

VOL. 88.-NO. 22.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

News from all Over the State in Brief Form For Busy Readers.

NOT ACCEPTED.

President Angell of the University of Michigan, placed before the Board of Regents on Friday his resignation...

SHOT HIS WIFE.

In Presence of the Innocent Children Mrs. Mary Hardy, a young woman of Marion, was shot Monday afternoon at the home of her father...

President Angell was greatly moved by the confidence shown him by the action of the regents, but refused to say anything further than that he would abide by their wishes.

STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

Carson City business men are organizing a band. The new flooring mill being erected in Hershey will be in full operation this week.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Work of the Session Now On.

Farmers in certain sections of the state want the law protecting robin which eat up their cherries declared of their will to propose amendments to the game laws...

RUSSIA'S CRISIS.

Sunday and Monday were Days of Slaughter in St. Petersburg.

The crisis in the reign of the czar has marched towards the czar's winter palace to prevent their petition asking redress from the "little father" for their industrial and political wrongs...

Against the Wishes of the house leaders and in spite of their hard work in his behalf, Judge Charles Swayne...

China's attention has again been indirectly invited by the American government to the necessity for a faithful maintenance of her neutrality...

Japan's consent to an exchange of prisoners according to class and rank, has been received at St. Petersburg...

Ex-Judge of Probate William A. Ladd and ex-Probate Register George Marshall...

Detroit.—Extra dry fed steers and heifers, \$4.50 @ 4.80; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, \$3.25; steers and heifers, 1,000 lbs or under, \$2.75...

Manchester Enterprise By MAT D. BLOSSER.

MANCHESTER In the south-west corner of Washtenaw County, 22 miles from Ann Arbor...

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

MERIDIAN CHAPTER NO. 48, R. G. M. meet at Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening...

DORNIAM COUNCIL NO. 24, R. S. M. assemble at Masonic Hall, Tuesday evening...

MANCHESTER CHAPTER NO. 101, O. E. S. meet at Masonic Hall, Friday evening...

MANCHESTER TENT NO. 101, O. T. M. M. meet at Masonic Hall, first and third Tuesday evening...

MANCHESTER HIVE NO. 636, O. T. M. M. meet at Masonic Hall, second and fourth Tuesday evening...

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN meet at their hall over Hausauer's store...

MANCHESTER GRANGE 173, meet in Grange hall first and third Wednesdays in month...

MANCHESTER CAMP NO. 5536, W. O. F. meet in Grange hall, Wednesday evening...

COMSTOCK POST NO. 282, C. A. R. meet first and third Tuesday evening...

COMSTOCK W. R. C. NO. 230, meet first and third Tuesday afternoon...

Business Cards. A. J. WATERS, ATTORNEY, Office over Union Savings Bank...

A. F. & F. M. FREEMAN, ATTORNEYS, Office over Peoples' Bank...

E. M. CONKLIN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office Hours: 1 to 4, and 7 to 8 p. m.

W. G. KLOPFSTEIN, HOMOEPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office and residence over Young, Martz & Co's store...

B. R. TRACY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office and Residence on Ann Arbor street...

C. F. KAPP, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office at Residence on Clinton street...

G. E. KUHL, DENTIST, Will be in Manchester every Wednesday...

GEO. A. SERVIS, D. D. S., DENTAL WORK, General and Local Anesthetics for Painless Extractions...

F. D. MERITHEW, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Office in Village of Cassville...

J. J. BRIEGEL, FREEMAN HOUSE BARBER, Shaving, Shampooing, Haircutting, etc., in Freeman's barber shop...

ALBERT KIEBLER, CENTRAL MEAT MARKET, Steam and Cold Meats, Canned and Smoked Meats for Private Families...

P. B. HARDY, M. D., TUMECHEE, MICHIGAN, Auricular and General Surgeon, Special Attention given to diseases of Ear, Throat, Nose, Throat, Bronchitis and Diseases of Women...

FINNIGAN'S PHILOSOPHY, It's sometimes the narrow-minded man that occupies the widest space in a crowded street-car.

Tried For Murder. Mrs. Mary Brown, charged with the murder of her husband, John Brown, in Hancock, last November...

To Test the Law. Frank Donnell, of Hancock, is defendant on a charge of manslaughter...

Does Not Care. May Wagner Smith, the 10-year-old bride of two months...

Fought a Manatee. While they were alone in their home, James Hand, aged 70, of Bay City...

Shot Three Strangers. Tony Diebold, saloonkeeper of West Branch, accidentally fired a load of shot that hit William Close, Wm. Schultz and Sidney McHale...

Hidden Well Not Reached. Rumor had it that Edwin C. Madden, of Detroit, third postmaster general...

Mr. Madden has a record for method, the department officials say, which has never been equaled.

Frank Dempke, aged 21, of Cadillac, was killed while working in the woods in Cherry Grove township...

County Treasurer Foley has received letters from four hunters who desire to come to Houghton county to kill off wolves...

The Menominee Electric Manufacturing Co. plant was destroyed by fire Monday morning. Loss, between \$40,000 and \$50,000, insured for \$375,000.

Residents of South Forest, Presque Isle, are forming an organization to protect themselves from hunters who come into their country and shoot at everything they see.

Capt. John W. Harrer, a popular militiaman of Ann Arbor, has been appointed deputy state treasurer to succeed Deputy Fowler, resigned to take a position in a Detroit bank.

Among the Detroiters who will await news from St. Petersburg with feeling of personal interest is Cyrus E. Lothrop, whose sister, the Baroness Von Henne, has lived in the Russian capital or near it since 1888.

The fruit growers round about Battle Creek are in a state of alarm over the presence of the terrible San Jose scale. They were warned several years ago, but gave no heed to it...

There was a shortage of clothing in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gerulski, of Bay City, when three little girls, the children of the late Mrs. Gerulski, were alone in the house...

Raner Bretzfeld, aged 21 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Max Bretzfeld, of Detroit, fell into a tub of scalding water while being prepared by his mother for a bath...

Wire brush convict. Convict, 32 1/2 years, received \$2.50 to \$3.00 from Granitic stone cutters' Convict 60 cents; free, 24 to 30.

Dr. Robert C. Coy, of Chicago, with John McKennie, a Chicago mining expert and two prospectors, M. A. Call and Walter Weinberger, of the same city, were killed Friday by Yaqui Indians near Cochichil, Ariz.

The senate bill to impose a tax upon all parlor cars and sleepers will be introduced by Senator Seelye, of Oakland. Another piece of railroad legislation is to begin in the house...

Senator Ely on Wednesday introduced a joint resolution which provides for a constitutional amendment giving the state power to aid in the construction of wagon roads.

Rep. Wallace of Newaygo, introduced a bill providing for an appropriation of \$25,000 for the completion of two buildings for patients of the Northern Michigan asylum.

Representative Herkimer, of Monroe, has revived his bill to prevent telegraph or telephone companies from reading the contents of letters sent without the written consent of the owner.

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One-fifth of the residents of Zion City are said to be suffering from a strange malady which shows symptoms something similar to the grip. It is strange in that it is not fatal...

Mayor Dennis Mulvihill, of Bridgeport, Conn., has had a bill prepared for presentation to the legislature providing for the reduction of one-third of his salary, which is \$3,000 a year.

Charles Tuxhorn, aged 40, a farmer who resided near McPherson, Kan., anothered his horse and barn and shot and killed himself. He had been arrested for molesting his wife and children and was to have appeared in court the following day.

Martin V. Seelye, a San Jose orchardist, has 500 trained monkeys which he says he will set to work picking the California orange crop.

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NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

Representative Hepburn's railroad bill, amending the interstate commerce act and adding to the same the interstate commerce act...

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Rep. Palmer was then recognized and read the articles of impeachment. Then the house managers withdrew and the senate dispatched a committee for Chief Justice Fuller...

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Detroit.—Wheat—No. 1 white, \$1.25 @ 1.30; No. 2 white, \$1.20 @ 1.25; No. 3 white, \$1.15 @ 1.20; No. 4 white, \$1.10 @ 1.15; No. 1 red, \$1.25 @ 1.30; No. 2 red, \$1.20 @ 1.25...

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Manchester Enterprise
By WAT. D. BLOSSER

Cubans Take Life Easy
(Special Correspondence)

A Paris correspondent who is a specialist in the cubans, says that the race of the cuban is... Next we shall be hearing that the cuban counter force is taking the form of the noble art of Jiu-Jitsu...

FOR THE GOOD FOLKS

Wife's Arrangement Effectually Mutilated Capricious Husband... Noon in the Woods... A man's hat and a book...

New Balancing Trick... Advice That Combines Humor and Common-Sense... Tom Lawson says he once kept Adicks from committing suicide...

Typical Drama... Peasant's Wants Are Few... The Boy and the Store... A Simple Experiment... The Editor of the Votes Were Counted...

After the Votes Were Counted... The Boy and the Store... A Simple Experiment... The Editor of the Votes Were Counted...

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WOODBURY'S MOHL SOAP

WOODBURY'S MOHL SOAP... The most beautiful creations are planned to go around the throat...

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TOPIES OF FASHION

Parian Trotting Gowns... Neck and Hat Sets... Throat or Evening Waist...

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BOSSE FACTS ABOUT AMERICA

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Power in One's Belief

Achievement is less a matter of natural ability and external circumstance... The human mechanism is all in the nerves...

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Advertisement for 'The Cuban' magazine or newspaper.

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The Sea Beyond the Bar

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...the sea beyond the bar...
...the sea beyond the bar...

MODERN NIGHTDRESS

BY WALTER BEOWNIZ
...the sea beyond the bar...
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HOW HUNTER BAKES BREAD

Appetizing Food Prepared Quickly and
...the sea beyond the bar...
...the sea beyond the bar...
...the sea beyond the bar...

Good Traits of Turks

(Special Correspondence.)
...the sea beyond the bar...
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THE SIZE OF AN ATOM.

Unusual but Perhaps Accurate Means
...the sea beyond the bar...
...the sea beyond the bar...
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Desires Cannot Be Cured

...the sea beyond the bar...
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Free Meals for Children

...the sea beyond the bar...
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Helping Girl Wait for Property

...the sea beyond the bar...
...the sea beyond the bar...
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Did You

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...the sea beyond the bar...
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15 YEARS OF TORTURE.

...the sea beyond the bar...
...the sea beyond the bar...
...the sea beyond the bar...

CONSTANT ACHING.

Back aches all the time. Stiff
...the sea beyond the bar...
...the sea beyond the bar...
...the sea beyond the bar...

THE DISCOVERER

Of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,
...the sea beyond the bar...
...the sea beyond the bar...
...the sea beyond the bar...

TALE OF THE CIVIL WAR

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THE DISCOVERER

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DECEITFUL HEROINES OF FICTION

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THE DISCOVERER

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CAUGHT BY THE GRIP— RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.

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THE LAY OF THE BELL

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

This poem was first published in the Harvard Advocate Nov. 25, 1887.



OR many years in this high place,
Mid wind and rain I've hung,
And gained renown for eloquence
By holding fast my tongue.
But now my yoke of servitude
Is growing hard to wear;
Although my yoke, I doubt not, has
A greater weight to bear.

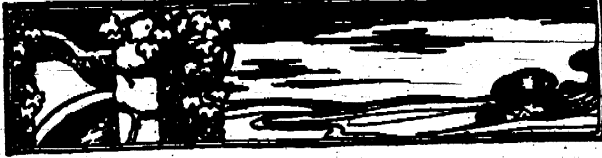
I serve a very cruel man,
Who rings me from below;
From him I cannot wring a tear
Of pity for my woe.
He comes to me when first he wakes
And turns me upside down,
Then swings me round, so very hard,
I fear he'll crack my crown.

Although 'tis hard to suffer so,
I like to see my power;
For all the world comes trooping forth
When I proclaim the hour.
When first I ring at early morn,
'Tis true that no one cares;
But when I call the second time,
They all rush out to prayers.

O ye who, when the weather's cold,
Can hardly see the fun
Of getting up while still 'tis dark,
To take a little run,
Pray pity my hard lot, and think
How very cold you'd feel
If 'stead of dressing when you rose,
You had to rise and peel.

My duty is to tell the hour,
And, though I'm brassy bold,
I never dare to speak aloud
Unless I first am tolled.
Each hour I call the trembling souls
To what they—so much dread,
And mournfully bewail the fate
Of those already dead.

I've heard that wicked men sometimes
Were broken on the wheel;
And though I am not broken yet,
I know just how they feel.
I cannot see what I have done
That they have tied me fast;
So, patiently, I'll wait the time
When I shall ring my last.



Jeweler Gives Away Secret.

A regular patron had his watch cleaned at a jeweler's. When he received it and asked for the bill, the jeweler told him it was \$1.75. This, the patron knew, was less than the usual charge.

"Haven't you always charged me \$2 heretofore?"
"I think I have."
"Why do I get it cheaper this time?"
The jeweler hesitated.
"Well," he said, "it can do no harm to tell you now. Do you remember bringing this watch to me a month or two ago to ask what was the matter with it?"
"Yes."
"After you had gone away I found there was nothing the matter with it. You had forgotten to wind it. I was afraid to tell you so, for I once lost a good customer by telling him of a similar oversight. So I wound it up and charged you a trifle for doing it, and this is the first chance I have had to make it up to you."—Youth's Companion.

It Wouldn't Last.

At the Players' club they were discussing New Year's resolutions, courses of exercise and other excellent things, which, though they give a great feeling of virtue and happiness, only last a short time.

"It was a bitter morning," said Henry E. Dixey. "The sky was gray. A flurry of snow fell now and then. The wind was cold and damp—one of those winds that penetrate you, seeming to tickle, like ice water, through the marrow of your bones." He plodded down Fifth avenue. Suddenly a hand fell on his shoulder. I looked up. It was Blank, his coat unbuttoned, his face rosy, his eyes sparkling, and clear.

"Hello," he said. "Fine, bracing weather, isn't it? I am feeling great. Cold bath every morning."
"When did you begin?" said I.
"This morning," said Blank.—"New York Press."

"Fibrous" Alligators.

Hugh O. Pentecost relates with great gloze a little incident which came under his observation during a trip to Florida. "We were driving up to the hotel in a stage," said he, "when we passed a bayou on the bank of which several alligators were visible. One of the passengers, who was evidently in pursuit of useful information, said to the driver, 'Are those alligators amphibious?'"
"Yes, sah, said the darkey; 'Abious as hell, sah. Whole shote at one mouful, sah.'—New York Times.

One Way of Examining.

"Ho, there, Zimmler!" called the village physician's man-of-all-work to the lad who was passing. "Doctor said for me to tell you, if you came along, that he wanted to see you inside. Think he's looking for a new office boy. He's in the office now."

"You tell him to go straight up," retorted little Zimmler Fiddler, preparing to run. "See me inside? Not much! He needn't think he's going to get to cut me open on any such excuse as that! Blast him! That's no way to examine an office boy!"—The Sunday Magazine.

Encourages Aeronauts.

The Aero Club of France has adopted a decision which is of interest to British aeronauts. Henceforward there is to be kept in the park of the club an inflating apparatus, which is to be placed at the disposal, without charge, of all aeronauts, and especially those of foreign nations who may wish to make ascents from the park. Foreign aeronauts wishing to use their apparatus about Paris are to be aided in every possible way.



Honour of the

No Notion of Real Trouble.

"I bet I get into more trouble than any man in this state," volunteered the young fellow who had come in and ordered a Scotch higgball. "Nothing in the trouble line overlooks me. Why, I'd be afraid to marry."
"What! Ain't you married?" ejaculated the red-nosed elderly party who was hovering over the gratis lunch.
"Boy, you don't know what trouble is."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For Pa's Benefit.

They were seated at the supper table.
"Say, ma," queried little Dolly, "what is a miser?"
"A miser, my dear," answered the diplomatic mother, as she glanced across the table at her husband, "is a man who thinks his wife's hat should not cost any more than his own."

Various Valuations.

Cholly—By Jove, I'd like to chastise those reporters.
Reggy—Why so?
Cholly—We have been insulted. The other day the firemen rescued us fellows from the burning clubhouse, and now the reporters have the account headed: "A Few Things Saved, but Nothing of any Value."

The Spirit of '76.



—Brooklyn Citizen.

A Discouraging Outlook.

"So your daughter is writing a book."
"Yes."
"Are you pleased?"
"No; we're worried. If it isn't a success we'll be disappointed, and if it is the neighbors will probably be shocked when they read it."

Choosing the Best Match.

"Alas," murmured the young girl, "I cannot decide whom to accept. Harold has money and would be the safer of the two, but Reginald would look so handsome at my afternoon receptions."
"My dear," replied her very best friend, "when it comes to a choice between a safety match and a parlor match choose the safety every time."

The Returned Tourist.

Bald Beaumont—Gee, is dat you, Clarence? Where have you been, Clarence? Youself dose days?
"Clarence—Me? Why, I been in one o' dem personally-conducted, six-day-includin'-all-expenses tours to de island.—Puck.

The Last Straw.

Growler—My new son-in-law is an impudent fellow.
Fowler—Why so?
Growler—Did you hear him declare he was living on little or nothing?
Fowler—Why should you complain over that?
Growler—Why? He is living on me.

No Microbes for Him.

"Tommie, don't you want one of these kisses?" asked his mother, passing the cake basket.
"No, ma'am," replied Tommie; "I heard sister tell that young man who calls on her that there are microbes in kisses."

He Got Even.



"I cannot marry you, so I've decided to return your ring."
"That's all right; don't go to any trouble about the ring. I buy them by the gross."

A Roadside Moral Lesson.

"An' the moral is, Limpy, that ye are never to indorse any notes."
"An' if I should, Weary?"
"Then you are never to pay any further attention to them."

Proof Positive.

The Heiress—Don't you think he is a sensible young man?
Her Father—Oh, yes. He wants to marry a nice girl whose father has lots of money.

Where He Got Them.

"His nose is like his father's, but where did he get those black eyes?"
"He called me a name yesterday, and I gave them to him."

Success.

"How did your damage suit come out?"
"Fairly well. Got nearly enough to pay the lawyer's bill."

Called Den of Satan

(Special Correspondence.)

There is no lack of demonology in the traditions of New England, but it is wholly a fabric wrought by fear and dread. The situation of the early colonists, no less than the prevailing tendency of the times, was favorable to belief in the supernatural. The deep, unexplored forests were full of mystery, and this mystery was invariably associated with dread. The stern religion of the Puritans frowned upon the tales of fairyland. No merry, laughing elves tripped in the glancing moonlight under the great trees; no gentle fairies hid in the flowers; indeed, the flowers themselves were half despoiled as vanities. St. Nicholas, even, drove his deer and sleigh around and over New England for two centuries before he dared to descend a chimney to hunt for the stockings of good little boys and girls.

The woods, like the religion of the Puritans, were full of dread. There were devils in both. Every cleft in the rocky hillsides, if of unusual size or depth, was sure to be reckoned a devil's den, and there were comparatively few towns in New England that could not boast of one. New Hampshire has many of them, and one, although the fact is not generally known, is entitled to the distinction of having inspired the gentle poetic muse of Whittier.

Devil's Den in New Hampshire.

Whether or not New Hampshire was at one time specially favored by his satanic majesty in the selection of his dwelling places local folklore does not state with any degree of positiveness, but certain it is that from time away back the evil one has been accredited with having maintained an all-the-year-round home in that state, and that, too, within the confines of what is now the little town of Auburn, seven miles from the city of Manchester, eastward as the crow flies toward the sea.

Not only is the devil accredited with having been a resident of that locality, but moss-covered legends have it that he also maintained a separate establishment—a church—a devil's church, an open-door affair, from a pulpit in which he was wont to expound his evil doctrines. The home of the devil in Auburn is known to-day, and has long been known as the Devil's Den, and it is so recognized in official historical documents. The "church" is located in the town of Bedford, a few miles away, and has long been known as the Devil's Pulpit.

The Devil's Den is a cave, whose black and awesome mouth yawns behind a thick screen of leaves in the summertime, within a few yards of the shaded turnpike on the outskirts of Auburn village, and in the winter, when the leaves have gone, frowns upon the traveler who may chance that way. Low-browed is the entrance and low-browed are the hallways, which would indicate that his satanic majesty was either very short in stature or else an adept in the contortion line.

Within the cavern there are no stalactites and lofty-domed chambers; in fact, there is a decided lack of accommodations in the way of room, it being necessary for one to remain doubled like a jack-knife a greater part of the time spent in exploring its recesses. There are no ancient records to show that the devil was hump-backed, but long residence in a cave with the characteristics of the Auburn devil's den would be pretty sure to fasten a stoop of some kind on to one, or to inculcate into one's general make-up what is now vulgarly designated as the "kangaroo walk."

Celebrated Devil's Pulpit.

The Devil's Pulpit is located in a vast fissure or opening in a mighty



Entrance to Devil's Den.

mass of rock, apparently the result of some convulsion of nature. Over the precipice thus formed is a fall of water many feet into the gulf below, where there are several excavations in the solid rock at the bottom of the chasm and in the sides. One of these excavations bears a striking resemblance to a pulpit, and this fact gave to the place its name. There is a large pool at the bottom of the chasm into which several streams of water continually run. The constant bubbling makes the pool take on the appearance of a plot of boiling water. This pool is called the Devil's Boiling Pot, and it was in this receptacle that his satanic majesty was supposed to have cooked his boiled diners.

Closed by the boiling pot the devil had a nice big oven in which to bake his turkeys and pumpkin pies. The oven lacks a door by which to keep the heat on the inside, but it was the devil's oven, and those to whom it is exhibited must overlook any inconspicuousness in its arrangement.

Half a mile from the Devil's Pulpit is a very interesting and wonderful enters the main pathway leading to the pulpit one can see outlined upon the precipitous rock beside the pulpit a large footprint. The size of the imprint would indicate that the owner of the foot that made it, were he now among the living, would be obliged to get measured for his shoes in a ten-acre lot. And here again the bark of consistency smashes upon a rock, for the footprint could not well be that of the devil, as in the days when he was supposed to have held a voting residence in the locality men usually went about barefooted, while this particular footprint might well be used as a modern plan of a well-made, fashionable shoe. Then, too, according to the best information obtainable, the devil's feet were not constructed upon that sort of a model.

Indian Rock and Tipping Rocks.

Half a mile from the Devil's Pulpit is a very interesting and wonderful



Pathway to Devil's Pulpit.

natural curiosity, in the shape of a granite boulder 15 feet high and 40 feet in circumference. The boulder is nicely balanced on three flat ledge stones, and on its south side is an opening large enough to admit a person of ordinary size. The cavity widens on the interior into a room eight feet long and six feet wide, the walls of the chamber being fantastically grooved-and-hollowed.

In the neighboring village of Goffstown, toward the setting sun, are three very large boulders, which are known as the Tipping Rocks, but whether they were placed there by his satanic majesty for his own particular amusement is not stated by tradition. It is believed, however, that he had nothing to do with them, as his name has never been connected therewith, so far as can be ascertained; still, there have been persons who have imagined that there was something devilish about the rocks, through the fact that, although the boulders weighed hundreds of tons, they could easily be tipped and swayed by a gentle push of one hand.

If the devil did place those rocks there, he certainly did a very good job in the balancing line, for the pivotal arrangement has held good longer than the memory of man, and is still doing excellent work. Rocking these great boulders is a novel and interesting experience for many persons who visit this part of New Hampshire.

PROPER CARE OF GOLDFISH.

Expert Tells Why So Many of the Pretty Pets Die.

There are some creatures apparently born to have a bad time, says the Ladies' Pictorial, and goldfish are certainly of the unlucky number. Sometimes hundreds of the poor things, fresh from the steam-heated millponds, where their breeding is often an industry, get violently drenched by a fishmonger's hose, by icy-cold water dashing into the glass tank, or, still worse, into the little globes in which they are stuffed by dozens. Light is not a fish's idea of satisfaction: the calm green twilight at the bottom of a pond is what he chooses.

Most of the goldfish bought and kept for a time in little globes die, because people think they can live on the animalcules in tap water—a fatal mistake. It would not pay it the compliment of denying the existence of microbes, but they will not sustain any fish in a glass. Crumbs make the water sour, and then changing it bruises and worries the fish. It is kind not to keep fish at all unless they can have a good-sized aquarium with a thick layer of loam at the bottom in which various sorts of water weeds—should be planted weeks before the fish are put in; on the loam at each end or two of gravel, and then filtered rainwater, never to be changed, but to be added to gold and again as it wastes. Great larvae are, in their season, the best goldfish food; falling these, ants' cocoons, or small mealworms, always procurable from bird shops, are tempting to the fishy palata.

By his rare presence of mind, John Donohue, engineer at the Bellevue mine, near Scranton, Pa., averted what might have been a disaster, with considerable loss of life, recently.

The throttle lever of the engine broke as he was hoisting a loaded cage, making it impossible to stop the engine. Instead of letting the cage rush up to the top of the tower, he reversed his engine under full pressure, and thus kept his machine sea-sawing until the main valves could be closed.

EVERYDAY FLASHES OF WISDOM.

Women can manage a flirtation and avoid producing ugly complications.

When a woman has large feet she affects an odd and mannish-shaped shoe.

A man falls in love with a woman without knowing just the why or wherefore.

It is easy for a woman to assume a far-away look and still notice the men around her.

The points about a man that most attract a woman are his neckwear and his hands.

To a man it is exceedingly difficult to give anything like an accurate description of a woman.

Men who openly discuss affairs of the heart usually have several black marks to their credit.

A woman is never a heroine to her hired girl.

Perhaps a woman is unreasonable in her reasoning because—

At least nine new women out of a possible ten are old women painted over.

The woman who marries a pugilist need not to hope to have the last word.

A faultless complexion is a thing of beauty, but it doesn't remain a joy forever.

A credulous woman is one who believes a dentist when he promises not to hurt her.

Married women who know how to manage husbands seldom give their plans away.

The moment a girl finds her ideal man she immediately begins to look for a substitute.

The speechless lady on a twenty-dollar gold piece is proof positive that silence is golden.

Sometimes a man who feels an elevating love for a woman marries her and gets blown up.

A married man should look after his wife rather than after himself; she will look after him.

Fortunately for the masculine sex, the typewriter trust doesn't embrace the pretty girl operators.

Wise is the man who is able to distinguish between a woman's attempt to be friendly and her desire to flirt with him.

A girl should never throw away her old slippers; they will come in handy at her wedding—and much handier in after years.

GET THE HABIT

Of using the Telephone when you want something in the

PRINTING

List. Our number is 44 and we would like to hear from you. Of course we would be better pleased if you would make a personal call.

THE ENTERPRISE.

BRISTOL BOARD
White or Colored

WEDDING BRISTOL
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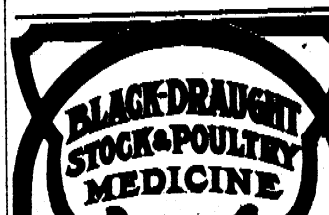
DRAWING BOARD
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MANILA BOARD
Tough Checks
Colored

PHOTO BOARD
White and Colored

PICTURE MOUNTS

At the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.



This great stock medicine is a money saver for stock raisers. It is a medicine, not a cheap food or condition powder. Though put up in coarser form than Theford's Black-Draught, renowned for the cure of the digestion troubles of persons, it has the same qualities of invigorating digestion, stirring up the torpid liver and loosening the constipated bowels for all stock and poultry. It is carefully prepared and its action is so healthful that stock grow and thrive with an occasional dose in their food. It cures cholera and makes hogs grow fat. It cures chicken cholera and roup and makes hens lay. It cures constipation, distemper and colds in horses, murrain in cattle, and makes a draught animal do more work for the food consumed. It gives animals and fowls of all kinds new life. Every farmer and raiser should certainly give it a trial.

It costs 25c. a can and saves ten times its price in profit.

PITTSBURG, PA., March 25, 1904.

I have been using your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine on my stock for some time. I have used all kinds of stock food but I have found that yours is the best for my purpose.

J. S. HANSON.

No Native War Songs.

It is said that the Turks have no war songs except those they have translated from other tongues.

Attention, Farmers!

No more waiting at the MANCHESTER ROLLER MILLS

The New Corn Sheller

Shells as fast as a man can shovel.

The New Feed Grinder

Grinds as fast as a man can handle the bags.

Feeds of All Kinds.

One car of Feed Barley, 75 tons of Bran and Midlings, 1 car of Cottonseed Meal

The Manchester Roller Mills

—LONIER & HOFFER, Proprietors.

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IS THE PROPER NAME FOR THAT BEST OF ALL RANGES
There are many Ranges but there is but one Majestic

It is the same with Stoves, there are many Oaks but only one

Round Oak Stove.

Come and examine the above and other Stoves and Ranges at my store.

A Full Line of Stove Furniture, Oil Cloths, etc

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