. Crafts started for Fairmont, North Dakota, on Monday to visit his brother a few weeks.

Two children of Lute Benedict were playing horse with a hand hay rake Tuesday when the little boy fell backwards upon it and one of the teeth entered the flesh near the rectum inflicting a bad wound. Dr. Lynch dressed the wound and the little fellow was reported quite comfortable last night.

Hon. J. J. Woodman of Paw Paw, a member of the state live stock sanitary commission, came here this morning to inspect the McMaion horses and get a history of the case. He thinks it probable that both horses have the glanders, and says the state veterinary surgeon will be here Saturday to inspect them.

Lenawee County

Mrs. D. H. Silvers and daughter, Carrie, of Chicago are visiting in Clinton.

Clinton Local: About twenty kegs of cider blew up Tuesday night at the cider mill. The preparation failed to hold the cider and it began to work, with the above result.

Thirty tickets were sold at Manchester for the fair at Adrian last week Thursday. And Jackson had a fair in operation at the same time.—Times.—When it comes to fairs Jackson cuts no figure.

Mr. Frank Kennedy is, we are sorry to say, no longer Lake Shore ticket agent at this place. Mr. Frank Cantrick of Elk-hart has been transferred to this station. Nothing further is known. This comes as a surprise to the people of Adrian, as Mr. Kennedy has always been considered a thoroughly efficient and obliging official.—Times. Mr. Cantrick is son-in-law of Henry Townsend.

REPORT OF

the condition of the

THE PEOPLE'S BANK.

At Manchester, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 25th, 1891.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$70,330 00
Stocks, bonds, mortgages	43,257 00
Overdrafts	45,084 00
Due from banks in reserve cities	3142 84
Banking house	6,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	1,007 13
Other Real Estate	4,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	59 89
Notes and bills	25 48
Gold coins	1,112 56
Silver coin	900 15
U. S. and National Bank Notes	5,349 40
Total	140,045 73

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	4,257 00
Undivided profits	1,219 66
Individual deposits	40,304 62
Certificate of deposit	14,166 80
Total	110,947 13

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss: I, C. W. Case, cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. W. CASE, Cashier.

Corrected—Attest
J. D. COREY
FRANK S. FARFAR, Directors.
A. F. FREEMAN

Subscriber and owner to receive this 30th day of Sept., 1891. A. F. FREEMAN, Notary Public.

Has Commenced.
Don't forget that the place to get new

School Books and Supplies

Steinkohl's
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

At the lowest figures. Prices as low as the lowest.

HEADQUARTERS
PEOPLE'S
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

This interests you, as it is of interest to everyone buying school books to know where they can find a full and complete stock of

School Books,

And everything in the school supply line. I will say that I have

NEW AND SECOND HAND
School books at the lowest possible prices.

Geo. J. Haeussler.

THEY ALL READ IT!



The ENTERPRISE from now until January 1st only 40 cents.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
CURES BILIOUSNESS.
CURES BILIOUSNESS.
CURES BILIOUSNESS.

REGULATES THE LIVER.

TABLETS
Of All Size

WRITING TABLETS
For Pen or Pencil, for Sale at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

MILLINERY.
—Latest fall styles in—

HATS, CAPS AND BONNETS.
—Ribbons—

Germantown and Saxony Yarns.
MISS L. PFISTER.
GOOD SITUATIONS FOR MEN. We can give paying positions to a few good men. Exclusive Territory But little knowledge required to begin. Honest and Big Money. Nurserymen, West Chester, Pa.

IF YOU WANT
A Beautiful

—Birthday Card!
Plain or Fringed, at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

One Dozen Deacons' **Tourist's Tags!** For attaching to Trunks, Baskets, Packages, &c. 10c.

Without strings, ready to tie on.

Sent by mail on receipt of six 2c stamps.

or sold at the

Enterprise Office.

LARGE SHEETS

White and Colored, for Sale at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

BLOTING PAPER!

White and Colored, for Sale at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL
and see outline of

CARDS!

We have beautiful fringe—lovely new pattern

also the London

Photograph Cards.
The richest and newest cards in the market

of which we will sell at Reduced Prices, at the

Enterprise Office.

ONE OF THE SLICKEST
Devices to
CATCH A THIEF!
Can be seen at Witte & Son's Hardware Shop.

The man who
STEALS A WHIP!

Will have no way to hide his guilt. Call in and learn about it and see their stock of whips suitable to

WHIP A HORSE!

As well as their stock of Harnesses and Horse Goods.

WILTSE & SON,
Manchester. Next to Post-Office.

SCHOOL COMMENCES

SEPTEMBER 7,
One of the most important points of business is to be in line with
The Demand.

We have made an extra effort to have on hand for the School. Buy every thing needed in the line of
Wearing Apparel.

There is nothing that gives a boy a better start in school than
A Nice Suit and Hat.

We have everything complete in -Knee and Long Pant Suits, Hats and Caps. Do not fail to

SEE OUR 25 CENT KNEE PANTS

If you want to match some coat you have for the boy.
ROBISON & KOEBBE
The Daylight Clothiers.

BUY
—YOUR—

SCHOOL SHOES
—Of us. The best fitting—

Cheapest and Most Durable Line

— Any where in the town. —

ROLLER & BLUM
WE NEVER HAD

Such a Fine Line of

BED ROOM SUITS!

And other Furniture as We have now, and We have something new for Manchester, in

Folding Beds, Side Boards, Fancy Writing Desks, and Book Cases

Combined; Fancy Antique Oak Rockers, High Back Antique Oak Dining Chairs, and a score of articles in as full assortment as any city store.

We now have a stock of
LATEST STYLES CARPETS!

At Low Prices. We are making a special cut in prices of Marble Top Goods Picture Framing and Ordered Work a specialty.

JENTER & RAUSCHENBERGER.
MANCHESTER.

Now is the Time

And the Hour to
GIVE US 40 CENTS

and get the

ENTERPRISE
until

JANUARY 1st, 1892.

Address,
MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE,
Manchester, Mich.

STEALS A WHIP!

WHIP A HORSE!

WILTSE & SON,

WILTSE & SON,

Manchester. Next to Post-Office.

Enterprise Office.

One Dozen Deacons' **Tourist's Tags!** For attaching to Trunks, Baskets, Packages, &c. 10c.

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The richest and newest cards in the market

of which we will sell at Reduced Prices, at the

Enterprise Office.

W. T. GEROW
Manchester.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!
OLARK BROTHERS.

Contractors and Builders
Are prepared to take contracts for buildings of all kinds With our new

Steam Planing Mills
We are prepared to manufacture on short notice

Sash, Mouldings, Etc.
—And do—

Turning, Planing, Scroll Sawing, Etc.
— In —
First-Class Style
Mills at Case's Lumber Yard, near Lake Shore Depot.
Manchester, - Mich.

Why? Canst thou not, as others do,
Look on me with unwinding eye?
As I look on thee, but yet not see,
Smile, but not in killing wise,
Arm not thy grace to confound;
Only look, but do not wound.
Why should my eyes be more to you
Than they are to the rest?
For I can others' beauties view,
And not find my heart oppress'd,
Oh, be as others are to me,
Or let me be more to thee.
—An Old Song Book, 1603.

A NIGHT IN NUMBER FIVE.

"See here, Mr. Herron," said my old chief, "as you are doubtless aware, hardly a day passes without the note 'Found Drowned,' is in one or another of the daily papers, and notwithstanding the fact that the coroner stamps them all as suicides, I begin to doubt his judgment. The evening papers announce that another person has been 'Found Drowned.' The fact probably is that one-half of these unknown dead are thrown into the river, even if the other half do jump in."
"I think you are right," I replied. The result of that interview was, that I received a special commission to ferret out, if possible, the source or sources whence came these unknown dead. The task set before me was a difficult one.

Two days later the papers announced another mysterious death. The article was headed—
"WAS IT SUICIDE OR MURDER?"

It ran as follows: "This morning the dead body of Bruce Cloyd, a well-known gambler, who occupied room No. 5 in the C—Hotel, North street, was found dead in his bed on the third floor of the house."

Something in the article prompted me to visit the locality, which was in an un fashionable and rather tough part of the city.

Accordingly, at 9 o'clock that night, I went to the suspected house, disguised as a boyish-looking person, with silky black curls falling over my neck, and my face was so artistically painted that the ravages of disease could be plainly traced.

"What shall it be, my friends?" said I, as I stepped up to the bar connected with the hotel. "Life's too short not to make it merry when we can, and as I'm thrown into your company for to-night, and just to show your good-will towards a stranger, order your drinks."

The heart of the crowd was to be rebuked, and I was taken into general confidence when they saw what a generous "bumper" I tossed off on the heels of a distressing cough which followed my speech.

"My friends," said I, after a pause, "I've been a wild sort of a fellow in my time, but I've wakened, and have set out to undo the wrong I've done to a certain party, and have got to getting what coin I can raise, and am trailling him up to 'give back the money.' Of course, it ain't the half of what I took, but I had a streak of luck at cards over at Squire's that swelled the sum considerably.

"Let's have a little game, then, just to help you on your way," suggested one of the men.

"Of course I was willing. From the time I entered the room and now, as I sat down at the gaming table, that racking cough—which I flatter myself I imitated very cleverly—had run its distressing accompaniment, and I made it noticeable that when I put my handkerchief to my lips it came away with a crimson stain—the stains, however, were plain.

"Yes," said I, carelessly, answering the look I detected in the surrounding faces, "I'm booked for the next world."

Finally the game began and for a little while, won; but as the night advanced and the liquor which I appeared to drink, but did not apparently rose to my head, I saw that my luck had turned, until at 11 o'clock I had lost a considerable amount.

When this point was reached, I refused to play more, although I announced I had twice the sum I had lost yet remaining, and swore that I would go to my bed and try it again when blessed with better luck.

Presently a servant appeared who was to show me to my room.

"Take the gentleman to room No. 5," said the man, I had played against. "He'll sleep on the floor, and there's a good look on the door so that he will be safe when one inside."

"Following a reply, I followed my guide, a villainous-looking negro, to the third floor, and through a long hall to a room at the end of the house.

I closed and bolted the door behind him.

It was rather a small room with two windows and a cupboard.

The cupboard had evidently at one time afforded a way for ingress and egress by means of a door communicating with a narrow back stairway, but now that was slightly fastened by a few nails driven through its edges into a frame.

I called out several of the nails, how it is needless to state.

Observed that there were cobwebs in such positions as to show conclusively that the door could not have been opened for a long time.

And the door between the cupboard and the room had a stout lock upon it, with a key in the lock that worked perfectly.

Nevertheless, I explored that stairway beyond the cupboard, and there I discovered another door that was also loosely nailed.

I readily drew the nails, opened the door, and went down some stairs.

At the foot of these stairs another door, also hastily nailed, which, upon being opened, revealed a small iron balcony.

I took up the carpet of the room—the cupboard had none—and searched the floor and sounded the walls for a trap door but there was none.

Suddenly I began to be aware of a strange odor floating in the air. Little by little it grew stronger, and then I saw wavy wreaths of smoke arising to float in and out and drift at last over my head through the window.

Was the house on fire?

A sudden fear shot through me, when, with a more dense puff of smoke, there came a suffocating fume, and at that very instant, even as I heard the sudden batter and crash of my men, whom I had stationed outside before entering the den, the truth shot through me.

They were trying to poison me—to suffocate me with the deadly fumes of

JESUS CHRIST IN HISTORY

DR. TALMAGE REVIEWS THE SAVIOR'S LIFE.

His Thirty-Three Years on Earth and Nineteen Hundred Years in Heaven—Science, Art, etc.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 27. — This is Sacred Sunday at the Brooklyn Tabernacle. The services as usual on these occasions were very solemn and high. The morning service opened with the Long Metre Hymnology. The Grand Offertoire by Grison was exquisitely rendered by Prof. Henry Eyre Browne, and the service closed with the majestic Coronation Hymn. Dr. Talmage's discourse was on "The March of Christ through the Centuries," and his text Revelation 19:12, "On His head were many crowns."

My dear ears be alert and your thoughts concentrated, and all the powers of your soul, while I speak to you of the march of Christ through the centuries. You say, "give us then a good start in rooms of vermilion and on floors of mosaic and amid corridors of porphyry and canopies of deep blue—splendors of the setting sun." You can have no such starting place. At the time our chiefest was born, there were castles on the beach of Galilee, and palaces at Jerusalem, and imperial bath-rooms at Jericho, and obelisks at Cairo and the Pantheon at Rome, with its corinthian portico and its sixteen granite columns and the Parthenon at Athens; and there were mountains of fine architecture in many parts of the world. But none of them were to be the starting place of the Christ. He came from a cow's stall, a winter month, an atmosphere in which are the mean of camels and the baying of sheep and the barking of dogs and the howling of winter whistles. He takes his 666 journey before he could walk. Armed desperados with hands of blood were ready to snatch him down into butcherery. Rev. William H. Thompson, who I saw this last month in Denver, in his eighty-sixth year, has described, in his volume entitled "The Land and the Book," Bethlehem as he saw it. Winter before last I walked up and down the gray hills of Jerusalem, and I saw the village now rests. The fact that King David had been born there had not during ages elevated the village into any special attention. The other fact that it was the birthplace of our Christ had not kept the place in after years from special dishonor. For Hadrian built there the grove of Adonis and for one hundred and eighty years the religion there observed was the most abhorrent delatery which a civilized nation ever saw. The Christians were considered dangerous from the start. The world had put suspicious eyes upon him, because at the time of his birth, the astrologers had seen stellar commotions, a world on fire, and shooting stars towards a certain place, star divination was a science. As late as the eighteenth century it had its votaries. At the court of Catherine de Medici it was honored. Kepler, one of the wisest philosophers that the world ever saw, had written it was a true science. As late as the reign of Charles II, Lilly, an astrologer was called before the House of Commons in England to give his opinion as to future events. For ages the bright appearance of Mars meant war, of Jupiter meant power, of the Pleiades meant storms at sea. And as history moves in circles, I do not know but that after a while it may be found that, as the moon lifts the tops of the sea and the wind blows the growth of crops, other worlds besides those two worlds may have something to do with the destiny of individuals and nations in this world.

TEA IN AMERICA.

Statistics show that we are not a nation of tea-drinkers.

The export of teas from China and Japan to New York for the season of 1899-90, embraced about 81,000,000 pounds. In 1888-89 it was 80,848,700, and in 1887-88 was 85,930,300 pounds. The special report of the Chamber of Commerce for 1890 omits any general statement of importation, consumption or prices. Teas have steadily declined in price, and that with concomitant regret of importer, jobber and broker. The fall in price is alleged to be chiefly due to the large shipments to this country from England and Canada; and these are said to be occasioned by the removal several years ago of the differential duty on teas coming from any other than the country of production. Oolong from the island of Formosa is reported to be the most popular, with consumers, although in quality hardly equal to the fine Fochow tea. India and Ceylon teas are chiefly acceptable to educated palates, which do not comprise many of American origin, for the reason that their education has been neglected. Hence the liking for unwanted flavors is not widespread. The truth is that Americans are not a tea-drinking people and that the annual per capita consumption of 1 1/2 pounds has been virtually stationary for the past forty years.—Harper's Magazine.

THE ART OF IMPROVISING.

Two Happy Retorts in Rhyme Made on the Spar of the Moment.

Macdonald Clarke, the eccentric poet, once rushed into a newspaper office in great wrath, declaring that Lang, another editor, had called him a man with zigzag brains and demanding a column and a half of space to reply. The presiding genius of the sanctum said: "No, you shall have only four lines, and must compress what you have to say in that space."

Clarke at once dashed off the following:

I can tell Johnny Lang by way of a laugh,
In reply to his rude and unmanly
scrawl,

In my humble opinion: 'tis better by half,
To have brains that are zig-zag than no
brains at all.

Lord Erskine, who made the very ungallant observation mentioned below, was rightly punished by the reply that will always go with it. He declared at a large party that a "wife was a tin canister tied to one's tail."

Upon which Sheridan, who was present handed Lady Erskine the following lines:

Lord Erskine, in woman presuming to rail,
Calls a wife a tin canister tied to one's tail,
And fair Lady Anne, while the subject he
carries on,

Seems hurt at his lordship's degrading
comparison,
But wherefore degrading? Considered
aright,

A canister's polished and useful and bright,
And should dirt its original purity hide,
That's the fault of the puppy to whom it is
tied.

—Notes and Queries.

Floozing by Machinery.

Floozing is so indispensable in Russia that some inventor has perfected a machine which saves the human arm the infamous labor of blows. Under the flagellation of the machine steers and arrests are to become speedily and collectible. These latest fruits of Russian civilization catch the arms and feet, allowing the arms to repose on a kind of Japanese pillow, while that portion of the body which is to be operated on is raised to a convenient position for the executioner.

JESUS CHRIST IN HISTORY

DR. TALMAGE REVIEWS THE SAVIOR'S LIFE.

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NAMING THE BABY.

How and When the Important Ceremony is to be Observed.

In some countries curious customs prevail in regard to selecting a name for the baby.

A Hindoo baby is named when it is twelve days old, and usually by the father. The Hindu name is chosen by the mother; in that case two lamps are placed over the two names and the name over which the lamps burn the brightest is the one given to the child.

In an Egyptian family the parents choose a name for their baby by lighting three wax candles; to each of these they give a name, one of the three always belonging to some deified personage. The candle that burns the longest bestows the name upon the baby.

The Mohammedans sometimes write desirable names on slips of paper, and they place in the Keraan. The name upon the first slip drawn out is given to the child.

The children of the Ainoo, a people living in northern Japan, do not receive their names until they are five years old. It is the father who then chooses the name by which the child is afterwards called.

The Chinese give their boy babies a name in addition to their surnames, and they must call themselves by these names until they are twenty years old. At that age the father gives his son a new name.

Laces upon pretty evening dresses are so arranged that the skirt with two loops, ribbon being employed to thread in and out, should the pattern admit. Otherwise the ribbon is run on flat just above the flounce forming a heading. What we call "inch-laces" is the most used in this direction.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON 1—OCTOBER 4—CHRIST RAISING LAZARUS.

Golden Text: "Jesus Said Unto Her, I Am the Resurrection and the Life." John 11:24—Fourth Quarter.

JESUS, THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE, BRINGS COMFORT AND HOPE.—Ver. 21-27.—Jesus drew near to Bethany four days after the burial of Lazarus (ver. 17.) He did not enter the village, but Martha learning of his coming, went out to meet him, leaving Mary in the house absorbed in her grief and unconscious of his approach.

21. "Then said Martha unto Jesus." The fact that Mary too, greeted him with the same words shows that the sisters were both impressed with the same feeling. "Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died." It is the bitterest drop in their whole cup of anguish that all this might have been otherwise.

22. "But I know that even now." In these words Martha's faith and hope shine unmistakably. "Whosoever shall believe in me, he shall never die." "I know that even now." "Whatsoever shall believe in me, he shall never die." "I know that even now." "Whatsoever shall believe in me, he shall never die."

23. "Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again." These words might mean restoration to earthly life, or assurance of immortal life. Jesus speaks to her thus, so that when the desire of her heart is granted it may not be to her an empty gift.

24. "I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day." There is ample evidence that the Pharisees believed in a future life and the resurrection of the just.

25-26. "Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life." etc. The intention of this seems to have been to awaken in Martha the faith that he could raise her brother from the dead now.

"Shall never die." There will be no extinction of existence but a continued life unbroken by a dissolution of the body.

"Believest thou this?" For the comfort and blessedness of it could only come through believing.

27. "She saith unto him, Yea, Lord, I believe." The tense is perfect and expressive of a settled faith.

28. "When she had so said, she went her way, to impart to her sister the hope and comfort she had received. "Called Mary perseverer secretly." Last some of the Jews who were present from Jerusalem might take occasion to inform the rulers of his presence.

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32. "All They All Go to the Tomb." 33-34. "He groined in the spirit." The word translated "groined" expresses sorrow but indignation. "And was troubled," i. e. "troubled himself." 34. "And said, Where have ye laid him." Asked of the sisters, not for information, but as a natural and courteous way of inviting them to lead the way to the tomb.

35. "Jesus wept." It is well that this sentence should be a verse by itself; the shortest and most blessed verse in the Bible. Why should Jesus weep? His heart was full of sorrow as he saw in this instance one of the many sorrows filling the earth.

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37. "Could not this man." The miracle of the blind man was referred to because it was of recent date.

38. "Cometh to the grave. It was a cave." A doorway in the face of the rock, usually small, leads to one or more chambers upon the same level as the door. This is the common construction of sepulchres in the valleys about Jerusalem.

"And a stone lay upon it." Rev. Ver. "against it" as a safe door.

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WE GIVE THANKS

—BECAUSE—

KENSLE!

Sells more Goods for

AS

THAN ANY OTHER DEALER IN MANCHESTER

Groceries, Dry Goods, Crockery,

Boots, Shoes, &c.

IF YOU WILL NOT, SELL YOUR CREAM,

SAVE MONEY BY

Making GOOD Butter!

By Max D. Blosser. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1891.

There is no doubt that patience is our national virtue. Foreigners have often hinted at it in tones bordering on sarcasm, but it is a virtue nevertheless.

In the history of Castle Garden No. 1 should ever be written one of the most interesting features of America's formative period would be preserved for the edification of posterity.

Having secured itself against further inroads on the part of the invading Celestial, California has room and encouragement to spare for a race whose presence will be a lesser evil, if not, in some respects, an advantage.

All who know the negro character know that many useful negroes who are otherwise amiable and harmless will steal occasionally. All negroes are capable of learning better, and a great many have already learned better.

On the whole, it could be wished that there were more trotters and trotter-breeders and fewer patrons of that racing which has no other end than the opportunity for extensive book-making.

MANKIND, inhabiting a planet of vast age, has begun only recently to make close research into his environment. Four hundred years ago the rotundity of the earth was not known, nor was its revolution about the sun or its relation to the universe.

It is time for masters of ships to realize that crews have rights and are human beings, and a large number of masters of ships, both sea going and inland marine, are not of this opinion.

DREAMS.

I dreamed I had had words with you last night, dear love, I know not why. Some trivial word or act of yours had roused my anger, and when I awoke at last my heart and brain were smarting with the wrong and pain.

DOMESTIC DISTURBANCE. Bang, bang! In Heaven's name has she gone dead then, or has she gone to the—? And the good man gave several blows from a fist as solid as a ship's mallet on the wooden shutters of his cabin.

Soon from behind the hedge, browned by the frosts which so often lay like a fine covering of lace over the little garden, he heard a sharp, broken voice cry:— "Here I am, my man, here I am!"

"This is fine! This is comforting! Fire out. No means to have anything to warm one when coming in from cold rain and biting wind. One must go to bed with a cold stomach and sea-soaked feet. All this because the one whose duty it is to keep your home ready for you likes better to run the streets and idle it with her neighbors."

It was the moment when the chatting of his wife amused him most. After the quiet of the night, the light gossiping was to his mind what the fire was to his body.

That did not vex her, for she knew that in spite of his silence or chaffing he really liked to listen as much as she liked to talk, and even admired her for it.

And throwing the bread across the room into the open box he went into the shed to mend his nets. While working, he glanced from time to time into the room to mark any change in the good woman's mind.

and lightning! She is an obstinate humorist, thought the husband as he raved.

The morning passed thus in mutual, obstinate silence, each determined not to yield by speaking the first word. Hours of the same obstinate silence followed, but at last the good man entered the room.

There were bits of china bought at fairs, foreign curiosities, by the sailor before he set out now sleeping forever in distant China; another blue box in which was carefully preserved the bridal veil of the now aged woman, embroidered by her youthful fingers.

With the night came the tide and the hour for departure, but he seemed all unconscious of the call of duty. Having completely scrutinized every corner and object in the second cupboard, he lighted a candle, and setting the candlestick on the tiles threw himself down and began to peer under the bed.

That was too much for the poor woman's power of control. Her obstinacy melted before the fire of her curiosity, and vanquished she asked: "What in all this world are you looking for, my man?"

SHOES AND LACES. They Were Looking for a Customer and Took Much for Granted. The store had only been open a day or two and the clerks were sitting around with practically nothing to do.

"I wear a rather peculiar shoe," continued the man. "It has a high top." "Yes, sir. We can fit you out in no time, sir," said the proprietor, waiving the clerks back.

The Wild Men of Prester John. In the "Travels of Edward Webbe," 1599, occurs this paragraph: "In the court of Prester John there is a wild man, and another in the high street of Constantinople, each having a daily allowance of one quarter of raw mutton, when any man dieth for any notorious offence, then they are buried every day a quarter of a man's flesh, and all over their body they have long hair."

WHAT IS YOUR SUPERSTITION?

The mistress of a fashionable uptown boarding house, says the K. C. Journal, confessed the other evening that she always put on her right stocking and shoe first in dressing herself in the morning.

"Well, there may be something in these things after all," remarked a man who has an office on Whitehall street. "I know myself that I have better luck if when climbing stairs during the day I start so that my right foot reaches the top step."

The doctor surprised the company by solemnly declaring that a gold ring, in the shape of a coiled snake, with diamond eyes, that had been given him by a young lady, was a veritable hoodoo.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr. has settled down resignedly to the conviction that the gravestone has made her a cripple for life. It is said:—

MAKING THE SAHARA BLOOM. A Refutation of Some Popular Mistakes About the Great Desert. It is only recently that popular misconceptions about the Sahara desert have begun to be corrected, says Goldsworthy's Geographical Magazine.

Count De Lesseps did much to bring another futile project into public notice. It was Commander Roudaire's scheme to cut a canal from the Gulf of Gabes, on the southeast coast of Tunis, to the salt lakes or Chotts a short way inland, which are known to occupy a large depression below the level of the sea.

Which Is? An American speaker once questioned the true American citizenship of foreigners. When he was seated, a foreigner arose and retorted: "Although I am not a native of this country, I think I am a better citizen than my opponent. I came to this country with clothes on my back, while my opponent came in naked."

A great excitement was caused recently by the union of certain planets, said by astronomers to foretell death by cold.

Switzerland yearly receives about \$25,000,000 from foreign tourists. "What do you care? ain't we got Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup?"

The Duke of Fife's baby is nicknamed "Duffie" in the royal family. Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles like and sets. Major's Best Liquid Glue.

It is said that a cross, competent woman is the best to live with for a life time. We have noticed that the boys who are great to "put up" are always invited when there is a party.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878. W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa. No Chemicals are used in its preparation.

DR. HARTER'S WILD CHERRY BITTERS. RELIEVES All Stomach Distress. REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness, CONSTIPATION, PAINT, REVIVES FADING ENERGY, RESTORES Normal Circulation, and Cures Headaches and Fevers.

Illinois State Medical Institute. 103 State St., Chicago. Authorized Capital \$150,000. Conducted by a Full Staff of Physicians, three of whom are noted German Specialists.



Nothing can be said in favor of the best medicine in the world that may not be said of the most worthless.

Judge by what is done. There's only one blood-purifier that's guaranteed. It's Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—and this is what is done with it; if it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you get your money back.

SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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