I Had a Bad Cough

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could not find any relief whatever. I read what a wonderful remedy Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was for coughs and I bought a bottle. Before I had taken a quarter of it my cough had entirely left me."—L. Hiwa, Newington, Ont., May 3, 1899.

Quickly Cures Colds

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis which pulls down your general health and deprives you of sleep; or they end in genuine consumption with all its uncertain results. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as you begin to cough. A few doses will cure you then. But it cures old colds, too, only it takes a little more time. We refer to such diseases as bronchitis, asthma, whooping-cough, consumption, and hard winter coughs.

If you are not taken with a cheap bottle, but insist on having Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, you will be sure to get a good medicine, for a genuine bottle is now offered at the old price.

Ayer's Pills are the best family cathartic. They are mild, sure, and purely vegetable.

WAMBOLD.

Wambold came out of the mountains. He had long curling black locks, a slender, supple body, and an indefinable air which cause, perhaps, best be described as patrician. No one in town had ever seen him before, and he did not say anything about his past. He appeared, in fact, to be interested only in the future, and his interest in that was so broad and general that it was almost the sole theme of his discourse. Not only was it the subject of his conversation, but he harangued them on the street corners evenings after the mill had come down from the mines.

"What are you waiting for?" he would cry, standing hatless on the street with his quiver throwing a red light about his emotional face. "You waiting for these mighty mountains to roll up as a scroll? You want the sun to drop down out of the sky and the stars to shoot from their places? Don't I tell all that to show you that the day of judement will surely come? Why, you blind leaders of the blind, the miracles are alone you are every day, and they are within yourselves. Nothing is so wonderful as yourselves, and if you will read the book of your own hearts you will find there the assurance of immortality—nay, you will discover an inborn sense of justice which will warn you that the day of judgment must come." Such words as these he would speak in rather a low voice of eve, gradually rising with a sudden wild gesture, he would cry: "Wake, sleepers, wake! Rally! Tomorrow exploding dynamite at your mines may hurl you out of the world. While you are delaying your souls may slip and carry you with him down the precipice. Now is the time to repent! Hurry! Hurry! You can not run fast enough. But the way is difficult and the shadows of night are coming fast. There be wolves and pitfalls in the mountains. Will you run with eager feet?

"I remember long being what it was—such a sudden glory the sun would pour in the distant snows of the mountain range, the breezes would be perfumed, and the birds would sing madly from every bough, as if to celebrate the coming of a king

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1900.

Notice at washtubs, on forced sign:—

When a hen roosts on a roost she must be a rooster.

The charity that begins at home very often ends there.

The sun sets early in the west, but an old hen isn't so particular.

One plum pudding on the table is worth two in the stomach.

Men delight in everything peculiar, whether an advantage or not.

It's the spirit rather than the price tag that makes the gift valuable.

The man who bets on the top dog and the bottom facts seldom gets left.

An exchange says the typhoid germ is particularly active. And not particular where.

A man's gallantry crops out when he is entertaining a woman who is not related to him.

Some people you like until they find you out, and some don't like until you find them out.

Mr. Goebel of Kentucky says he is too busy to marry. Has the star-eyed goddess of reform jilted him?

The Cleveland Plain Dealer is giving lessons in penmanship. Hitherto it has endeavored to right wrong.

A crude theory, in the language of some men, means one, which (being new) has not first occurred to themselves.

If you have a wealthy maiden aunt, don't fail to send her a hand-painted card decorated with a bunch of forget-me-nots.

There are no two things more often confounded and more perfectly distinct, than liberal tolerance and latitudinarian indifference.

The power of duly appreciating little things belongs to a great mind; a narrow-minded man has it not, for to him they are great things.

Mr. Bryan will save himself annoyance by issuing a bulletin each morning before breakfast telling just how he stands on the silver question.

Don't overwork yourself. Just imagine how miserable you would be if you finished up your work today and had nothing to do the rest of your life.

If somebody would dig a canal and let 500,000 cubic feet a minute of good lake water into the Rio Grande, you wouldn't find any kick coming from Las Cruces.

It has been found that the membrane forming the lining of a hen's egg will cause admiration for engraving, but the increased demand for this will cause for eggs will only partially relieve the oversupply in the cold storage warehouses.

Prof. Shepherdson of the University of Chicago thinks there is an inherent sociological reason for the prevalence of fights in Kentucky. The professor may be correct, but in conducting his researches upon this difficult subject it would be wise for him to do so at a distance. Kentuckians do not like to have outsiders mix up in their affairs of honor.

Gen. Otis latest report of casualties in the Philippine campaign shows that twice as many American soldiers have been recently been drowned in the Luzon rivers as fell before the bullets of the enemy. A correspondent suggests, instructions, such as are given to all recruits in the army of Germany, would obviate the dangers proximately if nothing and would by this time have saved many valuable lives.

Although two full years have been devoted to growing of beets in different parts of the country, with a view to determining the business in which beet sugar production could be profitably undertaken, the demands upon the department of agriculture for sample beet seed for the ensuing year, continue undiminished. It is evident that with the new and improving order of things in the islands which have recently come into close relationship with the United States, there is going to be a rare between cane and beet, in which cane sugar is going to closely compete for the position now held by the lowly beet. According to some tables prepared by the treasury department beets now produce two-thirds of the world's sugar.

No opinion is to be received simply because it is old or simply because it is new, but only because it is true. We must equally beware of venturing rashly on untrodden paths, without a careful survey of the country, and of following in too confident security the track of our own footsteps.

There is perhaps no one cause that contributes to harden men in error, and in disconduct of any kind, than the dread that a confession of having been wrong will be met by humiliating exultation.

Kaiser Wilhelm, it is said, has decided to pardon heartily all the luckless editors now undergoing imprisonment for the crime of lese majesty. This kindly act upon the kaiser's part will do more to give his subjects a proper respect for his kingly dignity than all the prison sentences the courts of Germany could ever register.

Chicago safeloungers recently distinguished themselves by holding up a policeman and taking his revolver. This leaves of too fiery an ambition. They will get into serious trouble.

WAR PICTURES FROM TRANSVAAL

Man's Inhumanity to Man Vividly Brought to the Surface.

Reports from England tell us that the fairy halls of this, beloved queen are indeed "being brought down with sorrow to the grave." Although other heads have contrived and other heads have executed in such a manner as to carry England into the Storm African war, still the good queen feels the terrible responsibilities upon her own shoulders.

This is perhaps the most pathetic incident of the war. A tearful old lady, whose life has been a plea for peace, is grief-stricken with the thought that her boys are dying in battle.

It is pathetic indeed to turn from this picture of the sorrowing queen to scenes of war. Nineteen centuries have passed since the Prince of Peace was heralded to the world with the song of "Peace on earth, good will toward men." And yet to-day the demon of war is numbering his victims by thousands.

When a report is sent by a commanding officer, giving the numbers of dead, wounded and missing, it is a solace to think that but few of the missing are suffering pain—that they are probably prisoners. While not treated as honored guests, these prisoners are fed and protected until there comes an exchange or the war is over. One of the illustrations shows the British loading the Boer prisoners upon a vessel. They do not sail as cabin passengers, and the quarters are evidently crowded, but they live through these hardships and fare much better than many of their brethren, Boers, who are in their own lines, but are destined soon to be killed or wounded in battle.

Another picture of striking reality is that showing the method of removing the wounded from the field of battle. Ladysmith has been thoroughly invested by the Boers for weeks past. Gen. White and his gallant little army are defending not only the town, but British honor as well. The neighboring hills are alive with Boer artillerymen, whose guns speak through night and day in bitter tones of hate. Between the gun reports are few and far between; now they come in quick succession, telling with their angry voices the Boers determination that Ladysmith must fall. And all this time the British bravely wait for the relief that does not come. Now the firing of the Boers becomes more effective. The enemy has taken some new position.

All is lost if the enemy is not driven further back, and for that reason the accompanying picture is worth a place in a great hazard, but the sortie must be made, and the bravest regiments are selected for the attempt. As they proceed, men are constantly falling, dead or wounded.

The mule carts for picking up the wounded, follow, and as soon as one is loaded it turns back and moves heavily over the rough road to the city. Two natives walk beside the wagon, carrying the Red Cross flag.

The faces of the wounded tell the story. Study the features of the soldier in the left of the picture. How his heart throbbed with hope in the early morning, when he knew that he would be one of the attacking party. Today would be an opportunity for swimming in glory, promotion, perhaps even for the Victoria cross and the plaudits of honor. But a chance bullet has changed all this. He can hear the physical pain that comes from his wounds. Lethargy, but it is hard to think he has so soon become incapacitated for deeds of glory. Before him are long weeks of suffering and hardship, ending perhaps in death. And then his thoughts fly over land and sea, away to Merrie England, where the "folks" he knows are anxiously waiting for news from their soldier boy, and where the little girl, who promised to wait until he returned, is singing the same love songs she used to sing.

BRINGING WOUNDED BACK TO LADYSMITH.

The Pope and the Pictures.

The greatest number of photographs sold in this country and in France are portraits of singers and actresses. In Europe the photographs of the pope find the largest sale. 12,000 pictures of him being sold every year. This does not include chromos and paintings, which also have an enormous sale. Second only to the pope in popularity is the beautiful Alexandra of Wales, whose photographs sell at the rate of 16,000 per annum. The German emperor comes next with a record of 15,000 a year, and the czar, who hates to be "snapshot," nevertheless is pictorially popular to the extent of 14,000 pictures a year.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

FUNNY OLD RAILROAD.

Cars Drawn by Locomotive Which Could Not Turn Around.

According to Dr. W. W. Smith of Williston, S. C., the first railroad in the United States was the South Carolina railroad, afterward called the Charleston & Augusta railroad, running from Charleston to Augusta, a distance of 140 miles. The road was begun in 1826 and completed in 1833, says the Augusta Herald. Some of the queer things which distinguished it from the roads of today were: The first motive power used on this road was wind, utilized in sails made of cloth on the cars. The locomotives had two smokestacks, one at each end. In going to Charleston one of the stacks was used, and in coming back the other. There were no spark arresters, and everybody along the route had to watch his property to prevent its being burned up. One hundred miles a day was good traveling in those days. When night came on all hands struck camp and waited for daylight to come in order to proceed. The track was composed of ties and thirty-two-foot stringers, on which a band of iron like a common tire was laid and nailed down to the wood. A track walker went ahead of the engine every day to knock down the "snake-heads" or nail heads to prevent accidents. The dread of the engineer was the "snake-heads" or nails protruding above the iron rail, for they were prolific sources of accidents. The conductors collected the fares from the outside, walking on boards about like the open street cars are now arranged. There were no conveniences on the cars as in this day and time. The cars stopped at stated intervals for the convenience of the passengers. The main facilities were meager and very primitive. A split stick served for a mail bag, as letters were put in sticks and handed up to the conductor, and were thrown out the same way. The coupling links were made of wood, so that when a car ran off it would break and save the others from running off.

CARD TRICK.

That Bewildered a Man Who Saw It and Now Describes It.

"I saw a man do a trick with cards once," said Godfrey Ashton, of Atlanta, Ga., at the Gilsey House, "which, although I assured me was wholly a trick and that there was no second sight or mind reading connected with it, has always rested in an unexplained condition in my mind. There were four of us at supper, and the one in question sent for a pack of cards, and, handing them to the man next him, told him to select a card in his mind, not to take it from the pack, but to tell the other two men what card it was. He was then to shuffle the pack and pass it to the other two men, who were each to thoroughly shuffle it. The last man was then to place it on the floor. In the meantime a large napkin had been tightly bound over the magician's eyes and his dress coat hung over his face with the tails tied under his chin, so that his head was to all intents and purposes in a bag. He, by his direction, was led to the pack of cards and his hand placed upon it. He then proceeded to scatter the cards about until they covered a rough circle of three or four feet in diameter. He called for a knife, and, bringing it sharply down, drove it through and affixed one of the scattered cards. Removing his headgear he asked what card my friend had chosen. The answer being the ten of diamonds, he turned the knife toward us, and there, sure enough, was the ten of diamonds transfixed upon the point. He swore it was coincidence for the life of me I cannot see how it was done. None of us was in collusion with him. I am sure the cards were not a fake pack, and I am equally certain that he was so blindfolded that it was wholly impossible for him to see. Yet he accomplished it exactly as I tell you. Pray, how did he manage to do it?"

CROMWELL AS A CAVALRYMAN

A Leader as Daring as the Dreaded Rupert.

At Wineeby or Horncastle fight (Oct. 14, 1643), as soon as the men had knowledge of the enemy's coming they were very full of joy and resolution, thinking it a great mercy that they should now fight with him and on they went, singing their psalms. Cromwell in the van, says the Century. The royalist dragoons gave him a first volley, as he came with force and fury upon them, and then at half pistol-shot a second, and his horse was killed under him. But he took a soldier's horse, and promptly mounting again, rejoined the charge which was so home-given, and performed with no much admirable courage and resolution, that the enemy stood not another, but were driven back on their own body. It was clear that a new cavalry leader had arisen in England, as daring as the dreaded Rupert, but with a coolness in the red blaze of battle, a piercing eye for the shifts and changes in the fortunes of the day, above all with a power of wielding his phalanx with a combined steadiness and mobility such as the fiery prince never had. Whether Rupert or Oliver was first to change cavalry tactics by charging sword in hand, I know not. The older way had been to fire a volley before the charge. The front rank discharged its pistols, then opened right and left, and the second rank took its place, and so down to the fifth. Then came the charge with sword and the butt-ends of the firearms. The new plan was to substitute the tactics of the shock; for the horses to be close together, knee to knee, to face the enemy front to front and either to receive the battle charge in steady, strong cohesion or else in the same cohesion to bear down on the foe, sword in hand, and not by either pistol or carbine until they had broken through.

GENERATION OF DOLLS.

Played With Only Once a Year in Japan.

The most important festival of the year in the calendar of the Japanese small girl is known as the "doll's festival," says the Boston Herald. It may be a surprise to young Americans to know that Japanese children may not play with all their playthings at times. Indeed, in the old families there are families of dolls, hereditary possessions, which are kept in the fireproof inclosure known as the godown, at the rear of the Japanese dwelling. In the godown are stored the family treasures, anything too valuable to risk the chances of fire. Family dolls form part of the collection. Dolls that once belonged to mother, aunt, grandmother, or even great-grandmother are unpacked from the godown year after year on the dolls' festival, to be ready for the girls' feast. It is easy to understand why dolls last from generation to generation in Japan. If they are only played with once a year the danger of breakage is lessened to the minimum. These dolls are an object lesson in costume, and are dressed in the strict regard to Japanese heraldry. The emperor and empress, prime minister, cabinet officer, dancers, ceremonial musicians, and other dignitaries and even foreigners are carefully dressed in appropriate costume. The dancer is stiffly dressed, but the black hair is arranged under a conical cap tied under its chin. Rich brocades are with silver and gold thread form part of the splendid costume. Great pains are expended in making the dolls' festival a success.

Leather Belting.

The average life of first-class leather belting, running indoors and under ordinary conditions, is ten years. Belts subjected to acid fumes would last a much shorter time than that, and on the other hand, in especially favoring circumstances, a belt might last much longer. There was taken down in New York not long ago a leather belt that has been running twenty-four years, this, however, was something unusual. As is the case with pretty much everything else, the market for second-hand belting may be bought second-hand, the second-hand belts coming into the market naturally enough through the retiring of factories, through the substitution of belts of one width for those of another, and so on. Second-hand belts, however, are not been much used for not very much less than new belts; their price decreases, of course, according to the wear to which they have been subjected. When a leather belt ceases to be useful as a leather belt it is likely to be sold to be cut up into boot heels, what there is left of it after that going to the scrap heap.

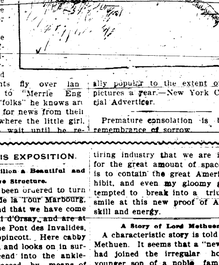
Court Decides Charity Case.

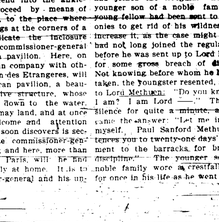
The Superior court held that a church subscription made on Sunday is collectible. E. M. Donald of Fort Madison, defendant in a suit brought by the First Methodist Episcopal church, appealed from a similar decision by the district court. His defense was that the obligation, having been entered into on Sunday, was illegal, and that there was no consideration. Both claims were overruled. In discussing the case the court said the object of the subscription was not worldly gain, but the advance of Christianity and the betterment of morals in a particular locality. The sole purpose of the plaintiff's statutory existence as a corporate body was to do good. If so, contributions for its support must be classed as charity. "Charity," said Judge Cooley, "is active goodness; it is doing good to our fellow-men."—Des Moines (Iowa) Correspondent New York Journal.

The Horse Still in It.

The largest riding academy in the world is to be built near Central park, New York. It will have 400 stalls, a ring 200x100 feet, and seats for an audience of 2,500. Instead of a horse-less era, there will be one of more and better horses.

Two heads may be better than one but not in the same family.





TAKING PRISONERS ABOARD—CAPTIVE BOERS ARE LOADED UPON H. M. S. PEMBROKE AT CAPE TOWN TO BE CARRIED OUT OF RANGE OF HOSTILITIES.

AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

The American Pavilion a Beautiful and Attractive Structure.

Our cocher has been directed to turn into the Avenue de la Tour Marbourg, and suddenly I find that we have come out upon the Quai d'Orsay, and are at the entrance of the Pont des Invalides, says the New Lippincott. Here cabby is ordered to halt, and looks on in surprise as we descend into the sable deep dust and proceed by means of our own sesame, to the place where four American flags at the corners of a large square indicate the inclosure chosen by our commissioner-general for the American pavilion. Here, on the rive gauche, in company with others of the Pavilion des Etrangeres, will stand the American pavilion, a beautiful and attractive structure, whose broad steps lead down to the water. Here Americans may land, and under it receive that welcome and attention which the visitor soon discovers is second nature to the commissioner-general and his staff, and here, more than anywhere else in Paris, will he find himself virtually at home. It is to our commissioner-general and his untiring industry that we are indebted for the great amount of space which is to contain the great American exhibit, and even my gloomy guide is tempted to break into a triumphant smile at this new proof of American skill and energy.

A Story of Lord Methuen.

A characteristic story is told of Lord Methuen. It seems that a "new chum" had joined the irregular horse. A younger son of a noble family, this young fellow had been sent to the colonies to get rid of his wildness, or to increase it, as the case might be. He had not long joined the regular horse before he was sent up to Lord Methuen for some grave breach of discipline. Not knowing before whom he had been taken, the youngster resented, and said to Lord Methuen: "Do you know who I am? I am Lord ——!" There was silence for quite a minute, and then came the answer: "Let me introduce myself. Paul Sanford Methuen, sentenced to twenty-one days' confinement to the barracks, for breach of discipline." The younger son of a noble family wore a crestfallen look for once in his life as he went back.

CRUELTY TO BOERS.

Prisoners Are Starved and Beaten by Their Captors.

Cruelty to prisoners is not the exclusive property of any one nation. Cruelty to prisoners is a trait of human nature, and it is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of all nations. Cruelty to prisoners is not a new thing in the world. It has been practiced since the dawn of history, and it will be practiced until the millennium shall come. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of the United States, and it is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Great Britain. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of the Boer republics. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of the Philippines. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Cuba. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Spain. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Turkey. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Russia. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Germany. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of France. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Italy. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Austria. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Holland. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Belgium. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Denmark. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Sweden. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Norway. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Mexico. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Brazil. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Chile. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Peru. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Bolivia. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Ecuador. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Venezuela. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Guatemala. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Nicaragua. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Costa Rica. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Honduras. It is a sad fact that it is practiced by the people of Salvador

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Notice to the Public.!

Advertisers wishing to change their advertisements must get the copy to us on Tuesday morning, else it will be set after the paper is out and be inserted the next week.

Advertisers desiring additional space should let us know of the amount required as many days before publication as possible, in order that we may arrange for it.

Notice of church social and meetings free, but notice of any kind where a fee or admission is charged must be paid for the same at the rate of ten cents per line.

Those having business at the Probate Court are requested to call at Times office. Notices will be published in the Enterprise free.

Birth, Marriage and Death notices, free. Obituary notices, five cents a line.

Card of Thanks, five cents a line.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1900.

Norvell Farmers' Club.

Despite the rough roads, there was nearly a full turnout of the members at the meeting with Mrs. R. D. Palmer on Saturday, Jan. 27.

Shortly after the dinner hour Pres. Halladay called to order, prayer was offered by W. B. Mount and several communications were presented, the most important being from Prof. C. D. Smith regarding the Farm Home reading circle.

Mrs. John Green read a selection entitled "When we are in the country," W. E. Mount presented some press clippings, and Mrs. H. A. Ladd read an essay entitled "Sunshine in the Home." Whether a home be sunny or gloomy all depends on the inmates. Sunshine may beam from the faces within whether cloudy or bright without, and it has as much to do with the character and happiness of the inmates that all should strive to cultivate sunshine in the home.

L. D. Watkins was asked to speak of the Tecumseh, institute, and said that two things brought out there were noteworthy of notice. First, that good well cultivated and killing a crop of two or three weeks before planting.—Second, that those who had built silos did not use them.

C. P. Holmes was called on to give a report of the meeting of the State Association of Farmers' Clubs, held in December last. While he interested the club much of what he said has been published. One speaker was reported as saying that the great practical questions are against the trusts, and that it was probable that many of these combinations would overreach themselves and bring about their own downfall. Mr. Campbell of Ypsilanti was said to have clearly brought out the fact that never before had the people on the farms such opportunities for study, for improvement, for enjoyment, as they now have.

Pres Halladay spoke of the fine looking, manly appearance of the reform school band, and there was something lacking, as the superintendent could recommend none of them as trusty and reliable. He also characterized the address of Milo D. Campbell on Taxation, as the best one of the session. The point made that the best way to reduce taxes is to help keeping down expenses, was especially commended. In that respect the present administration has been a great failure. Ex-Gov Luce favored the repeal of every tariff that upholds a trust. 113 farmers' clubs were represented at the meeting. Pres. Halladay believes that the legislature in its present special session should have adopted the resolution submitting an amendment to the constitution to the vote of the people.

It is no new thing. The people have clearly declared their will. Why did the senate refuse to concur? No man who opposed the resolution shall ever have any vote for any position.

M. W. Hess said that Pingree is too radical a man, he "rubs the hair the wrong way," and excites opposition.

L. D Watkins said it was not Pingree but dollars.

W. E. Mount thought it a disgrace to the state to have so profane a man as Pingree as governor.

The club will next meet with L. D. Watkins and wife at Fairview, on Saturday, Feb. 24, at 11 a. m. Select reading, Mrs. W. B. Lowry; essay, Mrs. R. D. Palmer; press clippings, S. W. Holmes; recitation, Florence Lindsley; recent events, Whitney Watkins; question box, to which ladies and gentlemen are alike expected to contribute.

The twentieth century will commence on Jan 1, 1901. It will open on Tuesday and will close on Sunday. It will have the greatest number of leap years possible—24. The year 1904 will be the first one, then every fourth year—and that, too and including the year 2000. February will have three times five Sundays—in 1920, 1948 and 1976.

Easter comes this year April 15, and Lent commences Feb. 28. The date for Easter is unusually late this year, and, in fact, is within one week of the latest possible date for the feast. The setting of the date is by means of the Paschal moon, and on this account it is impossible for it to come earlier than March 21 or later than April 25.

Congressman H. C. Smith of Adrian, has introduced a bill to make the Sunday nearest February 15, Maine Day, in memory of the gallant sailors who met their death on the fatal warship.

The Londoners claim that their war office is holding back more news than has been given out. Goodness sakes, wasn't the news bad enough for them? What more do they want?

Leaves County.

An odd fellows lodge was instituted at Clinton last night by Grand Master F. E. Andrews, of Adrian. A special train took a degree staff from Adrian and a number of odd fellows from Tecumseh. Several were initiated into the order.

D. L. Goodrich, charged with jumping a board bill at the Gibson house, was arrested at Clinton by Turnkey Kurtz and brought to this city. He was arraigned before Justice Westerman this morning, but refused to plead, and a plea of not guilty was entered. His trial was set for Feb 10, at 9 a. m. Bail was fixed at $100, and was forthwith.—Times.

Washtenaw County.

The new part of the jail has been plastered.

Farmers' institute at Chelsea, Feb'y 16-17.

The normal faculty wants a science building erected.

It is hinted that Mike Lehman is likely to be the democrat appointed on the prison board.

Alban J. Johnson of Ypsilanti, settled with their creditors on a basis of 50 cents on the dollar.

The Glazier stove works at Chelsea expect to turn out 25,000 oil cook stoves this season.—Times.

There is $35,000 worth of new state telephone stock owned in Ypsilanti, yet not a dollar's worth is offered at less than par.

C. M. Warner, chief of police of Ann Arbor, announces himself as a candidate for sheriff on the republican ticket, next fall—Times.

The full list of Ann Arbor May festival soloists is as follows: Soprano, Emma Juch and Sara Anderson; contralto, Miss Schumann-Heink and Isabelle Bouton; tenors, Evan Williams and Geo. W. Jenkins; bass, David Bispham and Gwylin Miles; violinist, Bernard Sturm.

Jackson County.

Work on the new Elks' temple at Jackson, has begun.

Seven new members were added to the Methodist church at Brooklyn, last week.

In the circuit court Friday, Walter Conners was found guilty of assault with intent to commit rape.

The superintendents of the schools of the county are in favor of the introduction of the uniform system of text-books.

It is rumored that the Pabst Brewing Co., of Milwaukee, will build a hotel, corner of Jackson and Michigan streets, Jackson.

At the oratorical contest at the high school at Grass Lake, E. H. DuBois won the first prize and Miss Norma Preston the second.

Henry J. Adams of the lumber firm of Smith & Adams, Jackson, has purchased the lot next to the delaced parsor and will construct a residence thereon.

Frank and Fred Fisher, who were tried for the illegal court charged with rape, on complaint of Nora Anderson, were found guilty of assault and battery.

Real estate transfers:

Louisa Larzelere to Claude E. Raymond and wife, sw 1 of se 1 section 1-3 n 1 e, and other land on section 36, 2 s, 1 e, Leoni, $6,000.

Louisa Larzelere to Levi B. Watkins, land on se 1 section 2, Grass Lake, $1000.

Lorina Clement to Mary A. Raymond, lot on sw 1, section 33, Grass Lake, $2500.

Julia A. Raymond to Martha E. Raymond, land on section 33, Grass Lake, $2,000.

Martha E. Raymond to Claude C. Raymond and wife, land on section 33, Grass Lake, $2,000.

James A. Porter, rec., to Julian Ayles—worth, east side Jackson, 79...ft, village of Brooklyn, $1,000.

George P. Cook and wife to Martin Gruner—part of lot 28, village of Brooklyn, $200.

Hannah E. Thurston to Walter M. Gleeh, land on sections 1 and 12, Leoni, $2,000.

Monroe E. Hillman and wife to Alfred A. Hackett, land on section 31, Napoleon, $550.

Announcements.

Subject of discourse in the universalist church, Sunday morning: "Is Universalism a Failure?"

There will be a special communication of Manchester lodge F. & A. M. next Monday evening, for work in the 1st degree.

The officers of the star chapter will meet at Mrs. Crosdaile's promptly at 12:30 o'clock, local time, Saturday afternoon to attend Mrs. Palmer's funeral.

On Friday evening Prof. C. O. Hoyt of the normal school will speak at the M. E. church, his subject being "The Trend of Education." There will be no charge and everyone will be welcome.

Herman Beollinger of the 23rd U. S. Infantry, in the Philippines, sent his sister, Mrs. Max Wurster, a sumpter of pearls, from Jolo, and Max a box of cigars as christmas presents, which just reached here. Each cigar was wrapped in tinfoil.

Mrs. C. F. Yocum started for Arkansas, Tuesday, to visit her parents, but on arriving at Adrian found that she could go next Tuesday at excursion rates, which would save her considerable money, so she returned home to await that day.

It is reported that Pres. Angell may be made a member of the Philippine commission.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

A. J. Waters was in Detroit on business, Monday.

F. Jacquemain was in Jackson yesterday on business.

Dr. J. W. Ackerson visited friends in Chelsea Tuesday.

Mrs. E M Conklin and son visited in Clinton last Saturday.

Mrs. Harmon Clark was called to Tecumseh a few days ago.

A. E. & F. M. Freeman were in Adrian Tuesday, on legal business.

Miss Christina Stegmiller returned home from Jackson, Wednesday.

Goodrich Conklin is seriously ill and the chances of his recovery are very doubtful.

C. W. Case is confined to the house by illness and we understand he is threatened with pneumonia.

We learn that Jacob Blum continues to improve and it is hoped that he will soon be able to be out.

B. Fred Bortless and Miss Margaret Blosser went to Toledo last Friday to visit friends and hear Paderewski.

Albert Palmer of Yates Center, Kan., arrived in town last sreeking and made the Enterprise a pleasant call this morning.

Mrs. F. A. Randell has been quite sick with malarial fever. Her niece, Miss Wilson of Tecumseh, came here last Saturday to take care of her.

Mr & Mrs. Bert Conklin of Toledo, and Frank Conklin of Chicago, were called here on account of the serious illness of their father. Mrs. Fred Spafard has also been much at his bedside.

Zell L. Baldwin of Niles, was in town last Friday evening, and being a member of the state board of medical examiners very graciously offered to "O. K." the certificates of our local physicians, thus saving them the trouble and expense of sending them in.

The Freeman House Barber Shop has changed hands; Landlord Craw is now proprietor. Another elegant New Chair will be added and another first-class man employed. Hereafter you will get quick, clean service. There is a fine Bath Room in connection and you can get six bath tickets for one dollar. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Among those who came here Monday to attend the funeral of August Nisle, were: Mr. & Mrs. Mat O'Meara, Mrs. John Smith and son Charles, Mrs. Bleahm and son George, of Hillsdale; Mrs. Jacob Nisley of Detroit; Mrs. Geo. Graham of Tecumseh; Mrs. C. Spiesnagle and daughter and Henry Seckinger, of Chelsea; Mr & Mrs Geo. Frederick of Napoleon; Wm. Bohnes of Ann Arbor.

As was well known to many of the readers of the Enterprise, Mrs. Fidelia Palmer, who lived with her daughter, Mrs. T. A. Lowery on City road, had been in poor health for some time, as the result of heart disease, having had two strokes of paralysis. Tuesday morning soon Mrs. Lowery heard a noise in her mother's room and hastening upstairs found her prostrate upon the floor, where she had fallen. All efforts to restore her were fruitless as her spirit had departed. Mrs. Palmer was loved by all who knew her because she had an amiable disposition, was kind to all, and though 73 years of age, had a young heart and strove to make all happy with whom she came in contact. She was born in Lenox, Madison county, N. Y., June 3, 1826. Her maiden name was Randall and she came to Bridgewater in 1836 with her parents. In 1837 she married D. W. Palmer, whose death occurred June 19, 1896. She leaves two daughters and five sons to mourn her loss. The funeral will be held at the residence of J. A. Lowery, at 1 p. m. Saturday. Services will be conducted by the O. E. S., of which deceased was a member, and by Rev. Ashby of Chelsea.

Our village was plunged in sadness last Saturday by the announcement that August Nisle, who had so long been ill with consumption, had passed away early that morning. The announcement came as a great shock to his many friends, among whom were numbered both old and young, although they had known for some time that he could not much longer endure his great suffering. Three years ago this winter he contracted a cold which being neglected, settled on his lungs and his health failed. In May following he was obliged to give up his position with Walter C. Mack, in this village, and in October, in the hope that the climate of Colorado would benefit him, he went to Denver, accompanied by his sister Carolina, who was his faithful nurse and companion during more than two years' sojourn there. But neither the climate nor the attentions of the best physicians and specialists seemed to give any permanent relief and he steadily failed. Complications of catarrh, heart and stomach troubles made him a great and constant sufferer and in December last, realizing that he could not recover and wishing to pass his last days with the loved ones at home, they returned home. After about two weeks here he grew worse and was obliged to take to his bed, which he never left, though he received most devoted nursing. The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the parents and family of this young man whose career promised to be a useful and successful one. The funeral took place at Emanuel's church, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Schoettle officiating, and he was followed by Rev. D. B. Shier, who spoke briefly in English. The remains were interred in the family lot at Oak Grove.

Wanted—Tenant to work farm, beginning March first. JOHN SANBORN.

It is said that the triple name under which the democratic ticket has appeared will be dropped.

Wanted—To sell a span of work horses or trade the same for a good road horse. GEO NISLE.

Man and wife wanted, to work on farm by the year. No children. Apply at farm, 1½ mile south of Norvell. C M RUSSELL.

Wanted to Exchange—A carload of Farming Tools for Good Horses. WEBSTER BROS. & CO.

To the many friends and the K. O. T. M., we wish to express our sincere thanks for their aid and kind words since the illness and death of our loved one. MRS. & MRS GEO. NISLE.

Farmers, attention—I have employed a first-class horse-shoer and am prepared to do all work promptly. Old shoes 12½ each, new shoes 25c each. MERICK BURCH, Sharon Hollow.

Horses & Mules for Sale

We have constantly on hand, at our stables at Adrian, Michigan, from one to two carloads of young, sound, not broken, Horses, weighing from 1,100 to 1,400 pounds. These Horses and Mules were bought by us from farmers in Kansas, were shipped direct through without stopping to feed or to be exposed to disease at any stock yards, and are now in good condition. Also a few nice one-year olds.

Will sell at reasonable prices. Correspondence will receive prompt attention.

Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Adrian, Michigan.

Jewelry

of every description at my store—Rings, Pins, Chains, Charms, Bracelets, Watches, Not a large stock but a constantly changing one. See me.

Silverware

Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc. Would be glad to have you inspect. Respectfully,

H. L. ROOT.

QUESTION ANSWERED.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for Indigestion or Biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart Failure. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is what took when feeling dull and had with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Sample bottles at Geo. J Haussler's.

Prevent Damp Feet and Preserve Your Health.

by wearing Rubbers.

We carry in stock all sizes and can fit you.

STOUT'S SNAG PROOF RUBBER BOOTS

are the best made. We sell them.

Come to us for your Carpets. New Dress Goods and Trimmings now arriving.

The Freese-Whittelsey Co. Clinton, Mich.

Our Special Sale ends Saturday Night, Jan. 20.

Bills, Bills, LUMBER BILLS

We still have about 75 New and Desirable Styles in Ladies' Misses' and Children's

JACKETS Which we will continue to sell at **HALF PRICE.**

to figure, is what we want.

Lime, Brick and Cement.

All Plush and Boucle Capes, 1-4 Off.

WESTGATE, THE LUMBERMAN.

W. H. Lehr, Dealer in **GROCERIES.** Crockery, Glassware, Notions, Tobacco, &c. PURE WINES AND LIQUORS. **FRESH LAGER BEER** Always on Draught. South side of Exchange Place, Manchester.

DELICIOUS COFFEE.

A famous line of coffees which are now un-rivaled for their strength, flavor and money value are now within your reach. Ask for the

A. I. C. HIGH GRADE COFFEES

Sold in bulk only, at 20c to 40c per lb., according to variety

J. ROLLER & CO.

Great After Holiday Sale OF... BOOKS and BOOKLETS

At Steinkohl's Book and Drug Store.

See few quotations on prices:

Dore's Dante's Inferno, Dante's Purgatory and Paradise, and Dore's Bible Stories,—regular price $2.50,

Now 98c.

Macaulay's History of England, in 5 volumes,—regular price, $2.50,

Now $1.25.

Other story books, booklets, and teacher's Bibles, 1-4 off regular price.

F. Steinkohl.

Come early before selection is broken.

Seaton W. Anderson. The White Front.

SALE OF JACKETS, CAPES, FURS.

Every Jacket, Cape, Child's Coat Marked Down.

All $7.50 and 8.00 Jackets marked down,	$5.00
All $10 and $11 Jackets, marked down,	7.50
All 13.50 and 15.00 Jackets, marked down,	10.00
All Golf Capes and Furs,	$5 per cent. Off

All New, and Latest Styles. Perfect in Fit. Come early and get first choice.

Seaton W. Anderson. Tecumseh, Mich.

Groceries, Shoes, Staple Dry Goods,

And everything else in our store will, during the coming year, be sold on the same plan that made the past year a success to us and satisfaction to our patrons.

Yours respectfully,

J. FRED SCHAIBLE.

We Have

a great Sale on now at the East Side Store, and the people are showing by their patronage that they appreciate it. We cannot give prices here, but you will see by our bills that prices have

FOR WOMEN AND HOME.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Stylish Street Outfit—Dainty White Flannel Shirt Waist—The Dainty Use of Perfume That Becomes an Exceeding Charm of Women.

The Old-Fashioned Girl.

She's only an "old-fashioned girl," she says,
(Is it enough to disgrace?)
An old-fashioned girl, with womanly ways,
And a winsome and womanly face;
A girl who is innocent, modest and sweet,
Who is sensible, honest and true—
The kind that will surely be obsolete
In another short year or two.
She has ambitions for questionable fame,
She doesn't age man in her dress,
She doesn't read books that have a bad name—
Nor bewild her "views" in the press;
She doesn't use slang nor smoke cigarettes,
Nor loudly expound "Woman's Rights;"
She shuns all the fads of the "fashionable sets,"
And "home" is her chief of delights.
She's only an "old-fashioned girl," you see,
And not in the least "up-to-date,"
But she is the kind of a girl for me,
And the kind I wait for—I know it—
I know it! very "old-fashioned" to say
Your wife is a "saint from above"—
But I own I am fond of her "old-fashioned" way.
And proud of her "old-fashioned" love!
Arthur Grissom in St. Louis Republic.

The Dainty Use of Perfume.

I saw such a clever idea carried out in a home I visited yesterday that I want it to become general, says a writer in Philadelphia Times. No girl could expect an exclusive right to it, even though she copyrighted it, for it is one of those things that are bound to be copied right and left just as soon as their existence is known. It is however so generous a conceit—blessed belongings are one of the most ample was placed at the disposal of a young woman, who is known among her friends as "Miss Daintiness." She always looks as if she had made a fresh toilet, she never gets mussed on long journeys, she is the cool, fresh girl in the crowds. She says that there is no magic in that, because it is simply due to her manner in which she puts herself together and ordinary care. She never trusts to luck, never pins her dress to the underwear and always buttons, never depends upon common pins to do duty where safety pins are none too strong. And she places plenty o. hairpins where they will do good service for her hair. When once arranged she takes the common precautions against personal misfortunes. However that may be, she is fresh as a new pin all through the 24 hours. She is a sensible young woman, inasmuch as she clings to violet, and every article she has, used August Flower to keep her in her good spirits. She has one perfume in tiny little bags, which she tucks in the palm of the glove, under a fold of lace, and wherever else they can be conveniently. I know another woman who uses a rare French perfume and puts it only upon the palm of her hands, as did Beau Brummel, rubbing it softly into the skin and taking care to keep it away from her clothing. It is simply a fastidious taste of hers. Another woman prefers to place a drop of scent just back of her ear on one side, the brow or even on her hair, and all agrees, it really matters nothing, so long as the event is pleasant, and no more it is better to search for an elusive fragrance than have it literally forced into one's nostrils.

Carrying Money.

Many women, when travelling carry their surplus money in an envelope pinned inside the dress, but some one has now invented for the purpose a pretty case made of a bit of linen, eight inches long and 3½ inches wide, embroidered with the initials of the person, or a plain one in pretty silk, made by taking from the center five stitches, such as eight of an inch long. If this is too troublesome, a simple cross-stitch, made with thin silk irregularly over the linen, about three-quarters of an inch apart, will give a pretty effect. Or the bag may have on the back the future owner's three initials, written with a fine-pointed, hard-lead pencil—to make the line as narrow and light as possible—by the giver, and done in outline stitch heavy enough to cover the pencil marks, says the Baltimore Herald. Having embroidered the linen, hem one end three inches, and, beginning half an inch above the pocket thus formed, round off the square corners, which will give the envelope shape. Commencing at the top, make a piece of linen tape half an inch wide along the sides and around the bottom of the envelope, and ornament it with a row of feather-stitching. Finish the hem across the pocket in the same way; sew a small pearl button one inch below the hem in the center, and make a white silk loop in the middle of the flap.

Some Use of Soda.

Apart from the use of bicarbonate of soda as a relief for indigestion, both this form and the crude washing soda are useful to the cook and the housekeeper.

A burn caused by a hot iron will cease to pain almost immediately if a piece of soda, moistened with the tongue, is put on. A scald or burn, if the skin is not broken, can be cured by placing the burnt part in strong soda water.

Boil greasy tins in soda water once a week, and use hot soda water for a greasy sink.

Put a piece of soda the size of a walnut to a tablespoonful of salt into a basin and pour on boiling water. Allow dirty sponges to stand in this for a short time, when they will be quite clean and free from grease. Rinse in soid water.

Dissolve a cupful of soda in a gallon of water, and leave it in jar near the kitchen sink. Into this throw all pieces of soap and remains of pickets of dry soap. Dip into the jar and add to the water used for washing and scrubbing very dirty pans, earthenware, tinware, wood-work (but not paint), and for washing kitchen cloths and dusters.

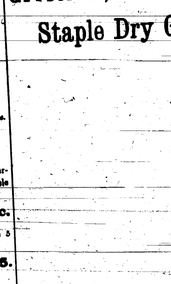
Common washing soda dissolved in water until the liquid will take up no more is said to be an excellent cure for warts. Moisten the warts with it, and let them dry without wiping.

A pinch of carbonate of soda put into the vinegar will increase its strength of the tea. This applies particularly to places where the water is hard.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

How to Use Sachet.

It is generally supposed to use sachet for the clothing, provided one uses the right sort. Violet, heliotrope, rose and clover are all right. Sandalwood is too violent, but a little can be used provided discretion is shown. Stronger odors are too dead, daisy perfumes are made of bits of wide ribbon, several of these strung on baby ribbon are nice to hang over the books in one's closet.

Dainty White Flannel Shirt Waists.



Dark red cloth, with seven box plaits stitched to knee, Eton jacket with box-plaited front. Hood, cuffs and mufs trimmed with broad-cloth. Hood lined with bright Oriental panne velvet. Toque of black cloth and black-pointed curved plumes.

Apple Sauce.

Pare, core and slice some apples, stew them with sufficient water to prevent burning; when done, press them through a colander, sweeten to taste, add a small piece of butter, a little nutmeg or lemon.

Bacon Omelet.

Beat up some eggs (according to the quantity required), then add salt, pepper, some finely cut parsley and green onions, and a slice or two of bacon cut into very fine mince; mix all well together, fry and scorch the top with a red hot poker.

To Cook Squash.

If very young and tender, merely cut in pieces and core, otherwise peel and core, and stew it with a small amount of water. When tender press out the water through a sieve or in a coarse cloth, mash it fine, and dress it with butter, pepper and salt.

Macaroni With Tomatoes.

Boil one-half pound of macaroni till tender; pour off all the water, then add one-half cup of sweet cream, one-third of a cup of butter, pepper and salt; let simmer for a short time, but be careful that it does not become much broken, turn into vegetable dish; have ready one pint of stewed tomatoes, season with butter, salt and pepper, pour over the macaroni.

Cauliflower.

Break off the green leaves, cut the flower close at the bottom, from the stalk; if large, divide into four quarters. Put into cold water, let it lie not over an hour, then put into boiling milk and water, or water only—milk makes it white—skim while boiling. When the stalks are tender, take it up, which must be done before it loses its crispness. Lay it on a cloth of colander to drain, and serve with melted butter.

A New York druggist says that Chinamen patronize the drug stores largely, but they have little faith in American drugs.

Yoke tucked crosswise and full front. Deep red satin tie. Overskirt of plain goods, and underskirt mixed gray cloth. Gray hat, with white spotted ribbon or spray.

A Hair Tonic.

A splendid tonic for the hair is made of glycerine, one ounce; eau de cologne (strongest), one ounce; tincture of cantharides (880-882), one fluid dram; oil of origanum, oil of rosemary, of each one-half fluid dram, tincture of cantharides, one fluid ounce. Briskly agitate them together for eight or ten minutes, then add of camphor-julep (strongest), one-half pint. Effectively properly applied, will often do wonders toward restoring vitality to the hair. In the case of a young girl who had lost her hair in spots after an attack of typhoid fever, a hair specialist advises cropping and electricity applied through a good-sized sponge, three times a week, in conjunction with the above wash. The treatment resulted within three months in a beautiful head of new hair. The hair should be kept short for at least a year under the above or similar circumstances.

Good Taste.

It is not always costly garments that are the prettiest and most becoming. One's own good taste should tell one what to wear. An inexpensive gown well brushed and well put on, will look a hundredfold better than one that is covered with spots and soiled, and slouchy and trailing in the dirt. It is an easy matter to find what colors suit you best, and also what general styles are most becoming to your figure. It would appear, though, as if half the women planned their gowns so that their defects and not their good points would be made more prominent. Don't be one of them. Reform, and mend your ways. To be beautiful is the ambition of every woman in every walk of life. It is not an ambition to be sneered at, for beauty does not mean merely a doll-like reproduction of regular features and blooming cheeks, but sweetness of character and a mentality that is worth the name. I would give a nickel with a hole in it for the girl who neglects the cultivation of a pleasant, happy, inspiring disposition, and permits her tempers to fray the day experimenting with freckle cures and fretting over a mole on her left cheek! The freckles and the mole won't be noticed if she is sweet and dear and unselfish and lovable.

Toilet Creams.

It is a bad plan to keep quantities of toilet cream on the table for any length of time. The hot air in the room may affect the oils, instead have small salve and cream jars, into which a portion of each cream may be put, to be renewed as needed. Put that which is not in use in a cool place and it will last longer and keep better. Care in the use of creams should be thoroughly cleaned when emptied.

OUR COOKING SCHOOL.

Tomato Salad.

Take firm tomatoes, cut off the top, scoop out the pulp, season with salt and pepper, place a small piece of butter in each tomato, then place in a pan with a little water and bake slowly for half an hour. When cold place on a bed of lettuce leaves and serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Mayonnaise Dressing.

Take the yolks of two eggs, add a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of mustard, a teaspoonful of sugar, a few grains of cayenne pepper, and stir well together. Then add a teaspoonful of olive oil, drop by drop, stirring constantly, and when it begins to thicken add a little more oil, and when it is thick enough to stand alone add a little vinegar, and then more oil, alternately with the vinegar, until you have used a pint of oil. Then add a little more vinegar, and a teaspoonful of lemon juice, and a little more salt if needed. Keep in a cool place.

Cream Cake.

Two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of sour cream, one teaspoonful of soda, two cups of flour, flavor with lemon. Bake in a quick oven.

Cocoanut Cake.

Two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two cups of flour, one cocoanut, flavor with lemon. Bake in a quick oven.

Cocoanut Pie.

Two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, one cocoanut, flavor with lemon. Bake in one crust.

STALKED BY DEATH.

DISABLED HUNTER'S TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Helpless on the Ledge of a Deep Abyss with a Ferocious, but Sightless, Panther Only a Few Feet Away—A Timely Rescue.

(Special Letter.)

On the ledge of a deep abyss, a fall into which meant certain death, and with escape rendered impossible because of injuries received in a fall, a western hunter, while in search of big game among the Black Hills, passed an unpleasant hour with a ferocious panther for company. "One day," he said, "I left camp on my own hook and wandered away for three or four miles. After an hour or two a deer broke cover in front of me and only a pistol shot away. It was a fine buck, and he walked into the open as cool and unconcerned as if hunter had never thirsted for his life. I ought to have dropped him dead at that distance, but he fell at my fire, to get up and limp away, and, believing him to be wounded mortally, I followed at my best pace. Of a sudden I found myself falling, and, as I went down, I dropped my gun to clutch at the nearest

SNIFF! SNUFF! GROWL!

branches. I went down twelve or fifteen feet over the edge of a ravine, struck on my feet, and then plunged forward and brought up on a ledge or shelf about four feet wide by ten feet long. The shelf overhung a depth of black and dismal that I dared not wonder how far down it was to the rocky stream flowing over the bowlders at the bottom. The ravine was about 15 feet wide, and directly opposite to me, in a mass of rocks, was an opening which I knew at first glance to be the den of some wild animal. When I rolled a bit I found a wall fifteen or twenty feet high behind me, and as for the ravine in front, I could not have crossed or descended into it even had I not been injured. I had just taken in the situation when the sky grew dark, the wind kept up in the ravine with a long-drawn moan, and snowflakes whirled thickly around my head.

"I was lying quiet and hoping the pain I suffered from two broken ribs would soon become easier, when I got such a shock as nearly put my wits to sleep again. Directly in front of me, across the ravine, stood a pair of Indian with great dignity, appeared the largest panther I ever had seen, and he was looking at me in a way that made my blood run cold. The Indians were talking in a language I could not understand, but I knew that they were telling him not to disturb me, and I knew that they had called him off from a big feast. The panther was sniffing and growling, and I could see his tail lash and his claws dig into the rocks on the opposite side of the ravine to the spot on the blind beast. Some taint of my presence must have been in the air, even though so faint that they could not locate me. They snarled in anger and sniffed at the air, and it seemed to me as if both looked directly at me for several seconds. If they did so I was so buried under the cave, but we were out of sight only a moment. When they reappeared the blind panther was with them, and the three scrambled up the rocks and disappeared in the forest.

"I could not escape by the cliff or by any other means, but I could see and had given up all hope when the end of a strong bark rope with a noose in it suddenly was let down in front of my eyes. Peter, our Indian guide, had discovered the panther den the day before, and had come back on this day in hope of getting a shot. Indian like, he had taken a close survey of things while waiting, and after a time had discovered me on the shelf below. Few men would have tried what he did. As soon as I had slipped the noose over my shoulders and drawn it tight he began pulling, and, though I weighed fifteen pounds more than he did, he finally succeeded in landing me on the edge of the cliff. The rough usage I received made me faint away, and it was while I was unconscious that the panthers returned. As we scrambled down the rocks and stood for a moment the Indian fired and killed the female. She dropped dead in her track, and he fired again and killed the cub. Then something like a tragedy occurred. The blind panther could have saved himself. In fact, he did dash into the cave, but it realizing that those he depended on for food and drink were dead, and that without them he must perish, he snuffed at their bodies and then with a scream in which there was more lament than anger, he leaped into the ravine, vanished into the darkness to be mashed to a pulp on the rocks below."

RACED WITH A BEAR.

And the Sheriff Finally Found Refuge in a Tree.

Among a party of New York sportsmen hunting in Sullivan county, was in the wilds of Sullivan county, was Sheriff W. C. Baker of Queen's county, who narrowly escaped with his life from an encounter with a bear. The hunting party started a mother bear and two cubs, and the bear went running by Sheriff Baker he pumped the cub full of lead, killing it almost instantly. To his great surprise the mother bear stopped instantly and went back to the lifeless offspring, meanwhile keeping an eye on the sheriff, who was patiently awaiting developments. He had not waited many seconds before he was surprised by the mother bear. After satisfying herself that the cub was beyond human care a vicious growl, followed by a rush, and more a spring than a rush, the bear had reached through the brush for the now astonished hunter. Then began a race for life, in which the sheriff never for a moment lost his presence of mind. He knew the long jaws of the bear would soon come in close quarters, and giving a sapling too small for the bear to climb, he gave a bound, caught the lower branches, and scrambled out of reach of safety. For a distance of about 100 yards he had felt the bear's hot breath, and knowing that he could not climb it, and, to use the sheriff's words, "not down at the foot of the tree and just resting," he had kept his cheeped his gun, which he clung to during the exciting race, coolly loaded and cocked it, and, as he turned, fired a bullet went straight to the bear's heart, killing her instantly.—Philadelphia Record.

English as Written.

As most everything knows, a great majority of the beautiful toys sold during the holidays are imported, the foreign makers not only shipping them here, but to other countries, and it is not uncommon when shipping articles to inclose an explanation in order to operate them to have a descriptive circular printed in several languages accompanying the article. Imagine the surprise of a holiday buyer when purchasing a magic lantern to find a circular reading, "Kindle lamp carefully in the room." One would imagine that in this country cord wood was used to light lamps. This version of the English language was not half so bad as the Chinaman who sold some beautiful carved ivory ware. Instead of giving Christmas greeting to call the attention of all to the fact of his having a wholesale and retail store, he had put on the inside of all his boxes of goods, "Wholetail and retail store."

Pretty Parrots.

Patti has two wonderful parrots one of which talks all day long and imitates its mistress' trills and staccati in an amusing fashion, and who (believe me, for I have heard him) can even compose the most elaborate melodies. The other parrot—Judas by name—is an oddity. Patti bought him for £200 in New York, where he was reputed to be the finest talking parrot alive. Once in her possession he became dumb. In vain they tried to make him to continue his accomplishments, until one morning the prima donna awoke with a bad sore throat. "Send for the doctor!" Judas cried, "for I have to sing tonight." The doctor duly arrived. As he entered the room the parrot repeated his first and last words. "Oh, doctor," he exclaimed, in a strong Yankee accent. "I'm so sick." And since that day, now several years ago, he has not uttered a word.—M. A. P.

Willie's Little Banco Game.

Willie (who has eaten his apple)—Mabel, let's play Adam and Eve.—You be Eve and I'll be Adam. Mabel—All right. Well? Willie—Now you tempt me to eat your apple, and I'll succumb.—Stray Stories.

Like Her Mother.

Wife—I wonder why little Ethel is so disobedient. John? Husband—I don't know, my dear, unless your marrying me against your parents' wishes has something to do with it.—Puck.

The stitch that was once so much in vogue in the working of cardinal mottoes is now revived for canvas table covers.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, FEBRUARY 4, JOHN 1: 35-46.

Lessons from Jesus' Methods of Gaining Disciples—Preparations That Were Made for His Public Ministry—Jesus in Galilee.

35 "Again the next day after." Four successive days are noticed: (1) vs. 19-27; (2) vs. 29-34; (3) vs. 35-42; (4) vs. 43-46. Was standing. "And two of his disciples." Andrew (v. 40), and doubtless the apostle John, who writes this account, he nearly all commentators.

36 "And looking." With a fixed, earnest gaze. "Behold the Lamb of God!" (The R. V. puts a comma after behold, an interjection, not a verb.) "The day before he had added, which, behold, taketh the sin of the world."

37 "And they followed Jesus." For here was what their souls needed. Their experience under John's preaching only made them feel more deeply the need of something more.

38 "Then Jesus turned." Aware of their purpose, and glad to make their coming easy and their welcome known. They might easily, poor Reherman, Zegliate to speak to the great Messiah, the Royal Son of David. "What seek ye?" What is your desire? What do you want from me? "He turned, behold, said." "Rabbi." A Jewish title of honor for men of learning, usually teachers. "Rabbi, being interpreted." For the benefit of Greek readers, among whom this Gospel was written (probably at Ephesus). "Where, dwellest thou?" Not merely, Is he temporary abode, for there were few homes in the wilderness where John was.

39 "He saith unto them, Come and see." Or as in R. V., "Come, and ye shall see." That was their true way of learning, by observation and experience. "They came and saw, and abode with him that day." The remainder of the day. Eternal rest, this was the Sabbath bath. "It was about the tenth hour." About 4 o'clock p. m. according to Jewish reckoning from sunrise to sunset, or 10 o'clock a. m. according to the Roman reckoning, which is the one we now use, counting from midnight and midday.

40 "One of the two." Andrew. "Was a name of Greek origin, signifying "man." He belonged to Bethsaida (v. 44), and was a disciple of John the Baptist.

41 "He first findeth," or better as R. V., "He findeth first." The common version implies that the first thing he did after leaving Jesus was to find his brother, which is probably true. The R. V. implies that both brothers immediately on meeting him, the first one he found was his own brother, and that Andrew found his first. "We have found the Messiah, which is the Christ." Messiah is the Greek spelling of the Hebrew word Meshiah, which is the same as the English Christ, both meaning "anointed." "He brought him to Jesus." Andrew was the first one to bring a soul to Christ.

42 "And he brought him." As if looking into his very soul. "Thou art Simon the son of Jonas: thou shalt be called Cephas." Peter, which translated is John, as in the R. V. "Thou shalt be called Cephas, which is translated Peter." Cephas is one name for Syria, the city of Cephas, Kefr-Hanania, Kefr-Nahum, Kefr-Yasif, according to Kiepert. "Jesus would not change the name, but the character, of Simon, for the change in character and tendency was not the place for his name, but the place for his character, and that of his followers. (2) Here they could read the future of Peter, if they would work. (1) Here they could read their friends and acquaintances. (2) The Galilaans were less prejudiced, more open to new ideas, less bound by customs, so that he could gain a fo

My Hair Was Coming Out

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast. I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop this. It not only stopped the falling, but also made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length and very thick."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans., July 25, 1899.

It Feeds the Hair

Have you ever thought why your hair is falling out? It is because you are starving your hair. If this starvation continues your hair will continue to fall.

There is one good hair food. It is Ayer's Hair Vigor. It goes right to the roots of the hair and gives them just the food that they need. The hair stops falling, becomes healthy, and grows thick and long.

Ayer's Hair Vigor will do another thing, also: it always restores color to faded or gray hair.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Write the Doctor

If you do not obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Hair Vigor, write the Doctor about it. He will tell you just what to do. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

PENCILS AND HIS WIFE

The shabby little crippled seamstress who lived on the top floor of the back tenement at ——— East Seventeenth street did not look like a heroine of a romance, but for all that she was one.

When "Pencils," the blind man who stood patiently through heat and snow and rain at the foot of the Third avenue "L" steps, thought of her goodness and kindness to him the heart under his old faded, patched coat beat like a trip-hammer.

"Pencils" was wont to beguile the time between trains by thinking of his romance. It helped him to bear the broiling heat, the nipping cold, or the pelting rain. The people who hurried past him never so much as dreamed that the blind pauper standing there to kindly proffering his wares, knew what the word meant.

But "Pencils" never wearied of thinking of the little woman who had made for him the only gleam of sunshine he had ever known.

"Pencils" was at one time an inmate of a blind asylum. There were millions back of it, and stewed prunes for supper.

When "Pencils," weary and sick of stewed prunes, asked for fresh apple sauce, there was chaos and consternation in the institution. So much revolt had been on record since Oliver Twist asked for more.

The end of it was that "Pencils" was cast forth and told to shift for himself.

There was a little crippled seamstress sewing in the linen-room—a homely shabby little creature, industrious and efficient. The story drifted up to the linen-room and when "Pencils" was slowly tapping his way down the steps of the asylum for the last time and vaguely wondering what was to become of him some one pulled his sleeve, slipped a bill in his hand, and whispered an address and name to him.

"Go there," said the voice. "They are friends of mine and they will be kind to you."

It was the little seamstress. "Pencils" obeyed her instructions, and the wretched tenement to which he was directed opened its doors to him with that Western hospitality only to be found among the poor.

When folks who could hardly scrape pennies together to buy food heard the shabby little crippled seamstress who lived on the top floor of the back tenement at ——— East Seventeenth street did not look like a heroine of a romance, but for all that she was one.

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Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Every convenient man is a living proof that it is Worth While.

THE GRIP CURE THAT DOES CURE.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets remove the cause. Cures in Five Days. L. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

"It's criminal to cure troubles to the Lord, and we low light by will keep."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Good foods Dabadie, and Joseph, and Elijah's Manna—as much as be ever did.

Baker's Chocolate and Cocoa.

Low in price, high in quality, the best chocolate. Below, it is cowardly premium package.

"The man who thinks his silk will never find his Maker, is a fool." Ingersoll.

Peach's Cure for Consumption is only medicine for cough and colds. Mrs. C. Holtz, Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 8, 1897.

Time is wasted in trying to make a trotter out of a horse with a broken leg.

Nature hides much, but Sabbath families that read the Sun of Healing Cordial.

If we do no good everybody, we shall soon have the respect of nobody.

Consulting for Spinsters.

Mrs. Lumarious Men Than Women Say the Government Reports.

Some one has proposed a husbands' union for the protection of husbands. Just what they are to be protected from is not yet stated. Possibly the union is to be founded on the same lines as the School for Wives established in England. Still better are the marriage schools which are being developed in Germany on very practical lines. They are for girls and women only, and the value of such a training cannot be overestimated. Girls leave the marriage school competent to undertake the management of a house and of a husband. The girls who have been graduated from these schools have been extra lucky in getting married, so it is said. Another society which has been organized in Denmark is the Celibacy Insurance society. Its object is to provide for those women who either cannot or will not provide themselves with husbands. The premiums begin at the age of 13 and end at 40, an age at which it is supposed most of the members will have abandoned all thought of marriage. Such being the case, the woman receives an annuity for life. If she marries at any time she forfeits her right. Old maids in the United States are outnumbered by the bachelors, although it is popularly supposed that the contrary is the case. To come to exact figures, there are 7,477,767 bachelors and 3,224,494 spinsters. This is upon the authority of a government report. Even in Massachusetts, where it was thought that old maids constitute a large proportion of the population, it could each find a husband, for there are 226,085 men and only 219,253 women who have not yet entered into the bonds of matrimony. New York state has 120,000 more bachelors than spinsters. Only one state in the union has more female celibates than male, and that is California, in which there are 58,456 of the former and 2,829 of the latter. The state of Washington has perhaps the largest excess of forlorn single men—38,637 all told, the unmarried women numbering only 9,181. Out of an equal number of bachelors and widowers between 25 and 30 years of age, thirty widowers remarry for every thirteen bachelors who enter the bonds of hymen for the first time. For every spinster married, between 30 and 65, two widows are remarried. Both facts are eloquent in favor of the comparative advantages of matrimony.

MUSHROOMS AS FOOD.

Chemists and Doctors Differ Greatly as to Their Value.

A great deal has been said concerning the immense amount of valuable food which was daily going to waste in the shape of edible fungi, says the London Family Doctor. We are told that in many parts of the world these articles form the staple articles of diet of the inhabitants. Our attention has been called to the natives of Patagonia and Tierra del Fuego, who are said to be of gigantic stature, and to exist principally on vegetable fungi, and to certain African tribes who value mushrooms so highly that one of the polyporus sieer, is worshiped as a god. Chemists have assured us that mushrooms belong to the animal rather than the vegetable kingdom, seeing that they possess a larger percentage of nitrogen than any other class of vegetable life. They are, we are told, essentially protein in composition, as much so, perhaps for pound, as butchers meat. Two German scientists, Houbrauch and Ziegel, stated some years ago, as a result of chemical investigation, that mushrooms deserve to be placed with meat as sources of nitrogenous nutriment, but some man in Thousand Island Park, who has lived upon nothing but mushrooms for thirty years, and to have grown fat on them, Comparison has been made between mushrooms and other articles of food with the following results: Parkes and chemical analysis has shown mushrooms to contain from 20 to 25 per cent of protein, while bread only contains 8 per cent, potatoes 2 per cent, and barley meal 6 per cent of protein. Against this, however, we have the opinion of a Dr. Lightfoot, who in 1524 stated in a publication called "Cook's Oracle" that he did not believe mushrooms were nutritious. Dr. Jonathan Pereira, in his "Treatise on Food and Diet," published in 1843, said: "Mushrooms are difficult of digestion, and on certain constitutions act injuriously." Invalids, dyspeptics and those with delicate stomachs should not, prudently in avoiding the use of this doubtful order of foods. Other writers have expressed similar opinions, not, however, based on experimental work, and therefore they are not absolutely reliable.

Chinese Inquests.

"Coroners' inquests are well known among the Chinese. One of the chief differences between their system and ours is that the Chinese doctors never inquest. In fact, Chinamen have a perfect horror of dissecting. There are few things more absurd than the code of rules laid down for the Chinese coroner. In the first place he is bidden to make sure that he has a dead body before he begins his inquest. That, however, is less ridiculous than it sounds, for the heathen Chinee is tricky and may demand an inquest on a man designed with a view to forcing money from some person who may be supposed as having caused the death. The proceedings part of the code comes in with regard to the elaborate signs which show the cause of death. If the wound be supposed to have been poisoned, rice is put into his mouth and then taken out and given to a chicken. If the chicken fed on the food it decides the question. Most of the other methods adopted are even more absurd and impracticable, and it is a marvel to us that in Chinese in very little to prevent crime.

Power of a Soft Answer.

Counsel (to witness)—What is your age, madam? Witness (with a charming smile)—It would do you no good to know, sir, for I am married and out of the market. Then the court smiled, and the examining counsel smiled, and the question was not pressed.—Stray Stories.

Sagacious Water as a Motive Power.

While one group of investors is at work on liquid air as a motive power, with a temperature enormously below zero, another makes a claim for remarkable merits for a supeheated water in light and heavy transports. It is said that the Greek letters represent tubes to the degrees above the temperature of steam in a locomotive.

Preferred to Stick to Farm.

In Lebanon, Pa., your pretend to say that this metre measures the amount of gas we burn? Angrily—I will enter into no controversy, sir, and I will say that the meter measures the amount of gas you have to pay for.—Stray Stories.

Proteftous Strength.

Brown—Is Jones's strength as strong as is reported? Towne—Oh, yes. Why, I saw him lift one of his father's bills.—New York World.

It is generally the girl that one thinks will die an old maid who marries the best.

LOST ART OF ARCHITECTURE

The Greeks Avoided a Sulerlike Straightness of Line.

If a visitor to Athens places his hat or other small object at the corner of one of the steps of the Parthenon and tries to sight it from the other end he will find it has sunk beneath the delicate curve in the middle which the designers saw would appear pleasanter and softer to the eye than if each step was shaped to a line of sulerlike straightness from beginning to end, says the Portraight. All parts of the great building—the floors, architrave, and even the layers of stone that constitute the main walls—have been shown to conform to a like principle, and some portions to be curved both in a vertical and in a horizontal manner. Important as was this discovery, it does not stand alone. Mr. Ruskin has found that deliberate divergencies of a somewhat similar kind exist in the old Gothic buildings of Venice, and he considers that they were introduced so as to avoid a too obvious precision, as it does nature, even in her most symmetrical creations—the two sides of the human face, for example. Unfortunately, Mr. Ruskin wrote in ignorance of Mr. Penrose's precise measurements and surveys and only uses the facts, he otherwise marshals so well, to show that Gothic architecture, being almost susceptible to such refinements, is analogous to nature. Architecture. He seems to be in no way aware that such principles could be the authority of a government department. Even in Massachusetts, where it was thought that old maids constitute a large proportion of the population, it could each find a husband, for there are 226,085 men and only 219,253 women who have not yet entered into the bonds of matrimony. New York state has 120,000 more bachelors than spinsters. Only one state in the union has more female celibates than male, and that is California, in which there are 58,456 of the former and 2,829 of the latter. The state of Washington has perhaps the largest excess of forlorn single men—38,637 all told, the unmarried women numbering only 9,181. Out of an equal number of bachelors and widowers between 25 and 30 years of age, thirty widowers remarry for every thirteen bachelors who enter the bonds of hymen for the first time. For every spinster married, between 30 and 65, two widows are remarried. Both facts are eloquent in favor of the comparative advantages of matrimony.

AFTERNOON TEA.

Accompanied by Bread and Butter, Plum Cake or Scones.

Our English cousins, who understand such things better than we do, never fail to have a cup of afternoon tea, with its accompaniment of thin bread and butter, or plum cake, or scones, at 5 o'clock, says Collier's Weekly. This is an everyday function, prepared for and enjoyed by the family as a matter of course, and shared with friends who happen in, people knowing that 5 o'clock is a common ground on which to meet acquaintances at home and at leisure. Perhaps the female friends may enjoy the latest gossip, or talk about a play or a program, discuss whatever is uppermost in popular regard, and, having touched hands in the form of tea, separate and go on, the better for the contact. Nothing can be imagined more informal, less exacting, more in the spirit of afternoon tea. It may be poured by the mistress of the hour or by her daughter, and handed about by a daughter, and handed about by a child, or by a man who has dropped in, or, if preferred, by a white-capped and white-aproned maid, who hands it, as it is served in cups and collar. The cups may be always filled from a large pot, or, if the pot be too heavy, poured over the tea leaves and allowed to steep two minutes and no more. If a pot is used for the tea, a spirit lamp under the copper kettle keeps it in even lamps, cream or sliced lemon may be preferred, as may be sugar, or a gracious matron, and friends who know one another—these are the requisites for afternoon tea.

INFANTILE EXCLUSIVENESS.

Too Much for the Haughty Young Person.

There is a little Park street girl, still under 6, who may be described within limits in the matter of sensitiveness, as the Washington Post. Likewise, she has her points in regard to dogmeness. She was taken out to Takoma park about a week ago to spend a few days with her aunt. The pet played around in the front yard of her aunt's pretty home for awhile. Then her aunt let a playmate of her own into the front yard, saying to the child: "This is your little four-footed cousin." Five minutes later she came returned to the front yard to call the kid into the house, but she wasn't any more to be seen. The fox terrier was playing alone. There was a scrambling hunt for the tot, and all kinds of alarm, but the little girl didn't turn up. The aunt hustled into town. The little girl was home with her mother. She had walked to the 7th street road as soon as the fox terrier pup was presented to her, and, not having the price of a ride into town on the cars, had asked the driver of a grocery delivery wagon to give her a ride. The driver took her home. "Why didn't you stay at auntie's?" her mother asked her, in surprise. She interlocked her "Ma," replied the haughty young person.

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We will pay you 14c for this ad. and 10c in stamps to pay for postage, if you will cut out this ad. and send it to us with your name and address and 14c in stamps. Our Great Value Offer: Jewel Collection, Beautiful Collection, Sweet Pea Mixture, Shirley Poppies, Giant Sweet Alyssum, Early Rose Cabbage, Early Snowball Cauliflower, Sensation Mixed Cucumber, Mammoth Sweet Corn, Mammoth Mixed Onion, Mammoth Mixed Radish, Mammoth Mixed Lettuce, Mammoth Mixed Mustard, Mammoth Mixed Spinach, Mammoth Mixed Turnip, Mammoth Mixed Carrot, Mammoth Mixed Beet, Mammoth Mixed Parsnip, Mammoth Mixed Leek, Mammoth Mixed Celery, Mammoth Mixed Parsley, Mammoth Mixed Tomato, Giant Mixed Watermelon, Giant Mixed Pumpkin, Giant Mixed Squash, Giant Mixed Cucumber, Giant Mixed Muskmelon, Giant Mixed Cabbage, Giant Mixed Cauliflower, Giant Mixed Onion, Giant Mixed Radish, Giant Mixed Lettuce, Giant Mixed Mustard, Giant Mixed Spinach, Giant Mixed Turnip, Giant Mixed Carrot, Giant Mixed Beet, Giant Mixed Parsnip, Giant Mixed Leek, Giant Mixed Celery, Giant Mixed Parsley, Giant