

Manchester Enterprise AROUND THE STATE.

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Societies

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN meet in their hall over Hauser's store on second and fourth Tuesday evening of each month. FRED STEGEMEIER, M. W. C. NAMMANN, Recorder.

MANCHESTER TENT, NO. 141, K. O. T. M. meet at Odd Fellows hall the second Friday in each month. Visiting knights are invited to attend. T. H. ALLEY, Com. C. E. LEWIS, Record Keeper.

MANCHESTER LODGE, NO. 148, F. & A. M. meet at Masonic Hall Monday evening, on or before each full moon. Visiting brothers are invited to attend. Ed E. HOOT, Sec. MAT D. BLOSSER, W. M.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER, NO. 48, R. A. S. M. meet at Masonic Hall Wednesday evening, on or before each full moon. Companions cordially welcome. H. E. KINGSLAY, H. I. JOE, G. A. GOODYEAR, Sec.

ADONIRAM COUNCIL, NO. 23, R. A. S. M. assemble at Masonic Hall Tuesday evening after each full moon. All visiting companions invited to attend. E. M. CONKLIN, T. L. M. MAT D. BLOSSER, Recorder.

COMSTOCK POST, NO. 352, G. A. R. meet first and third Tuesday evening of each month at the hall over Hauser's store. All visiting comrades invited to attend. SAMUEL SHERWOOD, Com. GEORGE SHERWOOD, Adjutant.

COMSTOCK W. R. C. NO. 230, meet first and third Tuesday evenings of each month at the hall over Hauser's store. NELLIE R. STRINHOAM, Pres. CHARLOTTE D. H. WORK, Sec'y. CATHERINE LEHN, Treas.

J. D. COREY, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Collections and all other business left with him will receive prompt attention. Farm and village property for sale.

F. A. KOTTS, DENTIST. OFFICE OVER J. ROLLER & CO'S STORE. In Clinton every Wednesday.

J. J. BRIEGL, TONSORIAL ARTIST. Goodyear House. Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing, Etc., done with neatness and dispatch. Manchester, Michigan.

A. C. AYLESWORTH, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. MANCHESTER, MICH. Sales in village or country will be promptly attended on reasonable terms. Dates can be made at the Enterprise office.

B. F. REYNOLDS, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. TUCUMSEH, MICH. Sales in village or country will be promptly attended to. Dates can be made at the Enterprise office, Manchester.

A. F. FREEMAN, ATTORNEY. And Counselor at Law. Office over Peoples Bank. Manchester, Michigan.

ENTERPRISE POULTRY YARDS. Pure Bred White and Barred Plymouth Rocks and White Wyandottes. Stock and Eggs for Sale MANCHESTER, MICH.

CLINTON GRANITE & MARBLE WORKS. S. F. MARSTELLAR, Prop. Recently fitted up with the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of Granite and Marble Monuments. ALL WORK GUARANTEED. As represented, Office and Works on Church street, west of railroad, Clinton, Mich.

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CONDENSATION OF INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

Muskegon Business Block Burned Out. Three Firemen Seriously Hurt and a Number of Narrow Escapes. - C. & W. M. Train into Ditch, Nine Injured.

Severe Fire - Several Badly Hurt. Fire broke out in the Williams block, Muskegon, at 1 a. m., and before the fire department could reach the scene the entire building was enveloped in flames. So rapidly indeed did they spread that the occupants barely escaped with their lives. Dr. P. P. Stamp and his wife were rescued in their night clothes. William Hoyer, a fireman, was overcome in the building by smoke and carried out unconscious. Daniel Welch was asleep and Capt. Allen made a gallant rescue through the flames and smoke, just before the building fell. Ben Berchson was completely buried under the ruins. His left leg was broken in two places, his shoulder broken and he was injured internally. He will probably die. Capt. Dewitt was struck on the head by falling brick and his skull was broken. He was taken to the hospital. The three latters are cremated.

Owing to the cold and snow, the firemen worked with difficulty, but the fire was confined to the Williams building. It was owned by Dr. O. C. Williams and valued at \$15,000, including for \$5,000. Williams' lost a library valued at \$3,000, with no insurance, and \$25,000 worth of United States bonds that were not registered. Other losses to occupants of the block, about \$5,000.

A CALL FOR HELP. Gov. Rich issues a Proclamation for the People to Assist Michigan's Starving. Gov. Rich has issued a proclamation calling upon the people of the state for aid for the suffering miners in the upper peninsula. It contains the following:

The people of the state of Michigan, in the closing days of the year 1893, have witnessed the most distressing scene in the history of the state. The iron regions of the upper peninsula have continued to the present time in a state of prostration. The people who have been driven from their homes and their property, and who are now struggling with actual starvation, and whose lives are in danger, call for the liberal-minded people of Michigan to be glad to respond freely and cheerfully to a call of the needy.

The Board of State Charities, created by act of the legislature, has been organized and is now in session. Its duty is to receive and distribute the relief money provided for by the legislature for the purposes of which they are set apart. It is earnestly desired that the generous contributions of the people of the state be promptly forwarded to the secretary of the board, at Lansing, Michigan.

The clerks of the state capital at Lansing, Michigan, are pleased to announce that they have been appointed by the board of state auditors. George C. Presley, of the secretary of state's office, and W. S. Humphrey, of the auditor-general's office, are members of the board. The board is authorized to purchase 100 barrels of flour and send it to the needy miners in the upper peninsula. Through the efforts of Railroad Commissioner Billings, President Lee and of the Michigan Central and General Manager Fitch of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic have consented to transport the flour free of charge.

NINE MEN INJURED. By a Passenger Train on the C. & W. M. Rolling Into a Ditch. The fast express on the Chicago & West Michigan railroad was wrecked by a landslide on the night of the 28th of the month. The engine passed over in safety, but the baggage car, smokestack and one day coach were turned over and rolled down an embankment into the ditch. The passengers in the cars were thrown into a heap in the roofs and all were more or less injured, but none fatally, unless it should transpire that G. C. Flynn, salesman for the Lorillard Tobacco company, dies from his injuries. He is said to have suffered a concussion of the brain. The others injured were: W. S. Gunn, Grand Rapids; J. Francis Campbell, Grand Rapids; James K. Hunt, Grand Rapids; Joseph Neftel, Cleveland; F. W. Devendorf, Milwaukee; A. H. Wilson, Detroit; E. C. Meyers, Goshen, Ind.; M. Kirby, Palo.

Many Lumber Mills to Close. Lumbering operations at Cadillac this winter will be somewhat restricted. Cobbs & Mitchell have shut down their mills for all winter and will probably close this season, though they will run a few camps in Grand Traverse county. Mitchell Brothers' mill at Jennings has also shut down for the winter, and they are operating no camps. F. A. Diggins & Company will probably shut down as soon as the logs on hand are out. Blodgett, Cummer & Diggins are the only concern whose plant is running at its full capacity.

Two Men Drowned in a Gale. Two men were lost off Bayport in a gale. They are M. H. Johnson and Charles Hendrickson, who started out in a boat to lift their herring nets. The tugs Boutin and Camp went out to look for the two men, but returned without having seen any trace of them or their boat. They, however, picked up Francis Buchand and Ed Dickinson who were out all night in an open boat and nearly frozen to death.

Fewable Miners' Sad Blow. The timbering on the third level of the Pewabic mine, at Iron Mountain, was discovered on fire, and immediately the entire force of 300 miners working were ordered out of the mine. All drafts have been closed tight in an attempt to smother the flames. This is the only mine there that has been worked steadily, having shipped about 2,000 tons of ore this season. Unless the fire is soon extinguished it will be a hard blow to the miners, and will leave the city without further industry.

Hudson high school astronomers are looking through a new \$300 telescope.

TWO HOMES MOURN.

Murder and Suicide on a Farm Near Clinton - They Were Friends.

A terrible double midnight tragedy occurred on the farm of George S. Conger, one mile south of Clinton. Conger was giving a small card party and Dow Draper a neighbor, was one of the invited guests. All had had a merry time until near midnight when Conger and Draper became involved in some words over some business transaction and finally went into the kitchen to talk it out. Loud words were heard, but the men returned to the table and resumed their game. Conger had been drinking and wanted Draper to take a drink. Suddenly Conger arose and went out without saying a word, but soon returned and called Draper outside. No sooner had the latter crossed the threshold than his host fired a load from a shotgun. The charge passing through Draper's heart and he fell dead. Conger then ran into a shed a few rods away and barred the door.

Deputy Sheriff Armspoker was notified and he, with Marshal Stevens, of Tecumseh, had some notes in the time the fire department was approaching the door of the tool house and called on Conger to surrender. There was no answer. The door was broken in and there lay Conger, dead, with a bullet hole in his head and surrounded by an arsenal of small arms. Two shotguns, one rifle, three bull dogs, revolvers and one Colt's pistol lay about him. A chamber of one of the revolvers was empty.

A coroner's jury was impaneled and after hearing testimony returned a verdict, that Conger had murdered Draper and then taken his own life.

Did He Suicide? Mrs. John DeForest, a Saginaw boarding house keeper, notified the police that she had found the body of a man who she believed was the murderer of Draper. The notes contained money to settle his board bills and distributed his effects to his parents and sister. Another said laudation would not do the work and he was "now going to the river."

Little Girl Killed in the Street. Mamie, the 8-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gleason, was run over and killed at Port Huron. Several children were playing on the street when F. Saunders & Co.'s delivery truck came down the street. Mamie fell under the horses' feet and both wheels passed over her body. She died soon after being taken home.

AROUND THE STATE. The Alaska refrigerator factory in Muskegon has started up.

Fire damaged the Union school building at Vicksburg nearly \$3,000. Cause unknown.

St. Mary's Roman Catholic church at Williamston burned. The loss is \$5,000; insurance \$2,000.

Saginaw home of the friendless declared \$2,000 by their Midway Pleasance entertainments.

A Saginaw valley spiritualists' association was organized at Cheaning. President, Dr. Chas. Andrus, Saginaw.

Pay Paw has good water power, and desires to attract the attention of some power mill people who would like to invest.

The city council of Coldwater, removed City Clerk Dickey from office for cause and elected A. H. Klose to fill the vacancy.

Erza Dutton, aged 83, while walking on the track near Leetsville, Mich. struck and killed by a southbound G. R. & L. passenger train.

W. G. Repp, formerly of Detroit, and who recently set up a tailor shop at Stockbridge has been arrested charged with setting fire to the railroad depot there.

A 63-year-old man, and an old resident of Grand Rapids, shot and killed himself. He had been ill of late and often expressed himself as tired of living.

Samuel Matherew, one of the Ishpeming miners who went to Illinois in response to glowing inducements, says that things are worse there than in Michigan.

Van Buren whisky sellers have decided to openly violate the local option law by opening their bars. They expect the supreme court to declare the law unconstitutional.

Antoine Pecor, mate of the Duluth tug Maud S., was shot and fatally wounded by James Cosgrove, in Byers' saloon, the Baraga. The trouble arose from a dispute over a game of dice.

Tony Hammes, of Calumet village, tried to swallow a silver dollar, just to see if he could. The coin got about half way down his throat and doctors had to cut it out to save his life.

Captain Clinton Spencer, chief of the department of state at Lansing and one of the best known veterans in Michigan; suffered a stroke of apoplexy and is dead. His wife, Mary C. Spencer, is state librarian.

At the annual meeting of the trustees of the sick, funeral and accident association of Michigan, K. O. T. M., held in Saginaw the following officers were elected: President, Arthur Bassett, Detroit; vice-president, Harry W. Carey, Manistee; treasurer, David Swinton, Saginaw; secretary, P. M. Pomerooy, Port Huron.

After 30 minutes deliberation the coroner's jury sitting in the Bellevue accident case brought in a verdict that Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Newland, of Detroit, were guilty of manslaughter. Grand Trunk at Bellevue and caused the said deaths, and that the collision was caused by reason of a dense fog.

The Enos dive at Trout Creek where Deputy Sheriff George Davidson was shot, was burned to the ground. A determined effort will be made to clean out all the dives in the county.

Fire broke out in the second story of the tunnel depot at Port Huron. The building cost something over \$30,000 and probably amount to something like \$15,000. The entire second story of the building is burned away and the first story and basement are badly damaged by water. E. Pacemels conducted the depot restaurant and he had his rooms quite elaborately fitted up. His damage is about \$6,000.

A DETROIT DISASTER

SEVEN LIVES LOST AND OVER \$700,000 PROPERTY LOSS.

Edison, Moore & Company's Wholesale Dry Goods House Destroyed Within Twenty Minutes. - Two of the Employees Leaped to Death and Five are Burned.

It required just about 20 minutes for the fire to wipe out of existence one of Detroit's largest wholesale dry goods houses in one of the principal buildings at a loss of over \$700,000 and at the same time snuff out seven lives as if they had been candles.

It was just 12:45 p. m. when the automatic fire alarm notified the people in the business office of the firm that something was wrong on the fifth floor. A moment later the alarm had spread throughout the building with all speed. The same automatic alarm had notified the fire department and by the time the fire department spread through the building engines were on their way to the scene.

At the same instant passers-by on Jefferson avenue saw a dense cloud rolling from the windows of the fifth story and had scarcely comprehended the trouble when the whose upper part of the structure was a mass of smoke and flame. It did not take long for a crowd to gather. Two minutes after the alarm had been given a young man, whose black and grimy with smoke, appeared on a window ledge on the fifth floor. He glanced down the awful distance then, grasping a rope, he slid down to the ground and disappeared in the crowd.

The fire had at once burned near the top of the building and the flames and smoke rolled and crackled. Suddenly a man crawled out upon the ledge of a fourth story window and sat there wringing and shaking his hands, as if in terrible pain. His face was black and his hair was singed. The crowd as if they were burned to the street from time to time he glanced down at the pavement below him as if he was about to jump. Some men from the store had rolled a few bales of jute out and were on the street. This moment came the ladder and ladders. "Hold on! Wait a bit! The hook and ladder truck is coming!" the crowd shouted, waving their hands wildly to the man on the ledge. Down the side of the building they saw a party of men in a form had appeared amid the smoke. The crowd called to him to hold on, the truck was coming, and both men clung for life to the hot and blistering ledge of the windows. On and on came the truck. The men in the windows could hear it nearer and nearer. It was a race for life.

The flames and smoke were swirling around the helpless men, burning and suffocating them. They grasped the ledge with their hands and hung down to avoid the heat about their heads, but the blistering flames burned their hands to a crisp and the first man suddenly fell. He dropped to the pile of bales and bounded to the sidewalk.

A few seconds later a porter, Edward Dunning, a black and white man, stepped out and a black and white figure stretched, but the fall was too much for him and he never spoke; he was dead. His name was James McKay, a packer. Dunning died in a short time. The hook and ladder truck had arrived too late.

Meanwhile scenes more terrible had been enacted inside the burning building than those witnessed upon the exterior. In the space of ten minutes the place had become a furnace of death. Patrick J. Markley, a porter, Edward N. Viot, clerk; Edward J. Gether, clerk; Daniel A. Baker, clerk, and Henry Rider, packer. These with Dunning and McKay, killed by the flames, and Belanger, who slid down the rope, were the first to die. They were in the first minute, were on the fifth floor where the flames first started.

The floor was used as a packing and checking room; there were piles of cotton and other inflammable stuffs which turned like a flash when once started.

Undoubtedly these poor fellows were crazed by the stifling smoke and heat and lost their presence of mind. Eddie Leach, the elevator boy, ran the elevator and shouted for them to get into the elevator, but they ran about the room like mad and would not come near. The heroic lad continued his efforts until his position was positively dangerous. He was finally rescued and never knew they were burned to death.

The financial loss: The greater portion of the damage was to the stock of Edison, Moore & Company - the stock upon which the building was closed upon \$550,000. Every dollar of the basement was completely filled with stock, great quantities of which had recently been received by the firm. Charles Hancher, one of the members of the firm, gave as his estimate of the amount of insurance upon the stock \$400,000.

The building was owned by the estate of Francis Palms. The building was an imposing structure and was erected at a cost of \$112,000. The insurance upon the building was only \$20,000. Other losses, Bagley's lobster house and others, about \$65,000, insurance about \$50,000.

J. L. Hudson, as trustee for Heavenrich Bros., 138 and 140 Jefferson avenue, office of the building lately occupied by the latter firm to Edison, Moore & Co., and they will fill orders from there as soon as possible to secure a stock.

The Pere Marquette club, a swell affair in Ludington, with a \$100,000 building, is likely to be disabed. There is a movement on foot to use the building as a public library.

Seven Saginaw boys, not very old, are under arrest for stealing and pipe from residences, injuring the houses by the amount of several hundreds, and getting only about \$10 for themselves.

Supt. E. P. Church, of the school for a blind, was for a number of years a school teacher in Hawaii, and remembered among his pupils L. A. Thurston, the present Hawaiian minister to this country.

A chattel mortgage for \$10,500 has been placed on file with the city clerk against the extensive copperage works and stock of C. V. Johnson, of Coldwater, and in favor of the Coldwater National bank.

NEW YORK TO CHICAGO.

In Ten Hours on an Elevated Electric Line - 100 Miles an Hour.

The long-talked-of elevated electric railroad between Chicago and New York will run at all probability be built. During the last 15 months there have been numerous secret meetings held, and during the past week a most important session was held at the residence of Dr. J. C. Anderson, Euclid avenue, Cleveland, O. Capital from New York to St. Louis is interested in the affair, and a sufficiently large amount has been secured by the projectors to insure its success.

It will require \$100,000,000 to build the road, and that the amount of capital is in sight. It is to be a double-track road, and built entirely of steel, except the ties, which are the only part of the entire construction which will consist of wood. The trains will run at a rate not less than 100 miles an hour, and by the direct route which is proposed the journey from New York to Chicago will be made in less than ten hours. Among the numerous patents already secured by the company is a mechanical device which keeps the cars securely on the track and prevents the possibility of any accident in that direction. The double track will overcome the danger of misplaced switches in passing trains. There will be no switches throughout the entire line. The road will accommodate nothing but mail, express and passengers, there being no means for transporting freight.

Powderly Resigns. T. V. Powderly has resigned his position of general master workman of the Knights of Labor. He was unable to accept the delegates in the line he had marked out for himself and his decision move seemed to be the only one left for him to adopt. The causes which led up to the resignation are as follows: After Mr. Powderly had been repeatedly urged by the assembly to substitute a new list of names for members of the executive committee, he acceded. The second list was not much more favorably received than the first one. McGuire, of New York was the only one elected, and the assembly adjourned without getting any further along. The next day the delegates met with a vigor. Every point raised by the master workman was stubbornly fought by his opponents.

The defeated leader then spoke with remarkable clearness as he said: "Gentlemen, you must not obey the spirit of the constitution or declare the office of grand master workman vacant. I now tender you my resignation. With that he left the hall. All delegates were more than surprised. They were astounded.

Columbus, O. Suffers a Severe Blaze. The Henrietta Theater at Columbus, O., was discovered on fire as the curtain was about to rise and the manager requested the audience to quietly retire. All passed out in order. The theater became so hot that the new Chittenden hotel, which was under construction of the same structure, would also burn. Within two hours the whole of the quarter block had been burned, entailing a loss estimated at from \$600,000 to \$700,000. The loss of the Felix Morris company is about \$200,000 on wardrobe which were burned. The fire takes from Columbus her best theater, her best hotel and a number of flourishing business enterprises.

THE MARKETS. Detroit. Cattle - Good to choice. \$ 4.10 to \$ 4.50 Hogs - Good to choice. 3.00 to 3.25 Sheep - Good to choice. 3.00 to 3.25 Wheat - Red spot No 2. 61 1/2 to 62 1/2 Wheat - Red spot No 1. 62 1/2 to 63 1/2 Corn No 2 spot. 32 1/2 to 33 1/2 Oats - No 2 white spot. 22 1/2 to 23 1/2 Potatoes. 11 to 12 Butter - Dairy per lb. 21 to 22 Eggs per doz. 20 to 21 Chickens - Fowl. 7 to 8 Turkeys. 7 to 8 Chicago. Cattle - Steers. \$ 3.25 to \$ 3.75 Hogs. 3.00 to 3.50 Sheep. 3.00 to 3.50 Lambs. 3.50 to 4.00 Cattle - Mixed. 3.00 to 3.50 Wheat - Red. 61 1/2 to 62 1/2 Corn No 2. 32 1/2 to 33 1/2 Oats - No 2 white. 22 1/2 to 23 1/2 Potatoes. 11 to 12 Butter - Dairy per lb. 21 to 22 Eggs per doz. 20 to 21 Chickens - Fowl. 7 to 8 Turkeys. 7 to 8

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE. NEW YORK, Nov. 27. - R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: Consumption increases slowly, and all branches of business are waiting for Trade lists to be published, which shows that progress is rather conflicting. There has been a heavy sale of cotton goods in wootens there, notwithstanding the fact that several of the best makers have closed their doors, and that the market is being so sorely as to give them little business. In the manufacture of boots and shoes the demand appears to be increasing, and the number of factories and the number of employees is increasing. A new season, though smaller in quantity. A new season, though smaller in quantity. A new season, though smaller in quantity. A new season, though smaller in quantity.

Grand Master Workman Resigns. T. V. Powderly's resignation as grand master workman of the K. of L. has been accepted. J. R. Sovereign, of Iowa, has been elected to succeed him, and an entirely new executive board has been chosen.

Seven Tramps Killed. A freight eastbound, No. 75, on the Baltimore & Ohio road, was derailed by a slide breaking on a car on a bridge near Hyndman, Pa., eight miles west of Cumberland, Md. The bridge was completely torn down and fifteen cars were precipitated to the creek below. Seven tramps were carried under the wrecked cars in the creek below. The cars were all loaded with coal.

The Daughters of the American Revolution have purchased a full-length portrait of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison to be hung in the White House.

NEWS FROM HAWAII.

AN EVENING BATH. Made into a Terror by an Unsympathetic Heat of a Dog.

"I had a experience the other night which came near being the end of me," said one of the members of the Columbia yacht club, during a post-prandial seance on the club's wharfboat last summer, says the Chicago Times. He didn't look as though he had gone through any particularly harrowing experiences, but the Columbian fellows are a good audience till a tale 'is done and so they listened and he continued.

"I been out sailing with a certain member of this club whom I won't name, but who is the only man in it capable of keeping a bloodthirsty bulldog on his boat." and the raconteur directed a fierce glance into the harbor, and as we were short-handed I'd worked like a foreman's hand on a lumber hooker all afternoon.

"We got into the basin late, furled sail and made all snug, cooked us a bite, and sat on the afterdeck smoking and resting. That infernal dog, was fawning around me in the most friendly manner and I was feeding him scraps of meat in the fond belief that I was sealing a friendship that might some day prove convenient if not valuable.

Well, the gentleman who owned the ship and the dog - being too lazy to row ashore - decided to stay aboard all night, and asked me to stay likewise. We live away out south, and I was tired and the friend does have comfortable quarters in his cabin - and so I consented. At 11 o'clock we decided to turn in. It was a beautiful night. It had been bit cool all day, but a south wind had blown up and it was a case of August weather again. I got about ready to turn in - he was already under blankets and snoozing like a cook's wife - I live away out south, and I was tired and the friend does have comfortable quarters in his cabin - and so I consented. At 11 o'clock we decided to turn in. It was a beautiful night. It had been bit cool all day, but a south wind had blown up and it was a case of August weather again. 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A BASE BALL player, a member of the profession, recently expressed the opinion that the game played before long will become a game played professionally in the country just as baseball is played in the United States.

THE much disputed question of the loftiest mountain on the North American continent has at last been settled. John Partridge, secretary of the geographical society of the Pacific, has received a letter from the chief of the United States coast and geodetic survey, Washington, D. C., stating that Mount McKinley, Alaska, is the highest mountain in North America.

RECENT reports of contraband Chinese are affording exciting diversion for American citizens who have been in the Columbia border. Gangs of ten or a dozen coolies, conveyed by white men attempting to smuggle them into this country, have recently been the object of exciting chases by customs officers.

MONDAY appreciation of his own merits is never lacking to the Briton. Here, for instance, in Major George Adams, who reports that in the last fight with Hobequik "the steady" that the English troops were won.

IT is encouraging to see and then read of a judge who regards something more than a biped five feet six inches tall, twenty years old, and five years in this country, as essential to citizenship.

ONE of the worst signs for the future of American industry is the lack of interest, not merely of the wealthy, but of business men of moderate means, for the stock market.

CALAMITIES are administered in big doses in China and Japan, but these countries are not so much affected as our own.

THE famous Count Tasso, who has just retired after having been head of the Austrian ministry for many years past, is descended from an Oldenburg, an old Irish peer of Cromwell's time.

TABERNACLE PULPIT

By MAT D. BLOSSER

"A HUNTING SCENE" THE SUBJECT OF A SERMON

In the Morning He shall Destroy the Prey and at Night He shall Divide the Spoil. "The Morning He shall Destroy the Prey and at Night He shall Divide the Spoil."

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

HERE IS -

Lesson X - DEC. 3 - GRATEFUL OBEDIENCE

Golden Text: "I have Him because I first loved Him." 1 John 4:19. Home Readings: The Epistle of Paul to the Romans, Chapter 12, Verse 1.

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ANNOUNCEMENT

Our Store has always been Headquarters for Staple and Fancy Groceries, and we still hold our own.

LARGEST STOCK IN MANCHESTER

At prices to suit the times. Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Cut Meal Sets, Salad Sets, Cider Trays, Vegetable Dishes, Rose Bowls, Finger Bowls, Cracker Jars, Slaving Mugs, Children's Mugs, Fancy Cups and Saucers, Water Sets, Chamber Sets, &c., &c., &c.

Great Cut in Groceries!

Good Cooking Utensils, 20c gallon. 7 lb Rice, 25c. Good Raisins, 6c. Everything in Comparison.

DRY GOODS

The best Wooden Underwear, \$1. The best Merino Underwear, 50c. The best outside Jersey Shirts, \$1. A good outside Jersey Shirt, 75c.

Bring Your BUTTER and Eggs!

And get the highest Market Price, cash or trade.

GIESKE & BLUM

IF YOU INTEND TO BUILD OR REPAIR, AND WANT LUMBER, ETC., GO TO

Temple, McClure Co.

Wholesale and retail dealers in

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIAL

And manufacturers of SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, ETC. We have recently purchased in the north a large quantity of lumber and are prepared to give you

SPECIAL PRICES

On our load lots. We also carry

A Full Line of Dry Stock

And invite you to get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO

Out of Town for

Stylish Furniture!

We have a Complete Line of hand and are Daily receiving New Goods in Oak, Antique Oak and other Natural Woods.

FANCY WRITING DESKS

And Bookcases complete, Side Boards, Card Tables, Stands, Dining Chairs, Rockers.

Stylish Baby Carriages

And Other Novelties, and all at Very Low Prices. We make a Specialty of Ordered Work, Picture Framing, Etc.

JENTER & RAUSCHENBERGER

Underwriters and General Directors, Manchester.

WE ARE

Now Ready For

FALL TRADE

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1933

SIX PAGES

BRIGHT RAYS OF SUNSHINE

Brief items of News to read about our Busy Week.

One thinks that you are alive. We are thankful for past favors. We are having a much needed rain today.

My, how slippery the walks were this morning. The report of the farmers' club will appear next week.

Roller & Co., will have a new holiday advertisement next week. Perhaps we ought to be thankful that we have something coming.

Moody was a drizzly, sooty, gloomy day and business was no good. Read Parson's, the Saline clothing firm's advertisement this week.

Hausler advertises his holiday goods in this space in another column. Mrs. Bartles has sacked and shipped out her loads of wool to Boston.

Lyons & Co. have had the side-walls and ceiling of their store papered. We would be thankful if all subscriptions were paid in advance for 1934.

The boys and girls have enjoyed skating on the middle pond the past week. The Kempf dry goods company have a change of advertisement in another column.

A. L. Noble the Ann Arbor clothes dealer has another advertisement on the fourth page. The Misses Geisner and Miss Amelia Young have expected home from Ypsilanti to spend Thanksgiving.

Mr. D. Case went to Ypsilanti on Tuesday to the hospital. His daughter, Mrs. M. T. Case, is expected home from Ypsilanti to spend Thanksgiving.

Miss Tiffie Nunnally, who has been visiting in Saline, returned home Tuesday accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Mary Wolf.

Miss Florence Poucher of Brooklyn, and Miss Ira Bell, went to Ann Arbor today to see the school leaving with Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Johnson.

Jacob Blum, whose children were sick with scarlet fever, was at the store on Tuesday for the first time in over a week. The children have recovered.

Mrs. Hall, on account of sickness, was unable to attend school last Thursday and Friday. Miss McAdams filled her position.

Misses Kapp, Logan and Hall, look a great deal better. We hope that putting coal on the free list will not discourage our citizens from making a test of our free list coal under the new law.

L. H. Field, Jackson's dry goods merchant, and proprietor of the busy bee live, has a changed advertisement in another column.

A number of farmers have sold the wool they were holding for better prices. As soon as a check was announced at 20c on the free list, they didn't want it any longer.

The recent horrible accidents at the fire in Detroit reminds us that our school building, arbor hall, the Goodbye house and other buildings in town have no escape routes on them.

Several meetings are being held by the Baptist and Methodist congregations in the M. E. church this week, afterwards and evenings. Rev. & Mrs. Lincoln are conducting the services.

The Lake Shore company is making considerable improvements by having the sewer pipes in all the centers and filling around them with earth. Some serious accidents have happened from unground centers and this company intends to have them all replaced.

The S. W. farmers' club will meet at the residence of Mr. & Mrs. J. P. Tracy on Friday, Dec. 1st at 10 o'clock with the following program: Selection, Miss Myra Spauld; essay, Miss Nettie Engle; paper, the north-west, by influence on our agricultural interests, A. Hitchcock.

It is pleasant to learn that our young people have early begun to cultivate the habit of donating a helping hand to the poor, and now they are doing so in a number of the village people's societies of the village have raised money by weekly meetings for some of our worthy poor. Such benevolence and christian acts are commendable for young people.

Mr. Nicholas, the brightest and best organized young people, has served the readers with a new selection of reading matter, daily illustrated, for December. It is entitled "The christian student" and will be a most interesting and profitable. The title is "The christian student" and will be a most interesting and profitable.

The old school board hopes three miles north of the village which has stood for 100 years, and is now being sold for \$100,000. The school board has been in the market for some time, but it was not until recently that they were able to sell it.

A Japanese inventor has patented a device by which every member of parliament may record his vote by pressing an electric button at his desk.

A camel has twice the carrying capacity of a man. With an ordinary load of 400 pounds, it can travel twelve or fourteen days without water, going forty miles a day. They are fit to work for five years old, but their strength begins to decline at twenty-five, although they usually live to forty. The Dardanelles campaign of these animals, often 1,000 belonging to one family.

THE WORLD'S FAIR

Also the Standard Whose Movement We Watch.

Geo. Niles, Jr. is threatened with pneumonia. George Kempf of Saline was in town this week.

George Torday came home from Ann Arbor Tuesday. Miss Emma Nebling went to Chelsea today to visit friends.

Mrs. James West is somewhat better than she was last week. Dr. Kapp went to Ann Arbor on business Tuesday afternoon.

Laywer A. J. Waters has been in Jackson this week on business. Miss Kittie War came home from Ypsilanti last Saturday.

Dr. Hydonson of Norvell made a professional visit in town Sunday. George C. Ameson of Ypsilanti paid his son Bert a flying visit last Friday.

Mrs. Casper Bay has been quite sick with bronchitis but is somewhat better. Mr. & Mrs. C. H. Miller returned last Saturday from a two week visit at the Oaks.

Dennis Van Dusen went to Jackson on Tuesday to see his sister, Mrs. Ann Dickerson. August Niles and Barrett Robison of Ann Arbor were in town Sunday visiting their parents.

Mrs. Bartles was in Clinton on business connected with the Kinsburgh farm, last Saturday. Miss Frankie Kell of Detroit and her sister Marie of Ypsilanti will visit Mrs. Nettell over Thanksgiving.

Banker Van Taylor of Clinton was in town on business with A. F. Freeman early last Saturday morning. The Misses Geisner and Miss Amelia Young have expected home from Ypsilanti to spend Thanksgiving.

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SPECIAL

Sale of Dry Goods!

Owing to the Season and Times we have too many Goods and will commence a Special Sale to last from

NOV. 25 TO DEC. 15,

Notice the Prices!

— Dress Goods —

For Sale—Four second hand Coal Stoves cheap, also three Heating Stoves. OTTENBURGER & Co.

Get a dozen of Dey's water proof photo and it only costs you 25c each to make 12 of your friends happy next christmas.

Prof. Bristol's entertainment is highly moral, clean, interesting, instructive, wholesome and amusing, and better than a circus. Prices, 25c, 50c and 50c.

A skillful Physician originated and used Brunat's Balsam during many years practice. No Opium. Bottles sold analgesic for 25 and 50 cents at Fred Steinhilber's.

B. G. Lovjoy is paying the highest market prices for chickens, ducks and turkeys. Next week he will call on his farmers. Get them in good order and wait for him.

The Late P. T. Barnum once said to Fred Bristol: "I consider your Exposition the most wonderful exhibition of equine intelligence in the world, it is worth going miles to see."

Do you want us to black up your stove, polish up the nickle and set up your stove all in good order? If so, let us know at once, before the rubs come. First come first served. OTTENBURGER & Co.

When this catches the eye of one who is run down, tired, discouraged, nervous, he will be wise if he promptly comes to us. We are the most reliable restorer of Nerve and health. \$1 bottles at Fred Steinhilber's.

These boys who have been working at L. D. Watkins' saw post man, will return to their home in Ohio next Friday.

The River Basin quarterly meeting will be held at Bedford, Dec. 1, 2, 3. They will dedicate their new church at Temperance.

The columbian literary society which was organized a few weeks ago will meet at Robert Green's next Tuesday evening. Dec. 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Davis Tuesday morning on his way to his home in Ellsville, Md. a child Sunday and one Monday and will not be able to attend the services at Temperance next Sunday. He will try to be with Dec. 10, at the anniversary and have something appropriate for the occasion.

Last Sunday Herbert Ralston, who attends the Napoleon school, walked from Napoleon over to Cambridge where his sister lives, and thence to his father's, T. F. Ralston, at Iron River, on his way to his home in Ellsville, Md. He is a good boy and his many friends will wish him much success in his school life.

Wm. Spokes' next Sunday in Ypsilanti. A. J. Austin will bring some stock Saturday, to Buffalo.

Mrs. Parsons of Wayne is the guest of Mrs. Spokes for a short time.

Mrs. Lewis is making a short visit with Brooklyn friends and relatives.

John Allen and family went to Petersburg Tuesday, yesterday they will spend Thanksgiving.

There will be preaching at the baptist church Sunday evening by Rev. Churchill.

Chas. Meyers has been on a short visit, having a lay off from the railroad a few days.

Chas. Sheffield and Mrs. Brown attended the social hop at Grace Lake last Friday night.

Mrs. Wm. T. Brooker has made a very brief call, returning to her home at Monroe Saturday.

Some of our young people who are attending school in Ellsville—some are expected home over Thanksgiving.

There is strong talk of a turkey shoot here in the near future and it is something they are looking forward to with much interest.

Mr. Wood, the fur buyer, is here with the season, grabbing the good old animal skins in the best part of last week. There is a lot of material and it is taking it in with the most of satisfaction.

Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Cook have been visiting their son Joe at Abbeville, have returned, making Mr. & Mrs. Frank Palmer a short call in their way to their home in Ellsville.

Mr. Lutz who has been working for Joe Pratt for a short time, has returned to his home in Jackson. Mrs. Lapham of Manchester is expected to come and take her place for a time.

At the right prices!

WE HAVE A
Nice Assortment of
REGRET CARDS
AND ENVELOPES,
Size 5 1/2 x 7 inches. Plain, plain level, gilt
edge, and gilt beveled edge.
SEND 5c IN STAMPS FOR SAMPLES
MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

THE
CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan.
CAPITAL PAID IN, \$60,000.00.

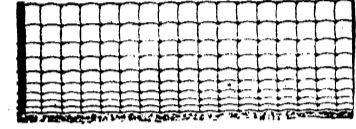
Extends to its customers every facility in Banking
and solicits your patronage.

Hon. S. G. Lives, President.
Thos. S. Sears, Vice President.
Geo. F. G. G. Cashier.
Geo. E. Wood, 1st Asst. Cashier.
Kassner Watson, 2nd Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS.
Hon. S. G. Lives, Harmon S. Holmes,
Thos. S. Sears, Wm. J. Knapp,
J. L. Babcock, Frank P. Gutzler,
Heman M. Woods, John R. Gates,
Geo. P. Gutzler.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!
Those in need of

A GOOD FENCE!



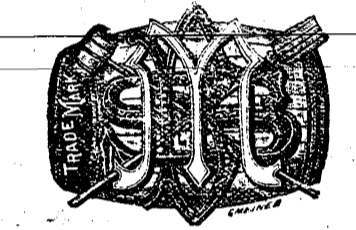
And contemplate building one in the spring,
would do well to consider the many
Good Points of the

Page Wire Fence.

A Great Saving in Fence Posts. For particulars
and prices call on our address.

F. D. MERITHEW, Agent, Manchester.

MICHIGAN SOUTHERN
Brewery
—And—
BOTTLING WORKS



Lager Beer by the Barrel, Keg or Case.

Extra Bottled Lager

For Family Use.

Chas. Adrion & Co

MANCHESTER, MICH.



HALLETT & DAVIS.

STEINWAY AND

ALMENDINGER ORGANS

—AND—

PIANOS!

Every style and finish at the Lowest Cash Price

If you want a Piano or Organ let me know
as I can save you money.

DR. C. F. KAPP,

MANCHESTER, MICH.

P.P.P.
CURES ALL SKIN
AND
BLOOD DISEASES.

Dr. C. F. Kapp, Proprietor.

P.P.P.
CURES SCROFULA.

Dr. C. F. Kapp, Proprietor.

P.P.P.
CURES BLOOD POISON.

Dr. C. F. Kapp, Proprietor.

P.P.P.
CURES RHEUMATISM.

Dr. C. F. Kapp, Proprietor.

P.P.P.
CURES MALARIA.

Dr. C. F. Kapp, Proprietor.

P.P.P.
CURES DYSPEPSIA.

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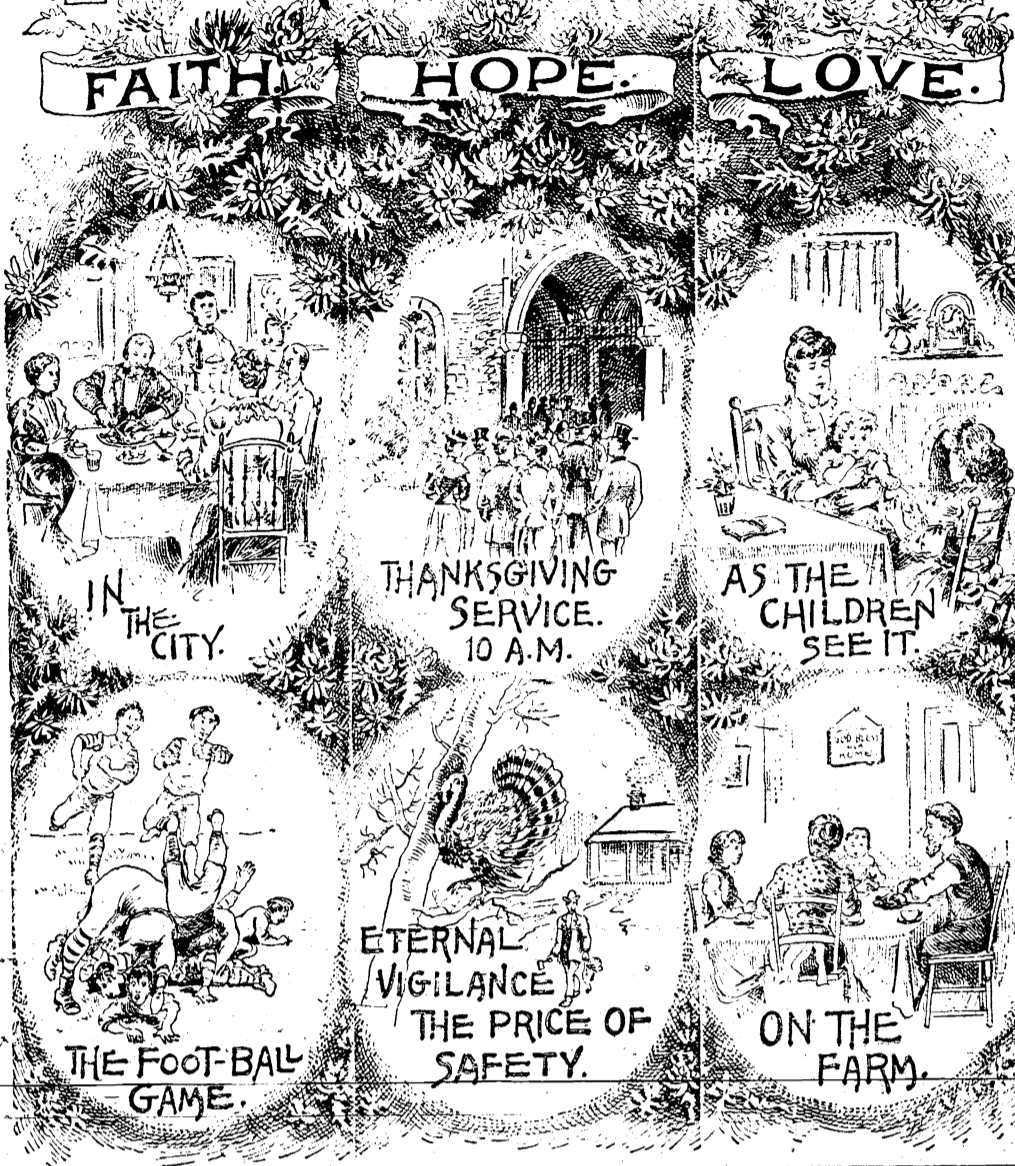
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THE AMERICAN THANKSGIVING



often did his eye glance the herward
as if he deemed it possible that the
cold grave might send back its tenant
to the cheerful fireside, at least for
that one evening. Thus did he cherish
the grief that was due to him. If it
there was another grief which he
would fain have torn from his heart,
or, since that could never be, have
buried it too deep for others to behold
for his own remembrance. Within
the past year another member of the
household had gone from him, but not
to the grave. Yet they kept no va ant
chair for her.

While John Inglesfield and his family
were sitting around the hearth, with
the shadows dancing behind them on
the wall, the outer door was opened
and a light footstep came along the
passage. The latch of the inner door
was lifted by some familiar hand, and
a young girl came in, wearing a cloak
and hood, which she took off and laid
on a table beneath the looking-
glass. Then after gazing a moment

at the fireside circle, she approached
and took the hand of John Inglesfield's
right hand, as if it had been reserved
on purpose for her.

"Here I am at last, father," said
she. "You ate your Thanksgiving
dinner without me, but I have come
back to spend the evening with you."
Yes, it was Prudence Inglesfield. She
wore the same neat and maidenly at-
titude which she had been accustomed to
put on when the household work was
over for the day, and her hair was
parted down her brow in the simple
and modest fashion that became her
best of all. If her cheek might other-
wise have been pale, yet the glow of
the fire suffused it with a healthful
blush. If she had spent the many
months of her absence in the land of
the living, yet they seemed to have left
no traces on her gentle aspect. She
could not have looked less altered had
she merely stepped away from her
father's fireside for half an hour and
returned with the breeze of a fan-
tasy from the same brands that were
burning at her departure. And to John
Inglesfield she was the very image of his
buried wife, such as he remembered her
on the first Thanksgiving which they had
passed under their own roof. Therefore,
though naturally a stern and rugged
man, he could not speak unkindly to
his sinful child, nor yet could he take
her to his bosom.

"You are welcome home, Prudence,"
said he, glancing sideways at her, and
his voice faltered. "Your mother
would have rejoiced to see you, but
she has been gone from us these four
months."

"I know it, father. I know it," re-
plied Prudence, quickly. "And yet,
when I first came in, my eyes were so
dazed by the freight that she seemed
to be sitting in this very chair."

By this time the other members of
the family had begun to recover from
their surprise, and became sensible
that it was no ghost from the grave
nor vision of their vivid recollections,
but Prudence her own self. Her
brother was the next that greeted her.
He advanced and held out his
hand affectionately, as a brother
should, yet all entirely like a brother
for with all his kindness, he was
still a clergyman and speaking to a
child of sin.

"Sister Prudence," said he earnestly,
"rejoice that a merciful Providence has
brought you steps homeward in
time for me to bid you a last farewell
in a few weeks, sister. I am to sail as

a missionary to the far islands of the
Pacific. There is not one of these be-
loved faces that I shall ever hope to
behold again on this earth. Oh, how
I love all of them—yours and all—be-
yond the grave."

A shadow flitted across the girl's
countenance.

"The grave is very dark, brother,"
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"You may look your last at me by the
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ARMY life is dangerous at the best. Even in Brazil where there seems to be little likelihood of being shot, fover and small-pox are said to prevail to a much larger extent than do regular rations.

It is reported that the Columbian guards on the Midway lost their heads on the last night of the official life of the fair, but so far as is known no reward has been offered for the return of the goods.

A young man and a young woman who eloped from Manitowoc, Wis., were captured at Wausau, tried, and sentenced to a year each in the penitentiary. This sounds brutal and all that, but a mitigating factor is lent the judge's seemingly harsh action by the fact that the young woman in the case happened to be the wife of another man.

A GREAT historian does not obtain that immediate recognition that is accorded to the great orator, the great novelist or even the great poet. So Francis Parkman worked for years in obscurity, and even at his death he was not a popular author. But it is more than probable that he will take his rank, ultimately, among the great historians of the world.

Now that the casualties of the Louisiana storm have been footed up it is found that only fifty-three of the 2,008 victims were negroes. The Acadians, whom Longfellow immortalized in "Evangeline," outnumbered all other races, but there was a large admixture of Austrians, Creoles, Islesings, Italians, Manilla-men, Chinese and Spaniards in the list of the dead.

A MAN, so called, has just been sent to jail for four months for having amused himself by pouring water from a window upon a family sleeping on rugs under a bit of canvas. While evolution is being particularly studied it would be interesting to find out what jarred the protoplasm that resulted in such a creature out to be a beast with horns.

TEKOA, Wash., has adopted the ball and chain punishment for tramps, and its first application is interesting. The tramp was made fast to a ball and chain and put to work on the street. While his guard was taking a rest the prisoner picked up the cannon ball and started to walk out of town with it. He was captured, however, and was penalized for his attempted escape by having three balls and chains attached to him.

It is gratifying to our racial pride to learn that many of the crafty oriental fakirs in Midway who have been selling plasters worth four cents to the gullible American public for \$3 all summer, found that a goodly proportion of their ill-gotten gains consisted of Confederate and extinct state bank bills when they came to cash in. Fair exchange is no robbery, and a \$5 Confederate bill is surely as valuable as a souvenir in Syria as a bogus Turkish plaster is as a souvenir in America.

The St. James Budget pokes fun at the newspapers of this country because they print personal gossip concerning literary people, who are possibly quite interesting, and at least earn an honest living. Then in a succeeding column the Budget proceeds to detail a lot of tattle about royalty, and His Nobs this and Her Nobs that, people who have not even the merit of being interesting and for the most part are paupers, living off the charity of a nation to which they are of no use even as ornaments.

In his brave plea for justice to the Matabeles, at the hands of Great Britain, Mr. Labouchere found himself in a minority in parliament, but he is supported by the better sentiment of the English people and civilized nations generally. In a second so-called battle between the natives and British soldiers 1,000 of the former were mowed down with machine guns, while the British loss is given at five. Whatever the pretext for seizing the Matabele territory, this wholesale slaughter of the natives cannot be justified on any grounds consistent with humanity.

This discovery of poison in Boston pies is likely to shake the American Athens from commercial street to Back Bay park. Next to baked beans, pie has been the staple on Boston bills of fare. Pie for breakfast, pie for dinner and pie for supper, with an extra large slice as a sort of nightcap just before going to bed, has been the regular gastronomic succession. The use of pie as a vehicle for the introduction of cold poison into the human anatomy will shake Bostonian confidence, and will, as a matter of fact, cast a gloom over the entire community.

A LIVELY riot in which several of the police of Massachusetts have been hurt was precipitated by the women employed in the match factories. If the police had any sense they would have known better than to have interfered with the plans of match-making women. It has always been as much as any man's life is worth.

ANY little isles knocking about the sea looking for a foster-home need not apply to Columbia. The chances are that she would spank them and send them home abawling.

THE biggest man in Washington is the well known and popular Virginian, Captain Maddox who weighs 480 pounds. Every time he appears on the street bystanders are tempted to discuss the old, old question of whether a man can be big and not necessarily great.

THERE was a good deal of talk six months ago about the revolution that the expiration of the patents on the telephone would work, but so far as we have observed, you can't buy Bell telephones two for a quarter yet.



THE THREE ROBBERS.

[A Riddle.] They were three robbers, ay, And they robbed a red rose. And they went where no man knows One came—a robber bold— And a sable coat he wore And a belt of dusty gold, And he robbed her treasure store.

They Wanted to Know. James Ferguson, the Scotch astronomer, was very anxious, even as a little boy, to understand the mechanism of watches. His father refused to allow him to "play with" his watch, and so James waited until a stranger called at the house one day to ask his way.

"Will you be good enough to tell me what time it is?" asked the boy. The gentleman told him. "Would you be willing that I should look at your watch?" continued Ferguson.

"Certainly," replied the gentleman. The boy took the watch eagerly. After he had examined it for a moment he said: "What makes that box go round?" "A steel spring," replied the owner.

"How can a steel spring, in a box turn it round so as to wind up all the chain?" The gentleman explained the process. "I don't see through it yet," answered young Ferguson.

"Well, now," said the traveler, who had become deeply interested in the boy, "take a long, thin piece of whalebone, hold one end of it fast between your thumb and forefinger and wind it around your finger. It will then attempt to unwind itself, and if you fix the other end of it to the inside of a small hoop and leave it to itself it will turn the hoop round and round and wind up a thread tied to the outside."

"I see it! I see it!" exclaimed Ferguson enthusiastically. "Thank you very, very much." It was not long before he made a wooden watch, which he enclosed in a case about the size of a teacup.

The boy was afterwards set at work to watch sheep at night. Here he had nothing to watch but the stars and his future eminence in astronomy was, in a way, founded upon that boyish out-of-door observation.

Blaise Pascal, who wrote a remarkable treatise on the laws of sound, was constantly observing the familiar occurrences about him, even as a boy. When he was only 10 years old he sat at the dinner table one day striking his plate with his knife and then listening to the sound.

"What are you doing with that plate, Blaise?" asked his sister. "See!" he replied. "When I strike the plate with my knife it rings. Hark!" Again he called forth the sound. "When I grasp it with my hand so," he said, "the sound ceases. I wonder why it is so."

Thus had both boys begun to study, each according to his own bent, with no urging from older people.—Youth's Companion.

garden and dug his ground well, and sowed turnips. When the seed came up there was one plant bigger than all the rest; and it kept getting larger, and seemed as if it might never cease growing, so that it might have been called the prince of turnips, for there never was such a one before, and never will be again. At last it was so big that it filled a cart and two oxen could hardly draw it; and the gardener did not want in the world to do with it nor whether it would be a blessing or a curse to him.

One day he said to himself: "What shall I do with it? If I sell it, it will bring no more than another; and for eating little turnips are better than this. The best thing, perhaps, is to carry it out, and give it to the king as a mark of respect."

Then he yoked his oxen and drew the turnip to the court and gave it to the king. "What a wonderful thing!" said the king: "I have seen many strange things, but such a monster as this I never saw. Where did you get the seed? or is it only your good luck? If so, you are a true child of fortune!"

"Oh no!" answered the gardener: "I am no child of fortune. I am a poor soldier who never could get enough to live upon; so I hid, aside my red coat and set to work tilling the ground. I have a brother who is rich, and your majesty knows him well, and all the world knows him; but because I am poor everybody forgets me."

The king then took pity on him and said: "You shall be poor no longer. I will give you so much that you shall be even richer than your brother."

Then he gave him gold and land and flocks, and made him so rich that his brother's fortune could not at all be compared with his.

When the brother heard of all this, and how a turnip had made the gardener rich, he envied him so, and he thought himself how he could contrive to get the same good fortune for himself. However, he determined to manage more cleverly than his brother, and got together a rich present of gold and fine horses for the king, and thought he must have a much larger gift in return; for if his brother had received so much for only a turnip, what must his present be worth!

The king took the gift very graciously, and said he knew not what to give in return more valuable and wonderful than the great turnip; so the soldier was forced to put it into a cart and drag it home with him.—Grimm's Fairy Tales.

Animals Can Count. Not less interesting were similar experiments with horses. In the village of Pekoe the doctor found a peasant's horse, which was used for plowing and which had acquired the habit of counting the furrows and stopping to rest regularly at the twentieth. So confident was the plowman of the horse's calculation that at the end of the day he used to estimate the amount of work done, not by counting the furrows himself, but by simply remembering the number of times his horse had stopped to rest.

In another village the doctor found a horse that was able to count the mile-posts along the way, and that had been trained by its master to stop for feed whenever they had covered twenty-five versts.—The day they tried the horse over a road where three false mile-posts had been put up between the real ones, and, sure enough the horse, deceived by this trick, stopped for his oats at the end of twenty-two versts instead of going the usual twenty-five.

The same horse was accustomed to being fed every day at the stroke of noon. The doctor observed that whenever the clock struck any hour the horse would stop and prick up his ears as if counting; and he heard twelve he would trot off contentedly to be fed, but if there were fewer strokes than twelve he would go on working resignedly. The experiment was made of striking twelve strokes at the wrong time whereupon the horse started for his oats, in spite of the fact that he had been fed only an hour before.

Columbian Stamp Denominations. One-cent, Columbus on shipboard in sight of land; 2-cent, the landing of Columbus; 3-cent, the Santa Maria, the flagship of Columbus; 4-cent, the fleet of Columbus, consisting of the Santa Maria, Nina and Pinta; 5-cent, Columbus appealing to Queen Isabella for aid; 6-cent, Columbus entering Barcelona in triumph; 8-cent, Columbus restored to favor; 10-cent, Columbus presenting natives at the Spanish court; 15-cent, Columbus reciting the story of his discovery; 30-cent, Columbus at La Rabida, demonstrating the theory of his enterprise; 50-cent, the recall of Columbus by Isabella after the rejection of his proposition; \$1, Isabella pledging her jewels in support of the project; \$2, Columbus in chains; \$3, Columbus describing his third voyage; \$4, portraits in three-quarters face of Isabella and Columbus; \$6, portrait in profile of Columbus.

Easy Electrical Experiment. Take a glass, expose it to the fire so that it shall be perfectly dry and place it upside down on a table. Afterward take a tray, perfectly dry, and place it upon the glass in such a way that it shall preserve its equilibrium. Finally take a sheet of paper slightly smaller than the tray, heat it and rub it rapidly with a brush and it will become quickly electrified. Then place it upon the tray.

An electrical machine will thus have been constructed without any expense. If the finger be brought near the tray a spark will appear. This spark will be so much the brighter and the series of sparks will be so much the longer in proportion as the glass and tray are drier. If, while the sparks are being drawn from the tray, the room be darkened, these sparks will appear extremely brilliant.



HEY were having their coffee, after a rather elaborate dinner—Quavers, the composer, was the guest of honor; though not ten years before he had been trotting about in soiled boots, and retreating to the little diners, such as the one he had just eaten, were not at all in his line. His host, St. John Oliver, known to his friends and acquaintances as "Coaly," only three and twenty, was the son and heir of the great coal mine proprietor, Matthew Quaver, who had obtained his honors, not because he was so big and strong every night of his life, nor because he had risen from nothing by an extraordinary combination of brute strength and force of character, but because he remembered his life a born leader of men. There was nothing of the rough, though, in young St. John. "And Mat," had given him the best education to be had for money; he had inherited his father's magnificent constitution; he dressed like a gentleman; and he had become his own master and a patron of the drama—that sort of young man can be of much use to music and the drama. "Quite the right sort of a chap to have at your table, you know," as Mr. Vampire Trapp, the actor, had observed to old Mr. Steel, the dramatic agent.

"Well, Oliver, what do you want to get out of me? Out with it; come to the point at once. Your dinner was a good dinner."

"Don't beat around the bush, my boy; diplomacy is wasted on a chap like me. You want something, of course. I hope you haven't been writing me a sentimental song and are waiting me to see it."

"Oh, no," said St. John, "I haven't got a penny in my pocket, and I haven't tasted anything since eight this morning. These nine weeks' rehearsals, sir, don't bring any salary, and mother and I are very poor."

"Good Lord!" cried Quavers. "Then he cut her off a slice, and in order to keep her in countenance he cut off another for himself and began to eat it with great apparent gusto. "Lalyle Broughton," ate that hunch of bread as though she had been a hungry dog."

"Poor little devil!" cried Mr. Wackles; "it's an infernal shame. I'll give our stage manager a bit of my mind."

"I don't know what he said to the stage manager; but they both got very angry. "At that moment I was sent for into the manager's room. Sparkleberry, who represented the syndicate that was running our piece."

"Miss Dulcet has thrown up her part and has left the theater. Quavers, cried the manager. "We are just busty," said Sparkleberry. "I felt that I was a ruined man."

"Go after her, dear boy," cried Mr. Sparkleberry; "promise her anything, promise her everything, promise to marry her if you like, but bring her back. We have no understudy, and we've got to produce to-morrow."

"I rushed out, I ran across the stage, 'Wackles,' I said, hurriedly to the low comedian, 'we are done! Under-stand, he's chucked us, and there is no understudy!'"

"Zerubbabel!" shouted Mr. Wackles. "Please, sir, cried little Lalyle Broughton, clutching my arm. "I felt that I was a ruined man."

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his own words, which he considered funny, but which the author didn't, and he and Sparkleberry, the author were shaking their fists in each other's faces; and the prima donna's understudy had just sent in a medical certificate—not that I cared very much about that, for Miss Dulcet, our sweet anchor, was in splendid voice. Just then a very curious incident happened. A little, pale, blue-eyed, chorus girl suddenly dropped dead in a heap at my feet. Wackles and I picked her up and propped her up in a property chair; the girl had fainted.

"What's the matter, my dear?" said Wackles, kindly enough when she came to herself. "Oh, Mr. Wackles," said the girl, "for she is but a girl—I didn't mean to. I really didn't; please say nothing about it."

"It ain't a time for fainting, Miss Broughton," said Wackles, beating me; "look at me! I don't faint. When a professional lady wants to faint, she should faint out of business hours; or, if she feels she must, she should go to the canteen and get a corpe-riever. Can I offer you anything, Miss Broughton?" he said, with a low bow.

"Please don't, Mr. Wackles," said the girl, with a little sob. "And, oh, Mr. Wackles," she added—and there was an awful look about her eyes—"is that a real loaf sir?" gazing hungrily at the staff of life, one of those long French loaves of bread, which Mr. Wackles was carrying over his shoulder as though it had been a battle-axe."

"Of course it's real," cried Wackles. "Oh, please," said the girl, "would you give me a slice of it, sir? I haven't got a penny in my pocket, and I haven't tasted anything since eight this morning. These nine weeks' rehearsals, sir, don't bring any salary, and mother and I are very poor."

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