



Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Societies.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN meet in their hall over Hauser's store...

MANCHESTER TENT, NO. 141, K. O. T. M. meet at Odd Fellows' Hall...

MANCHESTER LODGE, NO. 148, F. & A. M. meet at Masonic Hall...

MERIDIAN CHAPTER, NO. 48, R. A. M. meet at Masonic Hall...

ADONIRAM COUNCIL, NO. 23, R. A. S. M. assemble at Masonic Hall...

COMSTOCK POST, NO. 352, G. A. R. meet first and third Tuesday evenings...

COMSTOCK W. R. C. NO. 220, meet first and third Tuesday afternoons...

Business Cards.

J. D. COREY, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Collections and all other business...

F. A. KOTTS, DENTIST. OFFICE OVER J. ROLLER & CO'S STORE...

J. J. BRIGEL, TONSORIAL ARTIST. Goodyear House. Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing...

A. C. AYLESWORTH, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. MANCHESTER, MICH. Sales in village or country...

B. F. REYNOLDS, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. TECUMSEH, MICH. Sales in villages or country...

A. F. FREEMAN, ATTORNEY. And Counselor at Law. Offices over People's Bank...

ENTERPRISE POULTRY YARDS. Pure Bred White and Barred Plymouth Rocks and White Wyandottes...

CLINTON GRANITE & MARBLE WORKS. S. F. MARSTELLER, Prop. Recently fitted out with the latest improved machinery...

ENTERPRISE PUBLISHING HOUSE. Manchester, Mich. SELECT GERMAN STORIES, by George Storme...

IF YOU WANT Advertising. BILL POSTING, DISTRIBUTING, CARD TACKLING. Washburn, Jackson and Lenawee Counties.

W. H. LEHR, Dealer in GROCERIES, CROCKERY, Glassware, Notions, TOBACCOS, Pure Wines and Liquors. Fresh Lager Beer. ALWAYS ON DRAUGHT.



HERE'S MERRY Christmas come again, 'nd all my children's home...

I had a gift for every one this mornin' on the tree. 'Nd what I gave 'em was the sort as used to come to me...

Which I don't think my grandson was, because they'd city ways. Has played old both with Christmas as 'was had in my young days...

'Nd what is worse, they've brought me down some fancy sort of jugs— They called 'em Royal Worcester—the handles looked like bugs...

I sort of can't help thinkin' that the things they've brought to me Are worth three times as much as mine for them upon the tree...

'Nd when I see 'em actin' like as though they wasn't glad. To get the things I got 'em—why, it makes me mighty sad...

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whispered Billy. "They're all asleep. Mother said he wasn't going to come, this time..."

"How are you, Santa Claus?" one of them asked of the other. "How are you, St. Nicholas?" replied the man he spoke to...

"Two loads won't hurt 'em! Pitch it over the fence kind o' easy, so we won't wake 'em all up..."

"Don't let's wake up mother and the girls," said Jack; and in another moment there were two big bundles of quilt, instead of one at that window...

The wood was unloaded quickly enough from both of the sleighs, and the teams were being backed out of the lane...

"So far, so good," remarked the short, round shadow on the door step. "Hello!"

"Well, Miss Santa Claus, I've caught you; have I? I'm glad I got there when you did..."

"What is it, Jack?" asked another voice, that sounded as if it were covered up. "Did you hear anything?"

"Best fun I ever had," said Mr. Peters. "It's almost Christmas now," said Mrs. Jones, looking at the clock on the mantel...

"Well, how are ye? and how is old St. Nicholas himself?" asked Mr. Peters; but there were two more shadows coming through the yard to the door...

"I'll take ye all him in my sleigh," said one of the woodmen. "I'll go right through the village..."

"I'm going to go and tell mother," said Billy. "I'll go and tell mother," said Billy. "I'll go and tell mother..."

"No, not one of you," said his mother. "If it was Santa Claus, it was for Christmas..."

"Why, yes, there was, mother," said Libby. "But I didn't count..."

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all faces in the room. Noise? Was there any noise? Why, the children were finding out what had come, and they were telling their mother and each other...

"Mother," said Jack, "don't you and us children count seven?" "Yes," she said, "but I never heard of but one Santa Claus..."

"I don't care," replied Jack. "Billy and I counted. There were seven of them..."

"I had a boss Christmas," said Benny Bloodhammer to Tommy Hojak. "So did I," replied Tommy...

"I had as many oranges and as much turkey as I could eat," Benny went on. "Get any presents?" asked Tommy...

"Yes, Papa gave me a pair of skates; mamma gave me a pair of muffs, and Uncle Henry sent me a book..."

"Was that all?" asked Tommy. "Why, yes; that was about all," replied Benny, with some misgivings...

"Then just listen to what I had. Pop gave me a safety; mom gave me a magic lantern; I had a big box of candy from Aunt Sue, and a drum from Uncle John, and a lot of oranges and dates; and I had turkey and cranberry sauce, no end; and I had lots and lots of plum-pudding; and I had an awful stomach-ache, and two doctors. I guess you can't beat that..."

Across the Chimney Tops.

LOOK ACROSS THE chimney tops— The city's turmoil lies below; Upon how many hearths to-night The cheery fire is all aglow...

I know the myriad signs of life.— The shops' display, the hovels, homes, The struggles, and the wearying strife; There's food enough for thought, where I look out so near the sky...

The city gleams fade one by one. Though Christmas cheer be all below; Some thankfulness is due, I know, Since through my window smiles the sun...

All Hall! The poet sings in honeyed rhyme, "It is not always May!" The spring but lasts a little time; Soon summer flies away...

Once more the merry nights we greet Of pantomime reign. And hear the clown his cry repeat Of "Here we are again!"

And the eyes of faith seem clearer, As the wise and driving seer, Worship and true homage bring. To the Christ child who is king— King of heaven and king of earth, Though of lowly manger birth...

Two Stockings. In her little stocking Betty Baby found, First, a tiny golden ring Set with rubies round, Then a lovely dolly, Beautiful to see; Bonbons, cakes and sugar toys, Happy Baby she!

Who Knows? He had a Christmas frolic And a New Year's jamboree, And when he came unto himself A sadder man was he. And if then he made good resolves, And swore them all by thunder, Yet good men who have all been there, Just say if it's a wonder...



UNDER THE MISTLETOE.

nothing but some dark shapes feeling their way around, until one of them that had a match found a candle...

"Mother! Mother! Santa Claus has been here! Susy and I saw him!" "Libby," came back, in a suppressed and anxious-sounding voice, "you didn't, did you? Why, it can't be so! I heard something..."

"Of course you did, mother!" shouted Jack, bursting into his mother's room. "Billy and I were watching. We saw them! Seven of them!"

"Seven Santa Claus's?" exclaimed Mrs. Burchard. "What can you mean?" "Why, yes, there was, mother," said Libby. "But I didn't count..."

"Put the sleds and bundles on the table." "Now won't the children jump?" "If the sizes don't fit, they all said they'd change..."

"Mrs. Burchard's a real good, hard-working woman." "Guess she'll think it's Christmas!" All was whisper, whisper, whisper; and the very short, round shadow seemed to slip around them everywhere, helping to put the things in their places...

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Bobby's Scheme. Small Bobby was so much afraid That Santa would fetch to leave The many things he'd asked him for, He hung no stocking Christmas eve. "Because," said he, "all other boys Will hang their stockings up, and he, If mine is not there, cannot help But notice it, returns to me."

By MAT D. BLOSSER THE FOREIGN DEPARTMENT AT NEW YORK CITY.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1933.

Two Indian lads at an Oregon school were allowed to get hold of a gun and the quicker one blew the head of his comrade.

Lewis has found a chemically whereby they explode save the neck of a sailor condemned for murder on the high seas.

The physicians who have fled away "heart failure" as the cause of Secretary Ross' death have been accused of being more dancin' and frolicsome than a hometical sail.

Mark Twain has written two novels as the product of his European trip. A famous man has to run away from his notoriety.

What an admirable place for the cheaters who are making a fortune out of the water in her country.

Some of the hard core owners have arbitrarily marked up prices in New York.

How went the Astor girls have been paid a girl in the Astor family.

AN Italian girl who came to this country to study of American pictures and landscapes while in the France station.

The villages of Tivoli and Madain. Duches county, New York, are now suffering from an epidemic.

A devotee of Spokane, Wash. was fined \$20 a few days ago for practical joking.

The Smithsonian institute gives the job of accounting for the founders.

A Baltimore man has given the name of his new invention.

Golden Text: Thus shall call his Name Jesus for he shall save his people from their sins. Matt. 1: 21.

Introductory: The incidents of the birth of Jesus were recorded in the Bible.

At all calculations the foreign department is the largest of the State.

New York postal authorities have been notified that the foreign department of the State.

How a Lifer Article for the Household. What shall be done with the photographs which are yearly on the part.

A GREAT CORAL REEF. A thousand miles long and inclosing an island sea.

THE CASE OF THE FINE. The case with a low of pale green ribbon and white silk.

IF YOU WANT A NEWSPAPER THAT Everybody Reads!

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1933.

BRIGHT RAYS OF SUNSHINE

The stars next tomorrow night. Remember the exhibition tonight.

Christmas services will be held in most churches on Sunday.

Some of our citizens will go to Tecumseh Jan'y 2nd to hear Schwarzs.

Have you paid your taxes? It is necessary for you to ask "Have you your subscription?"

The baptist Sunday school will enjoy a special treat on the 24th.

Barrett A. Robison of Ann Arbor accompanied by Miss C. Marie Winans of Grand Rapids.

Arta Palmer and family of Detroit. Mrs. F. A. Palmer is now a partner with R. Armstrong.

There is a scheme on foot to get the people of Sharon.

Most of the people interviewed by the newspaper seem to be of the opinion that "charity begins at home."

Do you want to see the third grade studies next term?

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1933.

SIX PAGES

THE WORLD'S FAIR

Also the Standard White Movement

Wm. Burleson went to Toledo Monday on business.

Geo. Keemp of Chelsea was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Lucey Pocher visited her parents at Norvell on Sunday.

Mrs. May Henyon went to Adrian Saturday to visit friends on Sunday.

Fr. Stanzas of Jackson came here on Monday to see Mr. Reidel of Bridgewater.

Mrs. Aiden Stevens, a notice of whose death appeared in another column.

Mr. A. K. Kots and Mrs. A. R. Cooklin went to Toledo yesterday to visit their sister Mrs. Miller and Mr. Perkins.

Mr. F. Freeman was in Ann Arbor Tuesday on business.

We received a paper a few days ago from U. D. Roller of Mearns, Ohio.

Mr. L. Wade Maglin was sick with scarlet fever on Monday.

The M. E. church social is to be held at John Jones on Friday.

Miss Jennie Campbell is expected home to spend the holiday vacation.

Mrs. W. B. Osborn went to Jackson Friday to visit on Sunday.

Joseph Towson who has resided in Brooklyn for over 50 years died Friday at the age of 87.

The Jackson city retail grocers have resolved not to give christmas presents to their customers this year.

There will be a meeting of farmers and fruit growers of Grand Lake and adjoining townships at the town hall in Grand Lake.

This morning Justice Burgess turned his attention to the case of \$405.00.

The township highway commissioner is putting the ice in the drain which crosses the road by J. B. Ma's, this week.

Teachers and scholars in district No. 4 had a vacation next week.

Mrs. Conrad Hillinger started for Chicago yesterday.

Henry Mattson who has been working for his uncle Ben the past summer.

Mr. Spoke visited Manchester Wednesday on business.

Miss Anna M. Palmer made a flying trip to Ann Arbor last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson went to Manchester on day last week.

Two Days Only, Special

HOLIDAY SALE!

For Friday and Saturday (THIS WEEK)

Look at the Prices and buy before it is too late.

Candies. 4 pounds mixed Candy, 25c

Crockery. 15c cups and saucers, fancy, 9c

Fruits. 30c oranges, per doz., 15c

Lamps. 20c night lamps, 10c

Hand Sleds. 1.75 1.23

Skates, all sizes, 33c.

Remember this Sale lasts

ONLY TWO DAYS

So be on hand for Bargains

Orttenburger Co.

UNDERWEAR!

Men's heavy double breasted underwear, 50c

Boots, shoes and rubber goods!

Gloves and Mittens!

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE!

Hanging Lamps At Cost.

Decorated Dinner Sets

CASH PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

John Kensler

Wonderful Cures!

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

TREAT AND GUARANTEE TO CURE

DISEASES OF MEN

DISEASES OF WOMEN

SPECIAL DISCOUNTS

IF YOU WANT A NEWSPAPER THAT Everybody Reads!

Manchester Enterprise

News of the State

Now is the time to Subscribe.

BORN

IRION—In Freedom on Saturday, Dec. 19, 1933.

GUINAN—In Freedom on Friday, Dec. 15th 1933.

MARRIED

BOYCE—LYMAN—At the residence of Boyce and Lyman on Thursday, Dec. 14, 1933.

DECEASED

STEVENS—In Addition, on Saturday Dec. 16, 1933.

COMMERCIAL

Home Markets

Wheatman County

Editor, Warren of the Saline Observer has been quite sick.

Randall Bone of Ypsilanti died of cancer Sunday, Sept. 23.

The Ann Arbor brewing company has cut out on its pond, seven fish thick.

L. T. Freeman has left the Glacier State on Monday.

Corneilus Parsons, for many years a leading business man in Saline, died last week Wednesday.

The ladies of the Episcopal church at Ypsilanti furnished supper for a club party.

Some members of the S. C. A. have been investigating the attendance at the saloons of Ann Arbor.

The citizens of Manchester and surrounding country are requested to meet at the Wilson Hotel.

14 OFF ON CLOAKS!

Kempf Dry Goods Co.

Notice to the Public. Advertisers wishing to secure the best results...

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1893

The home for the feeble minded will probably be located at Lapeer.

The Hudson Gazette appeared last week as an attractive and interesting holiday number of 16 pages.

Two men of San Francisco, Cal., have invented and patented a substitute for ice for skating.

Farmers are Prosperous. Statistics Prove the Reports of a Great Burden of Mortgages to be False.

The American Agriculturist, which is distinctively a trade journal, does not meddle with politics.

The ratio of mortgage to number and value of farm lands has not increased.

Out of every 100 people living on American farms in 1860, 47 owned their lands, free of all incumbrance.

It is true that the opportunity for acquisition of a very large fortune does not present itself to the farmer.

The Industry of Dreams. A thing I like about dreams is their industry and economy.

After I had sailed white I began to drop, not like Milton's disappointed god.

One would naturally suppose that when a dream had worked ten or a dozen centuries in a jiffy it would feel like laying on a day or two.

The kind of stuff dreams are made of will be the subject of a future article.

Some time ago a successful but somewhat impulsive young man, residing in the valley of the Mississippi, married a beautiful maiden who had fled from a convent in order to share the joy and burden of life with him.

The excursion across the sea and as far as Herbydale, near where Belgium borders on the confines of Rhenish Prussia, was accomplished in a piping and pleasant way.

At Herbydale the French garde gave way to a German schaffner, and when the young American was asked by the new conductor to show his ticket, he swiftly marshaled his knowledge of German, and inquired: "Sind wir in Preussen?" (Are we in Prussia?) and, receiving an affirmative answer, he said: "Ist die Eisenbahn nicht unsere spitzbubenstrasse?" (Is not this country come all of our tramps?)

Among the Germans of the Mississippi valley the word "spitzbuben" is sometimes used in the sense of tramp.

When the conductor heard the words of the American he replied with some excitement: "Ich werde Ihnen zeigen was die spitzbuben sind, wenn wir in Aachen ankommen." (I will show you where the spitzbuben are when we arrive at Aachen).

The conductor was true to his promise. As the train halted two policemen approached the couple occupied by the bride and groom.

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Which had taken place. About midnight a policeman came to the United States consulate, and, arousing the consul, related the incident.

At 10 a. m. the next morning all parties concerned met at the office of the police commissioner and the consul, fully aware of the severity of the German courts in all cases of marital delinquency.

It usually requires days, and sometimes weeks, to dispose of such a case, but by energetic management, seven hours after the alleged offense had been committed the final judgment of the court was made known.

The prisoner was sentenced to pay a fine of \$60, in addition to \$40 in costs, and he was warned that the mild and merciful sentence was owing to his ignorance of the law and the true meaning of the offensive phrase by which he had insulted a uniformed servant of his majesty the king.

The prisoner eagerly settled the demands of the court and started at once with his bride for the railway station.

As the train moved away he opened the window of his compartment and said, in somewhat muffled tones, to the consul: "I am my name until I get out of this country but I'll watch for you from the frontier, and when we cross I'll have my mouth as wide as the delta of the Mississippi and shout: 'Thank God, we are safe once more!'"

IF YOU WANT A FANCY HARNESS

Horse Goods. Repair work done promptly and reasonably.

JOHN BRAUN

SHIPPING TAGS

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THE CENTURY Magazine, IN 1894.

A New Novel by MARK TWAIN.

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TRAMPING WITH TRAMPS.

IMPORTANT ON MUSIC.

Subscribe Now.

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AMERICAN AUTHORS.

STORIES BY HOWARD PYLE.

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HOLIDAY GOODS

FINE GIFT BOOKS

ALBUMS, BIBLES, DRESSING CASES.

Everybody Invited to Come in and look them over and

GET OUR PRICES.

Geo. J. Haussler

ONE PRICE STORE

Brooklyn.

GOODS VERY CHEAP

Clothing, \$5 PER SUIT!

Call and Be Convinced.

Going to Buy a Watch?

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

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Was all right in its Day, but the New Patent Rocker

A Holiday Present.

Some USEFUL Present.

AT HARD TIMES PRICES.

JENTER & RAUSCHENBERGER

You Know That

OUR BOYS' SUITS

WE HAVE ADDED

OUR OVERCOATS

PARSONS, The CLOTHIER

Now That THE TIME IS HERE FOR

The Use of Plows!

WURSTER BROS.

E. W. FREESE & SON

Are Selling

CLOAKS

At the right price?

MILLINERY

Magazine Binding

FARMS FOR SALE.

GEO. P. GLAZIER,

Chelsea, Michigan.

WURSTER BROS.

E. W. FREESE & SON

Are Selling

CLOAKS

At the right price?

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