

Manchester Enterprise

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TWO GRAVES.

I know a little moss-grown mound, Beneath a shaling tree. Where, on the breast of Mother Earth sleeps one who cared for me...

THAT THERE BROWN.

The people who occupy the fat immediately beneath ours are great diners-out; and as their dog is of a sociable disposition, he commonly burrows under the door-mat and howls until the return of his proprietors.

Was it then that the miserable man uttered the words that sealed his fate? It may have been. All we know for certain is that these words once uttered...

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SIDNEY LORRAINE,

Or, The Count's Burden.

CHAPTER II. CONTINUED.

Her voice was steady now. She had brushed the tears away. Perhaps his words had inspired her with a faint shadow of hope, perhaps some remembrance had come to her of the resolutions she had formed when listening to the bells ringing through the calm summer evening—resolutions which in her passionate pain and suffering she had not the doctor said that all worry and anxiety, and above everything excitement, was, if possible, to be avoided?

"I wish," she began at length—but she did not move her cheek away from the hand against which it rested—"I wish sometimes one could think of the moment of one's death. I think I should say now. To-morrow I shall be so unhappy, but now, at this moment—I have forgotten that."

"I will not again break my resolution," she said. "I will do whatever you think best. I am not very brave, but I can be obedient."

"Dear child," with one hand smoothing her hair from her cheek, he said, "I can say to you, 'Good-bye' if you wish. You must be free, with no shadow of love, but a happy future."

"Good-bye," she said, softly; "your love makes it easier." "She lifted her eyes, more to his, and then turned slowly away. But, having reached the doorway, she paused and looked back.

"Mother just 'ung her 'ed,' said Loosha afterward, and walked by him without taking no more notice than if he was dirt. But he speaks, 'lessel out over the path, and eezee: 'Don't you reckonize your friends, Mrs. Hemmans, mum, at this time o' day, after all has been said between us? And then I pushes in, an' he looks up and met my eye. I give 'im a cold stare, and he says, 'Come in, 'shrink as if he knewed what was comin'. 'Begging your pardon, I says, 'but did you mean me or my mother? 'Yes, me! he says. 'That's the Brown, as I think and 'ope will make a good wife to me and mother to my nine children. Which you was of a different opinion yesterday. I sharp's you at the world's fair. You've been an' raised a norrick's nest about my yeers you cat!' says That There Brown, with a scowl. 'Maria, and he looked imploring-like at mother, the accident, and had to be none of reason to complain. 'I could never rely on you, Mr. Brown, says mother with her eyes cast down, and speakin' as if she'd got pins in her mouth, after what has took place. 'So make your mind up to it, I says, as neither me nor my mother ain't goin' to be no wife to you nor your nine children, neither. 'And he took and hooked it did That There Brown."

Leander—The Wish-Rone. Ethel—Now, don't forget to wish. Ethel—Oh, I don't know what to wish. Leander (gallantly)—Then, I'll wish for you. Ethel (hushing)—Will you really? Well, I hope your wish will come true. You'll find papa in the library. —Texas Sittings.

Love's Sacrifice. First Chappie—"I proposed to Miss Somerset last night." Second Chappie—"Deah me! and did the dear girl accept you?" First Chappie—"Yaas; but I bwoked the cwease in my twousers and I feel so 'adly about it."—Clothing and Furnisher.

WHERE FRANCE IS STRONG.

The Characteristics of the French Peasant A Factor in French Greatness.

The life led by a comfortable English or American farmer would represent wretched waste and shameful indulgence to a much richer French peasant, says Frederick Harrison in the 'Forum.' He says that the English farmer has less than 20 shillings a week, while the French peasant has more than 100 shillings a week, and the famous desert grapes; yet who, with all his wealth and abundance, denies himself and his two children meat on Sundays, and even a drink of the wine which he grows and makes for the market.

"When does Mr. Carteret arrive?" she questioned, the taper in her hand. "To-morrow, about five. I promised to see him on his way to the station."

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BRAIN POWER IN PLANTS.

Remarkable Properties of Some Spectra Which Seem to Prove It.

Artaria Smith, a botanist of note and one of the writers of the National Review, entertains many curious ideas concerning the sleep and brain power of plants, many of these notions directly or indirectly conflicting with the established opinions of such men as Cuvier, Huxley and Darwin.

"Why is he coming?" she said, lifting her eyes to the dark sky. "I do not wish to see him, almost defiantly. 'Though, after all, what difference does it make who comes or who stays away?'"

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FAITHFUL IN ALL.

His Sense of Honor Was Deeply High and Very Unusual.

The late Dr. Thomas Hill gives in the Independent a sketch of "Tom," a faithful Irish servant, who seldom failed in being "true to his lights."

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Girls and Jewelry.

Fashion makes certain wise laws for the wearing of jewelry. People who break these laws and assume too much are at once showing ignorance and lack of the fine taste which is at the heart of everything which fashion dictates.

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DONTAM COUNCIL, No. 24, R. & S. M., meet at Masonic Hall, Tuesday evenings at 8 o'clock.
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TWO GRAVES.
I know a little moss grown mound, Beneath a shading tree. Where, on the breast of Mother Earth Sleeps one who cared for me. Dearly has long since claimed the spot Which once was bright and fair. And yet 'tis hallowed ground to me My love lies buried there.

THAT THERE BROWN.
The people who occupy the fat immoderately beneath our feet are great diners-out, and as their dog is of a sociable disposition, he commonly burrows under the door-mat and howls until the return of his proprietors. But the howls now heard by myself and wife were distinctly human and proceeded from our ordinary department of the house.

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Hayes in August, under cloudless summer skies, roses and jasmine looking in at every window, was a very different thing from what it was on a day in May, with a wild west wind howling out of doors, dashing cold showers of rain against the windows, and making the warm, firelit drawing-room a very desirable place in which to listen to the warring elements without.

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BRAIN POWER IN PLANTS.
Remarable Properties of Some Species Which Seem to Prove It.
Arthur Smith, a botanist of note and one of the writers of the National Review, entertains many curious ideas concerning the sleep and brain power of plants many of these notions directly or indirectly conflicting with the established opinions of such men as Cuvier, Huxley and Darwin. Speaking of the mimosa, he says: "It always folds its leaves at the close of day, and there is no doubt, if it were not allowed to sleep, it would, like the human species under similar circumstances soon die." This is not only an example of the necessity of sleep for the repairing of nervous energy and recuperation of brain power, but a proof of the existence of the same faculties in the vegetable kingdom. I then take the matter of the carnivorous plants, the Venus fly-trap, for instance, which will readily digest raw beef or any insect small enough to fall into its jaws. This botanical curiosity, his glands which pour out a fluid which resembles the gastric juices of the animal stomach. This fluid dissolves the meat or insect and absorbs their substances into the tissues of the plant. In animal nature digestion can only be commenced by the brain force acting by means of a nerve upon the gastric glands; we may, therefore concede that it is the action of the same power in that plant that produces the same results. A further illustration of this wonderful effect of brain power is observed in the action of the radicle of seeds. The course pursued by the radicle in penetrating the ground must be determined by the tip. Darwin wrote as follows in regard to this: "It is hardly an exaggeration to say that the tip of the radicle, endowed as it is with such diverse kinds of sensitiveness, acts in the same manner as the brains of animals, the brain being seated within the extreme end of the body, receiving its impressions from the sense organs and directing the several movements." Mr. Smith does not quite agree with Mr. Darwin's belief, but is of the opinion that it is a simple example of the same power, which is the cause of all brain power, which the French peasant, as he mentions, concludes he mentions a remarkable property of the potato fungus. When the spores of this fungus burst a multitude of little bodies escape; if these bodies gain access to water they develop a couple of little tails, by means of which they swim like tadpoles.

FAITHFUL IN ALL.
His Sense of Honor Was Decidedly High and Very Valuable.
The late Dr. Thomas Hill gives in the Independent a sketch of "Tom," a faithful Irish servant, who seldom failed in doing "state to his lights." His nice sense of honor is illustrated by a business transaction which Dr. Hill thus describes: "During an absence of a year I left a favorite cousin, Miss C., in charge of the place and family. In the summer, she asked Tom if he could not find some one who would cut and carry away the grass, selling or using it in payment for the labor involved. "Tom undertook the work with a friend, and some days after the grass had been taken away, went to Miss C., and handed her \$3. "What is this for?" asked she. "For the grass, ma'am." "But I told you you could have it for the cutting." "Yes, ma'am, but when you got the hay made we found that there was more of it than we thought. It is worth \$3 more than our work." "But, Tom, you have made that \$3. I made the bargain and I will stand by it." "Now, ma'am, that wouldn't be right toward him that's away." "He gave me full authority to act for him—My cousin has his bargain." "But Tom could not be induced to touch the money. He only shook his head and walked away. Now, ma'am, that wouldn't be right toward him that's away!"

A Great Fish Story.
Rev. Mr. Allen, Trinitarian Congregationalist, and Rev. Mr. Wyman, Unitarian, went out a fishing from West Gouldsboro, where they were preaching during the summer. They came to an anchor on one of the grounds in the vicinity of Ironbound Island. Good luck attended them, and in unity they devoted themselves to the trinity of cod, hake and pollock which they caught in great numbers. By noon they had stowed on chicken and other good viands. During their rest they threw overboard a chicken bone. Two or three hours afterward they caught a large codfish which weighed twenty-five pounds, and within that fish they found that identical chicken bone which they threw overboard! It is now understood that these clerical gentlemen favor a new version to read something like this: "Cast your chicken bones on the waters and after a little time they shall be returned to you as a mammoth codfish, which you may have for the catching."—Ellsworth American.

One in a Thousand.
"Miss Smitherson is the girl for me." "Why? She's homely enough." "Maybe. But she wears a large bonnet to the theatre and a large Gainsborough to church. That shows she is thoughtful."—New York Life.

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By Mat D. Blosser.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1892.

There can not be life without result, although there are many without purpose. Those who will not work for an end of their own choosing, one which conscience approves, become incontinentally enlisted on the side of the powers warring against order, right and peace.

There is a moderation that is not negative, but positive; it is not the toning down of energy, or the blunting of desire, or the decline of hope; it is rather the building up of these things on a firmer and broader foundation.

The West India Islands are rapidly drifting away from their foreign connections, and they recognize themselves as commercial dependencies of the United States.

If the novel tells over again the old story of love it still does it under new conditions and to new readers, to souls none the less humanly interested than the many generations that have preceded them.

It is not unusual to hear people complain that they do not have good sleep, and in the same sentence explain that they are taking sulfonal or any one of a dozen other concoctions, that are held up as being perfectly harmless and generally beneficial.

The trouble with Carlyle was not that he lacked generosity, but that he abounded in spleen. He was not a great man. He was only for the most part a bad temper.

It is perhaps not to be wondered at that many young persons are adverse to moderation, as they conceive it. Intense in their feelings, strong in their affections and antipathies, hopeful and enthusiastic in their undertakings, confident in their powers and assured in their opinions, it is hardly to be expected that they should welcome the spirit of moderation which to them appears merely the toning down of all that is interesting, until life itself becomes humdrum and commonplace.

The empty vase, whose silver grace... The vase was empty, but the silver grace... The vase was empty, but the silver grace...

There were five minutes the train despatcher... The train despatcher... The train despatcher...

At a quarter past 12 the deep stillness... The deep stillness... The deep stillness...

The conductor of the train... The conductor... The conductor...

The train was stopped... The train was stopped... The train was stopped...

The train was stopped... The train was stopped... The train was stopped...

The train was stopped... The train was stopped... The train was stopped...

THE WIVES OF AUTHORS.

LITERARY MEN VERY MUCH LIKE OTHER MEN. Sometimes Merry, Pretty, Simpletons. Sometimes Pops as Marry, and Once in a While Contract An Ideal Marriage.

Men of genius are popularly supposed to adore pretty little brainless simpletons. Fiction is apt to represent them as needing in a wife a sort of mental pillow—a restfully vacuous mind which will not weary their own thinking brains by demands on their own.

That is the reason usually given when a man of marked mental powers allies himself to a fool, as he sometimes does. The world regards these occasions with great satisfaction, says the Saturday Evening Post, for in its heart of hearts it esteems genius a kind of lunacy on which public opinion has set a premium, and finds it proper that it should wed imbecility.

When Bulwer's love letters were given to an amazed reading public, and it perused with unquenchable laughter dozens of letters in which that great novelist addressed the object of his affection as "Jilly doggy," and subscribed himself to the extreme satisfaction of the reader—"Puppy," our reverence for the man trembled on its foundations, and he seemed scarcely more a hero to us than he possibly did to his valet.

Keats' letters to his sweetheart, Fanny Brown, while they rise at times to a mournful power, at other times are as commonplace as the billboards of any schoolboy while Fanny Brown herself did not seem to appreciate the distinction of being the lover of a poet. We are told she was "a dark, sensuous, and leopard like."

Perhaps the only pure and sincere passion that ever graced the stormy life of Byron was his love for the beautiful Mary Chaworth, and though he was said to be an element of dignity about it, that checked the unlooked inclination to treat it with the lightness usually accorded to the fancies of youth.

The literary man with an invalid wife is a well-known social type. It is he who is ministered with the hottest cups of tea and the coolest seats at "afternoons" by the gushing and sympathetic young girl. And there are many of them. The men referred to as "hampered" by the demands on their time from the valetudinarian.

THE BASKET TRICK.

How the Italian Juggler Performs Them Celebrated Mystery. In Masked and Weatherly's new book on conjuring, the following explanation is given of the famous Indian basket trick.

The basket used is a common rough wicker affair, so closely woven, however, that it can not be seen through. It is almost spherical in shape and has a narrow mouth, just large enough to allow the entrance of the juvenile who is apparently spirited away. The little boy or girl, as the case may be, is produced by the performer and promptly blindfolded, ostensibly with the view to shutting out from his or her view the awful doom which is imminent, but in reality it is more to blind the eye of the spectator than those of the subject.

The child thus prepared is placed in the basket, where it is itself, head and heels together, around the inner periphery of the basket. In this position it is invisible to anyone looking in through the narrow opening which forms the mouth of the receptacle. Then the play begins. The sword is thrust through the basket again and again, the performer usually concluding his operations by jumping into the basket and tramping, supposedly, on its occupant. Knowing the position assumed by the child, however, one sees that it is not possible to do any damage by that means.

This is the crime having been committed, the basket is turned up and shown to be empty—so far as one can see. At this juncture the performer leaves no time for any one to suggest an explanation. Another little child, often twin brother or sister of the subject, who has been lying perchance round the corner, arrives on the scene and is passed off as the one operated upon. The donations are then collected as quickly as possible, the traps collected together and the performers vacate the scene of their exploits with all expedition. Wonderful, is it not? And how could it be so?

Well, well, I think you are a conjurer could manage that. Our conjurers don't usually travel with a microscope. Queer Origin of Two Fashions. Marie Antoinette, history tells us, one day noticed on her toilet table some peacock feathers which had been placed there accidentally, being designed to decorate some fancy work.

The strike one of the feathers in her hair. Being pleased with the effect she added another, and then called for some ostrich feathers. The next day she appeared in court with the beautiful head-dress of feathers a fashion which immediately spread throughout France and Europe, and which is followed in dress circles down to the present day.

Don John of Austria, the son of Charles V, and the fascinating young hero of Lepanto, had a patch of hair on one side of his head which grew upright and to conceal this peculiarity he used to comb all his hair back as far as his forehead. When he went as governor to the Low Countries all the people of fashion imitated the mode, and from them it has descended to our own day.

THE MIRACLE CITY.

Other Remarkable Cases Which Would Indicate That the Name Would Be Quite Appropriate. The number of remarkable cures occurring in Hamilton, together with the statement of Mr. C. B. Northrup of this city, is causing general comment throughout the country.

The number of remarkable cures occurring in Hamilton, together with the statement of Mr. C. B. Northrup of this city, is causing general comment throughout the country. In those parts of the country, where for want of water, the remarkable cure of Mr. John Marshall, who was known to almost every citizen in Hamilton, gave the Pink Pills an enormous sale in the city.

One of the most remarkable cures occurring in Hamilton, together with the statement of Mr. C. B. Northrup of this city, is causing general comment throughout the country. The number of remarkable cures occurring in Hamilton, together with the statement of Mr. C. B. Northrup of this city, is causing general comment throughout the country.

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should be cleaned and built up anew. Every one knows that after the winter months when people have been "hooped up," there is a remedy on approach. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; they free the blood from all impurities, and supply in a condensed form the matter necessary to give the blood that rich red color that restores the glow of health to the pale and sallow cheeks. They are offered to the public as a never-failing blood builder, and were prepared, curing all diseases such as paralysis, rheumatism, neuralgia, palpitation of the heart, headache, pale and sallow complexion, muscular weakness, etc. These pills are a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppurating ovaries, downy parts, chlorotic disposition, and all other troubles connected with the blood, and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental work, overwork, or excess of any nature. They are the best public against malaria. These pills are never sold in any form except in the wrapper around which bears the trade-mark—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." They are sold by all druggists or will be sent post paid upon receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Meriden, N. Y., or Brockville, Ont.

Learn Watchmaking... Thompson's Eye Water... BABY CREAM... OPIUM INCUBATORS ONLY \$12.00... RUPTURE... KIDDER'S PASTILLES... PILES... PENSION... FAT FOLKS REDUCED... PATENTS... ASTHMA... WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS... 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL... BOILING WATER OR MRK. EPPS'S COCOA... HATCH CHICKENS BY STEAM. EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR... DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS... YOU WANT IT! MINARD'S LINIMENT... CURES RHEUMATISM, Pains in Chest, Side or Back... WE REFUND MONEY IF BOTTLE DOES NOT CURE YOU OR I BOTTLE DOES NOT GIVE YOU BENEFIT... TRY IT! BOSTON, U.S.A. YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT. 30 BOTTLES... WE WARRANT IT!



By Max D. Brown

THURSDAY MARCH 17, 1892.

SIX PAGES.

LOCAL NEWS BREVITIES.

This is St. Patrick's day. Council meeting tonight. Fifty-one new names were registered last Saturday.

They are putting new plank on Exchange Place bridge. An unusual sight in Manchester on election day was a closed saloon.

Clark brothers are getting out the frames for Frank Spafard's house.

Monday was the quietest election day Manchester has seen in some time.

The roads have been just humping themselves but are not so bad now.

Robison & Koebe have a new advertisement this week. Look it over very carefully.

The day light clothing merchants Robison & Koebe have a new advertisement this week.

Ben Gordanier, our young electrician is putting in a number of electric call bells for our citizens.

The township has been divided into two voting precincts. The second will be at the Dorr school house.

Manchester royal arch masons have been invited to go to Brooklyn tonight to see the R. A. degree conferred.

The ENTERPRISE has secured a correspondent at Napoleon who will hereafter bustle for news in that village.

Joseph Kramer went north and bought a few car loads of lumber to use in buildings in this vicinity this spring.

The township board will meet on Tuesday the 22nd for a final adjustment of township accounts for the year.

The Hanke-Koernig assault and battery case was settled last Thursday. Both parties seemed glad to get it settled.

Members of township committee please remember that the ENTERPRISE is prepared to print caucus notices and election tickets on short notice.

J. W. Baueschenberger will set out a large number of peach and plum trees, grape vines, gooseberry bushes, and strawberry vines this spring.

The official records of the war of the rebellion has already made a large library. Part two of volume 38 is at hand and still there is more to follow.

C. Naumason, recorder of the ancient order of united workmen, paid to the oldest sons of the late Ernest Haarer, \$1,000 each, the amount of insurance on his life.

The donation given Rev. R. L. Cope last Thursday evening was one of the old fashioned kind and was a social and financial success. The amount received was \$108.

The village council is now, C. W. Case, president, M. B. Wallace, Wm. Koebe, John Dresselhouse, N. W. Holt, D. O. Stringham and Herman Gieske, trustees, C. E. Lewis, clerk.

Fred Steinkuhl has learned that gentle spring is coming. He must have received the news by telephone, and is opening a large stock of wall paper for the inspection of our readers. See his advertisement.

On Thursday, March 24, Benard Elfring of Sharon will sell at public auction on the place formerly owned by him, five miles north of this village, his stock, farming tools, etc. A. C. Aylesworth will be the auctioneer.

The following is a list of the pupils of district No. 7, Fred Hall, teacher, who have attained an average of 90 per cent or over for the school month ending March 11, 1892: Maud and Mattie Clark, Philip Martin, Julia and Katie Hensley, Fred and Lizzie Schill, Bertha and Bernice Holmes, Willard Mealer, Grace Nelson and Stella Lewis.

It is disheartening to those who are willing to rustle to promote public enterprises to work without any pay or prospects of direct benefits, to have their labor come to naught by the selfishness and dog-in-the-manger policy of those who will receive the largest and direct benefits. One fossil property owner can do more injury to a town than a hundred rustlers can benefit it, as they are enabled to block public improvement.

Tons and carloads of stone gathered from the fields near this village have been shipped to Monroe where they are crushed and then shipped all over the country to be used in building macadamized roads. There are thousands of tons left here and it would be well to have some of them crushed and used upon our streets and roads. There is nothing cheaper, nothing better for making a solid road bed and there is need of it being done at once.

Of course everyone of our readers intend to go to the world's fair in '93, and they want to keep posted on what is being done to prepare for the great exposition. Democrat's Family Magazine for April has a lengthy and interesting article fully illustrated. "A talk about Trees and Arbor Day," is a timely and deeply interesting paper, profusely illustrated. "Easter Novelties" furnishes suggestions for all the center gifts one may wish to make. Democrats and the ENTERPRISE for 1892 will cost you less than one cent a day.

PERSONAL.

B. W. Amsden has gone to Brooklyn today. Miss Adah Case went to Toledo this morning. Ben Gordanier visited friends in Adrian over Sunday.

Rev. R. L. Cope went to Caro on business Monday. Dan Ayres of Jackson came here to vote on Monday.

Mrs. A. D. Perkins of Toledo arrived in town yesterday. Joseph Lowry of Bridgewater has moved into Mrs. Fox's house.

We received a pleasant call from Harry Ladd of Norvell last Saturday.

Mrs. Abbie Billings of Kalamazoo is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Weir.

Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Blanchard of Adrian are visiting her sister, Mrs. F. Valentine.

We learn that Rev. George P. Wright is holding a successful revival in his church in Kansas.

Miss Clara Cowherd of Jackson, who sang so sweetly at the graduating exercises here last year, is very sick.

W. H. Pottle of Arkansas City, Kansas, made his friends here a pleasant call on Friday last. He was on his way home from New York.

Miss Pfister went to Blissfield last Saturday to visit over Sunday and Monday went to Toledo to attend a millinery opening and to buy goods.

Spencer M. Case has been appointed to supervise the weighing of mails on the Michigan Central between Detroit and Chicago on trains Nos. 11 and 4.

We learn that W. L. Watkins of this village and E. S. Cushman of Ann Arbor went to Adrian last week to endorse a furniture manufacturer there to move to Ann Arbor.

We had a pleasant call from Ira Fox of Manistiquette last Thursday. He took a little respite from labor and ran down to visit relatives and friends, all of whom were no doubt glad to see him.

Mrs. Emma Deane and daughter, Mrs. Will Pattison and children of Detroit arrived in town yesterday morning, and Will Pattison arrived last night to attend the funeral of Mrs. R. L. Knopf.

Dr. & Mrs. Kapp were invited to attend the graduating exercises of the Michigan college of medicine and surgery at Detroit on Tuesday. The doctor's nephew, John F. Bennett of Detroit, was one of the graduates.

The Misses Hulda Koch and Clara MacDonald of the Detroit business university, entertained friends Thursday evening at 711 Clinton avenue in honor of Miss Koch's sister, Bertha, of Manchester, Mich.—Detroit News.

Saturday evening while stepping from a bus, Mrs. W. H. Fargo of 330 West Washington street, was thrown to the ground by her dress catching on the step and her hip was fractured. Dr. Lewis reduced the fracture and she is reported as doing nicely.—Citizen.

E. S. Coon has sent us from Del Rio, Texas, a picture of a cantilever bridge as it appears under construction. It spans the Peens river on the line of the Southern Pacific railway, 805 miles west of New Orleans, and is 2,240 feet long and 328 feet high, the second highest bridge in the world.

The Washnetaw Sunday School Convention. The Washnetaw baptist association will hold a Sunday school institute at the baptist church in this village on Wednesday next at which Sunday school workers of all denominations are invited to attend and take part. Programme is as follows: Morning session, 11:00, Devotional service.

Afternoon session, 2:00, Devotional. 2:15, Home teaching or christian education at home. Dea. C. M. Fellows, Ypsilanti.

2:45, What shall we look for in choosing a superintendent? Rev. F. V. Hawley, Brooklyn.

3:15, What shall we look for in choosing teachers? Dea. A. D. Jackson, Milan.

3:45, Teaching as a means of spiritual growth. Dea. L. S. Pierce, Saline.

4:15, Question drawers. Rev. J. Ward Stone, Clinton.

Evening session, 7:00, Praise service. 7:30, The dangers of youth. Rev. D. H. Conrad, Chelsea.

8:00, Address. E. A. Hough, Jackson.

Supreme Sec'y E. F. Lamb of Flint arrived here on Tuesday and installed the officers of the new lodge of The United Friends of Michigan, under the name of Protection Commandry No. 43, with 20 charter members. This is the only family insurance of this kind in Michigan and it does not extend outside the state. Following are the officers for the year: Past Commander—F. O. Martyr, Commander—W. H. Lehr, Secretary—C. Nagmann, Treasurer—G. A. Fassell, Prelate—G. B. Evans, Marshal—F. Sherwood, Warden—George Marx, Guard—A. Wurster, Sentry—Fred Seitz, Trustees—Chas. Kreitner, Wm. Hanham and J. J. Knapp.

Last evening Mrs. A. V. Robison of S. Fourth ave., gave a delightful party in honor of her daughter, Miss Cora. Some twenty young people participated in the pleasures of the evening.—Times.

The remains of Mrs. R. L. Knopf, who was Mable Deane, arrived here this noon from New York city and were buried in oak grove. She died from effects of removal of a tumor.

Mrs. John Orr and sister, of Tecumseh passed through here yesterday for Saline.

Mrs. Rawson of Bridgewater took the train here yesterday for Napoleon.

Our Village Election.

No doubt the hottest contested charter election held in this village in several years was held on Monday.

The "union" party, which has held the balance of power here for several years, made one of the greatest struggles of its eventful career to continue in power. The recognized leader of the party—Dr. Conklin—being sick, the honors of generalship devolved upon Nathaniel Schmid and he was chosen as the leader and nominated for president. The "people's" ticket, a legitimate offspring of the "law and order" party that figured in our village election a few years since, was headed by Clarence W. Case.

Systematic work was done to draw out a full vote, and as election day drew nigh a canvass showed that a very evenly divided battle would be fought, and so it proved as will be seen by consulting the figures below. The first names are the candidates on the union ticket. It will be seen that the people's ticket was elected, with the exception of treasurer, street commissioner and constable, at majorities ranging from twelve to six.

There were 286 votes cast. The union party had 101 straight and the people's 86. There were 15 tickets thrown out as being illegal, five of which had not a mark of any kind upon them, which proved conclusively that there are a few ignorant or careless people in the village. There were evidently more of the union tickets thrown out than of the people's, but it is not true, as talked on the streets that if the ballots had not been thrown out the union ticket would have been elected.

The new plan of voting is generally commended and when it becomes thoroughly understood will no doubt result in placing men who are really the people's choice.

Following is the list and number of votes each man received. It is easy to figure the majorities:

For President, Nathaniel Schmid 129, Clarence W. Case 137.

For Trustees, Warren Kimble 128, Frederick Hashley 128, John Kensler 130, Noah W. Holt 140, Dayotus Stringham 140, Herman Gieske 138.

For Clerk, John Roller 130, Charles E. Lewis 139.

For Treasurer, Frederick Widmayer 136, Jacob E. Blum 130.

For Street Commissioner, John Haag 137, Lambert Kuhl 131.

For Assessor, Horatio Burch 130, John D. VanDuyyn 136.

For Constable, Horace Wisner 139, Frank Blaisdell 130.

BRIDGEWATER.

Joseph Lowry, Jr. has moved to Manchester. Mrs. Hiram Welch is reported on the sick list.

Sylvanus Warner of Detroit is visiting relatives here. Wilbur Short's family are rejoicing over the advent of a little daughter.

Frank Logan has moved on the Hess farm which he is to work this summer. Miss Cavanaugh finished the winter term of school in district No. 8 last Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. Lester Warner of Napoleon spent a few days here en route for Detroit. Harry Kies is home from the Orchard Lake military academy for a week's vacation.

Mrs. Jacob Graf, who has been confined to her bed for several months, is now improving. Albert Westphal goes to Clinton this week where he will be employed in Muir's meat market.

Mrs. Christian Miller and daughter have returned from Ann Arbor where they have been visiting friends.

Mr. & Mrs. Boel Johnson, entertained a large number of their friends last Wednesday evening with a card party.

Ira Fox, who is living in the salubrious climate of the upper peninsula, his habitation being Manistique, visited his mother last week.

H. C. Calhoun, who will put in the spring crops on Mrs. Fenn's place, has traded two of his colts to W. W. Hess for a fine span of three-year-olds.

NAPOLEON.

Mrs. J. P. Dean is at Flint visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. L. Bachtel.

J. S. Kane is at the Mt. Clemens sanitarium being treated for rheumatism. The congregationalists are holding a series of meetings to be continued this week.

A donation of \$60 was given Rev. C. M. Brodie of the baptist church on Feb. 25.

The hardware stock has been purchased by G. W. Butler who will run the business. C. R. Palmer is again at Ann Arbor for treatment and possibly the amputation of a limb.

Miss Jessie Reed commenced her spring term of school in the Long Island district on Monday.

The young people's society have a social at the residence of Murray Hesse Friday evening.

The Napoleon farmers' club is to meet at the residence of M. L. Dean on Saturday, March 19.

A Sunday school convention of this district is to be held under the auspices of the Napoleon school March 22.

FREEDOM.

Mrs. Gust Weiss went to Adrian yesterday to attend the funeral of a friend.

The township board will meet on the 29th to settle the township business for 1891-2.

Jacob Lager of Tuscola county visited his old school mate, Jacob Knapp, over Sunday.

Jacob Knapp, Esq., went to Ann Arbor on Tuesday on business in the probate court.

On Monday the children of Gerhard Sott were playing in the yard and by some means a barrel, used for a leach, was overturned and striking a three-year-old child, killed it instantly.

Jacob Knapp, chairman of the democratic township committee, has called a caucus to be held at the town hall on Thursday, March 24, at 1 o'clock, to nominate candidates for township offices.

Following is a list of pupils of district No. 5, Wm. Schlicht, teacher, who have not been absent during the term ending March 11: Willie Bass, Mary Julia and Albert Frits, Bertha, Tema and Amelia Kuebler, Henry and Mary Kulenkamp.

NORVELL.

Mrs. Lown is quite sick. Dr. Hyndman was in Jackson last Friday on business.

J. G. Palmer of Ann Arbor was in town last Saturday. Charles Atkinson went to Jackson last Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Julia Orr of Tecumseh visited relatives here last week. John Curtis and family of Napoleon were guests of friends here last Friday.

The democrats of Norvell will hold caucus on the 28th at 1 o'clock p. m. in the village.

Mrs. Henry Beckwith visited at B. F. Burgess' in Jackson the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Edwin Stevenson, who has been spending the past four months with relatives here, returned to her home in Norwalk, Conn. last Thursday.

Mr. Wadlich came very near having his house blown down on Monday. It caught by the chimney burning out and nearly cleaned out the contents of one room.

SHARON.

The democrats will hold their caucus at the town hall on Saturday, March 26, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Supervisor Osborn and his officers will meet at the town hall on Tuesday, March 29, to settle up affairs for the year.

School closed in district four with examinations and exercises on Friday last. The standing of the eighth grade was: Erick Zinke 97 percent, Lewis Zinke 96, Willie Zinke 99, Willie Corwin 99, Frank Hart back 90, Ben. Marshall 75, Emma Kuhl 84, Martha Kohl 91.

BRIDGEWATER STATION.

Miss Martha Stein is reported better. Miss Libbie Tag of Clinton is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Stein.

Mrs. Fred Gaus and Miss Lizzie Burns spent Saturday at Manchester. The new road from Bridgewater Station to Freedom will be opened August 1.

Miss Florence Becker of Adrian is the guest of her parents, Mr. & Mrs. G. Becker. Oscar Blum closed a very successful term of school on Friday, March 11, in the Inman district.

Charles Bentschler of Lodi and Miss Carrie Schoen of Freedom were married March 9th by Rev. Irion.

Julia Marlowe will play "Twelfth Night" at the Hibbard opera house in Jackson, March 23. Advance sale opens Saturday, March 19. Prices, parquette \$1, first three rows in balcony 75 cents, back of third row 50 and gallery 25 cents. Waldron & Todd, managers.

Arbor Day—Plant Trees. Catalpa a fine ornamental and shade tree, 7 to 8 feet high, 30 cents each, other trees, Maple, Sycamore, etc., furnished at reasonable prices by A. A. Brooks, Nurseryman, Manchester, Mich.

Help Wanted. Strong, healthy girls can find immediate employment at the Ypsilanti woolen mills. Steady work and good wages. Apply in person or by letter to Hay & Todd Manufacturing Company, Ypsilanti, Mich.

The estate of the late S. W. Dorr, about six miles southwest of town, is offered for sale. There are 140 acres, to which can be added 80-acre more, with good buildings, fruit, etc.

Members of the Manchester alumni association are requested to meet at A. F. Freeman's office on Monday evening, March 21, at 7:30 o'clock. FRED FREEMAN, President.

We have a few fine Plymouth Rock Cockerels for sale. Will have White and Barred Plymouth Rock and White Wyandotte eggs for sale soon. ENTERPRISE Poultry Yards.

Notice. On and after this date we will deliver coal on Thursdays of each week. JAMES KELLY.

We have a new lot of union school tablets. Price, 15 cents, at the ENTERPRISE office.

Our new spring dress goods are now open. We shall be pleased to show them or to send samples. Anderson & Co.

Bulk oysters direct from Baltimore every Thursday at N. Senger's east side grocery store.

Fresh oysters by the dish, can or bulk at the Manchester City Bakery.

We have a fine line of school tablets at the ENTERPRISE office.

A new line of Japanese Napkins at the ENTERPRISE office.

New spring stock now open at Anderson & Co's.

Plenty of old papers at the ENTERPRISE office.

The ENTERPRISE is the best local, family newspaper in three counties and has more reading matter than any other paper. Count the columns.

CORRECT

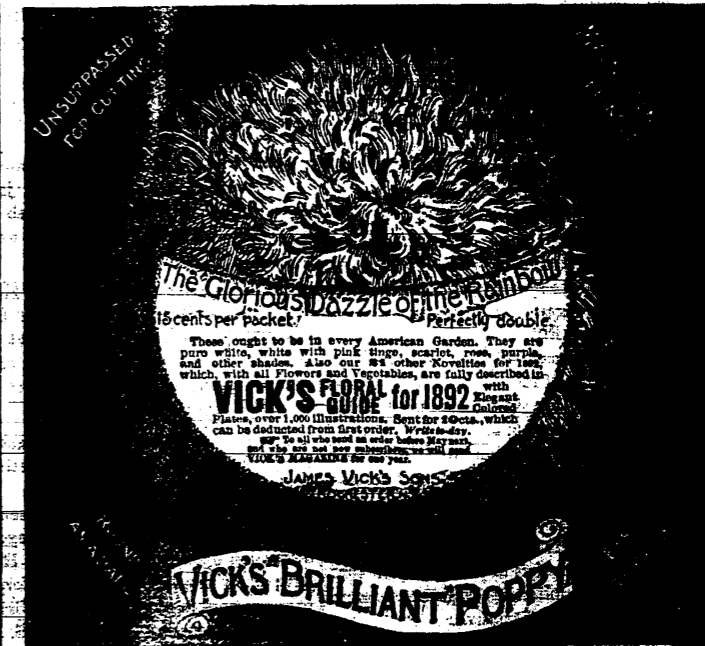
YOUR WAYS!

And remember that the right way leads to Anderson & Co.'s Dry Goods Store, where you will find all the new Dress Goods, with Trimmings to match, Wraps, Jackets, and in fact anything you may need for spring and summer wear. Also Lace and Chenille Curtains to please the most fastidious. Carpets ALL in new patterns and prices that are right. If you cannot come and see write for prices and send for samples to

ANDERSON & CO., Tecumseh.

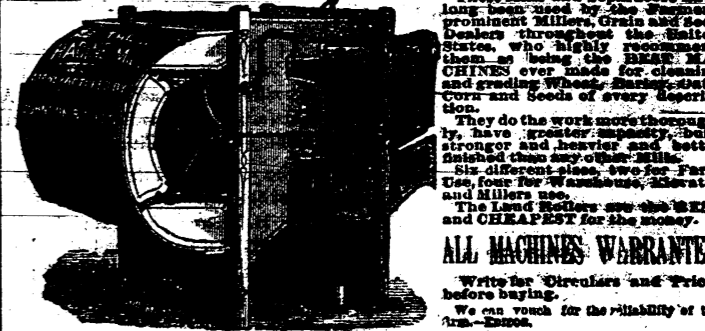
NOTICE TO THE LADIES.

On Tuesday and Wednesday, March 15 and 16, there will be a New York manufacturer of Ladies' Spring Jackets, Wraps, etc., at our store with his full line. You are requested to call and inspect as this will be a rare chance to get exclusive styles and designs. Any Garment selected will be ordered and saved until parties wish to get it. We will at the same time show our new Dress Goods, Trimmings, Muslin Underwear, Hosiery, Curtains, Carpets, etc. All are invited. Respectfully, KEMPF DRY GOODS CO.



JOHNSON & FIELD CO., RACINE, WISCONSIN.

Manufacturers of "THE RACINE" FARM AND WAREHOUSE FANNING MILLS DUSTLESS GRAIN SEPARATORS AND LAND ROLLERS.



WE HAVE FOR SALE AT REASONABLE PRICES. A FEW SETTINGS! OF— WHITE AND BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK AND WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS. Enterprise Poultry Yards,



THE ISLAND IN THE SEA.

Once a small and lonely island, Far from my sister above, Nestled on the ocean's bosom...

Once a bird, storm-tossed and weary, Seeking for a place of rest, Spied the island of the ocean...

Deep beneath the waves and sunlight, Burned the earth's undying fire, Raging fierce and all resistless...

Then between them grew a friendship, Strange as any ever heard, For the bird loved the island...

Then the mill where Benjamin had been employed shut down on account of the hard times...

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THE GIANT'S BEDSTEAD.

The Eloquent Divine Draws a Practical and Useful Lesson from an Obscure Text—Giant King Og and His Bedstead.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 13.—Dr. Talmage's text this morning was taken from Deut. x. 11: "Only Og, king of Bashan, remained of the remnant of giants; behold, his bedstead was a bedstead of iron; it is not in Rabboth of the children of Ammon; Nine cubits was the length thereof and four cubits the breadth of it."

The story of giants is mixed with myth. William the Conqueror was said to have been of towering altitude, but when in after time, his tomb was opened, his bones indicated that he had been physically of ordinary size.

Do you know the name of the biggest giant that you can possibly meet—and you will meet him? He is not eleven feet high but one hundred feet high. His bedstead is as long as the continent. His name is Doubt.

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON IN TABERNACLE PULPIT.

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FOUGHT VAMPIRES.

PIERCE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE IN A CAVERN.

Awful Experience of a Hunter Bent on Subterranean Exploration.—How a Man Drove Away a Horde of Hungry Vampire-Shaped Creatures.

Near Rockcastle river, in the State of Kentucky, is a famous group of wild, rocky, pine-covered hills, locally known as Round Stone Knobs.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII—MARCH 20—THE REVIEW.

Golden Text: "Search the scriptures: For in them ye think ye have Eternal Life and They Are They Which Testify of Me"—John 5: 39.

Home Readings: M. The Kingdom of Christ, ch. x. 1-10; N. A Song of Solomon, ch. xii. 1-12; O. Overcome with Wiles, ch. xii. 1-12; P. The Suffering Saviour, ch. xii. 1-12; Q. The Gracious Call, ch. xii. 1-12; R. The New Covenant, ch. xii. 1-12; S. Jehoiakim's Wickedness, ch. xii. 1-12.

Introduction—It is impossible to give in brief compass anything like a satisfactory view of all the lessons that we have studied during the past quarter.

Visions of Hope. The most wonderful thing about the prophets is, that even in the worst times they did not despair, but even from the deepest darkness they had visions of hope and glory.

The Mormon Exodus. A Salt Lake citizen who was "inter-viewed" in the East the other day reports that the "reconstructed" Mormons are making their way to the new colonies in Mexico.

For Land and Sea. A unique kind of boat has just been launched at Christianstad in Sweden. It is so constructed that it can move on the rails which connect the two lakes on which it plies.

Bravery of a Woman. Unaided she Drove the Coach from Which the Driver Had Fallen.

Questions. 1. What period of time is covered by the lessons of the last quarter?

On Teaching the Scriptures. The two testaments make the word of God, and like the two cherubim, look steadily toward each other and toward the mercy-seat which they compass.

LINGERING SUPERSTITIONS. The cutting of hair as a mourning observance is of very great antiquity, and among the ancients whole cities and countries were shaven when great men died.

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REAR TO WHEEL 17.



CASSIE RYERSON.

