Sunday Schools

Lesson.

LESSON IV., JULY 24—JEHOSHAPHAT'S REFORM.

Golden Text—Deut Commandments, and the Lord shall be with the Deut 28 Chron. Shall.

I. Jehoshaphat's Prosperity.—2 Chron. 17. Our lesson is the centre reign of Jehoshaphat, king of Judah. Jehoshaphat's name means "Jehovah hath judged."

His parents were Asa, the good king, and Azubah, about whom nothing more is known.

His age at his accession was 35 years, and he reigned over 25 years.

II. Jehoshaphat's Sin.—2 Chron. 18:1-34; 19:1-3. When Jehoshaphat was at the height of his prosperity and power he committed his great sin by marrying his son Jehoram to Athaliah, daughter of Ahab, the wicked king of Israel, and of Jezebel, his still more wicked and idolatrous wife.

The alliance that followed most closely, however, came from Jehoshaphat's consent to join Ahab in the new war to wrest back Ramoth-Gilead, a city east of the Jordan, opposite Shechem, from the king of Syria. Benhadad II. had fallen upon it in a raiding expedition. Ahab consulted 400 prophets, who foretold a successful issue, in accordance with his own wishes. But Jehoshaphat insisted upon Ahab's consulting a prophet he hated because he "always prophesied evil." Micaiah, a true prophet of Jehovah. True to God's promptings, in spite of alluring words and bribes, Micaiah foretold that the expedition would end in Ahab's death and disaster to Israel.

Making the return to his capital with Ahab, even in another Ramoth-Gilead, and Jehoshaphat deepened his sin by accompanying Ahab on his return to Judah. The result was the utter defeat of the allies, the death of Ahab as had been foretold, and the Syrian chariot's being caught with the king.

"Jehoshaphat was rebuked" (on his first return) "of the seer Jehu, the son of Hanani, the prophet who had rebuked Asa. Went forth to meet the king, and said, Should thou help the ungodly? Therefore thyself was not worthy of the wrath of God. Nevertheless, there are good things found in thee, in that thou hast taken away the groves out of the land, and hast prepared thy heart to seek God." Jehoshaphat's Repentance, it was humble. He did not argue the case with Jehu, nor attempt to show he was not so bad after all.

It was sensible. It was encouraging. It was practical. It was just what it did not stop with himself, but brought forth fruit also in the reformation of others, in all Judah. It was a model for us. Finally, it was rewarded by a restoration to God's favor.

IV. Jehoshaphat's Restoration to God's Favor.—2 Chron. 20. The sovereignty of Jehoshaphat's repentance was not instant. Not a case of the approach of a vast army of Moabites, Ammonites and "Mount" (the Hebrew name of Mount Seir, south of the Dead Sea). Jehoshaphat proclaimed a fast, and assembled the people. Standing before them in the court of the house of the temple, he prayed the most overwhelming prayer recorded of any king. It contained everything, in fact, that God wants to do and of his people to do.

The answer came from an unexpected quarter. Jahaziel, a Levite, one of those being in a unique manner, not only inspired, but "upon whom the Spirit of the Lord came in the midst of the congregation." "Fear not, nor be dismayed by reason of this great multitude; for the battle is not your, but God's. Tomorrow go down against them; behold, they come up by the cliff of Ziz; and ye shall find them in the brook before the wilderness of Jeruel. Ye shall not need to fight in this battle. Stand ye still, and see the salvation of God with you, O Judah and Jerusalem."

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Second, personal labor, the reflexive reform. "He went out again" (in the former case he had gone out on an earlier occasion) "through the people, from Beersheba to Mount Ephraim, and brought them back" in more cases from the worship of idols and in other cases from unfavorable surroundings "unto the Lord God of their fathers."

Third, other others to work the judicial reform. 3. "And he set judges in the land." Probably Jehoshaphat found, certainly, which speedy, Ex. 18 and the magistrates in some places inclined with the prevailing idolatry. He therefore made a thorough appointment of judges throughout the whole country.—Cook.

Jehoshaphat's charge to the judges is "worthy to be written in letters of gold."—Cowen. It consists of five parts, viz.:

First, he cautions: 6. "Take heed what ye do: for ye judge not for man, but for the Lord, who is with you in the judgment."

Second, act as in God's presence. "The Lord, who is with you in the judgment." Let the fear of God be upon you; judge aright, to call you to account if you judge amiss. "Not for man, but for the Lord," will all God's servants' labor, and there is no more stoutly and inspiring thought than the consciousness of God's presence.

Third, fear God. 7. "The fear of the Lord" is "the beginning of wisdom" (Pss. 111:10).

Fourth, be pure. "For there is no iniquity with the Lord. Any sin, like drunkenness or bribery, perverts the mental balance, and perverts the judgment.

Fifth, be impartial, both toward the lowly, for there is no "respect of persons" with God (Rom. 2:11; Jas. 2:1-9), no regard for worldly rank, and also toward the poor, refraining from the "taking of gifts," that is, bribes, either directly or indirectly.

The Supreme Court, v. "In Jerusalem," the capital, and under the kings' own Jehoshaphat set up a great court of final appeal, to which the more difficult cases might be carried. The supreme court consisted of three classes, (1) "Levites" who were not priests, (2) "priests," who were generally if not always Levites, and (3) "the chief of the fathers of Israel," R. V., "the heads of the fathers' houses of Israel." These judges were to consider three classes of cases: (1) "the judgment of the Lord," "matters regarding which some decision could be found in the law of the Lord, i.e., the Pentateuch" (Cambridge Bible); and (2) "concerning all manner of civil suits, decided by the unwritten laws of custom and equity. When they returned to Jerusalem, v. 4, Rede, as in the R. V., "And they returned—to our seat."

5. In the fear of the Lord. Not terrified, but reverential. Not a "perfect heart," With integrity, conscientiously.—Wood.

10. "Concerning the Lord hath prophesied." "the chief priest." The high priest, probably the one named in Neh. 12:10, 11. "Matters of the Lord." The "judgment of the Lord" of v. 8, jurisdiction, cases to be sent back to the supreme court. "Be strengthened, and do it." Be courageous. Be especially compassionate. "Wrath upon you, and upon your brethren." Wrath against the Lord hath prophesied." The chief priest." The high priest, probably the one named in Neh. 12:10, 11. "Matters of the Lord." The "judgment of the Lord" of v. 8, jurisdiction, cases to be sent back to the supreme court. "Be strengthened, and do it." Be courageous. Be especially compassionate. "Wrath upon you, and upon your brethren." Wrath against the Lord hath prophesied."

Lessons from Jehoshaphat's life. It sprang from his helping the unpopular. It was practical. It was humble. It did not stop with himself, but brought forth fruit also in the reformation of others, in all Judah. It was a model for us. Finally, it was rewarded by a restoration to God's favor.

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Science and Invention

DREAM SERVED AS A WARNING.

Premonition of Danger Undoubtedly Saved a Life.

One of the most striking instances of a warning dream was the story narrated to the late Lord Dufferin, which is, to the best of our knowledge, quite well authenticated.

Lord Dufferin was staying at a country house in Ireland, and early one morning he heard, or dreamed he heard, a sound of wheels approaching the main entrance. He naturally hurried to the window to see what was the cause of this unusual disturbance, so early in the morning. He saw a large crowd of people, some of them with their arms raised in a threatening manner, and in the midst of them was a carriage, which was being rapidly driven up to the door. He could not see the occupant of the carriage, but he could see that the coachman was urging his horses to their utmost speed, and that the crowd was in pursuit. He saw the carriage stop at the door, and the coachman was apparently urging the occupant to alight, but the occupant was evidently refusing to do so. He saw the coachman jump down from his box and open the door of the carriage, and he saw the occupant, who was a young lady, jump out of the carriage and run up the steps of the house. He saw the coachman jump back into his box and drive the carriage and horses round to the stable yard, and he saw the crowd disperse. He was dressed and went down to breakfast, and on his way he met the young lady who had been the occupant of the carriage. He said to her, "I hope you have not been disturbed by the noise we all made this morning." She said, "Oh, I was quite awake when I heard the noise." "Did you see what it was?" he asked. "Yes, I saw it all from my window." "Do you know what it was?" he asked. "Yes, I know what it was," she said, "but I cannot tell you." "Why?" he asked. "Because it would be too long a story to tell you now," she said, "but I will tell you when we have more time." He had been very much interested in what he had seen, and had spoken of it to his guests. When she came down to breakfast he was anxious to hear her story, and he said to her, "Now, Miss, we are all anxious to hear the story you promised to tell us." She said, "I was awakened by a noise in the house, and I ran to the door of my room to see what it was. I saw a man with a pistol in his hand, and I saw my father's valet, who was a Russian, struggling with him. I saw the man fire at the valet, and I saw the valet fall. I saw the man run out of the house, and I saw the valet get up and follow him. I saw the man run down the avenue, and I saw the valet follow him. I saw the man turn into the road, and I saw the valet follow him. I saw the man run down the road, and I saw the valet follow him. I saw the man run down the road, and I saw the valet follow him. I saw the man run down

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1904.

The Bay of Tunis arrived in Paris and was filled with enthusiasm.

Radium is going up to $10,000 an ounce. Please give us a nickel's worth.

Business is some of the London theaters is said to be nearly as bad as some of the plays.

If that "decisive battle" at Ta Tche Klao comes off the news will set everybody to sneezing.

There would be no talk of lynching in New Jersey if justice were as swift and sure as Jersey lightning.

The British sharks have captured the Gyangtse long. How clear the whole plan of campaign is now!

A summer girl who assumed the humble role of milkmaid at Scabrook on the Bay is now wearing a gooey skirt.

There are times when one feels it would have been more judicious to pet the money in a mackintosh than in a panama.

All New York's passenger boats are to be inspected again. What a fine new lock the stable always has after the horse is stolen!

A Kansas man has left his wife "because she was too kind to him." Nature hath made strange follows in her time.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

There is a suspicion that the Dove of Peace has gone into training with a view of making a playmate appearance in the fall and in the year future.

It is now pretty conclusively admitted that the Chinese Amazons, even when labeled "known in France," makes good eating at home or abroad.

Lord Kitchener has made an hit and never to marry. In other words he wishes American girls to understand that he doesn't need the money.

The wail comes from Manila that resident Americans won't go to church. Evidently the travelled Americans can't shake off home habits.

The Duke of Manchester is doubtless glad to note that Mr. Zimmerman of Cincinnati is in the head of the new railroad combine. There's still room in it.

That red ant they are importing for the cotton fields appears to serve very well as a substitute for the boll weevil and keeping the cotton pickers lively.

Lucky Highball! He died in the height of his glory and will never have to see the sober second thought he has put what you ought to be but what you are today.

Among the other heroines of peace is the girl who gives her sweetheart the marriage license clerk when she happens to be a little older than the man of her choice.

Mr. Rockefeller's old school teacher has a lot of poems he wrote when a youth and talks about publishing them. John D. is in for a reputation of 40 Harper power the times and the

The Columbus man who refused to be polished was a thief had stolen his pants, made a great mistake. The charge would have been made grand larceny if he had thought to call 'em trousers.

With advancing years King Edward is developing quieter tastes in the matter of apparel. At Ascot he wore "a blue frock coat, a pink tie, white waiters and a red flower"—an almost somber ensemble.

When it is known that it took place in Spain no further seeking is necessary for the cause of the Carlistic spirit, which led eight women to behell a slater to death in the effort to rid her of a demon.

He is a mean thief who will steal the jewels belonging to a bishop's wife, but no doubt Mrs. Potter's diamonds sparkle just as temptingly as though they had been the property of some comic opera celebrity.

American citizens of Italian ancestry, and others as well may be interested to learn that the closest living relative of George Washington is Mrs. Attilio Mordini, wife of a sculptor, Giovanni B. Mordini, a New York tailor, who before her marriage was Mary Washington Bond. She is a great-great-granddaughter of George's brother Samuel.

If the list of Asiatic princes who have another divorce from the reign nobility seems formidable they could get rid of it by adopting the custom of select that one of the princesses who chooses unclothed and do not get divorced.

A current item says that Queen Marguerite of Italy has a diamond necklace worth $100,000. We would move to amend that statement by inserting in the word "worth" after the words "that one," in the interest of mere facts.

Of course the Kingdom of Judah off the electric wire is relieved, though a number of Judean politicians with the aid of a pad of paper, a lead pencil and a table of the national war have already shown that it is quite unnecessary.

A dispatch from Tientsin says that a pint of Russian rice costs a dollar—or about a dollar and a half, we said in number of a Chinese dollar with it. Explanation from the war news from that country are very unsatisfactory.

Forgot the Color Line

About noon Tuesday, while the veterans were being fed, a scene was enacted that illustrates better than anything else could the fact that the veterans mingle fatherly in reunion without the reserve.

With the imposing throng comes two old darkies, clad in gray uniform and wearing Confederate badges. They were both old men, and assisted their feeble steps with sticks. As they came down the long aisles they looked searchingly about, and finally seated at the end, apparently having failed to find what they sought.

There were several vacant places on one side of the old fellows touched an old veteran on the arm and said: "Excuse me, mister, but is they a place here for colored folks?"

The old soldier turned around, saw the dark faces looking at him, ran his eye quickly over the strange visitors, and blurted out:

"No, sirree they ain't, but by G—, if you ain't good enough to eat with white folks I ain't going to eat no mob myself. You all eat right here, and if you don't I'll whip man makes a fuss I'll take caps of him."

A dozen old "rebs" within ears shot talk, turned around and joined with the first white veteran. The old darkies were made to sit with their white friends basked themselves by shouting to the waiters such commands as:

"Oh, you waiter! Give these men all they ones want!" "Where's that coffee boy at?" Here, give those darkies some coffee and get 'em some butterscotch." "Give them darkies plenty to eat, boys, and if there ain't enough to go round leave me out myself of them."

It was a little thing, yet it was touching beyond expression. The old negroes seemed duly appreciative and the older one, George Pratt, said:

"I was with the Twenty-fo'th Alabama an' my master was my captain. We fought through most of the war, and when he was dead I wouldn't believe it, an' I called at him four or five times and shook him, but he was she dead. I kept right on with the war, and I tell you all I'm heap prouder that I was a Federate soldier than I am bout anything else I ever did in my life. I knowed what the war was about because my master told me, and I didn't have to go. My colks and my peoph was on one side an' the Yankees was on t'uder, an' I jes' fell in back up for my own peoph."

"The white men in my place all treats me well, and when the Federate veteran says he thinks they get me in them, I'm only a nigger, but they tells me I ain't a nigger when reunion time and decorations comes around, I'm a Federate veteran then, an' by G——! gentlemen, I'm proud of it."—Nashville American.

The Origin of Smallpox

The literary as well as the pathologic history of smallpox presents many items of very special interest. Small reader of the crooked annals of the "Middle Ages" are acquainted with the fact that Arabian writers were for many centuries the recognized apostles of philosophy and medical science—including the sundry departments of medicine and surgery—to the various nations of Western Europe. It is to one of these, Abu Bekker Mohammed ben Zechariah (A. D. 850-321), the earliest and most original of all the great Moslem physicians, that medical science and medical literature are indebted for the first recognition of smallpox as a distinct disease, and its first description in written language. This venerable authority is generally known to posterity as Rhazes, a name which he derived from a place called Rhages, near his original description of this formidable disease has been made familiar to English readers through the medium of Dr. Greenhill's translation. In addition to his observations on disease proper, the powers of observation of Rhazes, a name which he derived stated by such items of information as: "A man with large ears is stupid, but loves lived;" and in rational therapeutics, by his recommendation of the use of the juice of the seed of chess as a cure for melancholia. The antiquity of smallpox is, as might well be expected, lost in the mist of ages, but the definite statement has been made by Arab historians that it first appeared in the Abyssinian army of Abraha at the siege of Mecca in the course of the so-called "elephant war" (A. D. 570 or 571). The reason is given as follows by one of their best historians, Tabari: "Therefore came the birds of the sea in flocks, every one with three stones—in the claws two, and in the beak one; and they threw it so upon those men. Whoever one of the stones struck there arose an evil wound, and pustules all over. Not all of them were struck, and died on the bitter trees. The stones smote them wholly. Thereafter God sent a wind which smote them, and drove away and swept them into the sea." Even one of the elephants, having escaped wounds from sacred missiles, was struck by a stone and fell a victim to the smallpox. Among the historians of the Abyssinian expedition that date for the first time the rise and celerity are especially mentioned.—American Medicine.

New Words for "America"

All hail! Columbia grand,
Sage land,
Whose flag unfurled
Calls with its starry light
To all who seek the right
Throughout the world!

Thy fertile plains
Stretch from overwhelming shores
To where Pacific roars
And lifts and the rose
Forever.

Is heard the trampling hum
Of conquering peoples come
To pave thee
Drew wealth from every mill
With industry.

All, all, thy children true,
Hail! Fatherland,
O home, O Mother now,
In joyous tones they hook,
Thy name, thy glorious vow
Their hearts and hands.

Thou Nature's home again
Of peace and plenty
Its north protecting wheat
Its south pecan

Alt. "America."

Air, "America."

Thy varied brains and brawn
Are thine, and thine alone
She hence is one.

Oh, Father of all people
Who dwelt in Eden's
Bulwark of liberty
Rich mine Nature's
Thy children, Lord, bless
Its noblest trade of best
Forever.

The love of God and truth,
Which gently rule
Every action
Holding wages raw
Of hate and selfishness away
In deeper hold.

Bring in the Age of Gold
Thy kingdom, Lord, hasten
All men are one
Joyous hearts dance in shown
In him who claims alone
Thy Fatherhood.

Let the Mother now,
In joyous tones they hook,
Thy name, thy glorious vow
Their hearts and hands.

Great Washington!

And in the glorious hours,
When from their thrones all powers
Of tyrant shall
Shift on high
Thy name, O God of Liberty!
Great Washington!

—Forty Advance Sheets of the Connecticut Magazine.

Courage of the Czars

If it be true that the present czar of Russia is lacking in courage, at least his ancestors have shown bravery a million times. Alexander I. the conqueror of Napoleon, was a brave soldier. At Austerlitz the imperial cavalry fled in confusion. At the battle of Eylau, the head of the fourth column of the allied army and continually repulsed with the infantry under the lead of the marshals Ney and Soult. When the fortune of war turned to the side of the French the czar was in the thickest of the battle, exposed. Three times, at the head of his guards, he charged the enemy and was finally forced to yield a victory to the power of the remnant of the allied army, but remained the greater part of the day on the field.

Nicholas I. he arranged of his succession, has rolled upon to face a storm of bullets and shot and shell. Surrounded by officers of the abdicated pair, Constantine, on the first day of his reign he encountered a detachment of insurgents. "Hurrah! Constantine," cried the insurgents, "we have mistaken your road," said Nicholas coolly, pointing in another direction that "is the way to join the troops." Later in the day the emperor openly cited the mutineers in front of his saddle, still finally, his executive officers being of avail, he ordered the regiments which were faithful to him to fire. The revolt was soon suppressed.

Alexander II. was to quote Arnold Forster, who was present at his active service, "in man of rough labours quiet and unpretentious bravery." Twice his life was saved by three faces attempted assassination with great courage. His death was due to his desire to join the troops where anarchists had made a third ineffectual attempt on him. While he was still alive another bomb was thrown and he was killed.

Pikinsen's Report.

A year or so ago, when President Roosevelt was making a trip through the Southern states, he was greeted throughout made some demonstration in honor of the occasion. The citizens of one town, however, had a little scheme compelled the President to remain eight or nine hours, footloose in Dixie, a hostage of the Confederacy, so to speak. The scheme was carried out, and the speech of the President was to have been a speech, some papers, some throwing in Washington, the President's speech of the newspaper was on hand, and with enthusiasm the name of the citizen of Washington.

At the opening was announced, in impressive, unhesitated tones, the name of the President of the United States. After the applause had subsided, the committee was sent for the President. He was sent for. Pikinsen's Report.

Reed's Ready Wit.

"Old Tom" Reed, speaker of the House of Representatives, is fond of telling the story of his first speech in Congress, he once had occasion to explain Mr. Reed, then speaker, will, a vote to adjourn." Reed, adjourn to a colony on a deserted plantation which Col. Lapsburn has been working to deliver.

"Give me a general idea of what I shall say," said the Northerner.

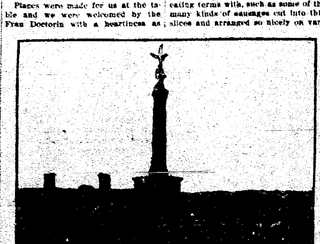
"Say anything you want to," responded the wily Reed. "This can be adjourned."

Charm of Berlin Society

(Special Correspondence.)

"The Herr Doctor is at dinner, but he will wish to see you," said the servant who answered the doorbell at a handsome Berlin dwelling, where, with a companion, I called one evening. We were shown into the reception room, and in a moment our friend appeared—his name would be recognized the world over as one very eminent in science. "Come right out into the dining room," he said cordially; "we are having dinner—the dinner—but why did you not come earlier?"

Places were made for us at the table and we were welcomed by the Frau Doctorin with a heartiness as common on German tables; the European oyster has a coppery taste and is extremely repugnant to the average American. The most distinctive feature is the German luncheon, which usually consists of cold dishes, or "cold buffet," as it is called, the German cooks are hardly equated elsewhere. These cold dishes are remarkable for variety, delicacy and flavor. There are, to be sure, certain things that a fastidious often finds it hardly possible to arrive at familiar cadre terms with, such as some of the kinds of sausages cut into thin slices and arranged so nicely on vari-



Koenig's Platz, Berlin.

ous plates. Some sorts of cheese may be quite unknown to you (though the highly offensive varieties, like limburger, are really no more common in a mixed society than other cheeses). Fresh fruit and salad are almost invariably served in bowls of fine Dresden ware, and the dressing is a mixture of something that looked very tempting. Indeed, it was delicious; chestnuts, boiled and grated, with a sweet dressing.

We attempted to apologize for the intrusion upon their dinner hour, but were at once checked. There is no occasion for apology; you would be supremely ungracious if you were not to keep your place at dinner hour of all your Berlin friends and regulate your calls accordingly. We never attempt it ourselves; we are likely to find our friends dining at any hour from 2 in the afternoon to 8 in the evening. There is no such thing as a convenient dinner hour in Berlin society."

That was really the case. Few people are more unconventional than the Germans; they simply consult family or individual convenience in social arrangements. They do not allow Mrs. Grundy to lay down arbitrary rules by which everybody must conform or fall from grace. Business affairs may make an early dinner hour, for instance, convenient for one family and a late one convenient for another. Public entertainments begin very early as a rule; usually at 7, 8 o'clock, and sometimes at 6:30. Among the leisurely classes the dinner hour is likely to be arranged with reference to the circumstance. In some families the hour for dining is elastic, according to the program for the day; today it may be at 4, on account of engagements for the evening; tomorrow dinner may be served at 8 o'clock.

There is, of course, much social elegance in a great capital like Berlin, not only in the more circles but among the wealthy and intellectual classes. There is far less formality, however, than in England or France, or in any of the eastern cities in the United States. Full dress is the rule for all ceremonial occasions, even if it takes place in the morning, and it is expected at formal dinners. But it is merely in evidence at public entertainments.

As to the proposition of dress for women, the opera and the theater, the German idea is that people go for the sake of enjoying the music or the drama, and not for the sake of display in their toilettes and looking each other over. Hence full dress is held to be out of keeping with the spirit

Must Be Well Shod

All military men are agreed that the feet of soldiers must be in good condition in order that they can fulfill their duties efficiently. No troops the feet of whose members generally are not sound are able to carry out a long campaign successfully. Napoleon, Wellington and many other celebrated generals have insisted upon the necessity of soldiers being suitably shod. Napoleon's good food and good feet are two most essential points in determining the issue of a war.

The Japanese, according to all reports, is in almost every respect an ideal soldier. He is brainy, enduring, strong, and, moreover, is able to thrive on a diet which would mean almost starvation to Europeans, and, as is well known, fanatics have ever been most redoubtable fighters. But he has a weakness, and, in the opinion of Dr. Martignon, late resident physician to the French embassy in Pekin, a fatal weakness, which may be effective. His body is of iron, but his feet are of clay.

The British Medical Journal, May 14, referring to this matter, gives an apropos quotation from Rudyard Kipling. That writer in "My Lord the Elephant," put into the mouth of one of his characters, Mulvaney, the witty Irishman, these words: "I had a bootsall, but I was all for keepin' up wid the rig'ment and sorch like foolishness, so I finished up wid a hole in my foot and got the fever and the dysentery into it. Faith, how often have I preached that to recruits since, for wanting to them to look after their feet. Our doctor, who knew business as well as his own, he used to me—in the middle of the Tanjo Pass it was—'That's sheer carelessness,' see he, 'how often have I told you that a marrain' man is a stranger than his feet—his feet are feet!' sez he."

The feet of the Japanese are naturally weaker or worse than the feet of other Orientals—probably inferior—but the authorities, in their zeal to copy accurately the equipment of European infantry, have shod the soldiers in thick heavy boots, which have in this respect overshot the mark. The Japanese have been customed for generations to wear sandals, paper shoes, or those made of soft material, or to go barefoot. Thus to put persons not used to having their feet restrained into leather boots was an experiment not altogether in accord with the high intelligence displayed by the Japan authorities in all other matters relating to war.—Medical Record.

Schooldays and Blue Eyes

Ah, little old red schoolhouse on the hill!
In crooked days, in cowlick days of
My youth
Ah, little old red schoolhouse, I pine
Where was called to mount the plain
form floor.
A little man who used to pose sedate,
Her sent it was the first one front
Ah, me, that vision sent my heart
But, heavens! how I used to tremble
Thrings and throughs!
The times I thought they loved me
And by the side a cuddle wonderful
Along the fields of summer
And when my mighty effort had been
Her smile
I went marching back onto my
To my dismay I saw her eyes they
Down
Down to the region of my chuffing
There from the vantage of my royal
Of one low very nicely and promise
Of a golden tresses
Fed I was brave—behind my paradise.

Ah, yes! There came a day of portentous
The schoolboys they are ended and the
Of life it bore a somber sounding
Long years are on afterward
And I was standing in the same old
Ah, little old red schoolhouse, I
Each pebble within my being throbs
While I declaimed with more than
wonted vim.
Ah, yes! Katherine, where
what happened? at length said Karsch-
ineff, after the countess, in a very
acrostic of passion, brought down
her hand on the table till it quivered,
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Victim of Book Agent

Senator W. A. Clark detests nothing more than to be interrupted while he is busy. One day he was in his office engaged in a business conversation when a beautiful woman carrying a book bag entered. With a complexing smile and an insinuating manner she approached the surly millionaire. Utterly inscrutable to his repellent mood and indifferent to his abrupt manner, she drew from the bag a book that was in handsomely bound volume, the merits and beauties of which she began to eloquently descant.

Failing to embarrass her with are the rigidity and impolitent at her persistence under rebuff, all but violent he turned suddenly upon the chatterer the woman and asked:

"Madam, do you know what my time is worth?"

She confessed she was a commonsense "Well, I'll tell you," said the Senator, "it is $50 an minute."

He turned away with the air of one who had done all he could to be polite, and the woman, with a blush of disfigurement, any further controversy. But she didn't know the Senator.

"Oh, I'm so grateful to you, Mr. Clark," she replied with a tremulous pathos in her voice. "Thirty dollars an hour, did you say?"

"Yes; that's what I said, and I'll stand by that," and he stalked out.

"Oh, I know it is dirt cheap," chirped with winsome blithesome. "I am so glad you told me—it's amazing in her prettiness, from which she quickly fished out a purse bulging with currency. Moving near the astonished millionaire, who now regarded her movements with unfeigned curiosity, she counted ten bills into the hand of the dull. They fluttered down the top of the slip, and, turning to the astonished man, "I'm glad you told me, because I hadn't expected to get it so cheap. Thousand thanks, and good day." And before he uninterrupted attention, she left to your school bills issued.

Senator Clark's face bore the marks of unbeloved and paid for two copies of the book.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Got Too Much Realism

Artists often have to do quaint things to get realistic effects. Recently a painter who has made some thing of a reputation with his pictures of animals wished to paint a dog begging at a tope—stalking at every muscle to set away. He thought in this way to make a vivid representation of miserable misery. But he was easy to get his model. Finally he upon the point of starving for one week and then placed a bone before the dog and then tied his legs to a table and left him to his fate. The result was a good enough picture.

The painting impressed all right for a time. The chicken didn't like things to get realistic effects. Recently a painter who has made some thing of a reputation with his pictures of animals wished to paint a dog begging at a tope—stalking at every muscle to set away. He thought in this way to make a vivid representation of miserable misery. But he was easy to get his model. Finally he upon the point of starving for one week and then placed a bone before the dog and then tied his legs to a table and left him to his fate. The result was a good enough picture.

The painting impressed all right for a time. The chicken didn't like

Antitoxin for Hay Fever

The real cause of hay fever, that disagreeable and puzzling form of rhinitis, has been at last discovered and been discovered by the bureau of plant industry of the department of agriculture. To be more correct, the discovery was not made by this bureau, but by a German scientist, and the bureau has only verified it. It was reserved for the chief of the bureau of plant industry. The officials of that bureau proceeded to follow up Dunbar's theory with the intention of publishing the curative formula. The investigations of the bureau were conducted in connection with a New York hospital.

It was found that hay fever is brought on by a species of blood poisoning. A substance contained in the pollen of grasses is thrown off during the summer months and, being inhaled, deposited on the mucous membrane of the nose. It then dissolves in the secretions of the nose. The offending particles do not come from roses, mosse weeds or golden rod, as is generally supposed, but they come from various kinds of nonwoody grasses. It was found that by injecting into the tissues of the blood of a healthy person it would bring in a well-developed case of hay fever. By injecting the same material into the blood of a mare or horse the vetes obtained an antitoxin after the fashion that other antitoxins are secured.

Just as the officials of the bureau of plant industry had about established the accuracy of the claims of the German scientists and was preparing to make the process public word was received that Dunbar had patented his process. Consequently the matter was dropped by the government. Washington Letter in Brooklyn Eagle.

DARKEST RUSSIA

BY E. GRATTAN DONNELLY.

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CHAPTER XII—Continued.

The conspirators found in this place, the harried report which reached him said, were evidently the head and front of the whole conspiracy, and he had given orders to have them brought before him, so as to make a terrible example of them all before proceeding to dispose of the rank and file. With such damning evidence of their guilt there would be no need for delay, and he would act at once. Those guilty of the capital crime he would commit to prison for trial that would surely end in their conviction and ignominious death; the others he would summarily sentence to Siberia.

He fairly gloated over the prospect, and cast sharp glances at his clerk, awaiting the news that the daring and desperate leaders would soon stand before him. "By Heaven!" he exclaimed, "after this there can be no barrier to my successful advancement. The czar cannot afford to pass without signal recognition this evidence of my zeal and ability, and to reward it as it deserves."

He was in this delightful frame of mind when suddenly the door leading to his private apartments opened and the countess entered the room.

He turned. "Congratulate me, Katherine!" he exclaimed, and then suddenly stopped.

His wife's face fairly frightened him.

Katherine Karsch-ef as she entered the room was deathly pale. Her eyes, beneath the contracted brows, shone with a fire that was almost of a frenzied kind. Her features twitched convulsively, and her whole manner betrayed such a frenzy of anger that her husband stood aghast at the terrible apparition she presented. In her hand, crushed and half torn, she held an open letter.

"For God's sake, Katherine, what has happened?" at length said Karsch-ineff, after the countess, in a very acrostic of passion, brought down her hand on the table till it quivered, and then sank into a chair, overcome for an instant by the violence of her agitation.

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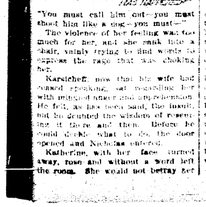

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Old French Market Place

(Special Correspondence.)

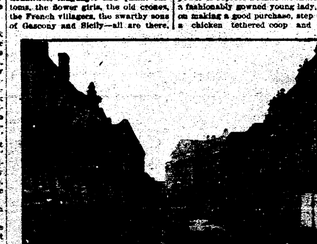
Probably the quaintest building in the United States is the old French market in New Orleans. It is in truth more than a mere building—an institution, unique among the market places of America. In it, according to popular opinion, are found a greater variety of products than can be noted in any other place in this country, and it is unquestionably true, that nowhere else within such a small compass can one discover so great a variety of nationalities, languages and quaint customs, the flower girls, the old crones, the French villagers, the swarthy sons of Gascony and Sicily—all are there, framed in a stage-setting that suggests a blending of the sets in the "Chinese Honeymoon" "Carmen" and the "Cavalleria Rusticana."

If you would see the French market at its best you should visit it Sunday morning, the earlier the better. Sunday is the great shopping day of New Orleans housewives, and so, too, are retailers for the early trade, which is always the heaviest. By 6 o'clock the people begin to pour in in full jogging and shouting of wares begins and lasts until 11 o'clock, when the market is closed for the day. No visit to New Orleans is ever considered to be complete without a trip to "the market," and the reader themselves apparently never tire of inspecting their great show piece.

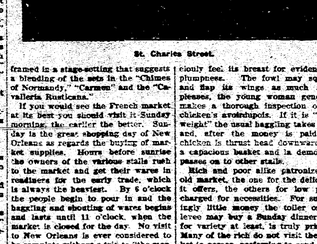
But not to see the sights alone do the fashionables go to the French market. It is a feature of New Orleans' social life, that the "best people" in the city still patronize the old market, which is now remote from the better residential districts. When it was built, in 1812, it was but a few moments' walk from the most fashionable homes in town, but with the city's growth all that has changed. The market is now in the French Quarter, well down toward the river and the French quarter, once the center of the opulent city's social life, has become hopelessly commonplace.

The "American Section" first affected the outskirts of the city, and in the course of time the better creole families followed the Americans, leaving the neighborhood in which the market is situated to newcomers from Europe. But when they went they carried their allegiance to the old market with them, and gradually the "Americans" themselves learned that it was only at the French market, squalid enough though its surroundings were, that the best and daintiest edibles were to be procured.

Meantime as the city increased in size, the street car systems grew



St. Charles Street.



Street and French Market.

A Matchmaker.

Joaquin Miller, the poet, has a collection of original documents that shed a light on many old phases of early Western life.

Among these documents is a letter that a New England youth wrote in 1850 from Oregon to his father. The letter tells of great hardship and the scarcity of women in the West, and of the general desire to marry that prevailed among the westerners of that day. It has for postscript:

"Say, pap, it might be a good idea to get the girls some new teeth and send them out here."

Thermometer for the Range

One of the latest articles to be added to the kitchen equipment is the cooking thermometer. The cooking thermometer registers a scale of temperatures that somewhat exceeds 400 degrees. It indicates at what temperature different meats should be cooked—mutton at 500 degrees, beef 310, white pork and veal each requires 330. Cakes are on the list of 375 indications, and in boiling water "tryint out" fat, and in boiling eggs the thermometer can be used also to advantage.

Senator Hoar's Record Cutlons.

Senator Hoar still carries a pocket knife which he took with him to Worcester in 1860. The venerable Massachusetts statesman has rather prided himself on the record that made, but has just learned that another citizen of the bay state, Joshua Crane of Dedham, has one which he bought in Australia in 1839.

TICKLE GRASS

BY BYRON WILLIAMS

The Apple Bloom.

Dainty Miss Apple Bloom,
Blushed in her sweet perfume.
Why do you blush?
Blossom with beauty blest,
Aura most perfumed,
Why?Are thy flush?

Is there some lover nigh,
Hanging with coaxing lips,
Earnest but meek?
Is he a wind that flies,
Or yet the sun that tans,
Red on thy cheek?

"Ah, no!" the blossom said,
Shaking her pretty head,
"Not so, not so! But,
Just as a courtier, true,
Stopped on his way to woo,
Under the limb."

"I stole my lady's blush,
Filched her blighting flush
From twig about!
Now when morn look at me,
They high petals see
Blushes of love!"

The poet tells us that pride is in every maiden's heart. This may or may not be true, but we know pride is in the heart of Mark Spinkler because a Nebraska exchange says so, like this: "Mark Spinkler is the proud possessor of a new cultivator which he will use on his farm in Riverside addition."

Pitiable individuals who annually suffer from that catarrhal disorder of the mucous membrane of the eyes and air passages, known as hay fever, hay-asthma and hay bacillus, will be interested in knowing the source of this baffling disease. Those who for years have suffered and painfully endured the itching, the sneezing and the weeping attendant upon hay fever will be much gratified to learn the seat of the trouble which, according to a country exchange is as follows: "Tom carloads of hay are shipped from Fever station every week."—Would an injunction bring us relief?

Hildreth (Nob.) Telescope—Our old friend, John Quathlamnen drank some "tea" last Saturday that was big hot even for him. John got thirsty that day and as he has cut out everything stronger than tea, he went to the store, took up the teapot and commenced to drink. A short time previous John's daughters had poured out all the tea and substituted pure lye with the intention of cleaning the teapot, but John didn't know this and got a good swig before he had time to realize what was up, or rather down. He said he felt as though a little stick had been laboriously bat and didn't taste as good as some liquids he has swallowed. We will have to say that next time John takes a drink he will investigate a little closer.

Faith.

"Where are you going, Oh, little stream,
Babbling along your way so merrily?
What is your mission? What harbor
Stay, oh, ye prattler, your journey
Longer?"

"Hinder me not, oh, you boulder gray;
I'm in a hurry! Don't interfere!
God made the song for my rills to sing;
He knows the way and I have no fear."

Toiling along with your load aspack,
"This is the answer, my friend, for you!
God made the path for your feet to tread,
He knows the way and will see you
through!"

The country editor has a plethora of fun. He says: "Dr. Smith is getting ready for a vacation. He has a cannon in front of his office. If Doc would load 'er with pills he might wing a few bad patients July 4th." The next time "Doc" sees the editor he grins, buys him a five-cent cigar and allows he "about time he got down there to settle his subscription account. The editor scoffs at the need of money, says he can get time will do, and they separate with smiles in their hearts for each other. Joyful is the lot of the rural scribe!

Fine Business.

Society in New Hampshire is "fine business" if this from an exchange is dependable: "The entire evening was replete with choice refreshments which make a social gathering perfect from the arrival of the guests, when they were served to the punch bowl and served by the delightful hostess to that queen of liquids, to the finish of the entertainment, was there a moment's secession of pleasure abounding."

Just to prove that they are no longer taking turnips and hooked-nose squash in payment for their papers, many country editors run items like this one: "Cash subscription No. 2 rolled into this office last Thursday evening. The editor's old time friend, Dr. Hinckley, brought in the cash, together with his blessing. Both were very acceptable."

Southpawsters will not weep joy in this from an Indian Territory newspaper: "We understand that Clarence Robb started for Kansas the other day and got as far as Mr. Brittenbi, where he had a talk with Miss Maude, and now he says that he will never leave Mille county." Talk for success!

A would-be emancipator gleefully announces that "dried orange peel is as good for reindling fires as is kindling wood." Glory! Save yer peels!

Texas Mule—Though the man who hesitates may be lost, the one who deliberates is usually to be found on deck when wanted.

All Off.

Little Willie had a cracker
Which he flipped on his hands!
"Whoopee!" Likewise "First! and Goom!
Bingo!"
Count his fingers when he lands!"

Men are born free and equal, but marriage is a great awakener.

It's hard to get money without earning it—even by marriage.

Faith is merely an excuse for some people to be preposterous.

No, Curly Locks, pyrography is not the art of mailing lice.

Even the cannibal loves his fellow man.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Established in 1869. Eight Pages Published every THURSDAY. Office in Enterprise Brick block east side of the river, Exchange Street.

Devoted to the interests of the Village of Manchester.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year in Advance, (including Postage) $1.25; six Months, 65c; Three Months, 40c.

Wrapped Copy sent to any address, in advance. On all foreign orders or Washtenaw County, the above rates apply.

THE $1.00 RATE is only available in Washtenaw County. Outside of this county we add the mileage rate to the Enterprise Office.

Advertisers wishing to change their advertisements, must send in copy to be in the week can be done as early as Tuesday, also it will be set after the paper is set and be inserted the next week.

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

Card of Thanks, five cents a line.

Long Distance Bell Telephone No. 44.

Mutual No. 21. Call on or for News, Job Work or Advertising.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE,
Manchester, Mich.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1904.

The eleventh Michigan Infantry will hold its reunion in White Pigeon Wednesday, Aug. 24. Judge Yaple will deliver an address.

In spite of the continued success of the Japanese on land and sea, it is claimed that the heavy little nation is hard scrub for want of funds to continue the war.

The Detroit board of commerce has taken action against the trading stamp scheme which has been worked so vigorously in all parts of the country. Merchants have entered a protest against the use of stamps but they will refuse to buy them they will soon get rid of the nuisance.

Clinton has chosen a good date for their day of sport. The farmers will be over their haying and can go and spend a part of a day visiting friends and sightseeing. The Manchester military band has been engaged and no doubt a lot of citizens will go down and see the fun, ball games, street sports of all kinds, two balloon ascensions, etc.

The ceremonies at the dedication of the monument to be erected in memory of those who suffered death at the River Raisin massacre will take place at Monroe on Thursday, Sept. 1. The River Raisin massacre occured in the year 1813. A band of gallant Kentuckians in the service of the general government, were surrounded by Indians and many of them tomahawked. Both the general and state government allowed 90 years to elapse before making an appropriation to perpetuate in marble the sacrifices of the Kentucky soldiers, but in last session of the legislature an appropriation was made and a monument erected.

Contrary to the expectations of many, the jury in the recorder's court of Detroit, Friday, found Dr. Scott P. Hodge of Detroit, guilty of manslaughter by malpractice in connection with the death of Miss Anna Lehman of this village. The jury was out more than five hours. The case has created professional interest. Hodge employed Frank T. Lodge an able criminal lawyer to defend him, and he felt confident that he would go clear, but swooned when the verdict was rendered. Attorney Lodge was granted a 10 days' stay of judgment and Hodge was taken to jail. He will not be sentenced until the lawyers motion is heard, but he may get 15 years.

An effort to abolish the County Institute

Something in the way of an innovation in the summer work of the teachers of the county may be expected in the not far distant future, a change which will not only be satisfactory to the teachers but most gratifying to the patrons of the rural schools of the county.

This innovation is to line while doing away with the annual summer institute, of two or three weeks, and instead arranging for all teachers of the county to attend the summer normal at Ypsilanti, thus making it possible for every school in the county to have a Normal trained teacher.

The matter has been under careful consideration by County Commissioner Foster for some time and the matter has been earnestly and thoughtfully discussed by him with the state board of education and with Prof. Jones of the Normal, and although arrangements cannot probably be consummated, because of a change in the board, etc., so as to abolish the institutes after the present summer, it is more than probable that after next summer the institute will be a thing of the past.

The entrance fee at Ypsilanti will be free for teachers if the arrangements can be satisfactorily made, and other inducements will make it possible for all teachers to attend. A large number are there this year following the advice of Mr. Foster, who has encouraged the idea of attendance to every teacher with whom he has discussed the subject. This will make considerable of a falling off in the attendance of the institute which opens here next week, but reports indicate that every teacher in the county who is not attending the summer school is preparing to attend here.

The move is one in the right direction and Mr. Foster is to be congratulated for the interest, foresight and enterprise which it is hoped may bring the project to a successful issue.—Times.

Personal

Fred M. Freeman was in Adrian Monday on business.

Herman Schoettle spent last week with friends at Dexter.

Mrs. E. N. Pratt spenined her sable last Thursday evening.

Ernest Kiebler spent Sunday at Saline with his parents.

Gene Wait and daughter have gone to Reading to visit his brother.

Homer Lighthall of Chelsea is visiting his sister, Mrs. Earl F. Chase.

Miss Jessie Kimble visited friends in Tecumseh Saturday afternoon.

John Hicks, the Tecumseh lighting rod agent, was in town Tuesday.

Miss Lillie Walpert is spending a week with her sister at Grass Lake.

Henry Woerner of Adrian spent several days at J. Wurthner's last week.

Miss Maud Saal of Tecumseh visited Miss Mattie Gutnsley on macoubee day.

Carl Wurthner returned from his trip and spent Sunday with his parents.

A. J. Watson and family went to Norvell Sunday to visit at T. S. Halladay's.

Miss Emma K. Schabble went to Chicago last Friday to visit her brother and sister.

Miss Hazel Bartlett went to Tipton last Saturday to visit relatives and friends.

Chas. Diers of Chicago is spending several week's with his friends and relatives here.

Miss Myra Spafford went to Jackson Tuesday to visit Mrs. Chas. Bullard, until today.

Ernest Anthony who lives near Three Rivers, visited his brother and sister here over Sunday.

Conn Lighthall and Miss Gussie of Chelsea spent Thursday with Mr. & Mrs. Earl F. Chase.

Miss Jessie Kimble and Little Irene Niele are spending the week with relatives in Norvell.

Mr. & Mrs. O. S. Taylor of Detroit visited with Mr. & Mrs. Geo. J. Haeussler over Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Lafayette Overamich of Springport came here last Saturday to visit their parents.

Charles Miller will not return to Marshall, where he has been working for a medical firm.

Mrs. John Beahe, a sister of E. B. Wint, and little son of Ann Arbor, are visiting here this week.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Walz drove over from Grass Lake to attend macoubee day and visit Mrs. Vogelbacher.

Henry Jacquemain of Lansing came home Saturday night to visit his parents and friends over Sunday.

Misses Marjorie and Jean Kingsley are spending the week with their sister, Mrs. F. M. Freeman, at Wampler's lake.

Mrs. Florence Merriman—Young of St. Paul, Minn., is visiting her brother, Charles, and sisters in this vicinity.

Charles Atkinson of Norvell, who with his daughter, is doing England, has our thanks for a copy of the London Telegraph.

Lambert List was down from Jackson macoubee day to see the old friends and renewed his subscription to the Enterprise.

Art Bailey, who clerks for Vocum, Marx & Co. in the clothing department, is spending his vacation this week at Wampler's lake.

Mr. & Mrs. Ira Smith of Ogden Center came Thursday to visit E. S. Hagaman and family macoubee day. Mrs. Smith remained until Monday.

Chas. Bortles returned from Chicago, to be here macoubee day. As the butcher's strike is still on, he will not go back to Chicago until it is settled.

Mrs. J. W. Cowling of Three Rivers came here Tuesday to visit friends. She had been to Olio to attend her sisters' Miss Clara Field's, wedding.

James Kelly and Henry Benan went to Ann Arbor Tuesday as commissioners in the case between the Ann Arbor Street Car and selling company.

Mrs. D. A. Donaldson went to Detroit Tuesday where she took the boat for Sarnia, where she will visit her sister, then go to London to visit other relatives.

Dan Gibson of Clinton, who prides himself on raising the finest quality of fruit and packing it up in fancy packages for fancy prices, called on us macoubee day.

Miss Mabel Spafford entertained a large company of young people Wednesday evening at the pleasant farm home of her parents, three miles west of this village.

Mrs. C. Vogelbacher and daughters went to Grass Lake use forenoon. Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Walz of Grass Lake will move upon the farm they recently purchased, east of the village.

Mrs. A. B. Miller, mother of Mrs. E. Wint, and Mrs. R. C. Miller, her sister from Ann Arbor: Misses May and Stacia Wint of Jackson, sisters of Mr. Wint, visited there macoubee day.

Mrs. E P. Allen and daughter, Miss Louise, who have been visiting Mrs. Wm. Campbell, returned to Ypsilanti last Saturday and will go to Bay View to spend a month or six weeks.

Mrs. A. O. Goodell and daughter, Maude, visited friends in Tecumseh, last Saturday.

Mrs. O. Dutcher of Ann Arbor was a guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. F. Kern, last Friday.

Misses Anna Ulrich and Sophia Kraft of Freedom were guests of Miss Florence Kern, Tuesday.

Charles Pepper, Art Jaeger, Charles Miller and Ed. Bimbedell are fishing an outing at the lake.

Charles Lamb of Somerset, Kentucky, nephew of Mrs. Nick Whitner, and his brother, Mrs. Kate Lewis of Adrian, have returned to their respective homes.

We learn that A. D. Ragdale of Iron Creek fell from a wagon yesterday afternoon and the wheel ran over his arm, breaking it in two places. Dr. Kapp reduced the fracture.

Mrs. Phoebe Stark and daughter, Miss Mae of Manchester, are visiting the Misses Viola and Louise Williams. The latter is attending the teachers' institute. —Ann Arbor Times.

Mr. & Mrs. Harvey Whitner of Jackson are visiting his parents here this week. He has been employed in Emerson's glass factory for many years and is recovering from a severe illness.

Lenawee County.

The Lenawee pioneer and historical society will please on the fair grounds at Adrian, Friday, Aug. 5.

Dr. J. H. Bapaulle, advertising manager for the Page Fence Co., and ex-mayor of Adrian, was stricken with congestion of the brain, Sunday.

Sidney Clarkson and family of Ann Arbor, and Miss Cornilia Meade are spending a week in the Meade cottage at Sand lake.—Tecumseh Herald.

The news has just been made public that Miss Chloe Miller of this village, and Obid Alwood of Clinton, were married in Windsor, Ont., on January last. —Tecumseh News.

A big consignment of black bass fry was received from the state fish hatchery, and placed in Sand lake, a few days ago. In three years when the law will permit fishing of them, they will be of good size to make great sport.

Lenawee county pioneers groups will meet with Fruit Ridge grange Thursday Aug. 4. A fine program has been prepared. Tecumseh will meet all who go by Wabash or Detroit Southern, at Sand Creek, Jackson branch connects with Wabash at Adrian.

The Anthony fence company has completed the negotiations, as mentioned in the News a few weeks ago, in regard to the manufacture of 10 new looms. The contract was signed last week, for the building of the new machines by the Adrian manufacturing company at a price of $30,000. The machines are to be built and delivered here as soon as possible.—Tecumseh News.

Washtenaw County.

Henry Schultz of Chelsea, died Sunday, aged 78 years.

An electric car line from Adrian to Ann Arbor is the latest proposition.

Isarel Keshne, a well known wine merchant died at Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Hewitt, widow of the late Arthur Hewitt of Ypsilanti, died Sunday, after a long illness.

Mrs. J. B. Elfring of Dexter, who underwent an operation for a cancer several weeks ago is slowly recovering.

Mr. & Mrs. H. P. Lamb were the guests of Mr. & Mrs. R. C. Witherell of Jackson, Saturday and Sunday.—Ann Arbor Times.

A meteor weighing about three pounds was found near Ypsilanti, Sunday. It is egg shaped, six or eight inches long, black, looks as if it had been burned and contains various metals.

Residents on Packard street, Ann Arbor claim that the vibration where the small rails of the Hawes—Angus electric car line are used, is so bad that their clocks stop. The city wants heavier rails laid and if Hawks—Angus don't get busy soon the city dads will clean their clocks for them.

Theodore Stollsteimer, a Lodi farmer, was dressing stone for a foundation to his barn four weeks ago and a splinter struck him in the eye, piercing the eye ball. Portions of the eye ball have run out and he was taken Monday to the university hospital to have the eye removed, as it is feared that if this is not done he will lose the sight of his other eye.

Jackson County.

The Nebraska Indian ball team will play the Grass Lake team at Grass Lake, Thursday, Aug. 4.

Ambrose Bettle, guard at the prison, has resigned to become candidate for sheriff in Lenawee county.

Mrs. J. W. Knight of Grass Lake, who was struck by a Michigan Central engine while attempting to cross the track in front of it, died from injuries received, Saturday night.

Since so many Jackson people have attended Fourth of July and macoubee celebrations at Manchester they have cultivated a taste for other things than which gives a dark brown breath. A linkoper cheese factory and saner kraut factory is to be located there to supply the demand.

James Field is at N. Schmidt's factory with a new grinding machine. Bring along your lawn mowers. N. SCHMIDT.

BRIDGEWATER.

Ed. Braun is putting up a hay and corn barn for Chris. Braun his father.

James Hogan has been in Omaha, Neb., buying sheep and shipping them out.

George Schmidt seems to be right in both this year with his potatoes here so he has put up nearly 150 tons of them hay.

A. G. Crone has engaged Peter Sachs Jr., and his wife to work for him the balance of the season as Jacob Lockhardt is intending to go to Indiana.

A birthday surprise was given Mrs. James Hogan last Saturday and her daughter, Mrs. D. E. Palmer of Norvell, attended. Mrs. Hogan was the recipient of many mementoes of the occasion.

Mr. Yoemkiss of Jackson was in town last week seeing how matters are progressing at the oil well. If he can get a few more interested he will continue work, for he is satisfied that there is oil here.

In many localities in Bridgewater, Canada thistles are beginning to be a menace to city farmers and there is considerable inquiry as to who should stand to them on unoccupied lands, along the roadside and other places.

Mrs. L. E. Wisner of Tolesing, Arizona county, has been a sufferer from cancer. She survived two operations to remove it but her brother, L. B. Avery, received word that she died last Thursday. She leaves a husband and four children.

FREEDOM.

Miss Grace Dreesbomes has been sick for a few days.

Mr. & Mrs. Henry Jacob of Norvell visited at Henry Bareis, Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Barbs is slowly recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

The merry hum of humbleby picker's voices is heard in the Gelson marsh now days.

Geo. Hardman and family of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. Peter Guinan. Mr. G. returned home with them.

Mr. & Mrs. Henry Redtz of Ann Arbor are mourning the loss of their infant baby boy. Mrs. Redtz was formally Ida Abrams of Freedom.

Pay Your Taxes.

The tax roll of the Village of Manchester is now in my hands for collection. Call at my shop any day excepting Saturdays and pay your taxes.

CHARLES YOUNGHANS,
Village Treasurer.

Good Laundry Work.

I have taken the agency for the

Troy Laundry at Adrian

and will send parcels Wednesday mornings and deliver it Saturdays. Leave orders at the store, east side of river.

AND GET GOOD CLEAN WORK.

Othmar Fausel,
Manchester.

China and Bric-a-Brac Sale

FOR TWO WEEKS ONLY
BEGINNING JULY 30

To make room for my new stock of Fine Imported

China and Bric-a-Brac

I will offer all in stock at

1-4 off.

6. J. HAEUSSLER

Remember the Name

of

E. H. GOSMER

when in need of a

Good Watch

I have the largest stock of Watches

MANCHESTER

has seen in years.

Difficult Repairing.

'Phone No. 79.

Discount Sale!

. . on . .

Dry Goods, Shoes and Slippers.

From 10 to 25 per cent,

For Two Weeks.

ROLLER & BREITENWISCHER.

METAL BEDS

This is the kind of a bed that the demand is for, this is the article that the best home wife desires. DID YOU EVER THINK OF A NEAT FULL-SIZED BED BEING OFFERED FOR $1.50?

If you need a Bed much straight to our great store with 6 quarters and you can carry one home with you for a less price than the good side rails usually cost. Think of it a nice full-sized Metal Bedstead for only $1.50. Hundreds of other patterns offered you at equally close prices. For the next 10 days we are going to move Beds—move them out of our house into your homes. The prices we name will do the business.

Bright coins will get the bonds—policy coins will pay from a dollar to three dollars more for the same articles. Are you so rich that you can afford to?

Cut out this advertisement, hand it to our salesman, tell him you want to see those beds, make some money by spending just a little. Get $3.00 worth for $1.50, that's the way many people become comfortable and well to do—they acted just at the right time. They took advantage of their opportunities.

Truly Yours,

GALLUP & LEWIS, Jackson

ATTEND OUR

Discount Sale

JULY 16th TO 30th INCLUSIVE

YOCUM, MARX & CO.

SPECIALTIES

Funeral directing — Picture Framing

You will Find Our FURNITURE, ART GOODS, REFRIGERATORS, CARPETS, as Exceptionally High Class as they are Exceptionally Low Priced.

Inspection Invited.

FOSTER BROS.

Regular preaching services will be held in the Baptist church next Sunday evening at 7:30.

I offer the 80-acre Fred Schmid farm in Freedom, only 5 miles from Manchester, for sale cheap, as I wish to move on my farm at Unadilla. Come soon if you want a bargain. S. R. DAVIS, F. O. Address, Manchester.

BIRTHDAY

Gifts of Pure Gold are the richest and most acceptable. Call and see my assortment.

LADIES' & GENT'S WATCHES

Waltham, Elgin, and others.

MY PRICES ARE REASONABLE.

H. L. ROOT,
Jeweler.

G. H. Gainsley opens up an entire new Line of Imports!

CHINA WARE

and hand decorated OPAL Ware. The finest collection of Holiday Specialties. We shall display them as well as many other Novelties on our

5c, 10c, and 25c,

Bargain Counters. We show an entire new line of Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's Underwear.

Special Bargains

We can and will save you money.

C. H. GAINSLEY.

Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. In the matter of the Estate of Christian Eisele, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That in pursuance of an order granted by the undersigned, administrator of the Estate of said Christian Eisele, deceased, to the undersigned, administrator of said Estate, by the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1904, there will be offered for sale and sold to the highest bidder, at the residence of said Christian Eisele, in the township of Manchester, County of Washtenaw, on the 1st day of August, the ninth day of September, A. D. 1904, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, and on all subsequent days between the hours of one and four o'clock in the afternoon, the following real estate, to wit: Lot Number Eight (8) and also subject to the dower right of Christina Eisele, widow of said deceased, in and to the following described parcel of land, to wit: The north half of the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section Twenty-three (23) except schoolhouse site.

Also the west three-fourths of the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section twenty-three (23), and the north three-fourths of the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of said section twenty-three (23), all in the Township of Manchester, Oakland County, State of Michigan.

Dated July 16th, 1904. MARY KIRK, Administratrix.

A. J. WATERS, Attorney for Administratrix.

File No. 8328 12-13

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 27th day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.

Present, WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Jacob Kirkpatrick, Frank Dettling, the administrator, of said estate comes into court and represents that he has fully completed to render his final account as such administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered that the 2nd day of August next, at the opening in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause, if any there be why the account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
Leo L. Watkins, Probate Register.

Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. In the Probate Court for said County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That in pursuance of an order granted by the undersigned, Executrix of the Estate of said deceased, the Hon. Kinsley Pratt, Judge of Probate, in the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, on the 21st day of July, A. D. 1904, there will be offered for sale and sold to the highest bidder, at the residence of said deceased, in the township of Manchester, County of Washtenaw, on the 1st day of August, the second day of August, A. D. 1904, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, and on all subsequent days between the hours of one and four o'clock in the afternoon, the following real estate, to wit: Lot Twenty (20) in Christian Eisele's Addition to the Village of Manchester.

Also the following described parcel of land, to wit: Commencing at the south-east corner of section fourteen, and the south-west corner of section twelve, in said township, thence north three-quarters of the east half of the south-east quarter of said section fourteen, thence south, forty-four rods, thence west, to the place of beginning, containing twelve acres, more or less.

Dated July 21st, 1904.

EDWIN HIRELER,
Executor of the last will of Christian Eisele, deceased.

ARTHUR HAWES, Attorney for Executor.

GO TO

LOUIS KUEBLER

WHEN YOU WANT

A TINSMITH

Hiskop is on Railroad street and he carries a good line of tin, galvanized iron and can do your repairing or put up new work on short notice.

Pay 12 months in Advance for the Manchester Enterprise And save 25 cents.

Local Happenings

Worster & Houck have had their barn painted.

Frank Morey has had his residence freshly painted.

We were favored with a refreshing rain Tuesday night.

Some of our citizens are making a good thing picking huckleberries.

The street sprinkler can scarcely keep the dust laid these hot windy days.

Rev. Nash of Holly, filled the pulpit at the universalist church, last Sunday.

The interior woodwork of the people's bank has been finished up by paint and varnish.

In many localities in Bridgewater, Canada thistles are beginning to be a menace to city farmers and there is considerable inquiry as to who should stand to them on unoccupied lands, along the roadside and other places.

Mrs. L. E. Wisner of Tolesing, Arizona county, has been a sufferer from cancer. She survived two operations to remove it but her brother, L. B. Avery, received word that she died last Tuesday. She leaves a husband and four children.

Miss Mary Kraft of Freedom was a guest of Mrs. J. F. Kern this week.

Mrs. A. J. Austin of Norvell was here Tuesday afternoon on business. She expects to accompany her husband to Washington county, N. Y., in a week or two, to visit relatives.

Bert Tate, who used to clerk here for John Miller, was in town last Thursday accompanied by his brother. He is now devoting most of his time to agriculture, on the old Pykes farm in Bridgewater.

Ed. VanDeMark, who manufactures the celebrated Barrough hoof ointment, and has a neat job printing office at Clinton, was in town last Thursday advertising their day of sport and gave us a call.

We received a pleasant call last Thursday from T. P. Barlow of Petersburg, who came here to enjoy the macoubee doings and visit Frank Magine. He is father of the Lake Shore station agent at Norvell.

Peter Wotenotte of Saline made us a pleasant call macoubee day. He used to live in Manchester and his old friends were glad to see him. He intends to take a trip to St. Paul and then to St. Louis to see the fair.

Herman Jaeger, who is conducting a business college and teaching shorthand, etc., in the Bay City schools, came here yesterday to spend part of the summer vacation. He has been to St. Louis and to his old home in Ohio.

Wm. and Louis Eifring of Dexter and W. E. Eifring of Illinois, who visited relatives and friends here last week, were accompanied to Dexter by Miss Rose Eifring of Elgin, Ill., who has been visiting relatives in this vicinity.

A. W. Spencer, agent at the Lake Shore depot, had the fingers on his right hand lacerated yesterday p. m. while attempting to start the gasoline engine that pumps the water. A man has come here to take his place in the freight office.

Mr. & Mrs. J. A. Goodyear left Saturday for Detroit where they took the boat for Buffalo and went from there to Grosslock, N. J., to visit the manufacturing concern Mr. Goodyear works for. They will also visit Atlantic City before their return.

Harvey Smith of Lodi, Osl., is visiting relatives here. He used to live in the Iron Creek country and left here in 1858 for Indiana. From there he went to Illinois and Missouri and was driven out of the latter state by the Zobs, going to Oklahoma. He visited here 38 years ago.

Postmaster Bailey received a letter from his wife and daughter, who are in Albuquerque, New Mexico, stating that it had been raining there for two or three days, which was quite an unusual occurrence in that country. They had rain in June which was the first they had had in a year.

We were surprised and pleased to receive a call from A. Rood of Lenawee Junction, on macoubee day. Mr. Rood was marshall of this village 30 years ago and was of the produce firm of Rood & Daniels. He is now a horny handed farmer and is doing well. He found a number of old acquaintances who were glad to see him.

Rev. R. L. Cope, pastor of the methodist episcopal church at Pinckney, was thrown from his cart Sunday afternoon when starting for an old ladies appointment, dislocating his shoulder, besides being otherwise badly bruised. He will be laid up for several weeks. His many friends here will sympathize with him in his misfortune.

A telegram was received by Attorney Waters this morning from Chas. C. Hopkins, clerk of the supreme court at Lansing, saying, "Kapp vs. Auditors reversed and mandamus granted." The county will have to pay the doctor $1,776.25 instead of $970 as allowed by the county auditors, and the township of Freedom is relieved from all liability in the smallpox case.

Several of the young ladies of the village with an appetite left over from macoubee day, decided to invite their best and regular gentleman company to a picnic at Schmidt's grove, Friday afternoon. A change of temperature and threat to rain put a stop to the grove plan, then they concluded to secure whether and had Sessions that some of the fellows might get away by means of the fire escape, they accepted an invitation from one of their number, to meet at her home in the evening, which they did.

LIGHTNING

Struck a Barn at Norvell. Killed a Hog.

By telephone from Don Palmer of Norvell, we learned that the Lake barn on Charles Ashley's farm, near the cemetery, on the Jackson and Manchester road, was struck by lightning, last Friday afternoon and burned to the ground. Horses and implements and one hog were consumed.

It appears that Frank Bacon, who works the farm, had just put the team in the barn, and was just step to go home when the lightning struck. The barn was at once in flames. He released the horses and as the several stood was sent over the telephone, the neighbors soon arrived to render such assistance as was necessary.

The wind was from the west otherwise either the house or large barn would have been destroyed. It was insured in the county mutual company.

JOYFUL DAY

Was Macoubee Day in Manchester, last Thursday.

There was some fear that the weather clerk might send us a storm as the ventilator had been somewhat threatening but if he had such intentions he must have repented, for no more perfect day could have been conceived than that which helped to make our Day of Jubilee a grand success.

There was not so many macoubee visitors and perhaps not as many of their friends from out of town as we expected. Farmers are still very busy in haying and harvest, the season being late, but those who came seemed happy and apparently enjoyed the day hugely.

The streets resembled one of the mid-way or pike, so crowded were they with swings, merry-go-round and other grafts, which alone furnished entertainment for large crowds of people and the air was filled with musical cords and discords, barker's cries, etc.

There was an hour's wait at the depot on account of the engine on the Ypsilanti train breaking, near Bridgewater and another engine had to be sent to haul it in.

The people was then formed headed by the Military band and followed by Manchester macoubee tent.

Next came the K. O. T. M. float representing a widow and children in a comfortable house. On the banner was inscribed, "My husband was a macoubee." The next float which represented a widow and children badly engaged in the laundry work, read "My husband was not a macoubee." Then came:

Foster Brothers swing machine wagon.
L. O. T. M. wagon.
Saline band.
Saline macoubees.
Drennelbosse & Davidter's harness display wagon.
Foster Brothers furniture wagon.
Jaeger & Dietle's wagon.
Lonier & Hoffer's four wagon.
Napoleon band.
City fathers in wagons, officers, speakers and ladies in carriages.

Owing to the lateness of the train the speaking did not occur until after dinner.

A game of ball was played between Clinton and Manchester macoubees, in which the former won by a score of 24 to 17.

In the afternoon speeches were made by R. F. Allen of Ypsilanti, Frank Jones of Ann Arbor and E. J. Jeffries of Detroit.

The hand over hand contest on a rope stretched across the pond was a draw between Earl Kelly and Frank Schafer.

In the tub race and swimming race Wm. Kramer took first price, W. F. Steinhof, second and F. Bowles, third.

The men's foot race was won by Hoag, Meade and Eifring.

The boy's foot race was a hot contest between six young men and prize were awarded to Frank Conklin, John Mc Kensey and Joseph Kiss.

In the wheelbarrow race Bert Hoag took first, Frank Conklin second and John Haschke third prize.

There were a large number of entries in the 3-legged race, Hoag and Conklin took first and Meade and Steinhof second.

The sack races created some fun and prizes were awarded to Conklin, Kiss and Widmayer.

In the high jump L. E. Bell, Bert Hoag and H. Coppernall took the prizes. Some very fine work was done.

There were many contestants for the prizes for putting the shot, which were won by Coghlan, Schuienberger and Kirk.

The hurdle race was won by Hoag, Knickerbacher and Kiss.

The Chelsea team did not show up so a Manchester team was picked up to pull against Clinton and Manchester won the $10 for the tug of war.

The afternoon ball game between Jackson and Manchester was witnessed by a large crowd. Score, Manchester 11 Jackson 0.

Saline tent won the $10 prize for the tent that came the longest distance, have over 30 members in line. They also got a prize of $15 for having the largest percentage of members in line.

The balloon ascension was fine but the balloonist failed to cut loose his parachute and sank to the earth while sitting upon the trapeze bar.

The fireworks parade just before the trains, was enjoyed by all.

Everything passed off without jar or confusion. The crowd was orderly and good natured and many expressed themselves as delighted with Manchester and everything they saw.

IRON CREEK

Mr. & Mrs. J. C. Matteson and son of Norvell spent Sunday here.

Miss Mary Matteson visited relatives and friends here the first part of the week.

There is to be a "shadow social" at the house of Mr. & Mrs. Frank Shantz Friday evening, July 29.

The annual picnic of the free baptist Sunday school is expected to be held at Hoxsie's landing, Wampler's lake, Saturday, Aug. 6.

Shorts, the colored chimney sweep, and how could a man sweep a chimney without getting colored, is at Clinton this week and will be back here next week to flash up.

Lost.—About $30 in bills. Finder notify Walter Grow, Ann Arbor, Mich., R. F. D. No. 4, and receive liberal reward.

FOR SALE.—A Shire Stallion 5 years old, at a bargain if taken at once. N. L. Ferguson, 3 miles south of Manchester.

SORWELL.

Mrs. A. J. Austin was in Manchester Tuesday.

Miss Hattie Hildebrandt is home from Jackson for a two weeks' visit.

Mrs. Jos. Hauk of Jackson is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Schaeublin, this week.

Several from here attended the macoubee celebration in Manchester, Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. T. B. Barlow of Petersburg have been visiting their son and wife.

Mrs. Mark Upthegrove and Mrs. Elmer Austin of Rockbridge are visiting at A. J. Austin's.

There were between 150 and 200 people picking huckleberries in the Palmer marsh, on Monday.

Mrs. F. C. Beckwith is entertaining Miss Jessie Kimble and neice, Irene Niele, of Manchester.

Charles Ashley of Ypsilanti was called here Sunday on account of the burning of his home barn.

Charles Lemkle is having his house painted this week. Chas. Fish and Fred McKinsy of Brooklyn are doing the work.

Richard Church, a jeweler of Albion, and Harry Palmer, who works for him, came here Sunday to visit Harry's parents.

Mrs. Charles Hitchcock went to Ypsilanti Tuesday, accompanied by her sons, Nino and Gladys Dean, to visit her brother.

A very interesting talk was given by Rev. P. D. Berry of Detroit, to those who attended prayer meeting last Thursday evening.

Mrs. W. Bennish is entertaining her grandchildren, Misses Meta and Mamie Bancroft and Emmett Bancroft of Ann Arbor, this week.

Lightning struck Chas. Ashley's barn here last Friday and burned it to the ground. Loss wholly covered by insurance. Chas. Ashley had been yielding hay and had just taken the train for her home in Ann Arbor, but knew nothing about the fire.

SHARON.

Mrs. Libota Gilbanet has returned from a visit at Maybee and Detroit.

Rev. Moon and family of Manchester were visiting in town Tuesday.

Rev. J. A. Minor of Ann Arbor is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. S. Kesler.

E. E. Baker's nephews from Illinois are spending the summer at the farm.

Mr. & Mrs. C. C. Dorr spent Sunday at John Heusing's in Norvell township.

Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Jones of Battle Creek are visiting his parents, Mr. & Mrs. J. J. Jones.

Miss Violet Stevens of Detroit is staying a few weeks with her cousin, Miss Flora and family.

The Misses Cavanaugh were guests of their brother, M. J. Cavanaugh, at Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. E. M. Pierce gave a party on Tuesday evening in honor of their cousin, Miss Violet Stevens of Detroit.

Ed. M. Pierce and family with their guest Miss Violet Stevens, spent Wednesday with Mr. & Mrs. James Pierce at Norvell.

Minrod Schafer has a brother from Oakland visiting him. He had been at Mt. Clemens taking baths for rheumatism.

There was a christening at the home of William Walker's, Sunday when their baby boy was given the name of Anton Charles.

Mrs. Addie Nash of Mattoon, Illinois, accompanied by her two sons, are visiting at the Park's homestead. Mrs. Nash was formerly Miss Addie Baker.

Mr. & Mrs. William Walker entertained at dinner Sunday, Rev. and Mrs. Julia Schoettle and Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Heimerdinger of Manchester, Mr. & Mrs. Frank Kress of Freedom, Miss Anna Uphaus of Jackson, Mrs. Andrew Kappler and son, Geo. Walker, Edward Uphaus and mother and Ed. M. Pierce and family of Sharon.

NORTH SHARON.

Charles Fish of Chelsea called on friends here Monday.

Henry, Reuben and John Haselschwerdt visited in Ann Arbor Sunday.

The L. H. M. S. met with Mrs. Fred Lehman Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Hattie Irwin of Cleveland, Nevada, is visiting her brother, J. E. Irwin.

Louis and Minnie Bentz and Miss Gross of Lima visited at Henry Wolfe's Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Sam Smith of Manchester spent Sunday with L. R. Lawrence and family.

Mrs. J. C. Kendall was called to Detroit Sunday, by the serious illness of her son, Seymour.

Misses Carrie and Mae Schroeder of New York City are visiting at C. J. Haselschwerdt's.

Miss Leta Knickerbocker of Jackson, visited her brother, H. E. Ordway, the first of the week.

Miss Irene Hume of Ypsilanti was a guest at the home of J. E. Irwin the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Florence Young and Master Clarence, of St. Paul, Minn. are guests of L. R. Lawrence and family.

Mrs. Pauline Furgason of Iron Creek spent a few days with her parents, Mr. & Mrs. H. J. Benz, the last of the week.

Miss Christine Oversmith entertained a few friends in honor of her sister, Mrs. Henry Rushton of Manchester, last Saturday evening.

Mr. & Mrs. C. Corrier of Chelsea and Mr. & Mrs. C. D. McMahon and daughter of Iron Creek, were guests of Mrs. Myra Hewitt, Sunday.

Rev. Prof. O. E. Olin. of Butchel college, Akron, Ohio, will preach morning and evening at the universalist church, next Sunday, July 31.

CLINTON.

Roy Trubskin, of Detroit visited his mother here last Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. John Hamm left last Thursday for a visit in Battle Creek.

Mrs. E. Young and son of Grand Rapids are visiting at Herbert Linsley's.

Mrs. Elias Kleinpeter is a guest of her son Albert at Port Huron, this week.

Laura Parker of South Bend, is visiting her grandmother, Miss Marian Parker.

Clinton was defeated in the ball game at Tecumseh last Saturday by a score of 10 and 5.

Misses Loora and Laura Farrell visited Mr. & Mrs. Bert Lawrence in Tecumseh last Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Marr, who has been visiting her mother, returned to her home in Wyandotte, Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. Pease and daughter of Los Angeles, Cal., visited Mr. & Mrs. James Walz last week.

Mr. & Mrs. James Ferrick and James Thompson of South Bend, visited here from Saturday until Tuesday.

A number of young people from here were at Schmidt's cottage at Sand Lake from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Louisa Bigelow and grandson returned to Jackson last Saturday after spending a week with Mrs. Sara Wentell.

The woolen mill shut down Monday for soon being unable to obtain water from the pipes which are stopped up with weeds.

I. L. Grimmell and family of Detroit and Mr. & Mrs. Samuel Grimmell of Jackson visited at Thos. Van Gelson's over Sunday.

Harry McClure went to Delta, O., Monday to visit friends. Percy Van Tuyle is clerking for Wm. McClure during his absence.

Arrangements are completed for a day of sports on Wednesday, Aug. 3. There will be two heats to furnish music and there will also be sports of all kinds for which prizes will be given. A great water battle and grand balloon ascension. A ball game will also be played between Tecumseh and Clinton.

BROOKLYN.

Stanley Woodward of Chicago is in town for a few days.

Herman Kern and family of Detroit are visiting at W. S. Colver's.

Philip Marquett is digging the cellar for a residence on Tiffany street.

Dr. Ambrose has moved here from Jackson and is settled in John O'Leary's house.

John Eilers brick block begins to show its proportions. About half of the lower story is completed.

Mrs. Ellen Williamson: is adding a second story to the wing of her house. R. S. Crosby is doing the work.

Nearly all the stock is sold for the Co-operative creamery and it is expected work on it will soon be commenced.

David W. Schnieder, administrator of David Schnieder's estate, will sell at auction a quantity of personal property, household goods, wood, cider, revolver, gun, watch, etc., at auction on the F

BOYS & GIRLS

Little Mollie's Dream.

"I dreamed," said little Molly, "Dad gave me a boat all covered with red velvet and yellow satin, and I sailed it down a river of tears, and it went way off somewhere and then I dreamed I was in a green grass and trees and flowers, and it was lovely."

"Put all the signs wherever they go to make,
Of the walks,
Along the paths or paraded
Or by stalks.

"Put them in all the flowers
Then she said, "Shall
Tell the policeman
And down and sailed."

SIMPLE HOME-MADE CANOE.

Boys Can Make Cheap and Any Ingenious Arts Can Build One.

To those of you who have never dabbed, it seems as a big undertaking to build a boat of any description, but let me tell you about this one, and you will see it is not difficult—more than you have been used to work with tools in your Difficulties, even if there were none.

This boy who starts out to build anything for himself and builds it well, is very likely to be the boy who, in later years, will make his way in the world. And the boy who builds a boat for the end away ahead of the boy who doesn't.

The boat that you build and paint and name yourself will bring you more fun in the minute than the boy who doesn't build one is likely to have in his entire boyhood.

To begin with, when you make up your mind to build a boat, remember that the first requisite is safety. If it capsizes, you lose perhaps the sediment and cleanest of all sports, a sport that will, if you follow it, make you strong and manly. But ser-ious to "tend to luck"; be pot-tiously sure your boat will not sink, and if it does turn over.

**Get a smooth board one and one-half inches thick, two inches wide and twelve feet long for the keel, two strips one and one-fourth inches wide and three feet long for the stems, a thirteen foot one-half feet long for side ... ... barrel hoops, a piece of canvas, and one-half feet in the stem and stern with these boxes, holding them in place by tacking pieces of light canvas, and give them a coat of paint, so that they may be water tight. They are now air chambers. Fill a piece of canvas

Sunday School Lesson—

LESSON V., JULY 31—OMRI AND AHAB.

Golden Text—"Righteousness Exalteth a Nation: but Sin is a Reproach to Any People." Prov. 14:34.

I. A succession of Evil Kings.—1 Kings 15:25 to 16:22. While Judah, under only four kings of an unbroken dynasty, was growing steadily in strength and influence, Israel was distracted by civil wars, resulting in three dynasties and the accession of eight kings, five of whom reigned but briefly. We have seen how, during Jeroboam's reign, the introduction of idolatry drove the best citizens into the southern kingdom. Jeroboam's sin was fulfilled in his brief reign and tragic death the doom which Ahijah had prophesied was pronounced by his father's sire and his own. Baasha, a common soldier of the obscure tribe of Issachar, conspired against Nadab and murdered him, and, in Oriental fashion, all his kindred with him, so that the family of Jeroboam became extinct, and Baasha came to the throne. But Baasha did no better during his reign of twenty-four years. He followed in all way the evil example of Jeroboam, and the doom of the extinction of his house was pronounced by the young prophet Jehu, just as Ahijah had threatened Jeroboam. Elah, Baasha's son, reigned, therefore, the history of Nadab, reigning but two years, and meeting a violent death in the midst of his idolatrous revel at the hands of Zimri, one of his generals. Zimri ruled, after the assassination, only a week, and perished in the same setting fire to his palace over his head: for the army chose Omri, its commander-in-chief, to be their king. The people, however, preferred Tibni, and there was civil war for four years between the two claimants for the throne. As might have been expected, the army was victorious, and the death of Tibni gave Omri the undisputed sovereignty.

The Lesson for To-day. While this turmoil and strife, this sin and sorrow, is crowded into the history of Israel, one king, Asa, was ruling wisely in Judah, and was to rule ten years longer. This contrasted history shows us:

That godliness is rewarded even in this world. Asa.

That the punishment of the wicked also begins here.

That a man's sons, and his kindred, and sometimes his entire nation, must suffer for his sins.

That the doom God pronounces upon the unrepentant sinner is certain to fall, though it may be averted by penitence.

That idolatry—any departure from the true worship of Jehovah—precipitates a terrible retribution, perverts the judgment, enfeebles the will, breeding disease, planting fertile seeds of crime and death.

That the tendency of sin is never along a level, but always downward, ending from bad to worse, as we shall see in the remainder of the lesson.

II. Omri Goes Further in Evil.—vs. 23-28. "In the thirty and first year of Asa." The fifteenth year of the divided kingdom. "Twelve years reign." Rather, "twelve years." From his election as king. "Tirzah. The name probably means delight. Jeroboam at first chose Shechem for his capital. But soon removed to Tirzah, which was only a few miles distant, in exact size being unknown.

24. "He bought the hill Samaria. Samaria remained the capital of Israel as long as the kingdom lasted. "For two talents of silver." Equivalent to about $2,000 in our money; but the purchasing power of money was at least ten times as great then as now. "After the name of Shemer of Samaria."

25. "Omri wrought evil." R. V., "did that which was evil in the sight of the Lord." "Worse than all that were before him." "Walked in all the way of Jeroboam." So did Nadab, Jeroboam's son (1 Kings 15:26), and Baasha (1 Kings 15:34), and Zimri (1 Kings 16:19), and doubtless the drunken Elah (1 Kings 16:13). "In his sin wherewith he made Israel to sin." R. V., "sins." "Provoke the Lord . . . to anger." Not passion, but indignation against sin. God loves the sinner but hates the sin; and so should we. "Vanities." Idols. "This word is often employed in the Old Testament of false gods, and of the worship paid to them."—Cambridge Bible.

27. "The rest of the acts of Omri." He founded the most conspicuous dynasty of Israel, and we completely identified his name with the northern kingdom that it has ever been. "Assyrians as Bed-Khumri, or the House of Omri."—Farrar. "And his might." His warfare, his skill, his "made herself a Horte to the himself of the pressure of the northern foe."—Hastings' Dic. "Book of the Chronicles." Not the Book of Chronicles in our Bible, but historical annals now lost, written probably by the prophets and cotemporary in large collections, which afforded the materials of the Book of Kings and Chronicles that we possess.—Cambridge Bible.

28. So Omri slept with his fathers." The customary formula for notice of the death of kings, whether good or bad.

The Monitor Origin.—This narrative only preserves a glimpse of the accuracy of the Bible in a stone of shining black basalt, now well nigh, nearly four feet high, and fifty inches wide. It was found at Dibon, the modern Dibon, Nun. Sheet, lat. 31:29 by Sec.

F. Augustus Klein, a Prussian missionary, in August, 1868. While French and German archæologists strove for the possession of it, the Arabs' suspicions were aroused and they broke it up for amulets. Most of the pieces however, have been recovered and put together by means of a paper impression that had been made, and the tablet is now in the Louvre, at Paris.

III. Ahab Pulls Still Further Down.—Vs. 29-34. Ahab's reign occupies the remainder of First Kings. It is treated at so great length because it covers the ministry of the great prophet Elijah, and because it was a crisis in Hebrew history; a battle between Jehovah and Baal.

29. "The thirty and eighth year of Asa." King of Judah, with which king Omri and Ahab became allied through the marriage of his sister, Athaliah, to Jehoram, Ahab's grandson. "Ahab . . . reigned . . . twenty and two years." He was egotistical, covetous, selfish, cruel, the worst of Israel's evil kings.

30. "Did evil . . . above all that were before him," as was said also of Omri (vs. 25). Ahab was worse than preceding kings because added to their evil worship, which began, in Jeroboam's reign, with a prophet of Jehovah, the worship of foreign and shameful deities.

31. "Ethbaal was the source of Ahab's chief sins. 31. "He took to wife Jezebel, the daughter of Ethbaal." Her name means chaste—the modern Isabel. Her father's name means with Baal, i. e., under his protection. Ethbaal was a priest of the Sidonian worship of Astarte, who assassinated the reigning king of Sidon, his own brother, and usurped his throne for 32 years. Jezebel inherited his wickedness, ferocity, and idolatrous superstition. Ahab took no thought of this, but made it light thing of the sins of Jeroboam, and added to them this evil marriage. Considering the character of Jezebel, and of her forge father, co-priest of Astarte, it is no wonder that Ahab "went and served Baal, and worshiped him." Baal means owner, or lord. The Baali (Baalim) were local deities of fertility, connected at first with agriculture, and the worship of them had developed into shameless and cruel rites, including the burning of little children.

32. "He reared up an altar for Baal." When Ahab came to destroy the Baal temple (2 Kings 10:23), we learn that "besides this altar Ahab erected a colonnade or pillar in the temple of Baal, probably like the pillars in the great temple at Tyre (Menander, Fr. 1, Herod. 2, 44)."—Cambridge "The house of Baal." "A temple, we can hardly doubt, of considerable splendor. Jezebel would not be satisfied with less."—Pulpit Com.

33. "And Ahab made a grove." R. V., "and Ahab made a wooden pole or idol." Ver. 28. "It is the chief sin of the first year of Asa." The fifteen year of the divided kingdom. "Provoked the Lord God of Israel" (R. V.) "twelve years." From his election as king.

Trivial. The name probably means delight. Jeroboam at first chose Shechem for his capital. But soon removed to Tirzah, which was only a few miles distant, its exact site being unknown.

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Light of God's Word.

Have you ever seen a great musical war throwing out a searchlight over the water? Good Word is like that light. If we stop to pondering and faithfully it will show us that Himself, the Light of the World, in all His power and majesty and love, and it will show us other—yes, in all our sinfulness and helplessness, that we shall feel our need of Him, and come to Him for the light of life, and so can give it.

Burden and All.

"That big lumber upset the train, and he will sketch about—motion and all! 'Then!' is the greatest burden that I have heard. All our troubles are but sticks, but this is a crushing burden. But when we come to the Lord with our troubles, he lifts up his child, burden and all, and bears him, all the way home.—Christian Ab. Pub.

A man has no business to be religious if he does not be religious in his business.

DOOM OF GREAT SALT LAKE.

Scientists Say It Will Dry Up Within Half a Century.

Statistics indicate that Great Salt Lake, the Dead Sea of America, is bound to die that. It is gradually drying up. The opinion now almost universally prevails among scientists that this mysterious body of water, located at an altitude of 4,210 feet above the sea level and 1,000 miles inland, and which has but a single river, the Dead Sea of Palestine, is certain within the course of a half century to disappear from the map. Some scientists, who have made a careful study of the fluctuations of the lake for the past seven or eight years, even declare that it will be dried up within a quarter of a century.

Sixteen years ago, in 1886, the area of the lake's surface was estimated at about 3,700 square miles. Taking twenty feet as the average depth at that time, one may estimate 50,000,000,000 cubic feet as the contents of the lake. Today, according to recent surveys, the lake has an area of about 2,122 square miles. Multiplying this number by 1½, the number of feet in depth of the water that has disappeared and not been replaced, gives a total of 50,000,000,000 cubic feet as the quantity of water less than what the lake had sixteen years ago.

One cause of the lake have assigned three causes for the shrinkage of its water. They are evaporation, irrigation and a subterranean outlet that some suppose to exist. There are accident advocates of each of these three theories.

He Was in a Hurry.

We were waiting for a train at a station in the country. The station agent, combined the offices of telegraph operator and the rest. He looked when you asked him a question, but he wasn't.

"Does the next train carry a sleeping car?" we asked.

"Wal," he said, looking for a wide crack in the platform before he emptied an overload of tobacco juice from between his teeth, "I can't jes rightly say. I ain't never got much interest in them jaunts."

"Does it stop at Springtown?" was the next question. The agent was clearly uncertain on this point.

"Wal, when is it due?" he asked, anxious to learn if he was certain of anything about the train.

"Wal, what do we do ter-day? 3 or half pass, fo', I forgit which," he replied. "I kinder open up bout an hour since dinner and set around till dark. Hit don't make much difference to me when she comes."

"Good Lord, man, don't you know anything about the trains through your own station?" we asked in desperation.

"Wal, now," he said, and it was easy to see that his feelings were hurt, "I reckon I know jes' mighty well ter tell when the train comes through your own station." We