MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

AN INDEPENDENT, LIVE, LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

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Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Societies.

MANCHESTER LODGE NO. 148, F. & A. M. meet at Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Visiting brothers are invited. FRED L. WEAVER, W. M. Wm. E. Root, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER NO. 48, R. A. M., meet at Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening on or before each full moon. Companions cordially welcome. MAT D. BLOSSER, H. P. Wm. E. Root, Secretary.

ADONIRAM COUNCIL NO. 24, R. & S. M., assemble at Masonic Hall Tuesday evening after each full moon. All visiting companions invited. J. H. KINGSLEY, T. I. M. Mat D. Blosser, Recorder.

MANCHESTER CHAPTER NO. 101, O. E. S., meet at Masonic Hall Friday evening on or before full moon. Visiting members are invited. Mrs Sophia Glover, W. M., Elizabeth Farrell, Secretary.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN meet at their hall over Haeussler's store on second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. GEO. FELDKAMP, M. W. Ed. Wirt, Recorder.

MANCHESTER HIVE NO. 696, L. O. T. M., meet at Maccabee Hall second and fourth Tuesday evening of the month. Visiting ladies invited. MRS SOPHIA GLOVER, Com. Mrs. Johanna Schmid, R. Record Keeper.

MANCHESTER TENT NO. 141, K. O. T. M., meet in Maccabee Hall first and third Tuesday evening of month. Visiting Knights invited. EARL F. CHASE, Com. Sam Vogngding, Record Keeper.

MANCHESTER CAMP NO. 5836 M. W. of A. meet in Woodman hall the second Friday evening in every month. Visiting neighbors welcome. L. A. WOLF, V. C. D. A. Donaldson, Clerk.

COMSTOCK POST NO. 352, G. A. R., meet first and third Tuesday evening of each month, at hall over Hildinger & Bowler's store. All comrades invited. G. H. PUTMAN, Com. Geo. B. Sherwood, Adjutant.

COMSTOCK W. R. C. NO. 230, meet first and third Tuesday afternoon of month at hall over Hildinger & Bowler's store. Visiting members invited. MELISSA HALL, Pres. Nettie Taylor, Secretary.

MANCHESTER GRANGE 1173., meet in Maccabee hall first and third Wednesdays in month. Visiting grangers welcome. FRED E. SPAFARD, Master. DeForest Lamb, Secretary.

Business Cards.

A. J. WATERS, ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law. Office over Union Savings Bank. MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

A. F. & F. M. FREEMAN, ATTORNEYS and Counselors at Law. Office over People's Bank. MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

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

W. A. KLOPFENSTEIN, HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence over Yocum, Marx & Co's store. Hours: 8-10 a. m., 1-3, 7-8 p. m.

B. A. TRACY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN. Office and Residence on Ann Arbor street. Office Hours from 7 to 9 a. m., from 12 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.

C. F. KAPP, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at Residence on Clinton street. Hours 7 to 9 a. m. and from 1 to 3 p. m. MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

G. E. KUHL, DENTIST. Will be in Manchester every Wednesday and Thursday. Office over Union Savings Bank.

GEO. A. SERVIS, D. D. S. Is prepared to do all kinds of DENTAL WORK. General and Local Anaesthetic for Painless Extraction. Office up stairs in new Servis Building.

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

Some men are like telescopes: you draw them out, see through them, and then shut them up.

We are not having a Cut-Rate Sale, but we have a large stock of the finest

Foreign and American Granite

to which we call your attention. Call or write for prices.

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Come or send to the ENTERPRISE for your

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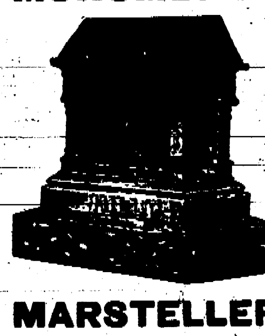
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Circulars, Cards, Placards, Posters, Hand Bills, Booklets, Blank Receipt Books, Blank Note Books, Blank Order Books for all purposes. Also Calendars, Fans, &c, &c.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

MONUMENTS MARKED DOWN



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No more waiting at the MANCHESTER ROLLER MILLS

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The New Feed Grinder — Grinds as fast as a man can handle the bags.

Feeds of All Kinds.

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

The Manchester Roller Mills

LONIER & HOFFER, Proprietors.

Our Furniture Sales

Have been large this year and we are getting in New Goods.

Call and see our line of IMPORTED AND AMERICAN

CROCKERY

The Largest Assortment in the Country.

If you have the Piano Fever

The Celebrated Tryber

Keller Bros. VanDyke

All high grade and fully guaranteed, with our low price, will suit you.

JENTER AND RAUSCHENBERGER.

PORT ARTHUR HAS FALLEN.

The World's Record of Bloody Siege Finally Broken.

THE JAPS PERSISTENTLY HAMMERED UNTIL THE BRAVE STOSSEL MADE AN END BY SURRENDER.

The Emperor's Wish.

Port Arthur has surrendered. Exhausted by months of almost constant fighting, decimated by disease and casualties and hopelessly sealed in its rocky fortress, the gallant garrison has yielded to its besiegers and the end is now written of the most dramatic war incident of modern times.

At 9 o'clock Sunday night Gen. Nogi, commanding the Japanese army of investment, received from the Russian General Stoessel a note saying that he found further resistance useless and asking for a meeting to arrange terms of capitulation. The note was simple and direct and the Japanese general immediately named commissioners to confer with representatives of the Russian commander. They met at noon Monday to arrange the conditions of surrender. The emperor of Japan himself, through the chief of the imperial staff, has given public his expression that "Gen. Stoessel has rendered commendable service to his country in the midst of difficulties" and that it is his wish "that military honors be shown him."

Late dispatches from Japan have shown that the gallant defense of Stoessel and his men has nowhere been given a finer appreciation than in the land of his foes, and it is more than likely that Japan will embrace the opportunity to show her magnanimity and admiration of the gallantry of Port Arthur's defenders by allowing them all the honors which war permits a victorious army to bestow upon the vanquished.

The long siege with its terrible destruction of life is not inaptly described as horrible beyond description and that life in Port Arthur was a living hell, only the future historian can write the frill of horrors on the long and fierce seige.

Siege History in Brief.

May 3, 1904—Admiral Togo reports Port Arthur harbor finally closed.

May 6—Japanese land in force on both sides of the Liao Tung peninsula and sever Russian land communications. Siege actually begins.

May 27—Japanese storm hights of Yinkow at narrowest part of peninsula.

May 30—Japanese occupy Dalny, commercial port, 15 miles from Port Arthur.

June 3—Japenese land heavy reinforcements, start north and south on peninsula, and drive back Stackelberg's relieving army.

June 4—Japanese capture three of the outer lines of defense.

June 8—Gen. Stoessel, commanding Port Arthur, makes patriotic appeal to troops to fight to the last drop of blood.

June 23.—Russian squadron sallies. Battleship Petropavlovsk, with Admiral Makaroff and Admiral Maloss, blown up.

June 29.—Three more forts captured by Japanese.

July 11-30—The Japanese capture ranges of hills and bring up heavy siege guns.

Aug. 4—Russians reported to have been pushed back to their inner defenses.

Aug. 10—Japanese guns command inner harbor and force Russian fleet to make sortie which results in its dispersal.

Aug. 16—Field Marshal Oyama, Japanese commander-in-chief, suggests non-cobatants be sent out and garrison surrender.

Aug. 18—Gen. Stoessel refuses to surrender or permit non-combatants to leave and final attack by Japanese is begun.

Sept. 8—Russians repulsed Japanese assault by land and sea.

Sept. 16—Japanese announced decision to starve out Stoessel, and to undermine and blow up fortresses.

In October general assaults were made weekly by the Japanese.

Nov. 30—Japanese captured 203 Meter hill after remarkable and sanguinary fight. Gen. Nogi wounded.

Dec. 6-7-8—Japanese bombarded and destroyed remnants of Russian fleet in harbor except the Sevastopol.

Dec. 18—Japanese captured East Keekwan fort. Battleship Sevastopol sunk.

Dec. 21—Hights east of Houyangshukou captured by Japanese.

Dec. 28—Japanese captured Pihlung fort.

Jan. 1, 1905—Russians surrendered.

Financial Cost.

The following statement of the Russian war finances has been furnished from the highest Russian sources:

"The expenses of the war up to Nov. 23 amounted to $238,000,000, of which $161,500,000 was for the army, $41,000,000 for the navy, and $35,500,000 for various military requirements, making about $22,500,000 per month. The outstanding credits up to the same time were $126,000,000 of which $83,000,000 was for the army, $31,000,000 for the navy, and $12,000,000 for miscellaneous expenses. That makes the total war expenditure for the year $364,000,000.

The Horrors of War.

Commander Kartzow, of the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Vlastni, in an interview said: "Port Arthur falls of exhaustion—exhaustion not only of ammunition but of men. The remnant of the garrison left had been doing the work of heroes for five days and five nights, but yesterday they reached the limit of human endurance. In the casements of the forts one saw everywhere faces black with starvation, exhaustion and nerve-strain. You spoke to them, but they did not give answer, only staring dumbly.

"Yesterday Gen. Stoessel would still fight. His wound, which was received early in the siege, had been bothering him, but his determination to fight while one man stood had not been diminished.

"'But we cannot fight,' said his generals. 'Our men cannot move. They sleep standing. They cannot see the bayonets at their breasts. We can order, but they cannot obey.'

"'Then you generals fight,' said Stoessel, clenching his fists."

Japs March In.

The capitulation terms indicate that the Russian rank and file of the garrison of Port Arthur will come to Japan as prisoners.

The Russian officers and officials will be permitted to return to Russia upon parole, the officers retaining their side arms.

The Japanese took possession of a number of the forts of Port Arthur Monday.

The Cost in Lives.

With the surrender of Port Arthur to Gen. Nogi, military experts are figuring on the losses sustained by the two contending armies in the siege that has just ended, and all agree that, in the matter of carnage, it was one of the bloodiest sieges in the history of the world. They estimate that between 65,000 and 100,000 lives were lost since the siege began.

Was Expensive.

State Treasurer Whitney Newton, of Colorado, in his annual report to the governor, gives the total amount of certificates of indebtedness issued in payment of military expenses as $776,464 and recommends that the legislature authorize an issue of $800,000 "insurrection bonds," payable in 15 years and to draw not to exceed 3½ per cent interest annually.

"Old Kickapoo" and the Kansas border troubles of nearly half a century ago are recalled by the death of John M. Pickart, aged 70, at Leavenworth, Kas. Pickart was a member of the party that captured "Old Kickapoo," the pro-slavery party's cannon, and took part in all the border warfare.

Carrying his wife and infant son up a ladder to the roof of a New York apartment house when all other paths of escape were cut off by fire, Michael Mahoney fell unconscious on the roof. He was dragged to the next roof by his wife. He is seriously burned and may die. His wife and son will recover.

More Land Frauds.

More sensational developments in connection with the unearthing of the public land frauds in the far west are expected shortly. Fresh indictments are being prepared in Portland, Ore., where the grand jury will resume its sessions during this week and persons prominent in public life, other than those whose names already have been implicated, are involved.

An investigation of alleged land frauds in Idaho has been brought about by affidavits addressed to President Roosevelt by Fred Culver, of Lewiston, Idaho, candidate for attorney general of his state on the Democratic ticket two years ago. The charges are made in connection with the entry of over a millions dollars' worth of white pine through J. B. West, register of the land office at Lewiston.

Bloody Excesses Feared.

Reports from the interior of Russia show that the fairly good impression produced by the imperial manifesto on the subject of reforms may be more than offset in many places by the effect of the government note of warning to the zemstvos. Private reports from Moscow especially indicate that much excitement prevails there and the gravest fears are expressed that the ancient capital of Russia may be the scene of bloody excesses.

Recount for Adams.

Chief Justice Gabbert, of Colorado, has announced the decision of the supreme court to grant the petition of Governor-elect Alva Adams for the opening of all the ballot boxes used in Denver at the late election and a full investigation of all frauds. Mr. Adams' object is to secure a legal determination of the question whether he or James H. Peabody is entitled to fill the office of governor for the next two years.

Whole Family Perished.

Fire consumed the home of Frank Noweski, a Polish miner, in Morris Run, Pa., at an early hour Tuesday, and the entire family of 10, except the oldest son, aged 18, were either burned to death or smothered. Their charred bodies lie in the ruins of the house. The Noweskis lived in a log house on the outskirts of Morris Run.

It is a most lamentable truth that in this world of bread the cry of a hungry stomach supersedes the cry of a hungry soul.

Three convicts were shot dead while attempting to escape from the state prison at Folsom, Cal., and four were wounded. The dead men are H. G. Hill, under sentence of 36 years for robbery; J. Quinlan, serving 12 years for robbery; W. Morales, under sentence for robbery.

Ambassador Choate, who has represented the United States in London for six years, has decided to send his resignation to President Roosevelt soon after the latter's inauguration. It is expected that Ambassador Porter, at Paris, will also resign at the same time and that Ambassador Meyer, at Rome, will be sent to Paris.

Battle Creek Hold-ups.

Mrs. Loretta Smalley, of Lansing, had a disagreeable experience in Battle Creek Saturday evening. Arriving to visit friends, she failed to locate them and went back to the Grand Trunk depot disappointed. While she talked to the ticket agent a thief took her handbag, containing her return ticket, every cent of money she had and her gold glasses. Later she located her friends accidentally and then borrowed back fare to get to their home. The same evening young thugs held up Oscar Tripp, a Bedford farmer, and took a pocketbook containing $35. The fellows knew Tripp, as they surrounded him and said, "Hello, Oscar," as they gradually closed in on him. Then, playfully jostling him between them, one reached into a pocket of his trousers and took the cash. Thugs, somehow, seem to favor the name of Tripp, for last week Mason Tripp, another farmer, but no relative of Oscar, was held up in an alley for $40.

Live Stock Parlor Show.

Richard Crawford, the son of the late Chicago financier, Andrew Crawford, had a "high jinks" watch party at the late millionaire's summer home, two miles out of St. Joseph. It was a stag affair attended by about 75 men. The guests were assembled in the reception room, where Mr. Crawford delivered a speech of welcome from the back of a Holstein bull, which was led up the main entrance of the summer home and onto the oil-stained floor.

Mr. Crawford remarked in his closing declaration that he had been successful in raising stock, of which the bull was one of the finest specimens in the state. He then had ushered in a Poland China pig, a Jersey cow and a Texas pony. The latter was saddled after entering the reception room, and while mounted was driven out by Mr. Crawford amid the wild cheers of his guests. Following the live stock exhibition a banquet was served.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

The Pere Marquette system will spend $2,500,000 the coming year on improvements and new equipment. A good share of the money will be spent in and around Detroit.

The ministers of St. Joseph county will make a united effort to bring about local option in the county, and the first sermon of the campaign was delivered Sunday evening.

It required a drive of nearly 1,200 miles that consumed 12 days for the rural route inspector to cover the proposed routes out of Charlotte under the new county system.

John Darrow died at the Northern Michigan insane asylum on Monday. His wife is also an inmate of the same asylum. Darrow was 76 years old, a resident of Benton Harbor.

Peter Conley's saloon in Wakefield was burned to the ground early Thursday morning with all its contents, including $1,000 in cash. The fire originated from an overheated stove.

In scoring women responsible for breaking up homes, Judge Hopkins stated that Calhoun county is getting a divorce record second to no other in the state, considering the population.

The blizzard which swept northern Michigan for three days, was the worst in years, caused one death, numerous accidents, and paralyzed business generally, causing heavy financial loss.

Grand Rapids police are looking for a young highwayman who, minus coat and hat, to avoid identification, is holding up people. Monday night he held up two people, securing from one $7 and the other $17.

Col. Harry Bandholtz, of Constantine, who has been in charge of a division of the Philippine constabulary, and who leaves in a few days for Manila, was tendered a banquet by military men in Grand Rapids.

Alexander Friedman, a dry goods merchant of Mendon, received $20 conscience money for a Christmas present from an unknown man who owed a debt to Friedman's father before the younger merchant was born.

Rep. Levi P. Partlow, of Clinton county, intends to introduce a bill authorizing the organization of banks with $10,000 capital for towns having a population of 1,000 or under. At present the minimum capitalization is $20,000.

Herman Oleslager, who died in Jackson last week at the age of 80 years, was a skilled coppersmith, and was manager of the Michigan Central copper shop for years. He made the first headlight ever manufactured by the company.

The University of Michigan has purchased the historic old locomotive and coach, housed for so many years in the roundhouse of the New York, New Haven & Hartford road at Plainfield, Mass. They were on exhibition at the world's fair in Chicago in 1893.

The Mt. Clemens council has decided to bond the city for $16,000, of which sum $13,000 will be used in the construction of seven cement bridges over the Clinton river to replace the wooden ones now in use and $3,000 will be used in the construction of lateral sewers.

Mrs. Eric Wilkforss, of Battle Creek, has secured possession of her babe that was spirited away from her by her 75-year-old husband. Trouble commenced over a cent that Mrs. Wilkforss wanted to complete a dime to take a necessary street car ride across the city.

John Stoel, aged 22, an employe of the Grand Rapids stationery store, was pushing a truck on the fourth floor, when he plunged down an open elevator shaft, to the first floor. The truck followed, falling on him. He sustained broken ribs and internal injuries, but will recover.

Alexander Bovais, a Grand Rapids barber aged 50 years, was driven out of his boarding house because he verbally abused the wife of the landlord. He went into a woodshed and hanged himself. In his pocket was found a letter in friendly spirit from his wife in Chelsea, Mass., from whom he had parted 18 years ago.

Edward J. Whitney, of New York, declared before the American Political Science and Economic associations that congress has the direct power to put an end to the United States Steel Corporation, the anthracite "coal pool" and similar corporations.

A Bishop's Trouble.

Following the charges that Bishop Ethelbert Talbot, of central Pennsylvania, is guilty of criminal libel, conduct unbecoming a bishop, falsifying and misrepresenting in writing the now famous "Upjohn" letter making charges against Rev. Ingram N. W. Irvine, the Huntingdon rector whom he deposed, a sensational counter charge is made that forgery or trickery was employed in getting the names of some men who ostensibly signed the presentment against the bishop. That questionable methods were resorted to by some one is borne out by the statements of at least two signers of the document.

Equally sensational is the announcement from Philadelphia that, if the friends of Bishop Talbot succeed in quashing presentment against him on technicalities, the arrest of the bishop on a criminal charge will follow. This charge will be based on libel.

The Worm Turns.

An invitation has been received by some of the Detroit bona fide stockholders of the Amalgamated Copper Co. to join in a suit to be begun by a number of prominent stockholders in New York to recover $43,000,000 claimed to have been obtained by false pretenses.

This suit, the papers for which are now being drawn up by a firm of New York's most prominent attorneys, is the result of Tom Lawson's campaign against the Wall street "system." Since there are quite a number of Detroit men who bought Amalgamated stock in 1902 and were badly bitten in the transaction, it becomes interesting. In rough figures, it may be stated that Amalgamated has cost Detroit $3,000,000. It cost Frank C. Andrews his own fortune, reputation and his liberty. It carried with it a large and prosperous bank and brought ruin and misery to many homes.

Depew Sure of It.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew, of New York, said Thursday that he had won in his campaign for re-election to the United States senate. He made the announcement after a conference, by appointment, with Gov. Odell, Speaker of the Assembly Nixon and State Senators Elsberg and Malby.

Seeking revenge, it is alleged that Stephen Gorrick, of Chicago, drenched seven horses with kerosene and set fire to them.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, $5; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, $3.85@4.35; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3.25@3.75; cows, $3@3.50; good fat cows, $2.75@3.15; common cows, $1.75@2; canners, $1.25@1.50; choice heavy bulls, $3@3.50; fair to good bolognas, bulls, $2.75@3; stock bulls, $2@2.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3.25@3.75; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3@3.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs, $2@2.25; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs, $1.75@2.15; stock heifers, $2@2.15; milkers, large, young, medium age, $30@50; common milkers, $20@30.

Veal calves—Market strong and a trifle higher; best, $7@7.50; others, $4.50@6.

Sheep and lambs—Best lambs, $2.75; fair to good lambs, $6@6.25; light to common lambs, $5@6; fair to good butcher sheep, $3.50@4; culls and common, $2.50@3.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, $4.50@4.65; pigs, $4.20@4.25; light yorkers, $4.40@4.50; roughs, $3.75; stags, one-third off.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, $5.55@6.40; poor to medium, $3.80@5.40; stockers and feeders, $2.35@4.35; cows, $1.50@4.25; heifers, $2.25@5; canners, $1.50@2.45; bulls, $2.10@4.10; calves, $3.50@7.35.

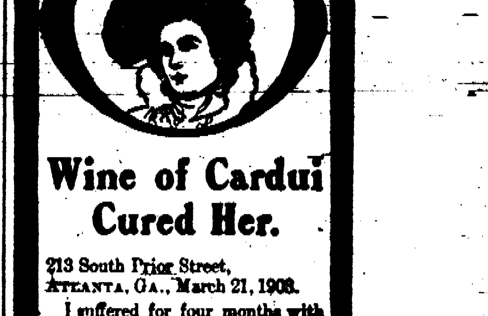
Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $4.50@4.80; good to choice heavy, $4.70@4.85; rough heavy, $4.50@4.60; light, $4.40@4.70; bulk of sales, $4.65@4.72½.

Sheep—Good to choice wethers, $4.90@5.50; fair to choice mixed, $4@4.80; native lambs, $5.25@7.35.

East Buffalo.—Best export steers, $4.75@5.25; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb. shipping steers, $3.75@4.25; 900 to 1,000-lb. do, $3.25@3.75; best fat cows, $3.25@3.50; fair to good, $2.25@2.50; trimmers, $1.40@1.60; best fat heifers, $4.25@4.50; medium heifers, $3@3.25; common stock heifers, $2.50@2.75; best feeding steers, 900 to 1,000 lbs., dehorned, $3.75@4; best yearling steers, $3.75@4; common stockers, $2.25@2.50; export bulls, $3.50@4; bologna bulls, $2.50@3; little stock bulls, $2.50@3. With no eastern buyers cow market was very bad. Good to extra, $35@45; medium to good, $23@28; common, $15@20. Calves—Best, $8.75@9; fair to good, $6@8; heavy, $3@4.50.

Hogs—Mediums and heavy, $4.80@4.85; yorkers, $4.75@4.80; pigs, $4.55@4.60; roughs, $3.90@4.

Sheep—Top native lambs, $7.65@7.70; fair to good, $7.25@7.50; culls and common, $5.50@6.75.



Wine of Cardui Cured Her.

213 South Prior Street, ATLANTA, GA., March 21, 1903.

I suffered for four months with extreme nervousness and lassitude. I had a sinking feeling in my stomach which no medicine seemed to relieve, and losing my appetite I became weak and lost my vitality. In three weeks I lost fourteen pounds of flesh and felt that I must find speedy relief to regain my health. Having heard Wine of Cardui praised by several of my friends, I sent for a bottle and was certainly very pleased with the results. Within three days my appetite returned and my stomach troubled me no more. I could digest my food without difficulty and the nervousness gradually diminished. Nature performed her functions without difficulty and I am once more a happy and well woman.

OLIVE JOSEPH,

Secure a Dollar Bottle of Wine of Cardui Today.

Manchester Enterprise

Harvard to Study Stars

By MAT D. BLOSS

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1935.

In view of having precedents, young Mr. Gould may be excused for resorting to firearms.

The fashion editor says the oyster shad is a good color for new gowns. We presume it's quiet.

Mme. Humbert's victims may get 2 cents on the dollar. Mrs. Chadwick's will take theirs in sad thoughts.

The skin-tight trouser is coming into fashion again. This will give a new impetus to the shoe-horn trade.

Spain announces her willingness to enter into an arbitration treaty with the United States. Can you blame her?

The bluepoint oyster beds are frozen, but the oysters would rather sleep there than in a nice warm kitchen stew.

There never yet was born a woman who did not like to be told that she is adorable. (Grouchy husbands will please take notice.)

Though Mrs. Chadwick is said to have had her husband hypnotized, there is no reason why she should feel lonely on that account.

Mr. Cleveland is now said to have begun life without ideals. Most of us start out with nothing but a pain and a nursing bottle, anyhow.

Arbitration treaties are breaking out all over the world, except Germany and Japan. The two latter nations are doing things to make the others think.

Europe reports that its diamond trade with the United States is active. The glass trade, being a class product, must bitterly resent the competition.

A New York woman knocked down a burglar with her Thanksgiving turkey. She had no amateur biscuits handy, or she could have knocked him senseless.

A number of government documents now are being published in bright multi-colored covers. It is a welcome change from the customary suit of solemn black.

Forst, the German actor, went mad on the stage while playing in Oscar Wilde's "Duchess of Padua." The madness is usually on the other side of the footlights.

A French maid got lost in New York and 100 policemen went on her track. Policemen seldom overlook a maid, be she French or Irish.

Young King-Ally of Spain has been pulling the noses of his ministers again. It should be remembered, however, that the poor boy has had no father to bring him up.

Over in Berlin an actress refused to go on with the performance because the leading man was too realistic in the hugging scenes. Perhaps his wife was a member of the company.

A flock of American pigeons recently flew 301 miles in four hours—took seventy-five miles an hour, which is almost as fast as some of the automobiles go through our streets.

Brazil has decided to build twenty-eight modern warships. Evidently the Brazilians believe in the theory that merely having revolutions verges too closely upon the simple life to be interesting.

Three thousand dollars was stolen in Cleveland's city hall, and the remarkable thing about it is that the theft of the public money appears to have been committed by a mere outsider.

A Pennsylvania judge has decided that chicken is not a game bird. This, however, does not interfere with the decision promulgated by the treasury department to the effect that a frog is a bird.

One difference between a Hungarian parliament and a French duel or a meeting of corper kings is that ambulances are needed when the president of the parliament declares the session adjourned.

Harry Lehr is giving up a trip to Europe, so that he may lead Mrs. Astor's cotillion. Harry will be accused of possessing ingratitude, anyway. It was Mrs. Astor who found him at the soda fountain.

The first lot of new rifles for the army was sent to Alaska. They are guaranteed "to shoot a dog," of course, better than elsewhere, but dogs are the horses of the frozen north, so it will be expensive.

That woman in Arkansas who has fasted forty-eight days, bringing her weight down from 240 to 200, must feel discouraged when she looks ahead and sees how long it is going to take her at the same rate to get down to 140.

Mr. Richard A. Canfield kindly paid $ 25 of a fine rather than go to jail—the patrons of his exclusive New York gambling establishment. The government's chances in favor of his house will be just a trifle heavier for a day or two.

Mrs. Chadwick says she is content to stay in the Cleveland jail. You remember when the Dutchman said about his wife who had recently died. Her pastor asked him if at the last she was resigned. "Resigned? the widower exclaimed. "Py tam! She was pleased."

Miss Patti announced at her 50th birthday concert—which netted only a few hundred—that she would give a farewell to the world next year. Some of the other stars of the past might follow her good lead.

Didn't Think Much of the Lot.

Representative Brownlow looks like the Tennessee mountaineer that he is. Stocky and broad, he stands the scales at considerably over 200, as does Representative Sims, to whom he was talking yesterday.

"When I first ran for Congress," said he, "there were several candidates in the race. We had all assembled at a certain town, and were on one platform at a public meeting. Among us was a rough old fellow in the audience, who was looking the aspirants over with a critical eye. One of them had done him several favors, and he felt in duty bound to vote for that man, who, however, he had never seen before.

"Not a very promising lot, are they?" observed this mountaineer neighbor, as I came down from the platform after a speech.

"Not a very promising lot, are they?" observed this mountaineer philosopher after a speech. "There's only like one of them that is worth to be called a man. That's the one I was used to run for constable when I was a boy. There my candidate, I'm going to vote for him. I'd given $10 if I hadn't seen him first.—Washington Post.

On Lack of Harmony.

Secretary Morton of the navy in extending his congratulations to the Minnesota on her harmony trials which marked their recent meeting forsook the beaten path—"I have never greatly relished," he said, "to note that you conducted your business along well organized lines and under systematic rules. Most scientific bodies are all too prone to pull in opposite directions, every member thinking that he is contributing the weight of the deliberations upon his own shoulders.

"I have seen a great number of scientific gatherings in my life," he concluded, "and this is one of the first which did not remind me of the story of a story I once heard. A lot of water bugs once assembled for the purpose of making a trip down the Mississippi on a log. The trip was never taken because every one of the bugs thought it was up to him to do the steering."—New York Times.

The Matter of Drinks.

In H. G. Wells' little book discussed beverages as follows: "Under no circumstances can I think of my Hottentots maintaining their Sabbath of life on ginger ale and lemonade. Those terrible temperance drinks, solutions of undiluted sugar mixed with vast volumes of gas, as for example soda, seltzer, lemonade and "fruit-drinks," and "ginger-ales," miscalled they call such stuff in England—fill a man with wind and self rightcousness—I hold they do."

"Coffee destroys brain and kidneys—a fact now universally recognized and acknowledged throughout America. Tea, except for a kind of green tea best used with discretion in punch, tans the entrails and turns honest stomach into leather bags.

"No! If we are to have an Utopia give me the one drug that temperance drink that is worthy to set beside wine, and that is simple water. Best it is when not quite pure, for then it tastes and sparkles."

"Wise" From the Bible.

A minister of New York had occasion to attend an out of town meeting one day, and had told his wife that he would be home the same night. As he was a man of his word, and knew that his wife would become alarmed should he stay away, he wired her as follows when he found that he could not get home:

"N. B. C., New York—Psalm V., 5. See first clause of verse.

"The mystified wife turned to the verse and read: "My voice shalt thou hear in the morning."

Profit in Diversified Crops.

It takes a hard blow at the pocketbook, such as a crop failure, to show the same people the advantages of diversified farming. Every poor wheat year has been followed by the greatest attention to other crops in the localities where the failure was most felt. These experiences have taught the farmers that wheat land will do splendidly for other things besides wheat, and that some of the other crops bring more profitable returns.—Minneapolis Journal.

HOTEL WITH MANY EATHTUBS.

Hostelry in New York City Unique for its Convenience.

There is rapidly approaching completion on Broadway a hotel building which has certain peculiarities of attractive kind which will attract the attention of many who pass. The most striking thing about it is the small number of large windows and the large number of small windows. The large windows are single, rather than double, and are on either side of each large window is a small one. One is at a loss to account for it, unless one expects to see a sign on the corner of the building, which says that the Round-So hotel will be opened shortly with 200 rooms and 200 bathrooms." The small windows, of course, indicate the bathrooms.

"They might have called it the Bathtub hotel," remarked an old hotel man, as he studied the building from the opposite corner, "it is the most impressive evidence I've yet seen of the American craze for bathing. I can remember the time, and it was not so many years ago at that, when hotels thought they were well equipped if they had one bathroom on a floor, and were charged a extra for the use and service. This new hotel, with nearly as many bath as guest rooms, stands as what estimate as traveling public has pushed the 'room and bath' idea. If it keeps on some enterprising hotel man will be putting in 'rooms and two baths,' and hell find plenty of occupants."—New York Tribune.

LUCK IN RUSTY NAILS.

Found Singly They Bring Jobs, Husbands, Etc.

"Don't do that!" exclaimed the pretty stenographer, as the clerk, taking her to luncheon was about to kick a nail off the pavement. "Please pick it up and give it to me when we are back in the office." Then she went telling me the other day that baseball players are superstitious about passing rusty nails. It is a very common belief among the women, anyway, believe there is a hoodoo in giving nails the go-by. It is always lucky to pick up a nail on the street. I don't mean a dozen or two of them, when you happen to be passing a building where carpenters are at work, but just one lone nail that has wandered off by itself and makes you wonder how it ever got there.

"I know girls who have a cigar box full of nails picked up at one time and another, each of which is a memento of some piece of good luck. Some girls keep one nail in their pocket until they find another. If you are looking for a job and pick up a nail on your way to some employment agency it is a sure sign you'll get the place. Girls thing it is a particularly lucky sign if you find a nail when out walking with a young man. I'll let you guess why."—New York Press.

How the Big Reflector Will Look When Completed.

From the weather it will be hinged on a float which will be buoyed in a tank of water let into the earth. The tank will be of concrete and cement. Work is now in progress, and when it is finished, observers operating this great reflector will be able to make a quiet study in cold weather much more comfortable than similar queuing with refracting telescopes.

Why? Well, with the refracting kind of instruments it is necessary that all telescopes should be operated in the same temperature as the warmth or chill outside—the operator must, of course, do his observing in the cold if a good night for star study should happen to be frosty. These telescopes are mounted indoors, and the mechanism which swings the great cylinder to keep the glass on the object also swings the observer.

The new reflector telescope may be mounted outside and be operated from inside. This is made possible by a system of mirrors which enables the operator, in a fixed position indoors, to keep the object in view while the telescope swings to keep in touch with the object.

A Very Dirigible Torpedo.

An invention which, if the weather be in its favor is extremely deadly is the dirigible torpedo, controlled by wireless electricity from ship or shore. It is merely the ordinary torpedo, loaded with the big charge of gun cotton and a firing pin the head to explode the torpedo when it strikes, fitted with double rudders, one horizontal blade to steer up or down, one of vertical to steer right or left; a storage battery for ordinary use and propulsion, a wireless current transmitter and motor for dirigible propulsion, and an elevated tube to discharge a small jet of sea water forced through it by an electric pump.

An observer completely sheltered behind earthworks could send out such a torpedo from shore, make it go miles out to sea, wait for a battle ship or cruiser to come by, swim around it, dive under it, and with certainty ram its armored bottom with the firing pin head. One such station could defend the Sandy Hook entrance to New York harbor against any fleet we have ever good.—Everybody's Magazine.

Wouldn't Work While Doctor Looked.

A physician in South Baltimore, having decided that a flagpole on his house would add to its good appearance, employed a man to fix the staff to his roof. This man had for his assistant a six-foot negro imbued with the importance of his job.

The big staff had been hoisted to the roof and was nearly in place when the doctor happened to look down at the crowd that had collected in the street to view the work.

The physician, desiring to see how the work of setting up the pole was progressing, had gone to the opposite corner to see the work, when the negro called to him. The crowd saw the darky stop working and say something to his employer. Then the negro let the pole down and the work was postponed. The negro had said:

"Look, boss, dere's dat doctor down dere lookin' at yo' job. I kaint go agwine to fill off dis roof and dat man'll cut me up. 'Deed, I ain't gwine to strike another lick o' work while dat man's down dere."

Sad Bereavement.

At the time when Mrs. Cleveland's residence in Washington Leo WSeat was her pet pianist. She rarely gave an entertainment at which he did not play.

"One day she met him on the street, and saw that he looked very sad.

"What is it, Mr. Wheat?" she asked, in accents of concern.

"Leo drew his hand across his eyes.

"I am sad, Mrs. Cleveland," he replied. "Very, very sad. As a matter of fact, I have lost my wife."

"I am sorry," said Mrs. Cleveland, somewhat surprised that he was not in mourning. "When did it happen?"

Mr. Wheat sighed heavily.

"My wife got a divorce a year ago from me," he explained, "and I have only just heard of it."—New York Times.

Carnegie Balked at $20,000.

Some citizens of Enid, Okla., asked Andrew Carnegie for money with which to build a library and he offered to give $10,000 if the town would raise $1,000 a year for its support. But Carnegie's secretary wrote that $20,000 would be about the right sum. His private secretary replied: "Mr. Carnegie's offer of $10,000 at the rate of interest now obtainable means that you have been spending in support of your library, also that the library facilities given have been one room 18x20. He considers that a jump from an 18x20 to a $10,000 building might suffice for some time."—Chicago Chronicle.

Religious Services in Hotels.

Rev. Harold Marsh Thomas has begun the holding of religious services in New York hotels every Sunday and is meeting with great success. He uses the dining-rooms, which on all occasions are crowded. Having shown that his idea is feasible and popular, he is about to arrange a regular schedule of services among the hotels. Mr. Thomas at one time was pastor of the 59th Avenue Baptist church.

Boys and Girls

Little Man.

Oh, how he filled our hearts and home,
Whenever I would come from work
He used to hide behind the door
And I can see the dancing eyes
The golden hair, the cheeks of tan,
And hear the laughing challenge ring:
"Papa, come find your Little Man."

'Papa, come find your Little Man."
And I would search till, to surprise
Behind the door I would find the prize,
And hear the ripple of delighted glee
Of Papa's little Man.

But now our hearts and homes are cold.
His merry laugh we hear no more.
Yet in the Fairest Hall of Dreams
He calls me still—yes, and o'er and o'er,
Behind the door of things unseen
We hide so surely that I can
Not find him, yet that voice still cries
"Papa, come find your Little Man."

"Papa, come find your Little Man."
And though I successfully grope,
I am not wild or misanthropic,
But patiently I hope
To find my Little Man.
With a heart-shaped Lincoln Thrift.

Rainy Day Game.

Tear a piece of paper into as many pieces as there are players, and on each piece write some number representing an hour in the day. As there are only twelve hours, there can be only twelve numbers, but if more than twelve are playing, you can make some of the figures half-hours until there are the required number.

On one piece mark a cross and then shake all the numbers in a hat, each player drawing one out. The one who has the slip with the cross on it is "It," or "wolf," while the other players are called the "sheep."

A ring is then formed by the sheep, the wolf standing in the middle. The sheep then call out, "What time will you dine tonight, old Wolf?" and Mr. Wolf may call any hour he happens to think of. The sheep who holds the slip corresponding to the number called by the wolf starts to run. If he can get around the ring three times before being caught by the wolf he is safe; if not, he must be "wolf." The game keeps up until all have had their turn at being "wolf," and this does not take long, for the wolf is not supposed to call the same number twice.—Exchange.

Bewitched Penny.

Ten or twelve pennies are needed for this game. Place them separately on the table, and have one of the coins chosen and marked by several participants. Let the others in turn examine it as you can, so they will "all be sure to know it again." Have this coin dropped along with the other coins into a hat, and the whole shaken up so that the coins will be well mixed. Placing your hand in the hat feel every coin, and you will at once recognize which is the marked coin by its warmth. The coin has been warmed by the many hands through which it has passed, and it will have the coins originally placed on as cold a place as possible, but you must not turn back the table cloth or give any other hint from which your audience can gather the secret of the pulsating coin. It will seem to the wonder-if you are blindfolded and allow some one of your audience to attend to the first part, namely, the picking of the coin from the hat.

Magnetized Fillings.

If you possess a magnet there are more ways of amusement and instruction open to you than you have an idea of. For instance, the following experiment with iron filings will prove to be an interesting one—it will impart a bit of useful knowledge:

Iron filings are procurable for the asking at any machine shop or place where there is an ironworker's lathe. They are the minute particles of iron that fall when the iron is being cut or ground into shape, and possess the same relation to iron as sawdust does to wood.

A bar magnet is necessary for what you are to show. Lay it on a table and place the iron filings thickly over it, over a piece of stiff cardboard. Now sprinkle the iron filings over the cardboard, and the cardboard—she's a very curious thing will happen.

The filings arrange themselves as shown in the accompanying illustration, each particle forming a part of the various curves which radiate from the two magnetic centers, which indicate where the ends of the bar magnet are.

These lines have a scientific application, for you have made a very pretty demonstration with the iron filings—the magnetic lines have shown most clearly what is generally called a science "the lines of magnetic force."

Good Forfeit Game.

The players all seize a tablecloth or a similar sheet by the edges. The game is then commenced by the call, "I fish-for all kinds of fish. What I say, 'let go,' you must hold fast. When I say 'hold fast,' you must let go."

Then the leader begins to speak quickly, saying anything that comes into his head, until suddenly he says "let go!" or "hold fast!" at a time when he imagines that he can catch the slight must pay a forfeit.

Memories.

The careless clerk of a golden toy
On the rim of a crystal tay,
Where the Sandman sends his dreams
In the depths of his easy chair,
Left a little piece of his "dear" dreary pump
He had forgotten his soul to gain,
Forgotten the fame of the Dead Sea fruit
Or the Banshee's wailing and pain.

For he's back by the brook where the alder-trees
Their blossoms like creamy foam,
And he and Mary are lovers
Are bringing the cattle home,
And sother the talk in the little feet
That labrite of eastern home:
As down the lane in the sunset light
He wades through the clover blooms.

The lowing home from the buckwheat field,
All herds with the milk-maids
Drone by in a shower of swallow notes
To the drip-drops of the golden air;
Old Bess, with a sip at a clover head,
Just tinkles her sweet-toned bell,
And tender the love in his mother's face
As she waits by the door well.

Ah, forty years have the flowers bloomed
And died—at the mother's bosom,
Since down the path fringed with marigolds
His idol was borne to rest,
Old Rover has slept beneath the orchard grass
Years.

"Yes, dear, I was dreaming, quite;
It's time you were donning that Paris
hat
For the embassy ball tonight."
—Mary E. Killilea.

Watch Your Voice.

Kind hearts are more plentiful than persistently kind and gentle voices. And yet love loses much of its power when the voice is sharp and hard. Try, therefore, most earnestly to acquire the right tone in speaking, and guard yourself carefully from falling into careless and bad habits of voice. Often a sharp word spoken in haste will chain the heart feels; but people do not know that the speaker's "bark is worse than his bite," and they believe he to be ill-tempered and disagreeable.

It is so easy to pick up a sharp and snappish manner of speaking. Very often it is acquired in mirth, and in the give-and-take battles of words, in which boys and girls delight. There is no malice in their sallies, and no great deal of fun; but meanwhile the voice is often acquiring a harsh and shrewish tone which sticks through life, making it stir up strife and ill will among its listeners.

So watch the tone in which you speak, and take care that it is gentle and sweet. A kind voice is like music in the home, and it is to the heart what light and beauty are to the eye.

Mrs. Fairbanks' Social Secretary.

Miss Margaret Wade, society editor of a Washington paper, has been selected as social secretary by Mrs. Fairbanks, wife of the vice president. The appointment has caused some comment because about a year ago Miss Wade was barred from the white house in her professional capacity on account of her refusal to comply with certain regulations laid down by secretary Loeb. The complaint was that these regulations in question were ignominious because they placed reporters in one part of the White house and did not allow them to go elsewhere. Presumably the difficulty has been smoothed over.

Rest for Overworked Clergyman.

Rev. Dr. William S. Rainsford, the well-known New York clergyman, the past year asked for an extended rest, his physical condition having given way because of overwork. It was greatly to his credit that he obeyed the orders of his physician, who informed him that unless he dropped all work at once he would find his pulpit closed against him for a long time.

One of the players takes a spoon and taps on the table with it, saying: Who can do this? Anyone can do this? Spoon, spoon, spoon-spring.

Then she passes the spoon on to the next one. But she does it in a certain manner by using the left hand, or by holding the spoon with a certain number of fingers, or by doing something else unusual. The one who relives the spoon must do it over again and again till she does it right, and if she cannot do it, she must pay a forfeit.

Hidden Names.

In the following verses are hidden the names of ten fishes and insects:

When I'm a man I'll own a cabin
No matter what my means may say;
I'll be the captain, and may I trip
We will take to far Bombay.
Fit-crept the decks, hid paper the sides,
And paint all the perches and poles;
And when we're near port well have some sport
In running around on shoals.

Big Nat will be my mate, of course,
He was purser once on a scow;
And Jim will come—he was perfectly
glum
Until asked him—he's happy now.
We'll blow a bugle and fly a flag,
And if we come near Cape Cod,
I'll flourish my sword and send home
word
That I'm ready to marry Maud.

Here is a Good Mirror Trick.

Seat a person at a table and place before him a mirror.

Give him pencil and paper and ask him to draw the following design while looking in the glass:

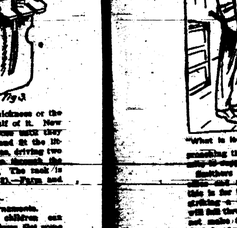


FIG 1 HOLDER FOR BRUSHES

Fig 2

Just the same as the thickness of the wood and the depth half of it. Now sandpaper the two pieces quite tidy and put them together in the place in the piece into the groove, cement them together. As a finish you can stick to keep it tight. The result is complete. (Fig. 2).—Fans and Fireside.

Pretty House Ornaments.

Here is something children can grow in their spare time. Take some peanuts and plant in a pot of good earth. They will sprout and very soon a pretty leafed vine will be growing over the top of the pot. The whole garden is a dainty thing. For the middle of a dinner or single table use one plant grown alone. Sprinkle the cone with moistened seed and then place the whole very neat. The seed will sprout and soon the tiny plants will be covered with tiny yellow flowers. Canary seed will flower in this way; chickweed and

Jack-Knives.

The word "Jack" is applied to any thing considered to be the work of a boy or servant. In French the name "Jacques" is a term used for a youth of small condition. The term "century jake" is of kindred sense.

Jack-lord, Jack-a-napes, Jack Tar, Jack-o'-lantern, Black, Jack, Jack Ketch, Jack-in-the-box are applied to the knave in playing cards; Jack-in-the-box and Jack-of-all trades, show the derivative meaning. Hence Jack-knife means a boy's knife. In early days the jack-knife headed the list of a boy's toys, and with the exception of the top, the greatest pleasure. His skates were made of—what do you suppose? Beef bones, fastened to the shoes with thongs.

The boys pushed themselves on the ice by means of poles shod with sharp iron points.

The Elephant as a Worker.

Anyone who thinks the elephant a slow, clumsy beast would have cause to change his opinion on seeing him at work along the rivers of northern Siam. The rainy season, which lasts six months, is the time when the teak logs are cut during the dry season in the forests about the upper reaches of the Menam river, are floated down to Bangkok, where they are caught and rafted to Bangkok, where they are shirted, spike-shod "river drivers," such as handle the logs in their downstream journey to the sawmills on the Penobscot and Kennebec in Maine, the "lumber-driving" of the Siamese rivers is done by barebacked half naked men on elephants, and the "bone" labor and much of the thinking involved in the operation are done by the elephants.

Out of Joint

A TALE OF THE CUBAN WAR

BY St. GEORGE RATHBORNE

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Copyright, 1899, by Street and Smith.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

However, there is no time for it, and no precaution must be neglected that will conduce to the success of the game.

Her safety first, no matter what may become of his hopes.

That is Jack Fentall's care for you.

Presently he searches for Ah Bin, and gives that humble individual quite a severe shock when he runs across him. The Celestial has been keeping quiet, feasting on the good things placed before him, and awaiting orders.

Let the paper dry thoroughly. The picture will be invisible then, or almost so. Now hold it flat, light a match, blow it out and touch a part of the drawing with the glowing end.

The saltpeter will catch fire at once and the paper will burn all along the lines of the drawing, leaving the paper intact.

Stubborn Paper Will.

Did you ever see a paper wad that is so stubborn that it will fly in the face of one who tries to compel it to go into the neck of a bottle.

The more you try to blow it in, the more it leaves the bottle.

You can try this with any large bottle and a paper wad or cork small enough to fit very loosely in its neck. Holding the bottle so that it points directly at your mouth, and placing the cork in the neck, the harder you blow on the cork for the purpose of driving it into the bottle, the more forcibly will the cork rush from its place in the neck.

Try it first and see if you can discover what causes the peculiar action of the paper wad.

Fast and Free.

"I am glad I don't live at the pole," said a little girl who had to get up at 6 o'clock in the dark for six months." I'm sure it must be dreadful to have to go about in the dark for all that time." I guess it is, quite dark one dreary cold morning. "It

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Established in 1867. Eight Pages Published every Thursday afternoon. Office in ENTERPRISE brick block east side of the river, ground floor.

Devoted to the interests of the Village of Manchester.

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Those having business at the Probate Court please do not neglect to request Judge Watkins or his deputy to send the advertising for the estate to the ENTERPRISE office.

Advertisers wishing to change their advertisements, must get the copy to us so the work can be done as early as Tuesday, else it will be set after the paper is out 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.

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MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, Manchester, Mich.

THURSDAY, JANUARY, 5, 1905.

We have received a copy of the 43d annual report of the secretary of the state board of agriculture and the 17th annual report of the experiment station.

Secretary of State Warner would not correct Ann Arbor's census in his official report, but he was willing to make a foot note stating that only a portion of the students are included in the state census.

The Ypsilanti aldermen were worsted in the injunction proceedings against the Washtenaw home telephone company. The company will tear up the pavements and put their wires under ground as they proposed.

During the past week Thos. W. Palmer, D. M. Ferry, C. M. Burton, Chas. L Freer, Wm. H. Murphy and Jas. E Scripps of Detroit and Emma T. Lamborn of Pen., have contributed $1 000 each towards the proposed $100,000 university memorial building at Ann Arbor.

The 2nd district of Washtenaw Tuesday evening, at a joint meeting of the senate and house of representatives, through its representative, A. J. Waters of Manchester, had, the distinguished honor to make the motion which gave to Hon. Julius C. Burrows the unanimous vote of the legislature, for United States senator.

Samples of Mineral paint from Sumpter township, are shown at Ypsilanti and efforts are being made to organize a stock company to work the deposits which are thought to be valuable. There are also paint beds in Sharon. When this county was inhabited by Indians they visited paint brooks to get paint with which to decorate their faces. There may be enough of the deposit to warrant the formation of a company to work it.

We are in receipt of a neat calendar issued by the Michigan Agricultural college. It contains 36 views of college buildings, campus and forest scenes arranged in 12 groups. The institution has made a remarkable growth during the past few years. In 1900 the total number of students was 652. This year the number will reach nearly 1000. The advantages offered by this college are certainly worthy of very careful consideration by all parents who expect to send their sons and daughters away to school.

Sportsmen are not satisfied with the law in regard to duck shooting and they are going to try to have it changed. Of course they will do it. Every legislature has been asked to revise the game laws and it keeps one guessing what the laws are anyway. Jack Parker of Detroit says duck shooting season does not open early enough and it closes too soon. Strange that the sports and the law makers did not find that out before. But since it has been discovered that a few ducks get away, let's have the law changed right away.

At the last meeting of the board of regents a delegation of 20 physicians from different parts of the state, headed by Dr. Carstens of Detroit, tried to get the board to discriminate against the wealthy patients who ask for admission at the university hospitals. The visitors claimed that low rates for those who can pay were not fair to the practising physicians who had to make their living from the profession. The reply they received was to the effect that only the legislature could do anything in the matter. The Record says: Dr. Dock spoke for the hospitals and presented records which showed that the competition of the university is after all slight taking the state as a whole.

Many of our readers will remember the excitement there was on a Hillsda'e fair train, when Marion L. Morgan fell from the train. The train was so crowded that he could not find a seat and after standing in the aisle near the door for a time he became faint because of the foul air and tobacco smoke. Stepping out on the platform, in the hope that the fresh air would make him feel better, he became unconscious and fell from the train and was injured. He brought suit against the Lake Shore company and in the trial they claimed that he was guilty of negligence in riding on the platform against the company rules. The case went to the supreme court which has affirmed the [illegible] of the circuit court which gave [illegible] damages.

Visitors Here and There

Leo Bowen of Clinton visited at Ed Blythe's yesterday.

Miss Lillie Meyers of Jackson is the guest of Miss Adena Lehman.

Mrs. Frank Hall of Dayton, Ohio, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Stark.

Mrs. Dora Schulz—Herzie of Adrian visited at Mrs. Stark's over Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Ed. Braun visited their brothers and sisters at Jackson over Sunday.

Misses Janette and Florence Blaisdell came from Jackson Monday to visit their parents.

Miss Emma Werner of Ann Arbor visited her brothers, Fred and John over Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Briegel has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. Schuff and children of Detroit.

O. Nauman of Jackson was in town Monday to see his daughter, Mrs. Will Widmayer.

Miss Florence Spence of Ann Arbor has been engaged as music teacher in our schools.

Miss Bernice Blythe visited her aunt and cousins at Detroit from Thursday until Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Shea of Jackson spent New Year's with her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Miller.

Mr. & Mrs. J. D. Torrey went to Croswell last week to spend New Year's with Mrs. Torrey's parents.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Eberbach Jr., of Jackson visited at N. Senger's last Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Lizzie Graham came here from Chelsea where she had been visiting her brother, last Thursday.

Fred Kapp, who is working in Detroit came home on Saturday to spend New Year's with his parents.

We learn that Miss Kathryn Nauman and Theodore Silsby of Jackson, were quietly married Dec. 20th.

Edwin Nisle of Ionia, came here last Friday to visit his parents over New Years, returning Monday.

Mr. & Mrs. Marshall Fisk have returned from a holiday visit with their daughters and friends at Jackson.

Eugene Wait of Grand Rapids and his brother Bert of Reading have been visiting their father, O. A. Wait.

Connie Stegmiller left last Saturday for Air line Junction where he will begin firing on a Lake Shore engine.

Mrs. George Coleman and children spent the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. Ward Gregg at Bronson.

Miss Bertha Fausel of Jackson spent New Year's with her sisters, Mrs. Fred Widmayer and Mrs. Geo. Marx.

Mrs. W. Cilley and son, Raynor of Dundee visited at Mat D. Blosser's from Friday night until Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Nisle and daughter of Goodland, Ind., have gone to Pasadena, Cal., where her husband has a good position as sign painter.

Miss Martha Spencer of the ENTERPRISE force went to Grand Rapids last Saturday to visit her brother and aunt. Mrs. Alice Amsden.

Mr. & Mrs. John Jackson left today for Canada to visit an aunt. They went to Jackson where they took a limited train on the central.

Louier & Hoffer showed their appreciation of a faithful employee's services by presenting their traveling agent, D. A. Donaldson, with a Morris chair.

As Mrs. Elenor Root was retiring Tuesday night she fell and injured her hip resulting almost to a fracture. She is 87 years of age and this accident is a great misfortune.

Mrs. S. W. Lockwood returned from Detroit last Thursday where she has been for two months with her son whose wife had been at the hospital to be treated for appendicitis.

Mr & Mrs. Z. T. Kimble and Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Beckwith of Norvell and Ralph and Chauncey Freeman of Chelsea attended the Freeman—Kimble wedding here last Thursday.

Frank Ulrich who has been here visiting friends and settling up business affairs, left Tuesday night for his home near Limestone. His land is near the state experimental station.

Mr & Mrs. Emil Filber of Jackson and sister, Mrs. John B. Green of Schofield and son-in-law, Will Moon of Michigan City, came last week to visit Mrs. J. T. Filter who is in very poor health.

Our townsman, James Kelly, who has served for several years as member of the soldier's relief commission, has been appointed by Judge Watkins to succeed himself. It is a just recognition of faithful and efficient service.

There was a family gathering at J. E. Teeter's on New Year's day. Warren Hoxsie and family of Wampler's lake, Mrs. Wm. Reshton and George Reshton and family of Napoleon and Ben Teeter and daughter were present.

Mrs. W. G. Diettle of Ann Arbor visited her sisters, Mesdames Steinkohl and Holmes last week and Mrs. Comfort Chase of Tecumseh visited there and at her father's, Geo. Keck's from Wednesday and her husband came up Saturday night to spend New Year's.

Mr & Mrs. Lyman Baldwin are visiting their son in Niles.

Fred M. Freeman went to Chicago Tuesday night on business.

Mr. & Mrs. M. E. Ritter of Jackson, visited Mrs. Foster and sons, Monday.

Enoch Silkworth and family visited friends in Columbia township over Sunday.

Misses Catherine Sears and Mattie Schaffer of Saline visited Mrs. George Schaffer over Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Elfring of Elgin, Ill., came yesterday to visit Mr. & Mrs. B. Ahrens and other friends.

Miss Laura Frey, who is clerking in a wholesale house at Detroit has been spending the week at home.

Lucile Austin of Norvell accompanied her brother, Harry here Monday afternoon, to visit a few days at Mat D. Blosser's.

Mrs. Fred Kensler entertained a company of lady friends in honor of Miss Sarah Goodenough of Bowling Green on Tuesday evening.

Dr. & Mrs. Clarence Berger and Mrs. Berger's mother, Mrs. Ricard also Mr. & Mrs. A. J. Eggleston of Toledo visited from Thursday until Tuesday at H. K. Berger's and Wm. Schaffer's. A few of the Doctor's friends were entertained at the Berger residence on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Albert Case and daughter, Ora, Mr. & Mrs. L. A. Carey and daughter, Mrs. Carrie Fogell and son, Mr. & Mrs. James Spencer and daughter and Mrs. Ellen Moore of Jackson and Mr. & Mrs. S. M. Merithew, J. D. Merithew and Mr. & Mrs. C. B. Carr took New Year's dinner at Frank Merithew's.

Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Payne of Cleveland came here last Thursday to visit Mrs. Payne's parents, Mr. & Mrs. Henry Leeson and other relatives. They were accompanied by Wm. Abel Jr., son of the gentlemen Mr. Payne works for. The two young men spent much of their time while here rabbit hunting and report having lots of sport. The ENTERPRISE was favored with a call from the gentlemen. They all returned home Wednesday morning.

Capt. H. U. Kies has entered into contract with a Detroit company that owns a large estate in eastern Cuba, to go there and manage the estate. He will take a large amount of blooded stock there and he will also purchase stock in Central America to stock the plantation. Later the company will engage largely in fruit raising. The captain expects to leave for the island in a few days, but will return in February to settle business affairs and when he returns will take his family with him. The captain was in Cuba with his regiment, the 31st Michigan, during the Spanish—American war and was quite favorably impressed with the prominent people there as well as with the possibilities of ranching and fruit raising under American management. His many friends will surely wish him success as well as health and happiness in this venture.

Jackson County.

Charles Kensler of Brooklyn sustained an operation at the hospital at Ann Arbor last week.

The Hawks—Angus line has abandoned its freight depot at Jackson and now use the Boland depot.

Jackson has voted to employ an expert from the state board of health to help stamp out the prevailing smallpox epidemic.

John F. Dakin was struck by a freight car on the electric line at Grass Lake, and besides being otherwise injured his shoulder was broken.

The remains of Sam Holford an aged veteran of the civil war were brought to Napoleon from the soldier's home at Grand Rapids, Tuesday, for interment. Mr. Holford was 97 years of age.

Marion Dean who was called to Napoleon by the death of his father, J. P. Dean has returned to St. Louis, Mo., where he is employed on the World's fair grounds. He was in the horticultural department through the fair.

Ed. Groell, a well known contractor and builder of Napoleon, mysteriously disappeared Dec. 22 and has not since been seen. He had been at work erecting a farm residence near Brooklyn and was last seen there. He is a well educated man and one well thought of in the community. It is known that he had about $600 on his person and his family and friends are much alarmed as to his safety.

Lenawee County.

Henry Smith of Adrian talks of opening a law office at Jackson.

The remains of Joseph Marsh were laid at rest with masonic honors, at Tecumseh, Wednesday. Mr. Marsh was formerly owner of the Springville mills and went to Tecumseh several years ago and became head miller in the Globe mills. His health failed him a year ago and he went to Asheville, N. C., hoping to received benefit from the climate. He died of consumption, Saturday. Joe Marsh was an honest whole-souled fellow and had a host of friends who will sympathize with his widow and children.

Washtenaw County.

Joe Blackburn, the old darkey at Ann Arbor, who was tried for criminal assault on a white girl under 16 years of age, and the jury disagreed because the girls character was alleged to be not of the best, is charged with breaking into a freight car.

FOUND—A Ladie's Gold Watch and Chain. Owner can have same by proving property. CHAS. YOUNGHANS

As the firm of Jaeger & Dietle is to be changed, all accounts must be settled either by cash or note before Feb. 1. JAEGER & DIETLE.

We grind cob meal Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week. Buckwheat grinding every Friday and Saturday. GEO. KIRKWOOD, Sharon Mills.

The Epworth league society will serve supper in the M. E. church parlors next Wednesday, Jan. 11, 1905, from five o'clock until all are served. Price 10cts.

Pay Your Taxes.

I will be at the store of Wurster & Houck every week day for the purpose of receiving the taxes of Manchester township. FRED HOUCK, Treasurer.

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

The Miller Hotel

East Side of the River, Manchester

$1.00 A DAY. $1.00

We make a Specialty of Serving Sunday Dinners.

Parties desiring such, please give Orders in advance and oblige.

I am still in the Fence Business selling cheaper than I ever sold before.

I Bought Four Car-loads of Fence at REDUCED PRICES, will continue to sell until closed out.

If you want a Wagon or Buggy or any Farm Implement you can now buy cheaper than ever before. If I have not got what you want I will get it on short Notice. WINDMILLS, MANURE DISTRIBUTORS, FENCE POSTS all in the business.

F. M. ENGLISH.

We extend a cordial Invitation to One and All to inspect Our Line of

Christmas Goods

before buying elsewhere.

We call particular attention to our China Parlor Lamps. Peggy and other Bags and Purses also a large assortment of the Latest Books at greatly reduced prices.

Booklets, Christmas Cards and Calendars.

The finest line of Lowney's, Sparrow's and Schraff's candies in fancy Boxes. Perfumes in fancy Bottles.

G. J. HAEUSSLER

Christmas Shoppers

Will find the Largest and Finest Line of

Silver ware

of every Kind, Solid and Plated. Also as Great an Assortment of Jewelry Novelties ever shown in Manchester at

H. L. ROOT'S.

OUR JANUARY 20 PER CENT.

Discount Sale

Throughout our two stores, consisting of

Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes

Commences

Saturday, January 7

And consinues to and including Saturday January 21.

Yocum, Marx & Co.

.·.Notice.·.

Here Are a Few Facts.

1st. Early in the season we bought large bills of goods for the Christmas trade.

2nd. Later we sold out.

3rd. We tried to countermand orders.

4th. Manufacturers would not except our countermands.

5th. Goods are here.

6th. Have got to be sold.

7th. Consequently buy at your price.

8th. Good chance to buy Christmas presents.

9th. All parties indebted to us MUST come in at once and settle their accounts.

10th. WE MEAN BUSINESS.

Yours Truly,

FOSTER BROTHERS.

Useful Holiday Presents

for Everybody.

In Blankets, Spreads, Handkerchiefs, Towels, Slippers, Mittens and Gloves and Fancy Crockery.

Also a fine Line of

Candies, Nuts, Fruits

and Confectionary of all Kinds for Cooking and Baking.

Roller & Breitenwischer,

Manchester, Mich.

ARE YOU GOING TO ACT

When actions pay? Most every home during the coming year will get a piece or two of new furniture. Why not get those one or two new pieces during OUR GREAT JANUARY SALES. Why not buy when a dollar does double duty, when one dollar gets what two is required to accomplish at some other time.

We have no choice in the matter, we must get our stores and warehouses ready for our carloads which will come pouring in. Why not get at nearly half price that

Bedroom Suit	Book Case	Brass Beds
Parlor Suit	Desk	Odd Dressers
Couch	Side Board	Toilet Tables
Extension Table	Buffet	Chiffoniers
Center Table	China Closet	Commodes
Library Table	Bedsteads	Parlor Cabinets
Set of Chairs	Springs	Davenports
Odd Rockers	Mattresses, etc.	Leather Pieces

Our great stores are only a few miles from your home, you only have to make an effort to effect this saving. Think it over, then come in and see the beautiful goods and learn what you can buy them for.

Respectfully Yours,

GALLUP & LEWIS, Jackson.

ENVELOPES! ALL SIZES

Thousands of them, sold by box or package, printed or plain, at the... Enterprise Office

GO TO LOUIS KUEBLER WHEN YOU WANT A TINSMITH

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

GET THE HABIT

Of using the Telephone when you want something in the PRINTING Line. Our number is 44 and we would like to hear from you. Of course we would be better pleased if you would make a personal call.

THE ENTERPRISE.

File No. 9750 12-141

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of George P. Ulrich, late of said county deceased hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased; and that they will meet at the Law Office of A. F. & F. M. Freeman in the Village of Manchester in said County, on the 3rd day of March and on the 3rd day of May next, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated December 31, 1904.

JAMES KELLY, HENRY L. RENAU, Commissioners

Commissioner's Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims, and demands of all persons against the estate of Obediah Freist, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the Law Office of S. C. Randall in the City of Ann Arbor in said County, on the fifth day of February and on the fifth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, December 5th, 1904.

S. C. RANDALL, D. A. HAMMOND, Commissioners.

File No. B. 374 9283 12-445

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 20th day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.

Present WILLIS L WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Margaret Service, deceased. Augustus B. VanDeMark, administrator of said estate having rendered unto this court his final account as such administrator.

It is ordered, that the 21st day of January next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate Office be appointed for the hearing of said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy) CHARLES AWREY, Register.

File No. B 370 9447 12-628 F. M. Freeman, Attorney.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.

Present WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Jonathan R. Holmes, deceased. Henry L. Renau, Administrator of said estate, having filed in this Court his final account as such administrator, praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, That the 19th day of January next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Manchester Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) CHARLES AWREY, Register.

B 380-8890 12-344

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 27th day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.

Present, WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of George P., Oscar and Otilia Ulrich, minors. Paul Kress, guardian of said minors, having rendered unto this Court his final account as the guardian of George P. Ulrich minor, and his annual account as the guardian of Oscar and Otilia Ulrich, minors, praying the hearing and allowance thereof.

It is ordered That the 31st day of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for the hearing, examining and allowance of said accounts.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate

(A true copy) CHARLES AWREY, Register.

CARD BOARD

BRISTOL BOARD White or Colored

WEDDING BRISTOL White and Cream

DRAWING BOARD White and Colored

MANILA BOARD

TOUGH CHECKS Colored

PHOTO BOARD White and Colored

PICTURE MOUNTS

At the ENTERPRISE OFFICE

Chancery Sale.

In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan. In Chancery, made and entered on the fourteenth day of November, 1904, in a certain cause therein pending wherein [illegible] M. Lambie Hatch is complainant and Jabez B. Wortley, A. Maria Wortley, Jonathan H. Wortley, Samuel Heavenrich, Ypsilanti Savings Bank, and First National Bank of Ypsilanti are Defendants. Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw is held) on Monday, the [illegible] day of January 1905, at [illegible] o'clock in the forenoon of said day, [illegible] the following described real estate situated in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, to wit: Commencing at a point where the West line of Huron street intersects the South line of Pearl street, running thence south, along the west line of Huron street, seventy three and two-tenths (73.2) feet to the center of the wall between [illegible] thirty five (35) and thirty [illegible] owned by William Wortley; thence west, [illegible] center of the wall between [illegible] five (35) and thirty three (33), one hundred twenty four and sixty seven one hundredths (124.67) feet to land owned by [illegible]; thence north to the South line of Pearl street; thence east, along the South line of Pearl street, to the place of beginning, covering [illegible] numbers thirty five (35), thirty seven (37) and thirty nine (39) situate on the West side of Huron street, excepting and reserving six (6) feet off the west end of said premises, used as an alley.

Dated, November 22, 1904.

FRANK JOSLYN, Circuit Court Commissioner in Washtenaw County, Mich.

WILLIAM B. HATCH, Solicitor for Complainant, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Snappy Items But not Frosty ones

Wood, Wood, Wood and still the cry is, bring in that wood.

Yocum, Marx & Co., advertise their annual clearing sale, this week.

The annual stockholders meetings of the two banks occurs next Tuesday.

The past week has surely been a season of entertainments of various kinds.

Secretary Palmer of the S. W. F. M. F. Ins. Co., went to Sharon today on business.

Supervisor Landwehr has been at Ann Arbor attending a meeting of the county board.

Otto Davidter went to Lansing last night to attend a meeting of carriage dealers.

Lowery & Kiebler shipped a double deck car of sheep and calves to Buffalo, Monday.

The regular convocation of meridian chapter R. A. M., occurs Wednesday evening, Jan. 18.

Dresselhouse & Davidter will move into the arbeiter block where Koebbe's clothing store was.

The firm of Jaeger & Dietle is about to be changed. See advertisement they are having a special sale.

The high winds raised Ned with the electric light wires but Jack and Dock have them going again.

The regular communication of Manchester lodge F. & A. M. will be held Monday evening, Jan. 16.

There will be a special meeting of Manchester lodge F. & A. M. tonight for work in the second degree.

The academy of forty will meet next Tuesday night at the home of Mrs. Glover and Miss Julia Conklin.

Bortless & Son shipped a carload of sheep to Buffalo Monday and two on Wednesday. They will ship more Saturday.

The boys cleaned a place on the upper pond so they could skate but more snow came and covered it up so they quit in disgust.

The engine on the passenger train broke down at Tecumseh, Monday morning and they had to get another one to haul the train to Jackson.

The Editor has reasons to rejoice and be glad as one of his Sharon farmer friends presented him with a fine spairrib for a New Year's dinner.

George Pardee lost one of his span of driving horses Tuesday. He drove to a neighbors and on the way home one of them fell dead of heart disease.

The fire company had Juliet out for practice. Tuesday night and she worked like a charm. Our fire department is evidently now in good hands and is in good order.

Warren Kimble's telephone has been moved from his factory to his residence over Jaeger & Dietle's store. His health is quite poor and the telephone is a necessity to him.

The Modern Brotherhood of America will have public installation of officers on Friday evening at maccabee hall. J. E. Sanders, deputy commander, of Ypsilanti, will be present to conduct ceremonies.

On the 7th inst. Yocum, Marx & Co., begins their annual clearing sale as will be seen by their advertisement this week. A good many people wait for these sales in order to lay in a supply of goods for the coming year, at a low price.

The play and entertainment given by the band at arbeiter hall last Friday evening was well patronized and all speak in words of praise of the actors that took part. After the play those who enjoy dancing, lingered for a social whirl.

W. E. Prass was re-elected as a director of the S. W. F. M. F. Ins. Co., at the annual meeting on Saturday. C. C. Dorr was elected in place of A. Hitchcock and Fred Breitenwischer in place of Paul Kress, who has moved into the village.

The new year came in as gentle as a lamb, quite in contrast with 1904 when the thermometer was below zero. Many prophecy an open winter, but we advise our readers to keep a full coal bin against the possibilities of some snapping cold weather.

Clair J. Winton of Ypsilanti, son of Rev. Winton of Williamston was in town over Sunday and played the organ at Emanuel's church to the great delight of the large congregation. He will be here tomorrow night to give an organ recital and will be assisted in his program by Hugo Kirchhofer.

The G. A. R. and W. R. C. met at their hall Tuesday evening and installed their officers. Mrs. Emma Cole of Jackson being installing officer for the W. R. C., after which a banquet was served. The officers of W. R. C. are as follows:

- President—Melissa Hall
- Senior Vice Pres.—Nellie Stringham
- Junior Vice Pres.—Etta Hough
- Secretary—Nettie Taylor
- Treasurer—Lillie Samburn
- Chaplain—Mary Reshton
- Conductor—Mae Hoxsie
- Guard—Fannie Howard
- Assistant Conductor—Polly Nisle
- Assistant Guard—Carrie Miller
- Patriotic Instructor—Lydia Kirchhofer
- Press Correspondent—Mae Hoxsie
- Organist—Nettie Taylor
- Color Bearers—Etta Whitney, Ida Coleman, Clara Sherwood, Mary Teeter.

Wm. Ryan of Ann Arbor was in town this week.

Miss Lazell of Caro, who has been visiting here, has gone to Clinton.

Clint Jaynes returned to Birmingham yesterday after spending the holidays at home.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Frederick of Napoleon visited their parents, Mr. & Mrs. Frank English, over Sunday.

Miss Louise Tag of Clinton accompanied Frank Leeson home last Saturday and visited here over Sunday.

Mrs. E. C. Leavenworth and daughter of Grand Rapids are here visiting O. A. Wait, who is in quite poor health.

The methodist Sunday school officers for the ensuing year were elected last Monday night and are as follows:

- Superintendent—Evan Essery
- Assistant Supt.—H. C. Leeson
- Secretary—Frances Goodyear
- Treasurer—Alice Case
- Organist—Genevieve Brown
- Historian—Bessie Torrey.

Death of N. W. Holt.

Wm. Burtless received a telegram from Mrs. N. W. Holt of Chicago last evening stating that her husband died at Buffalo yesterday morning and that his remains would be brought to Chicago for burial. No particulars were given but it is thought that his death must have been quite sudden.

Mr. Holt came from Jackson to Manchester in 1886 and bought the mills now owned by Lonier & Hoffer. He had invented and patented much milling machinery. During his residence here Mr. & Mrs. Holt made many friends who will sympathize with the widow in her bereavement. Mr. Holt was a member of the masonic order in Manchester and of Ann Arbor commandery knights templar.

The Firemen's Mask Ball.

The mask ball given by the fire company Monday evening was not as largely attended by maskers or spectators as in years past. The fact that there has been a good deal in the way of dances and other entertainments during the holiday vacation, may and no doubt did have its effect. There was a very orderly company present however, and everything seemed to pass off pleasantly. Mrs. Geo. J. Nisle captured the prize for being the best dressed lady and Laurence Wurster took first for best looking gentlemen. Clarence Kensler dressed as a colored woman and Charles Uhr, as a tramp took the prizes as the most ridiculously dressed couple. The military band played for the grand march and for a waltz and two-step, then Steinkohl's young mens' orchestra played for the dance furnishing excellent music.

Run over by L. S. Train.

The community was shocked Sunday morning to learn of the terrible death of Thomas Biggins, who was injured by one of the Lake Shore trains some time between ten o'clock and midnight. When last seen he boarded the north bound Lake Shore passenger and the supposition is that he fell or jumped off that train and received injuries which caused his death.

He was found Sunday morning about seven o'clock by Ed. Hand near the water tank. His left hand and left foot were cut off and he had received several minor injuries. Mr. Hand summoned help and Mr. Biggins was taken to his home, where he died about two hours afterwards. When found Mr. Biggins was several rods from the spot where he was hurt, having crawled under a fence, through a ditch and up a hill, it is thought to get help.

He was 35 years old and leaves a wife and mother and nine children. He was a blacksmith and for several years had worked in the Hessen foundry. His parents reside at Clinton. The funeral was held Tuesday.—Tecumseh Herald.

The Freeman—Kimble Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Jessie Kimble and Arthur Freeman, at the home of the bride's parents, last Thursday afternoon, was witnessed by a large company of friends. Rev. Blanche Young tied the knot. After congratulations, refreshments were served. It was supposed that Mr. & Mrs. Freeman would take the night train for Jackson and the young people had provided themselves with liberal supplies of rice, etc., with which to shower them as they took their departure. While they were discussing the prospect, the subjects of their wiley schemes left the house by the elevator, entered a carriage that was in waiting, and rapidly drove to Chelsea, where they took the car for Ann Arbor. The young people went to the depot where they found that the train was an hour late but they were willing to wait, for the fun they anticipated in giving the bride and groom a good send-off. The train arrived but Mr. & Mrs. Freeman were nowhere to be found. Then the truth flashed upon them and much crestfallen they returned to their homes, vowing that they would get even with them upon their return home.

That was really the best joke of the season and Mr. & Mrs. Freeman are to be congratulated for giving their would-be tormentors the slip.

Mr. & Mrs. Freeman returned home Saturday night and the young men serenaded them at midnight.

BRIDGEWATER.

Little Oliver Blum is on the sick list.

Fred Boettner shipped a carload of hogs from here Saturday.

Arthur and Jake Schoen spent the holidays with the former's parents in Detroit.

Miss Bertha Rheinfrank spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Henry Paul.

Miss Katherine Merts began school Monday in district No. 1 after a week's vacation.

Mr. & Mrs. F. W. Schoen and children spent New Year's day with her parents at Clinton.

Mr. & Mrs. Andrew Snyder of Kalamazoo who were visiting at Wm. Gadd's, returned home Friday.

Miss Anna Geinner of Ypsilanti spent New Year's with her sister, Mrs. Wilbur Short and family.

George Rawson fell from a ladder in his barn yesterday and was quite seriously hurt though the doctor thinks no bones are broken.

At the sale of the Watson farm on Saturday Bert Martin bought the 40 acres of timber at $51 per acre. This will make a fine addition to his farm as it nearly joins it.

Hugo Finker of Ann Arbor, who is attending the theological seminary of Columbus, is a guest of Rev. Lauer and he also delivered a sermon at the St. John's church New Year's eve.

Mr. & Mrs. George Hoenes came from Marshall last week to visit Lewis Hoenes and family. Mr. Hoenes having rented the Jenkins farm of W. C. Rogers, will take possession March 1st.

Arthur Schlegel of the Davis & Kiehlar dry goods store and Otto Cleasler of the Sweet & Son dry goods store were home from Ypsilanti to spend New Year's day and returned Monday. The boys report a fine holiday trade.

SHARON.

F. E. Jones has a new cutter.

Mrs. Addie Perry of Grass Lake is visiting relatives in town.

C. W. Hall of the Ann Arbor high school is spending his vacation in town.

Warren Mount, who has been in Cheboygan the past year, is at his father's J. P. Mount's.

Wm. Kuhlenkamp Jr. has been visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Diehl at Ann Arbor.

Mr. & Mrs. E. Bowers and daughter, Florence, and son, Bion, are visiting at Melvin Raymon's in Reading.

Mrs. Bradt of Jackson, Mr. & Mrs. Snyder and Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Jones of Battle Creek and Mr. Searles of Newark, New Jersey visited at J. J. Jones during the holidays.

A pleasant family gathering was held at the residence of George Widmayer on Sunday, it being the 15 anniversary of Mr. & Mrs. Widmayer's marriage. Those from out of town were Mr. & Mrs. Frank Sloat and Mr. & Mrs. Will Widmayer of Manchester, Mr. & Mrs. Jacob Miller of Bridgewater and Miss Carrie Widmayer of Toledo.

NORTH SHARON.

Nearly all the schools began Monday.

Miss Libbie Lemm will attend the normal the coming year.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Wolfe will work Mrs. Myra Lee's farm in Francisco.

Fred Lehman Jr., of the normal is spending his vacation with his parents.

Mrs. John Broestle returned from a visit with Manchester friends, Sunday.

Hugh Faulkner has been the guest of Manchester friends for a few days.

Mr. & Mrs. H. D. Hewes of Grass Lake spent New Year's with Mr. & Mrs. Clarence Hewes.

Prof. F. C. Irwin of Detroit spent a few days with his parents, Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Irwin, last week.

Mrs. Rasholph Cooke has been in Manchester several days the guest of Mr. & Mrs. Michael Schaible.

SOUTH-WEST MANCHESTER.

Mrs. Blanche Muck visited friends in Brooklyn New Year's.

Ed. Golloway of Six Lakes is visiting his sister, Mrs. Johns and his brothers, Julius and George.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Kern spent New Year's in Manchester with Mr. Kern's brother, Will and family.

Charlie Schmedlen and wife of Indiana have been visiting his brothers and other friends in this vicinity the past week.

Anson Hoxsie and wife of Ohio, Genesee county spent the holidays with his mother and brothers, Joe and Ed., and his sister, Mrs. Mary Campbell.

IRON CREEK

Mr. & Mrs. E. A. Holliday of Napoleon were at this place Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Payne of Cleveland attended church services here Sunday and greeted old time friends.

Mr. & Mrs. E. A. Eddy of east Franklin came here Sunday to see their son who preached here at the church.

There was a large attendance at the church Sunday to hear Crowell Eddy preach. In the evening Mrs. Eddy conducted the young people's meeting.

We invite township officers, school officers and others wanting job printing to patronize the ENTERPRISE. We have latest styles of type, use best stock and make prices reasonable for the quality of work done. Our work is sure to please. Don't forget us.

New Milch Cows for sale, enquire of Charles Marsh.

WAMPLER'S LAKE.

E. J. Carpenter was in Adrian part of last week on business.

Mrs. Vera DesErmia had for her New Year's guest her nephew, Seal Bartlett of Jackson.

Mrs. L. Burton of Three Rivers and other friends were entertained last week at the home of Mr. & Mrs. J. Falowell.

Mr. & Mrs. Peter O'Leary and children spent New Year's at Manchester at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Frank English.

Mr. & Mrs. A. T. Stitt and Miss Jennie Miers spent New Year's day at the home of Mr. & Mrs. T. W. Donahue of Brooklyn.

We learn that Ed. Donaldson, who has lived the past year on the Akin farm has recently purchased a house and lot in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Ernest Schmedlen received a telegram last Friday announcing the sudden death of her father. Mr. & Mrs. Schmedlen drove to Milan, Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. Daniel Beckwith of Norvell and Mr. & Mrs. James McKinney of Brooklyn were entertained New Year's day at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Lenard Roberts.

Mr. & Mrs. Cass Fuller entertained on Christmas Mr. & Mrs. Roy Fleming and the formers mother and sister, Mrs. Fleming, and Miss Lena Fleming of New York.

School commenced Tuesday after a holiday vacation. E. J. Carpenter, the director has had the walls of the school house tinted and other much needed repairing done.

Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Schmedlen of Indiana, Mr. & Mrs. Fred Schmedlen of south Manchester and Mrs. L. Burton of Three Rivers were visitors Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. & Mrs. J. B. Main.

CLINTON.

Will Dorr was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. L. W. Kimble is visiting friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Howard Hause visited in Britton over Sunday.

Miss Jean Hause went to Detroit Saturday to visit friends.

The young men give a dance to the ladies on Friday evening.

Mr. & Mrs. Will Hause visited in South Bend, Ind., over Sunday.

Lottie Bigelow of Jackson visited her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Wastell, last week.

The Pardee lumber company of Webberville has bought the Hammond stock.

Ed. McDunott has been driving dray since Obed Alvord smashed his finger.

Roy Tenholdt came from New York to make his friends a short visit, Wednesday.

Mrs. Eva Powers will take the place of Anna Gray who resigned as night telephone operator.

E. F. Kirchgessner and family of Detroit visited the old home and relatives over Sunday.

The death of Thomas Biggins at Tecumseh Saturday night was a shock to the community. His remains were brought here Tuesday for burial.

Charles Ward was cleaning a gun Monday night when it was discharged the ball struck his brother, Robert, lodging between two ribs. Dr. Tuttle Jr. extracted the ball and dressed the wound and it is hoped no serious consequences may result.

NORVELL.

Miss Alice Ater was in Jackson, Saturday.

Mr. Groat is buying oats for a Jackson firm.

Mrs. Nettie Church returned from Jackson, Friday.

Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Yeider went to Perrysburg, Ohio for New Year's.

They have begun cutting ice on the mill pond and will begin shipping on Thursday.

Theo. Wheaton and family visited at Will Ray's in Grass Lake township last Saturday.

Mrs. James O'Neal entertained two of her brothers, Messrs. Muggy of Toledo, O., last week.

Lewis Kimble returned from Clear Lake, Iowa, last night accompanied by his bride. Congratulations are in order.

Mr. & Mrs. John Horning returned Monday from a two week's visit with friends at Niles, Paw Paw and Jackson.

Mark Wheaton has a new graphophone and those on the telephone line are having the benefit of free concerts, much to their enjoyment.

Mr. & Mrs. Austin Edwards and daughter of Sturgis spent the holidays at C. Atkinson's. Mr. Edwards' has returned but the others remain for a longer visit.

Parties desiring wedding invitations, announcements, cards, address cards, etc. either engraved or printed are requested to call at the ENTERPRISE office and see samples of our work. The latest styles of stationery, engraving and type used in all our work.

See our new cheap line of paper napkins also japanese napkins at ENTERPRISE office. Call or send stamps for samples.

Those who have Bay View and other Magazines should bring them to the ENTERPRISE office to be bound.

A new line of Japanese Napkins, beautiful Paper Doilies, etc., the latest out, at ENTERPRISE office.

Ladies, call and see the new line of Paper Napkins, Doilies, Lunch Sets, etc at the ENTERPRISE office.

We have the neatest and best packs of Flinch. By mail 25c, 35c and 50c.

Flinch cards in neat boxes, for sale at the ENTERPRISE office.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters in bulk at the Manchester City Bakery.

FOR RENT. To the right Party, a Farm under high state of cultivation. Address this office.

Ladies save the hair you comb out of your heads and take it to the Freeman house barber shop to be made into switches, etc.

Married.

FREEMAN—KIMBLE.—At the home of the bride's parents, in this village on Thursday, Dec. 29, 1904, by Rev. Blanche Young, Mr. Arthur C. Freeman and Miss Jessie A. Kimble all of this village.

Home Market.

BEANS—$1.30 for 62lb pick. Yellow-eyed $1.50.
BUTTER—Good demand 15c to 16c lb.
BEEF.—Best steers, $3.50@$4.00; light and coarse steers, $3.00@3.25; heifers $3.00@$3.50; fat cows, $2.50@$3.25; canners, $1.50@$2.00; calves, $6.00@$6.50.
CORN—In ear 20c@22c ⅌ bu.
CABBAGE.—3c a head.
DRIED APPLES.—3c in trade.
EGGS.—Good demand at 20c. doz cash or trade.
HOGS.—Fair demand. Best $4.00@$4.25. Pigs and yorkers $4.00.
HAY.—In good demand. No. 1 Timothy 8.00; mixed, $5.50@$6.50.
HICKORY NUTS.—Shell barks $1.00 for 50lb
ONIONS.—60c ⅌ bushel.
OATS.—Dull at 28c to 30c a bushel.
OLD IRON.—35c per 100 delivered in town.
POTATOES.—Fair demand 25c ⅌ bu.
RYE—75c ⅌ bu.
STRAW.—Wheat $3.50; rye $5.50 a ton.
SHEEP.—Fat weathers, $4.50@$4.75; ewes and weathers, $3.50@$4.00; yearlings, $5.25@$5.50; best lambs, $6.25@$6.50; light and common, $6.00@$6.25.
WHEAT—Good demand. Best $1.13. Low grade, 90c@95c.

F-I-R-E!

Farmers of this section, fire into me your Harnesses to have them

WASHED AND OILED!

Double Harness; $1.50
Single Harness, 1.00

See my Stock of Robes, Blankets, etc.

PERRY NASH.

Take Notice

You can get better Prices for

Pelts and Furs, Old Iron, Rags, Old Rubbers, etc.

By selling them to me,

Moses Stalarsky, Manchester, Mich.

Holiday Bargains!

Don't miss them at

Steinkohl's

Suitable for Every Kind of

Pocket Books

Also for All Ages.

Deveo Weather Chart with one Dollar Purchase.

THE LATEST STYLES OF

Fine Jewelry

Watches AND Silverware

In Great Variety.

Also as fine a Line of

CONFECTIONERY

as Manchester can afford.

AT E. H. GOSMER'S.

Phone 79.

Notice!

READ CAREFULLY.

OWING to a change in the FIRM of Jaeger & Dietle, we will offer our entire stock of

DRY GOODS, SHOES, RUBBERS, AND CROCKERY AT COST, FOR 30 DAYS.

Here is a chance to buy Winter Goods at the time of year when you can use them.

As space is limited we are unable to quote prices.

ALL ACCOUNTS must be settled either by cash or note before February 1st.

JAEGER & DIETLE.

The East Side Store.

You are Invited to visit our Store and Inspect our Fine Lines.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Cut Glass, Sterling Silver, Silver Plated Ware, Fine China and Books.

All New Goods, Strictly up-to-date and at very low prices. Glad to quote you Prices or send you a Package of Goods for selection. When in Tecumseh make Our Store your Headquarters. Our Prices makes it pay to trade with

Hicks, the Jeweler, TECUMSEH, MICH.

MAJESTIC

IS THE PROPER NAME FOR THAT BEST OF ALL RANGES

There are many Ranges but there is but one Majestic

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

Round Oak Stove.

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

A Full Line of Stove Furniture, Oil Cloths, etc

FRED WIDMAYER.

STOP! LISTEN!

It will be for your advantage to call at THE RIGHT PLACE and see for yourself. Don't be prejudiced against your own Interest. We treat you right. Why go away from home to trade when you have a Jackson or Detroit right in your own town where you can get Right Goods at Right Prices.

We call your Special Attention to Our Linen Goods such as

TABLE CLOTHS, NAPKINS, TOWELS, LINEN AND CRASH

Both in bleached and unbleached. You will also find a Fine Line of Turkish Bath Towels and Wash Cloths and in fact almost everything found in any Up-To-Date store. Call and See Us. You will save Dollars by trading at

"The Right Place"

Two Doors West of the Union Savings Bank.

Manchester, Mich.

Reuben Rank, Prop.

Foibles of Fashion

Winter a Color Season.

The winter has proved unquestionably a color season. Indeed, any fashionable congregation of women this winter may well be likened to a rainbow, the colors are so varied and so delightfully soft. The evening of forty years ago faint, off tints, while day-time claims, and rightly, the more decided shades. Only a brief season ago was it not that we added the all-white costume? Now we are all too willing converts to this new fashion for color. Not that white is untracised; far from it; but it is now invariably seen effect by some other usually introduced as a trimming. The black hat is very often seen with the white costume, and velvet the corsage and toques and picture hats in the lavender and violet shades are tremendously effective with the white frock that has the same color introduced in its trimming.

First Rate Turkey Croquettes.

Chop the fragments of turkey with any other leftover meats, very fine, adding for seasoning a small portion of bologna, ham or tongue, together with a bit of onion, salt, pepper and parsley to suit the taste of the family. To a pint of meat add the following proportions. Put into a saucepan a heaping tablespoonful of butter and as much flour, and as soon as blended pour on a cupful of hot milk, stirring until thick and smooth; salt to taste, add the meat and beat until well mixed; if more seasoning is needed, do it now. Let it cool in a cool place until very cold and stiff; form, into cones and dip in beaten egg and rolls in fine crumbs; place in a cool place until quite dry, then fry in deep fat; stick a sprig of parsley in the end of each just before serving.

Parisian Fancy.

Hunter's green cloth walking suit. Coat trimmed with hand embroidery. Another ornament is in the shape of a dragon fly. The body is one mass of brilliant gems. A great style is put into the head and the eyes are of opals. But all this solidity is lost when it comes to the wings, which are fashioned of a special metal, drawn to the fineness of a thread, and then woven with faithful accuracy to the structure of a natural wing. The effect is beyond description.

At last some genius, at loss for new ideas, has utilized the wild carrot in hair ornaments. An example is one representing the full-blown flower, the center of a solid mass of opals, the surrounding circles being, of white enamel. The entire flower is worked out in detail, and diamonds further separate the natural divisions of the bloom.

Cameo belt buckles are pretty.

Strapped seams finish the severe tailored suit.

Belted backs obtain in many runabout cars.

Motor caps of fur are round and have a long cape.

The all-brown fad is getting just a little overworked.

Silk a peacock feather jaunttily in your walking hat.

Black satin has been one of the distinctive furs of the winter.

Ermine muffs and stoles generally have white chenille fringe.

Foliage hats adorned with red holly berries are worth a second look.

Collar and cuff sets make dainty gifts, and they are quite as much in order as they were last year.

Veils are seldom worn with the fluffy beaver hat. To hide the fuzzy nose is to discount from the charm of the hat.

New Styles in Laces.

Laces are used as borderings and as wide flat trimmings and as decorative bits in the gown. But, instead of being inset, the lace is laid flatly on top of the goods and is bordered with a narrow band or a piping of silk or satin. This gives it a wonderful strength and a fine finish.

A great many laces are applied in long panelesque fashion and, for this purpose, the strong heavy laces are used. And, then, along each edge of the lace panel there is an opportunity for some very fine hand-work. One lace panel was bordered with remarkable stitches in the middle of which was set a little rhinestone. Another lace panel was bordered with rosettes upon the petals of which there were fastened the smallest seed pearls, just enough to look like drops of dew.

Coat for Young Girl.

A charming little coat for the twelve-year-old girl is cut from dark red frieze, in the box style, with double-breasted front. The sleeves are bell and flare broadly at the wrists, and for very cold weather an uniform sleeve can be inserted from the elbow. The collar is high and turns over, monk's hood falls from under it, lined with rich red silk. The only trimmings are stitching and large burnt pearl buttons.

To Clean Oil Cloth.

To clean oil cloth or linoleum rub it with warm milk. It more than absolutely necessary, Wipe it over every morning with a cloth saturated in paraffin once a fortnight.

Steamed Chicken.

Rub the chicken on the inside with pepper and half a teaspoonful of salt; place in a steamer in a kettle that will keep it as near the water as possible, cover and steam an hour and a half; when done, keep hot while dressing is prepared, then cut up, arrange on the platter, and serve with the dressing over them.

The dressing is made as follows: Rub one pint of gravy into the kettle without the fat, add cayenne pepper and half a teaspoonful of salt; stir a tablespoonful of flour into a quarter of a pint of cream until smooth, and add to the gravy. Cornstarch may be used instead of the flour, and some cooks add nutmeg or celery salt.

Footgear to Match Gowns.

Fanciful boots and shoes are being built for the smart women to wear out of doors. Dress and shoe people are in the little details that seem to make up the general effect and who has ever spent of its money with the shoe department knows that it takes pieces of the materials of her different gowns to be made up smaller and has the matter combined with leather to produce a pretty pair of boots or shoes. Those who can afford a plenty of such pairs of such kind is most comfortable.

Opal Dandelions Now.

A hair ornament of wonderful beauty is in the form of a dandelion and ball. Each seed is a small, white opal, set upon a slender silver wire. The workmanship of this delicate bloom is beyond reproach, as the slightest touch or breath of air will have it all agitated.

Pale Pink Shadow with Black for Mourning. Black chiffon velvet and pink lace. Pale pink brocaded silk over lace waistcoat.

BEST POSITION FOR WORK.

Facing the East is Recommended by an Authority.

To test the truth of the assertions of many persons that they sleep better with their heads pointing to the north, work better facing the east, and so on, Dr. Charles Fere, who is well known for his studies in physiological psychology, has constructed a delicate machine which he calls an ergograph, with which he has achieved some interesting results. This machine registers the number, rapidity and quality of the movements of the index finger when writing or performing any accustomed work.

He announces that his experiments with it prove that work done by a person facing the west or east is better, by 25 per cent than similar work done by a person facing the north or south, and that when working facing the west it is about 25 per cent better than when facing the east.

This matter of orientation seems to have an influence upon the nervous system, due largely, it is believed, to the fact that the earth is a gigantic magnet. Many learned men have noticed that they sleep best with the head to the north and work better facing the west, while at least one famous pianist finds he plays with the greatest ease when the piano faces the east.

It may be that the great migrations of the human race, all of which have been from east to west, and the slow westward tendency of trees to develop in the same general direction are in some way related to these phenomena.

TALES OF WASHINGTON IRVING.

Famous American Author as He Was in Old Age.

Mrs. Roger A. Pryor tells a story of Washington Irving, whom she knew as a very old man. "Once upon a time, when I was old," she says, "so keen and alert was he, but for his trick of suddenly falling asleep for a minute or two in the middle of a conversation. A whisper, 'sh-h-h,' would pass from one to another. Mr. Irving is asleep!' and in a moment he would wake up, rub his hands and exclaim: 'Well, as we were saying, Mr. Irving is asleep.' Irving was especially in all his ways a gentleman.

"My little sister worshipped Mr. Irving. 'Only let me see him,' she pleaded, 'only let me touch the hand that wrote the 'Sketch Book.' I repeated this when I introduced her and he said: 'Ah, yes, yes! I know! I have heard all that before. And just as I am getting happy over it, here comes a young fellow, some whippersnapper who never wrote a line and (mimicking) in a 'Good evening, Mr. Irving.' I am glad to have met you.'"

It happened, however, that Mrs. Pryor's sister did not hear these remarks. A particular friend of the little girl had just put in an appearance in another part of the room and Mr. Irving's words fell on deaf ears. "She was already distrait," says Mrs. Pryor. "She sat once echoed, 'Good evening, Mr. Irving. I am glad to have met you,' to the old gentleman's infinite delight and amusement."

A Job in the Yukon.

When the Yukon was in the throes of a territorial election a couple of years ago, one of the closest observers of the rather turbulent political scene was a characteristic the far North was Chief Isaac, ruler of the Moosehide Indians, a tribe living near Dawson.

The chief, who is exceedingly shrewd, heard the words "job" and "jobbery" often used in the campaign speeches, and endeavored to ascertain their meaning, but without much success. He "noticed, however, that money was always mentioned in connection with the two terms, and after considerable reflection came to the conclusion that jobbery is the territory.

"Me wantum job," he announced.

"You want work?" asked the official in amazement.

"No wantum work," declared the chief haughtily. "Me wantum job, bery." Me wantum gov'ment jobbery."—Chicago Record-Herald Sunday Magazine.

His Views for Sale.

The story is told by President Hadley of Yale university, who enjoys a good story none the less if he himself be the victim. Mr. Hadley was travelling in Yellowstone park when he chanced upon a young man whom from his appearance he judged to be a student.

"This is a wonderful scene; isn't it?" said the professor.

The stranger smiled, but made no to notice and turned without speaking to look at the view.

"Do you think," asked President Hadley, now confirmed in his idea that he was talking to a student, "that this chasm was caused by some great upheaval of nature, or is it the result of erosion or glacial action? What are your views?"

"My views," said the stranger quickly, opening a bag he carried and taking photographs, "are only $2 a dozen and are cheap at the price. Let me show you some samples."

Patria.

I would not even ask my heart to say
If I could love another dead as well
Or, say rather, not as well, but I felt the spell
Of Italy at birth, or harmed to obey
The charm of Fresci, or England's mighty sway;
I would not be so much an infidel
As once to dream, or fashion words to tell
What I had said half my love from from was away.

For like a law of nature in my blood
I feel my sweet and sacred sovereignty,
And like a birthmark on my soul the mood
My life is but a wave, and thou the tide
I am, I am, O Italy, the mother-tree,
Nor should I be at all, save for thee.

—Theodore Tom Johns, in Collier's.

Vanderbilts Not Society People.

Frederick Vanderbilt seldom goes anywhere in society. He dislikes it extremely and it is said that he frequently absents himself when his wife has house parties. They are a devoted couple and Mrs. Vanderbilt herself is not much interested in society of to-day. She is fond of literary people and of entertaining men and women of books.

Long Service in India.

A British regiment recently landed in Southampton after twenty years' service in India. Only six men of the regiment that sailed from England turned with it.

Starchy foods should always be cooked in boiling water which contains a little salt, to render the food digestible.

A few drops of turpentine poured on a wooden cloth and rubbed vigorously against the leather will cleanse tan shoes most satisfactorily.

When milk that is not perfectly fresh is used in a cream sauce or soup, do not add salt until just before serving, to prevent the milk curdling.

Net Gowns of the Season.

The net costumes studded with tiny rhinestones instead of the steel pallettes are very effective and wear excellently, and their glitter is always attractive with a young girl's bright color. A white net on chiffon gown is rarely effective if made up over a colored lining, and with a dress of any shade the silk slip should be of a corresponding color.

The Use of Borax.

Borax employed intelligently is a great aid to the housekeeper. It can be used to wash the most delicate of fabrics. A few spoonfuls of solution added to the water makes glass and silver bright, while for washing brushes and as a mouth wash nothing is better.

Velvet and Fur.

Brown velvet and fur make a pretty and useful dress. The girdle is gold cloth, and gold braid is put on in a scroll pattern either side of the front and carried down to the flounce on the skirt. The sleeves are caught below the elbows with a fur cuff and frills of lace are shown at and below.

Brown Silk Waist.

Blouse of stellienne in a bronze shade. The plastron is of cream guipure, bordered with a band of ruffles of the same.

The puffed sleeves are finished at the elbows with ruffles on the material. The girdle is of velvet.

A Hint About Buttons.

The buttons of the winter are richly elegant, but the person who does not want to pay quite so much for her buttons as Dame Fashion requires, can still keep in the march of style by making her own buttons. She can cover button molds and make a set of buttons every whit as elegant as any she can buy.

One lovely button set consisted of button molds covered with turquoise blue velvet. In the very center of each button there was sewed a little bit of pearl. Another and more elaborate button was covered with blue silk. And on top of the button was a very tiny blue silk rosette, making a button as round as a ball. Buttons with such handiwork on them are used for ornament, not utility.

There are button sets, made of button molds covered with silk in all sizes, to be used in various ways in the trimming of a costume. There are the tiny little buttons, add the buttons of medium size, terminating with the great flat coats that are used for the backs and the fronts of the Directoire coats. Thus one manages to carry variety.

A set of this description was hand embroidered, in white, each button with a different pattern worked upon it. Crosses and other conventional designs were worked out and the set of buttons thus produced was as stylish as one would want.

THREE CHIC TOILETTES.

He and She

"I fear," she said, "to love and lose,
To have and then to miss;
Pale lips unpraised, to rise to choose
Then find a shadow kiss.

"I fear," she said, "for at a breath
The threefold sword of Love
Will sink and bid, lurks cruel death
To cut the cord in twain.

"Yet, love," she said, "and fearlessly;
Love, triumphant sing.
O grave, where is thy victory,
O death, where is thy sting?"

—K. M.

THE LIGHT OF DAY

BY BENJAMIN F. NAPHEYS

(Copyright, 1904, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The Passageway of the Seven Steps, Chinatown's main thoroughfare, leads from the street into the Court of Supreme Felicity. On its way thither it passes the Court of Honorable Mars, where dwell the bachelor lodgers, and the Court of Transplanted Wisdom, where the old men come to talk their opinions. But Chao Ying stopped at neither of these places; the Court of Supreme Felicity was the family number, and there Kiang Yeh was to be found.

He turned into the court and went slowly around it, under the latticed balconies of the second-story apartments. Kiang's family lived on a upper floor, but he never dared openly to visit her. He shuddered at his temerity in gazing at her chamber door through the interstices of the lattice. He had often heard Lee Wan, the storekeeper and banker, and his wife, and Ah Ling, the story cutter, condemn such practices, and call upon royal son to honor his father, and to shun the Pleasure Seven Steps.

Rejected Insinuation.

A young lawyer was sent from Edinburgh to a country north of the Forth to act as junior counsel in a licensing club case. He had to cross-examine the certificate justice, a very shrewd and diffuse and rather evasive in his answers.

"Speak a little more simply and to the point, please," said the counsel, mildly, "you are a little ambiguous, you know."

"I am not, sir" replied the witness, indignantly. "I have been strictly teetotal for a year."—Kim's Horn.

Cremation of Dead Soldiers.

Military critics say that the Japanese have a great advantage over Christian nations in the matter of their burial and their method of disposing of the dead by cremation. After the great battles of the civil war in the United States the soldiers slept in graveyards and drank the water tainted with the seepage from the graves of the dead. During that war one man in sixty-five was killed in battle, one in fifty-six died of wounds and one in thirteen died of disease.

Kiang Yeh.

door in the wall of lattice, she bent a smiling face upon him.

"How kind you are to come!" he cried. "Before the slight dampe of the miserable court grows and shoked me, and I become a shadow. Pen me O Light of Day, how happy is all!"

The girl tossed down a coupon. "Take it, wandering player," she said. "Tsai Ling, who is a wonderful for it; it is the best I have of the coins of home."

"It is not a coin of our home, pearly one," said Chao. "I have them; they are round silver yes. I have many of these—over four hundred yes. Yes, one can do much with four hundred yes."

"One could almost become a banker with such a sum."

"Yes, but I shall be a merchant. My store shall be in this court, and I shall sell tea and silk and porcelain and ivory. You shall supply me with carved jade and ivory. Every article shall have two prices—the larger for the unequal and the smaller for the cousins."

"And when I come," asked the girl, mischievously, "which price shall be mine? I am a native-born—I am a fan-qui."

"Sometimes you are very like them; Light of Day. When I was smaller and went to their temple one of their women taught me. She, being of frail build, had a certain man to come with her, to carry a small book that she used. She mocked him. Kiang Yeh, as you mock me; but they were married."

Kiang stamped her slipper-shod foot. "You do me no honor in comparing us," she cried. "I am not such a shameless one; I follow the customs of the Middle Kingdom, and bow to the will of my honorable parents. I shall do so, I shall go in now, Chao Ying."

"Light of Day," Chao pleaded, "I have something to tell you. Do not plunge the court into darkness yet."

Kiang's slipper was upon the threshold; she hesitated, and then came back to the opening in the door.

"Speak quickly," she said. "I should not have come out to you to-day; I have promised my father to be well, for, since this morning I have been a promised woman."

"Was she well has dared to send a go-between to your father? He shall never live to receive you as his wife!"

Kiang's face smiled scornfully down upon him.

"You are a man of violence, Chao Ying," she said, "and I feel that I must be spoken to concerning you. I shall be a wife to this man, and, when we meet, he will be my master. I am a fan-qui and I sit down side by side for the first time, I shall continue to have his master. Chao Ying, I shall be the ruler."

"You agree to this—you are sure?"

"I am happy over it beyond all happiness, Chao Ying."

"Then, I fear, I do mistake!" Ying asked, anxiously. "The thing is settled?"

"It is decided beyond all undoing. The go-between was no less a person than Ming Sang, the chief matchmaker of the Middle Kingdom. Ah, Chao Ying, son of Chao Hsi, the carver of jade and ivory."

A door slammed shut above him, and the balcony was empty. Chao, enveloped in a love-cloud of purple and gold, trotted home to "honor" his father, down the Passageway of the Seven Steps.

Rejected Insinuation.

A young lawyer was sent from Edinburgh to a country north of the Forth to act as junior counsel in a licensing club case. He had to cross-examine the certificate justice, a very shrewd and diffuse and rather evasive in his answers.

"Speak a little more simply and to the point, please," said the counsel, mildly, "you are a little ambiguous, you know."

"I am not, sir" replied the witness, indignantly. "I have been strictly teetotal for a year."—Kim's Horn.

Cremation of Dead Soldiers.

Military critics say that the Japanese have a great advantage over Christian nations in the matter of their burial and their method of disposing of the dead by cremation. After the great battles of the civil war in the United States the soldiers slept in graveyards and drank the water tainted with the seepage from the graves of the dead. During that war one man in sixty-five was killed in battle, one in fifty-six died of wounds and one in thirteen died of disease.

TRAVEL IN THE OLDEN TIME.

Louis Joliet Had Few Comforts on Long Voyage.

It was a clear September day in Montreal, 1673, that Louis Joliet, a young Canadian, in the dress of a "coureur du bois," ran down to the river and, placing his pa in a canoe, already provisioned with a bag of corn and a bag of tobacco, sprang lightly into the boat and was soon beautifully in the interim to change my opinion of that remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or a twinge since."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

Utilizing Fish Skin.

In Gloucester the "king town" of fish, the humble cod, has been utilized with success for making leather for shoes and gloves. In Egypt men walk on sandals made from the skins of Red Sea fish. In Russia certain leather costumes are beautifully trimmed with the skins of a fine food fish, the turbot. Bookbinders of Europe are binding books with eelskin

CUTICURA SOAP

The World's Greatest Skin Soap—The Standard of Purity and Nation of the Earth.

Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the purest and sweetest of emollient skin cures, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stoppage of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, for chafings and chafings, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to mothers, nurses, sufferers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Egyptians Used Fine Tools.

When the Pyramids were built the users did not even know such disadvantages as have long been attributed to them. Researches show that they had solid and fine drills and saws in the tools. The drills were set with jewels and cut into the rocks with keenness and accuracy.

CAMEL IS AN OUTCAST.

Perfect Picture of Mental and Moral Depravity, Says Traveler.

"Any ordinary horse that I meet might feel insulted at being named in the same class as a domestic animal with that four-legged abomination, the camel," writes a traveler. "Fidelity is a camel does not exist. An artist might well depict a decrepit crocodile fondling a lost child as a faithful dromedary standing over the corpse of its master. Kipling touched the core of the matter when he avowed that a man might as reasonably lavish his affections on a beggar's wagon. In short, the camel is an unredeemed boor, more brutish than a mule, and more of an undesirable character than even of extremes of temperature and weather. Its virtues are of the body, its vices are indescribable for a man, and moral depravity that must be labeled nothing sort of amazing."

Friends in Affliction.

Is one of our homes is aged, is blind and crippled old men are a blind contractor and a deaf mason, named respectively Shofer and Grube. An equitable snorted by, "What be that?" asked Shofer. Grube explained, "It's a vast, noisy beast, for sure," he added, "Noisy it is, Shofer, I didn't hear no noise," said Grube. "But I seen it right enough. You be sure it turned to the destinate furyman. "Sammy," he resumed, "I'll give you a show. I'll draw strawes with you to see whether we acquit or convict."

"I never go against another man's game," said Calloway, "sides which, it's lamentable to be a witness against a longsuy like you. You've been argyin' ever sence we was close-herded in here and I've listed to all the truth on Scotty's side o' the case you've believed me down. sams's you've believed down the other side. All the same, I know Scotty didn't brand that Half Circle a calf, an' I'll stake my hat (if I have) against a skulin' on it on the brimstun lake."

The foreman's brows knit in an ugly frown. Slowly and with his eyes cast thoughtfully on Calloway he began to speak.

The letter of Miss Merkley, whose picture is printed above, proves beyond question that thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries and womb are actually cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

HABIT'S CHAIN

Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break.

An anxious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a life-long habit would, if it could be transformed, lift a weight of many tons.

It sometimes requires a higher degree of heroism to break the chains of a pernicious habit than to lead a forlorn hope in a bloody battle. A lady writes from an Indiana town:

"Years ago nervous dyspepsia I was a lover of coffee. Before I was out of my teens I was a miserable dyspeptic, suffering terribly at times with my stomach.

"I was convinced that it was coffee that was causing the trouble, and yet I could not deny myself a cup for breakfast. At the age of 24 I was in very poor health, Grape-Nuts Food tor told me I was in danger of becoming a coffee drunkard.

"Then I never could give up drinking coffee for good and stick to it until I tried Postum. It was a wonderful change in my health, for I improved rapidly according to directions, and now we can hardly do without Postum for breakfast, and some morning at all for coffee.

"I am no longer troubled with dyspepsia, and can eat anything I want with my stomach that used to torture me so when I drank coffee." Name given on request by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

THREE YEARS AFTER.

Eugene E. Larlo, of 751 Twentieth avenue, ticket seller in the Union Station, Denver, Col., says: "You are at liberty to repeat what I formerly stated through our newspapers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899, for I have had no reason to change my opinion of that remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or a twinge since."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

Steel Fishing Rods.

Steel fishing rods have been brought to such a state of perfection that they are now being sold extensively in the place of those of bamboo. It is said that they are lighter to carry, and are better balanced.

Shouting Their Praises.

Kirkland, Ill., Jan. 2nd.—(Special)—Cured of the terrible Rheumatic pains that made life a burden for years, Mr. Richard R. Greenhon, an old and respected resident of this place is shouting his praises, for the remedy that cured him, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had the rheumatism in my left limb so that I could not walk over ten rods without a rest, and that by the use of two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am now free from the pain."

"I tried different doctors' medicines, but they were all no good. Then I sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills and almost from the first they brought relief. By the time I had taken fourteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was all gone and I can truly say I feel better than I have in the last twenty-five years."

A New Longest Word.

What is believed to be the longest word in the English language has just been discovered by an enterprising druggist. It is "ortho-oxy-hydro-meno-hexa-methyl-methylene-diamine," and it is the correct scientific name for a well known proprietary medicine.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR FILES.

Piles, Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Where Conscience is at Fault.

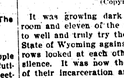
If the voice of conscience were not quite so small or quite so still it would do a better business.

"The gold for any thing you with Sammy."

remove his coat. Then he rolled his sleeves above his brawny, hairy arms. Calloway turned pale.

"Gosh," said the foreman, "carry-overs don't sometimes require extra-work? Yes, sir, I'm a gnin' for sing this out with Scotty. Sammy, I'm a-goin' to take you on mighty in the clinches. You might as well turn your faces to the wall. You can hear the points I make without looking."

One by one the men turned their chairs about, hunching up their knees and leaning back against the wall. The foreman cast a pitying glance at the unhappy form of the beastly form of the Bonsilow Bulldozer.



Snapshot

A swan and cygnets, nothing more.
Background of silver, reedy shore.
Film, sensitive to light and trees, the high
Effugience of a summer sky.

Only a snapshot. Just a flash,
And it was fixed—the mimic wash,
The parent bird on scaling slow,
The cygnets, half afraid to go
Into alluring, sultry lake
The white lights on the waterways—
A scene that never was before.
A scene that will be—never more!

Alas! for us. We look and wait,
And labor but to imitate.
In vain for new effects we seek—
Earth's briefest moment is unique!

—Austin Dobson in Harper's Magazine.

THE BENEFIT OF DOUBT

BY KENNETT HARRIS

(Copyright, 1904 by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

It was growing dark in the jury room and eleven of the twelve sworn to well and truly try the case of the State of Wyoming against Sam Calloway rows looked at each other in gloomy silence. It was now the second day of their incarceration and little Sam Calloway still hung out for acquittal. Sam was the exception to the general gloom. He appeared quite cheerful. He sat tilted back in a chair with his feet on the window ledge, whistling a tune and staring out into the twilight.

"You kin stop that derned whistlin' anyway," said one of the jurors savagely.

"Jess as you say," said Calloway, "I know I ain't what youd call musical. I was doin' it jest to pass the time."

Phil McMasters, the bulking red-bearded foreman of the jury, pushed back his chair and went over and took a seat on the window sill.

"See here, Sammy," he said, "kre you any kin to this per defendant, Scotty Burrows?"

"No, sir," answered Calloway. "He ain't no kin o' mine."

"Any of yer wife's?"

"Nixie, Bill."

"Does he owe you money?"

"Very cent."

"Then what are you so plague-goned mixed-headed about this for?"

"I ain't mule-headed," said Calloway, "it's you men. If you'd come around to my way o' thinkin' we'd be out o' here inside o' five minutes. I ain't in favor o' lynchin' here any longer than I have to; $2 a day ain't no charge for me, but I ain't goin' to railroad Scotty just because I want a drink."

"Didn't you hear the evidence?"

"Sure thing."

"Well, the swearing passed Hank Lamont on the keen jump with his tail up and Scotty's brand smokin' on his side an' made straight for the door. Calloway's eyes grew when Hank looked down in the coolie he seen Scotty stompin' out the door. That evidence was kind o' contradicted."

"Sure thing it was. Didn't you hear Scotty call him a lying half-breed pup that he won't stand for, makes you so plum antsigo ter convict?"

"I ain't anxious," said the foreman, "but I want this cattle rustlin' stopped and I want ter go home an' 'tend to my business some 'ime."

"So do we," came the chorus.

"Oh, let up, Sammy," cried a juror. "Thar ain't no sense in actin' this a way."

"You kin come to me, how," said the foreman in a menacing tone; "you're had your say spleety. I've listed to see what yer argument is. All the same, I know Scotty didn't brand that Half Circle a calf, an' I'll stake my hat (if I have) against a skulin' on it on the brimstun lake."

The foreman's brows knit in an ugly frown. Slowly and with his eyes cast thoughtfully on Calloway he began to speak.

"Better own up Phil's right, Sammy," called one.

"I come from Missouray," drawled Calloway, rather tremulously.

"A sudden crash succeeded, then a volley of profanity from the foreman of the jury, and the noise of a lively scuffle. Another and a louder crash indicated that the table had overturned. The jurymen writhed in their chairs. A bang and a sound of rending wood. It was too much for flesh and blood to bear. The ten jurors turned as one man in time to see McMasters go down heavily between two chairs from a chair leg wielded by the insignificant Calloway.

With a bound the obstinate juryman was on top of his antagonist prying

"Oh, God bless you!" cried Scotty's wife.

the indignant cudgel about his head and defensive attitude in a frenzy of fear lest he might arise.

"Let up, you little devil," shouted McMasters. "Let up! I've had enough, I tell you!"

"What do you think o' the case now?" demanded Calloway, bringing down the chair leg with unabated energy.

"Let up!" roared McMasters.

"Don't you think there's a reasonable doubt about Scotty branding that there calf?" pacted Calloway. "Tell me, dogzone you!"

McMasters made a herculean effort to throw off the prodigiously active incubus, but the movement left his head unprotected and Calloway was quick to avail himself of his opportunity.

"Yes," groaned the foreman, "there's a doubt. Let's—Now quit."

Calloway suffered him to rise. "That's all right then," he remarked, "I'm drawing the tattered remnants of his shirt about him, with one hand, but retaining his weapon in the other. Now, fellers," he continued, addressing with a new air of authority to his brethren, "straighten up that table an' we'll proceed to draw straws for pistols."

The command was executed in an awkward silence, that was broken by the jury locked door. "Sammy," said Calloway, "I'm ready! Hey, Sammy, what's the matter? Are you comin' to a disagreement or try'in' who can jump the farthest?"

It was McMasters' turn to be concerned. "Why, I'm sure we want you, Al," he said gruffly. "We don't want you now. When—or the deputy's hound—gets away on us, we'll need you. All the same, I know Scotty didn't brand that Half Circle a calf, an' I'll stake my hat (if I have) against a skulin' on it on the brimstun lake."

BEGGAR HAD MADE MONEY.

Scotchman's Odd Will Showed He Found Calling Profitable.

The Scotch papers of the year 1817 reported at length the life and death of a notable beggar, William Stevenson. Ran down to the river Stevenson, his wife separated upon the strange terms that the first of the two to propose a reunion was to pay the other $500 forfeit. The forfeit apparently was never incurred, as neither of them, as far as could be ascertained, ever saw the other again. Then Stevenson took to the road as a beggar, and lived for thirty years a free and jolly life; but at last, in his 85th year, he was struck down with an incurable disease. When he came within sight of death he sent for a baker and ordered twelve dozen burial cakes, a large quantity of sugared biscuit, and an ample supply of wines and spirits. He next sent for a joiner and instructed him to make "a good, sound, dry, roomy, comfortable coffin," laying the stress upon its comfortableness. Then he summoned a gravedigger and instructed him to dig "a comfortable grave" in a special spot in Riccarton churchyard. The old woman who attended him was instructed to find in a certain rag hidden in a certain hole the money to defray all these expenses. Having thus relieved his mind of all anxiety as to his posthumous comfort, Stevenson died in peace. After his death there found in his garret two bags—one full of silver and the other of gold pieces—and a box containing a large number of various amounts, including one for $1,500—close upon $6,000 in all. This was bequeathed to distant relatives, with the exception of $100 to the old woman who had attended him, and a large sum to provide a feast for the beggars of Scotland who cared to come to see his body "lie in state."

About Connecticut Tobacco.

The story of Sumatra leaf tobacco as grown under cheesecloth in Connecticut is one of the romantic episodes of agriculture, says a writer in Harper's Weekly. Little is known of the fruit grower had got some tobacco plants that got into his pineapple seed by accident and he noticed that they were taller and of finer texture under the lath shade. The bureau of soils, while surveying the Connecticut valley, found a soil that was practically the same as that of Sumatra, on which the finest tobacco is grown. The bureau has samples of soil from almost every important agricultural region of the world. The government got an expert to start an industry and the next two years some of the growers made over 100 per cent profit.

The industry as a whole is successful. A large company with plenty of capital is necessary, for it costs $650 to cover and grow an acre of this tobacco. The growers receive from $1 to $2.50 a pound for the product. The imported article brings $2.50 to $3.00 and we have been importing about $6,000,000 worth a year.

With Moral Effect.

Frederick Remington recently met a young Englishman who is traveling in this country and is not averse to acquiring information. The subject of conversation was the Russian war. The Englishman said:

"I've read that in riding those wild horses of yours the main thing is to keep cool. Has a good moral effect on the beasts, I've been told. Is it true that your riders sometimes roll a cigarette and light and smoke it while riding a vicious bucker?"

"Oh, that's an ordinary occurrence," replied Mr. Remington, easily. "But when I ride in the west I'm a cowboy and I want to be a particularly dangerous animal he would mount—him with a razor, brush, hand-mirror and so forth, and when the creature reared and kicked, the man would proceed calmly to shave. That's when you get your sire moral effect."—Exchange.

Poetry and Prose.

The ablest writers in England have revived the Walt Whitman controversy. Several of them assert he was "beyond question the ablest man America has produced." Able thinker he was, versatile he was, and he was good as a philanthropist, knowing as a student of woman and Bohemian to the marrow of his bones. Personally Whitman was a lovable character. I knew him intimately twelve years and was pallbearer at his grave. But I cannot place Longfellow, Holmes, Lowell and, last but not least, George Arnold and a warmer place in my heart. And seriously, was anything ever said in verse that couldn't have been better told in prose? A few skeptics, like the writer, doubt it.

Words of Love.

Do you know a heart that hungers
For a word of love and cheer?
There are many such about you—
It may be that one is near.

If you find a lonely heart
Give to it a word of love
And your own heart may be strengthened
By the help you give to others.

It may be that some one falters
On the brink of sin and wrong,
And a word from you may save him.
Help to make the tempted strong.

Do not think that words are wasted,
Bread on waters cast are they.
Bread will come to us and then
Coming back to us some way.

Coming back when we are needy,
In a time of sore distress;
Coming back to us in blessings freely;
Gift and giver God will bless.

Attorney's Services Valuable.

T. D. Rhea, an attorney of Statesville, Ala., has just returned victor in a curious suit against the Sequachee Coal company. He sued for $5,000 for legal services during the great coal strike of two years ago—the company, a part of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad system, was unwilling to pay more than $500, claiming that the sample payment for the services had been made. The case went first tall and built proportionately. It was held by the counsel that his promises were made in the eighteen days' time from barring the company's property. The jury took One same view and awarded him $4,500.

Paris Fear Crowded Streets.

The Paris Gazette states that Colonel Dumont, chairman of the French Parliamentary Committee on Aerial Navigation, has received a letter from Gen. Neal, requesting a price list of rare French

"Yes, fellers, he controlled the jury."

Deaf Want to Die.

Dr. Abdul Hilmi, a Turkish resident in Paris, has been requested by the Turkish embassy to return within twenty days to Constantinople, where an order for his execution awaits him. The doctor recently published a violently-worded pamphlet charging the Turkish government for protection.

HORTICULTURE

"Heeling-in" Trees.

Several correspondents ask about "heeling-in" trees. Some do not know what it means by it, and others do not know how to do it. The following explicit directions are from "Green's Amateur Fruit Grower," a book that should be owned by every one who grows fruit of any kind, or who contemplates growing it:

"Heeling-in" is a term used to designate the temporary burying of the roots of trees or plants in earth or other material. If the trees are to be moved again in a few days a very light covering will be sufficient; but if they are to remain several weeks much care should be taken to do the

work well. To begin with, select a place, preferably of ground; dig a wide trench, put in the trees—a few at a time—either in an even row, or in groups, and cover them so deep and firm they cannot dry out. Supple or other somewhat tender trees are to remain heeled over winter it is best to dig a trench about two feet deep and three wide in the form of a sloping roof, put the trees in the trenches; put in a layer of trees sloping; cover the roots with a thin layer of earth; lay in another layer, and carefully and solid all the interstices among the roots and stems; continue this until all the trees are in, when the tops and all should be bent down to the ground and entirely covered with about two inches of earth. The cut shows the various stages of the operation. (A, row of trees with roots covered; B, the trees bent down and tops covered with earth at C.) The stems and all should be completely covered with the roots in finished—Farm, Stock and Home.

Never Too Much Fancy Fruit.

Some people always see gloomy prospects and glutted markets; they always look on the dark side of everything and seem never to catch even a glimpse to the silver edging of a cloud, says the Canadian Horticulturist. We do, indeed, find our markets at times over-supplied with common fruits, but if we look into the conditions we find quite that the fruit was poor or that it was badly distributed. Perhaps our market was receiving three-fourths of the shipments from our Canadian growers and hundreds of smaller markets throughout Ontario were almost bare of supply. We do not believe that too much really high grade fruit, of good shipping quality, can be grown. There is an axiom about this which we believe will prove good, namely, "The more good fruit put into a market the greater will be the consumption and the better the profit in the end," while no doubt the

TOLD OF THE VETERANS

Flag Song.

Out upon the four winds blow,
Tell the world your story;
Thrice in hearts' blood dipped before,
They called your name Old Glory!
Stream, Old Glory, bear your stars
High among the seven;
Stream a watchfire on the dark,
And make a sign in heaven!

Mighty harvests gild your plains,
Mighty rivers bear them.
Everywhere you fly you bid
All the hungry share them;
Blooms the wilderness for you,
Plenty follows after,
Underneath your shadow go
Peace and love and laughter.

When from sky to sky you float,
Far in wide savannas,
Vast horizons lost in light
Answer with hosannas.
Symbol of unmeasured power,
Blessed promise sealing,
All your hills are hills of God,
And all your founts are healing!

Still to those the wronged of earth
Sanctuary render;
For hope and home and heaven they see
Within your sacred splendor!
Stream, Old Glory, bear your stars
High among the seven;
Stream a watchfire on the dark,
And make a sign in heaven!
—Harriet Prescott Spofford.

At Kenesaw.

"An old diary," said a One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth Illinois man, "reminded me of that mysterious man on horseback at Kenesaw. This is what I recorded in my diary June 19, 1864: 'Again ordered forward, but the Johnnies have gone to higher ground. We follow them up, and at night we are at the foot of a mountain, up the sides of which are skirmish pits, and near the top seems to be breastworks, with here and there embrasures for batteries. We soon know that the batteries are in place all right, and nineteen of our cannon open to reply to the rebs on the top of the mountain. At the same time a furious thunder cloud comes up and joins in the hurly-burly, and such a roaring, shaking, and quaking as ensued is seldom witnessed.' That reads like it was written at the front, under the conditions stated by a soldier present and a participant. He was at the foot of Kenesaw, in Georgia, and belonged to Col. Dan McCook's brigade, all right, but when he made his record he did not know the name of the location.

"History later made the name memorable; incidents of a few days later fixed themselves on my memory, especially the charge of June 27, 1864, on the dead angle of Kenesaw, by Col. McCook's brigade. I belonged to company K, One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth Illinois. Our colonel, Oscar F. Harmon of Danville, Ill., was killed after Col. McCook fell while commanding and leading the brigade in the second effort to rush the works. He was within the twenty-foot line of the enemy's works. My place was on the extreme left, and after we had made the rush and during the confusion which ensued, some calling on us to go forward, others to fall back, I lay down, uncertain just what to do. In the interim I looked just in time to see Gen. Charles G. Harker fall from his horse. He was the only mounted officer or person I saw. I cannot recall the color of the horse, nor could I say as to his leading a charge. He was to my rear and left; that is, beyond the extreme left of McCook's brigade, which was not so close to the rebel works as was the right wing, which was lodged on the outside of the works at a point about twenty feet from the angle to the north. I could see the colors of one of the regiments planted in the loose earth at the foot of the works and our men were lying flat on the face of the breastworks in support of the colors.

"Just as that scene was before me I had one side of my hat torn out by a rebel bullet. This volley gave us a chance to get the drop on the rebs and the firing slacked. It seemed to me like pot hunting on the river below Danville when I was a boy. The firing got so slack that I got up and looked around. Everybody was gone except the dead and wounded. The brush and undergrowth screened me, and I straightened myself up and deliberately walked back to the rear until I came to the rifle pits evacuated by the rebels some ways down the hill. As I recall it now it seems to me that the Johnnies must have thought that they had killed enough of us for one killing, for when we had pulled ourselves together the soldier instinct resumed the ascendant and officers and men re-formed and pushed up to the brow of the hill, where we fortified within twenty-seven steps of the rebels and made it about the hottest place for the space of the front of the brigade that the rebels held at any time from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and we kept it hot until the rebels evacuated their position July 2 and 3, 1864, when we followed them to the Chattahoochee river."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Southern Woman's Experience.

Writing in the Raleigh News and Observer Susan Dahmey Smedes gives this fragment of civil war history:

"One of our war experiences was keeping house for two weeks in a box car. We were coming back home from Georgia. The journey consumed two weeks, because our engine always stopped us at night, and also at all the cities for a day or two. The car next ours brought the servants. We bought provisions in the towns and they cooked nice hot meals alongside the track. We had beds, tables, rocking chairs, books, and work baskets. Even the cat had not been left behind, she belonged to the naval branch of the service, and was given me by one of Capt. Eggleston's sailors. She personally had never smelled gunpowder, but all her family, her mother, brothers, and sisters, had gone down to the fight in Mobile bay, and been captured by the Northern fleet, in the gunboat Gaines.

"It seems a strange thing to say, but all that party look back on that trip as the most comfortable ever made by rail. While we were eating and sleeping and talking, and now and then receiving a visitor, our servants were improving the fleeting moments by the most tremendous revival. The sound of their exhortations, and singing [illegible] the noise of the engine and train, day and night it seemed to go on.

"A pleasant incident on that journey was a breakfast sent us by a former neighbor as we were lying near Columbus, Ga. I must enumerate the viands all or nearly all were delicacies at that stage of the war. There was real coffee, with real sugar to sweeten it (not sorghum sirup), biscuits of real wheat flour, butter, though it was selling at $4 a pound, broiled chicken, beefsteak and fried potatoes. We did not leave a crumb, and every member of that party maintains to this day that there never was nor ever can be as fine a breakfast as that one.

"It is now forty years since all these scenes were enacted. I feel to this day, and I speak for nearly every Southerner whom I have heard express an opinion, that it is well the war ended as it did. It was always my father's opinion that if the South had succeeded secession would have been but the beginning of many secessions, and we should have been split up into many weak states instead of being the mighty nation that we are.

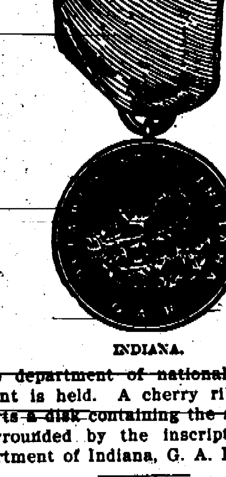
"May Old Glory float till the end of time over an undivided country!"

Cherishes His Old Flag.

G. C. Large of Taylorville, Ill., has in his possession the remnants of a flag which was made by the women of Buckhart township in 1860. It was carried by the One Hundred and Fifteenth Illinois regiment of Springfield, where the regiment was named Mary Lincoln, in honor of the wife of Abraham Lincoln. The flag was not taken through the war, as only the national colors are used in the national service, but it was brought back to Christian county, where it has since remained. It has been used in every political campaign since the war, but this is the first time it has ever seen a Republican candidate for president victorious in Christian county. The flag was made entirely by hand and shows beautiful workmanship.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Badge Money Cannot Buy.

The department of Indiana has a bronze badge, the pin bearing each year the name of the place where



INDIANA.

the department of national encampment is held. A cherry ribbon supports a disk containing the state seal, surrounded by the inscription, "Department of Indiana, G. A. R."

Last Casualty in Civil War.

Dr. Clayton Tiffin, a well-known physician and surgeon of Hamilton, Mo., had the distinction of commanding the Union soldiers who fought the last battle of the civil war in which a life was lost. During the struggle he commanded at different times three companies at Richmond, Mo. His last command was composed of veterans of Ray and Carroll counties who had been mustered out but had re-enlisted under him.

It was with a handful of these that he had an encounter on May 23, 1865, with the remaining remnant of Bill Anderson's bushwhackers and guerrillas. Anderson had been killed, and Arch Clemons, who had been his first lieutenant, was in command. The engagement was fought about eight miles from Richmond. Capt. Tiffin had with him only five men. They were fired upon from ambush by the bushwhackers, and Madison Walker was killed. Capt. Tiffin was himself shot through the toe of his boot, the ball not cutting the flesh.

This skirmish occurred about 6:30 o'clock in the evening of the day mentioned. Capt. Tiffin was reinforced and pursued Clemons' command all night, and the guerrillas surrendered the next morning at Lexington. Three days later, May 26, 1865, Kirby Smith surrendered all the Confederate soldiers west of the Mississippi river and all who had opposed the union forces had been disarmed.

Capt. Tiffin is quite sure the last fight was in Ray county and that Madison Walker was the last soldier in that great struggle to give up his life.

Unpatriotic School Teacher.

The Woman's Relief Corps of Toledo, Ohio, recently preferred charges against a school teacher of Wood county. His school was presented with an American flag and when received the teacher was evidently not in a patriotic mood, for instead of unfurling it at the top of the school house staff he buried the emblem upon the dirty floor and invited the scholars to participate in a war dance upon the flag, which invitation seems to have been accepted.

Day of Many Engagements.

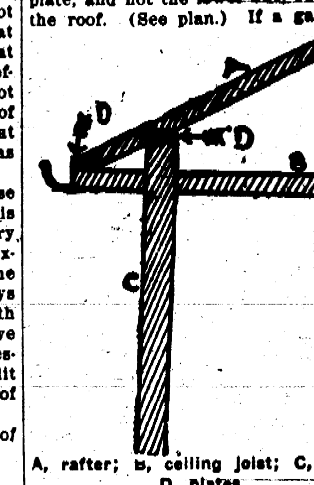
Nov. 27 was the anniversary of nineteen engagements during the civil war, as follows: Waynesboro, Greysville, Ringgold, Brown's Cross Roads, Thomas Station, Reynolds Plantation, Jones Plantation, Pea Vine Creek, Taylor's Ridge and Buck Head Creek, Ga.; Fort Esperanza, Texas; Bartlett Mills, Va.; Black River Bridge, Miss.; Cleveland, Lawrenceberg, La Vergne, Mill's Creek, Serougsville, Tenn., and Carthage, Ark.

LENGTH OF PLATES AND SILLS.

Ceiling Joists Alone Extend Beyond the Wall.

N. E. McK.—For building 25 feet high and 30 feet wide, how much longer should the end plate be than the end sill?

The plates and sills are of the same length. If the building has a cottage roof the ceiling joist should extend twenty inches, or two feet over the wall (according to the width of cornice desired). The toe of each rafter sits on a plate spiked on the ends of the joist. The walls are built up above the ceiling joist with a plate on top for the rafters to sit on. This plate, and not the lower one, supports the roof. (See plan.) If a gable or



A, rafter; B, ceiling joist; C, wall; D, plates.

ridge roof is required the sheeting extends over the ends of the building and a 2x4 inch scantling is nailed every three feet beneath the roof boards. When finished this forms the cornice.

Ginseng Growing Industry.

Can you give me any information about the culture of ginseng? Would it be likely to prove profitable?

The culture of ginseng has been greatly advocated in some quarters in America during the past few years, and owing to the large prices said to have been paid for the roots and the enormous profits which it is claimed can be made by growing ginseng, quite a number of persons are trying to grow it. Ginseng is not, however, an easy crop to grow and requires a great deal of care. It also takes five years before the roots are large enough to sell. Some persons are growing it successfully, and hope to make money out of the sale of the roots. It is thought by many disinterested persons that more money is being made out of the sale of the seeds and young plants to prospective growers than will ever be made by the growers themselves, as the market will probably become overstocked with ginseng and the prices reduced. The market for ginseng is China, as the roots are used by the Chinese as a drug. There are many surer investments for capital than the culture of ginseng.

Ducks Dying Off.

M. K.—Would you advise me regarding my ducks, as they have been dying off lately? They seem to get off their feed for a day or so and then become altogether helpless and cannot walk. They have a large range and a running coulee to feed in. They are also fed on oats and wheat screenings.

Ducks with a free run, such as described, should be in the pink of condition. It is quite possible that they have been fed too much grain. Ducks with access to a stream of water generally supply themselves with all the animal and insect life necessary. Exercise is of first importance in bringing about strong, vigorous breeding stock, but care must be exercised in feeding them. If there is no grit in the pasture it should be supplied. A. no mention is made of age of ducks this is all that can be said.—A. G. G.

Feeding a Milking Cow.

R. K.—A four-year-old cow will calve in April. How long should she go dry, and how should she be fed in the winter?

If the cow is in good condition, she may be milked until six weeks before she is due to calve. Her feed this winter should consist of coarse fodder of good quality, a mixture of bran and chop and some succulent food such as mangels or carrots. Her coarse fodder should consist of such foods as clover hay and corn fodder or good oat straw. A mixture of these would answer very well. She should have all she will eat up clean three times a day. One peck of roots twice daily is considered fair feeding. A cow giving milk should get four quarts of a mixture of wheat bran and chopped oats, corn, barley or peas twice daily. When she has dried off the grain feeding should be reduced to three quarts once daily. A cow fed in this way and watered twice daily should milk well during the present season, produce a vigorous offspring and again milk abundantly after she freshens.

The Control of Sex.

F. W.—Is there a rule which may be followed in breeding turkeys in order to secure a majority of males in the offspring?

No, there is really no rule that we know of in poultrydom up to date that we can put into practice so as to control the sex of the progeny. Try mating a constitutionally sound male bird of two years with young hens weighing from 18 to 20 lbs. each. Mate with 5 females, the usual mating is 10 or 12 hens, and hatch out the eggs as early in the season as strong fertility will permit. This is about all that can be said.

Wrapping Fruit.

Wrapping fruit in tissue, parchment, paraffine or newspaper has been found to prolong the storage season of winter apples and late-keeping pears, preserving their fresh appearance, preventing accumulation of mold on the stem or at the calyx, lessening the decay and preventing evaporation from the fruit. Little difference was noticeable in the efficiency of the different wrappers. It is believed that with all fancy fruit for long keeping, wrapping is worthy of commercial consideration.—American Fruits.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON II., JANUARY 8.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world.—John 1:29.

Connection.—In our last lesson we studied the announcement of the coming of the Redeemer. Then passing over the birth and childhood of Jesus, the hidden years at Nazareth, the birth and hidden years of John in the wilderness, as made familiar by the other Gospels, we enter upon the beginning of Jesus' ministry as the Messiah.

John the Baptist was born in the summer of B. C. 5, six months before Jesus, probably at Hebron. His parents' names were Zacharias and Elisabeth, both of priestly descent from Aaron. John was a relative of Jesus (Luke 1:36). For thirty years he lived a retired, ascetic life in the wilds of his native land. Doubtless, during these silent years, he had been studying the ancient prophecies and watching the tendencies of the times, their sins and their danger; and, in communion with God, had seen the only way of safety. Suddenly, like Elijah or old, with an abruptness almost like a flash of lightning from a clear sky, he appeared "a burning and shining light among the hills of Judea."

His work was to bear witness to Christ, and prepare the way for his mission of redemption. John's life from beginning to end was heroic. His very willingness to seem a failure in order to be a success, and to do his work, was heroic. Seeming failure is often the greatest success. History has made immortal not only the men who have achieved great success, but those who have been worldly failures while achieving the success of faith, of courage, of righteousness, and self-sacrifice.

1. The Witness to Christ of John's Mission, as the Fulfillment of Prophecy.—Centuries before his coming, the prophets had foretold the Christ, the Redeemer. With divinely illumined vision they had seen him, and pictured, in wondrous colors, the glories of his reign. For ages these visions had been spread out before the Jewish people, and wrought into all their thoughts and hopes. But the beginnings were so small, so feeble, so different from their expectations, dazzled by the glories of the final outcome, that they were in danger of not recognizing the Redeemer when he did come, as the stars cannot be seen when the sun is shining.

But two prophets foretold a sign which would bear witness to his coming. Isaiah (40:3) pictured the work of one who should immediately precede the Messiah, preparing the way before him. And Malachi showed the forerunner coming in the spirit and power of Elijah.

John the Baptist exactly realized the portrait, and did the very things the forerunner was expected to do, and thus bore witness that the promised Messiah was at hand, as the morning star is the forerunner of the sun.

II. The Witness of John's Preaching.—Scene: The Wilderness of Judea. John preaching. Great crowds of all classes of men flocking to hear him. Multitudes baptized confessing their sins. Indications of great expectancy and excitement.

John's preaching was well adapted to awaken a consciousness of guilt, danger, and need. He denounced the sin of men to their faces. His preaching was of the "Thou art the man" order.

How did this bear witness to Christ? Jesus Christ was at hand with help for every one of these needs,—forgiveness for the guilty, victory for the tempted, safety for those in danger, food for the spiritually hungry, the water of life for the thirsty, guidance for the erring, comfort for the sorrowing, healing for the sick, new life for the dying, hope for the hopeless, satisfaction for every need, "love divine all love excelling," for all. And just so far as John made them feel their needs, so far he made effective his witness to the Savior who could meet their needs with inexhaustible supplies.

III. The Witness to the Delegation from Jerusalem.—Vs. 19-24. Scene: At Bethabara. On the Banks of the Jordan. Here begins the historical story of the manifestation of the Word made flesh, as recorded by John. The Baptist had been preaching some months. He had baptized Jesus, as recorded in Matt. 3:13-17, and seen the signs by which he recognized Jesus as the Messiah (vs. 32-34). Jesus had passed through his testing by the temptations in the wilderness (Matt. 4:1-11). The statements following the words "The next day" in v. 29 make this order certain.

19. "This is the record (the witness) of John" on three successive days. It was a time of excitement and ferment respecting the Messiah. The thoughts of the new dispensation were in the air, but with a confusion of definite expectations. John's appearance and preaching and great success had aroused even the rulers to inquire what it meant. "The Jews." Probably the Sanhedrim, as the source of authority. It was composed of priests, elders, and scribes, but they "sent priests and Levites," probably because John's father was a priest. "To ask him, Who art thou?" Not his name, but whom do you claim to be? For the questions of the people as to whether this reformer was the Messiah or not had reached their ears.

20. "He confessed, and denied not." As if he had been tempted to claim the honor the people might easily have been induced to bestow upon him, but "with earnestness, almost horror, he disclaimed" it. "He was not the Light, but was sent to bear witness of the Light" (v. 8). "The Christ." The Anointed one; Hebrew, "the Messiah," whom they were expecting.

21. "Art thou Elias?" Elijah, the forerunner of the Messiah (Matt. 17:10; Mal. 4:5, 6). "I am not." Compare Matt. 11:14, where Christ says that John is Elijah. Christ speaks figuratively, John answers literally, and humbly, and in reply to the expectations of, the people of a literal return of Elijah. "Art thou that (the) prophet?"

23. "I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness." He was the fulfillment of a prophecy well known to them. "Make straight the way of the Lord." He prepared the way for Christ, as in the Orient with its shifting sands and imperfect roads, there was anciently a straightening and repairing of the roads when the king was to travel over them.

IV. The Witness of John's Baptism.—Vs. 25-28, 31. 25. "Why baptizest thou then?" "They expected a general purification before the coming of the Messiah" (Zech. 13:1; Ezek. 36:25). If John was not the Messiah, nor the divinely promised Elijah and prophet, what right had he to call men to repentance, and ask them, the Jews, to join the kingdom of God by a rite used for proselytes in becoming members of the Jewish religion and nation.

John's Answer. 26. "I (emphatic) baptize with water." The sign and symbol of the real purification, the preparation for the Messiah. "But there standeth one among you." At this very time, though you do not recognize him. He has been standing on these banks, mingled with the crowd, baptized in these waters, the one of whom I testified (27) "who coming after me is preferred before me," and who is so much greater than I that his "shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose." The latchet was the leather thong or string by which the shoe or sandal was bound to the foot, and the untying it was one of the most menial services one could do for another.

28. "In Bethabara" (house of the ferry-boat).

V. Witness of John Pointing out Jesus to His Disciples.—Vs. 29-34. Scene: On the Banks of the Jordan at the Bethabara Fords. Great Crowds. Jesus among Them, Approaching John. The Second of the Three Successive Days. 29. "Behold the Lamb of God." Jesus was so named by John, because the lamb was used as a symbol of the deliverance which Jesus brought. It is well worth noting that Jesus died for our sins at the Passover feast, and at the hour of the daily sacrifice. "Which taketh away the sin of the world." "To bear away sin is to remove the guilt and punishment of sin by expiation, or to cause that sin be neither imputed nor punished."—Thayer's Greek English Lex. The work of Christ is to do this for the whole world, till all its sin is removed, and this sinful world is changed into the sinless Paradise Regained.

30. "This is he of whom I said." See last lesson.

31. "And I knew him not." Or, I also knew him not. I, like you, did not at first know him to be the Messiah. He now proceeds to tell them how he learned who he was. "But that he should be made manifest to Israel, therefore am I come baptizing with (in) water."

32. "And John bare record." Witness. "I saw." Have seen, forty-two or more days before, when he baptized Jesus. The story is recorded in Matt. 3:16, 17; Mark 1:9-11. "The Spirit descending from heaven." Upon Jesus as soon as he had come upon the bank of the river after his baptism. "Like a dove." (R. V., "as a dove out of heaven.") "And it abode upon him." Pointing him out, and expressing the permanence of the presence of the Holy Spirit.

33. "And I knew him not." Did not recognize fully that he was the Messiah till this promised sign was given. Only by a divine revelation did he learn. "He that sent me." John was conscious of his divine mission. He was sent by God. "The same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost," and, therefore (v. 34), "this is the Son of God." God's own peculiar only-begotten son.

The Witness was (1) John's testimony entirely disinterested and self-sacrificing. He gave his whole life to bearing his witness to Christ, resisting every temptation to gain notoriety, and to make friends of the influential Pharisees. (2) It was the witness of facts that entirely convinced John himself. (3) It was the witness of a voice from heaven. (4) It was the witness of the baptism of the Holy Spirit. "It was the token that in Jesus are fulfilled the prophecies of the Old Testament with regard to the pouring out of the Spirit in the Messianic age, and especially to the impartation of the Spirit to the Messiah himself (Isa. 61:1; Luke 4:18), prophecies which describe the crowning glory of the latter days."—Westcott.

Bringing to Jesus.

Men were brought to Jesus by a combination of personal forces. This was the way the paralytic came into His presence. One man had not the power to carry him; neither had two. Three could possibly only have done it with difficulty; but the combination of four made the effort a success. Men are brought to Jesus by the creation of a Christ-like atmosphere in the community. The disciples in the beginning filled the air with the name, works, and praises of Jesus Christ.

Smile on Fellow-Voyagers.

Why do we not always smile when we meet a fellow-being? That is the true recognition which ought to pass from soul to soul. Little children do this involuntarily. The honest hearted German peasant does it. It is the magical sunlight all through that simple land, the perpetual greeting on the right hand or the left between strangers as they pass each other, never without a smile. This, then, is the "fine art of smiling," the simplest following of nature.

SONG OF THE SOIL

THE MARSEILLAISE OF THE FIELDS.

"But for My Food and Raiment, Would Ye Build Your Towers Strong?—Your Seas Were Shipless Deserts, Your Cities a Dreamer's Song!"

"What of the Night, O Watchman, are shadows fast in flight?"
And the watchman cries: "O dreamer, the broad hills blaze with light!
The valley its voice has lifted, the color takes the clod,
And the harvest song rings clear and strong where the great fields smile to God."

Light all the loved land blesses: Autumn a garland weaves,
And with her glimmering tresses the reapers bind the sheaves;
The grainy fields a-glitter, as if, where life-line runs,
God scattered the gold of the stars there, and the silver of the suns.

O fields, where the skies rain manna! where the fervid summers shed,
Burn beauty in the blooms, and change the wind-waved blades to bread!
You are reading now the story of Toil in the lavish land,
And the seed that dreamed of the harvest, low in its cell of sand.

Ye knew the travail of heaven—the storm, with its thunder train
Of clouds, o'er the red stars driven: Ye have thirsted for the rain,
When the seven-fold furnace-fires of the Sun came blinding-bright,
And the rose was a flame, and the lily only ashes of light.

Ye heard, in the midnight stillness, the murmur of hill and glen;
The world-winds wafted to you the voice of the dreams of men;
Ye heard the steps of the Morning—echoes of sweet prayers said
In the holiest hush of heaven—"Give us our daily bread!"

And ye answered, in the harvest—in the breath of all your blooms—
In a voice of low, sweet music—in the waving of bright plumes;
As ye received from heaven, so did ye ever give:—
Your raiment to the needy—your life, that a world might live!

But lo, your golden guerdon!—It blossoms in sweetest dreams:
In the whirr of the wheels, fleece-freighted—in the deep, barque-burdened streams;
In flame-lit cots and cabins, where joy in the light's impearled,
And the lambs of the fold are sheltered from the dread wolves of the world.

Your fame, far-flown o'er the waters, to the fettered and the free—
In the shouting of the captains—in the deep song of the sea;
A song the sea-winds echo from far Atlantic strands,
As the brave barques cleave the billows, with joy for the waiting lands.

Sing me no song of battles—of guns and glittering shields;
Sing me the soil's song, Poet—the Marseillaise of the Fields!
There wave your Freedom-banners—there stand the bright brigades,
Life in their glittering columns—Liberty in their blades!

Hear what the Soil sings to you—borne on the inland gales;
"Ye bind the high heaven's blessings as ye bind my sheaves and bales:
I answered the toil of the human, where the plowshare clave the sod,
And the labor of mute millions—the dumb brutes, serving God!

"O'er the naked world the splendor of my raiment I have thrown;
The City's firm foundations are strong in my strength alone;
For me ascend to heaven the Temple's thunder-strains—
The litany of my lilies, the paean of my plains.

"My sons, they bear me witness from ample east to west;
They stand in the courts of Kingdoms who knew my mother-breast;
But for my food and raiment, would ye build your towers strong?
Your seas were shipless deserts, your cities a dreamer's song!"

Thanks for the Soil's brave lesson! Where the humblest daisies nod,
Each breath is praise, all perfect—each bloom is a Thought of God!
And the world shall wear a garland of the Harvest's gold and white,
Till toil is done, and the reapers shall sing Life's last "Good-night."
—Frank L Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Not in Any Danger.

Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador at Washington, arrived in the city Wednesday afternoon and remained until the following morning. His visit was a social one. When seen at the Spaulding for a few minutes he took occasion to say that he was not accompanied by detectives.

"On my last visit to New York, a few weeks ago," he said, "it was reported in the newspapers that I was escorted by several private detectives. Such was not true. No detectives accompanied me. What reason could I have for seeking protection of that kind? I have never received any threatening letters from any one in America before or since the present war began, and certainly nobody has ever attempted to do me bodily harm. There is not the slightest justification whatever for any civilized human being to harbor any ill will against me.

"When I visited New York last I had my valet and private secretary with me, and it is undoubtedly they who were mistaken for detectives."—New York Globe.

Taught Dusky King Manners.

Frederick Wespy, instructor in Greek and German at the woman's college of the Tulane university, was a trading agent on the coast of Africa in days gone by. One day a native king, who had been drinking too freely, came in and took possession of Mr. Wespy's chair. The agent threw his majesty out of doors, thereby rousing much royal indignation. The king and a swarm of his subjects attacked the station that night, but met with a warm reception, his majesty having one of his ears shot off. Mr. Wespy was severely wounded in the leg. The king subsequently paid handsome indemnity on account of his insolence.

Shares Over Half a Million Each.

The highest-priced shares of stock in the world were the shares in the New River company, recently taken over by the municipality of London.

In 1690 the first sod of the "New River" was turned, and stock in the undertaking consisted of 72 shares, divided into King's and Adventurer's, which originally brought only $25 apiece.

On July 17, 1899, an entire Adventurer's share was bought at auction by the Prudential Assurance Company for $614,000.—Stray Stories.

Raw Food in the North.

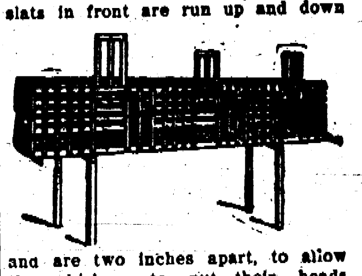
The eating of raw fish is by no means confined to the Esquimaux. Fairly well smoked salmon, cod and trout are eaten raw by Indians and Canadians alike, and are both palatable and easily digested when cut with a sharp knife into the thinnest possible slices, much as old woodsmen like to shave off the chippings of a well smoked but uncooked [illegible] ham.

Some people who think they are simply perfect are perfectly simple.

POULTRY

Crates for Fattening Fowls.

We herewith illustrate a foul-fattening crate, used at the Ontario Agricultural College. This crate is six feet six inches long, eighteen to twenty inches high and sixteen inches wide. It is divided into three compartments, each holding from four to five birds, according to the size of the chickens. The crate is made of slats, except the ends. The slats are usually one and a half inches wide and five-eighths inches thick. The slats in front are run up and down



and are two inches apart, to allow the chickens to put their heads through for feeding. The slats on the bottom are three-fourths inches apart, so as to admit of the droppings passing through to the ground. Care should be taken not to have the first bottom slat at the back fit closely against the back, as this will hold the droppings. The feeding and watering are done by means of a trough in front running the entire length of the coop. This trough is from two to three inches deep and is made of three-fourths inch lumber.—Farmers' Review.

Colds and Roup.

Roup in fowls of all kinds is very dangerous to the whole flock. The hatchet is the best cure for it after the fowl's head becomes foully odorous. Roup starts from colds, damp quarters, foul air, and other causes. When a cold gets bad and runs into a form of catarrh it is then almost sure to go into roup. Burn or bury all fowls that die or are kill of it. Weak constitutional flocks are always troubled with colds and roup. Kill them off and try new blood. A cold can be cured in a healthy fowl by an application of three or four drops of coal oil in the fowl's nostrils. Never get it in the eyes. Put enough permanganate of potash in the drinking water to color it. This is good for throat infections of all kinds and will prevent the spread of the trouble.—Farm Life.

Evil in Surplus Male Birds.

Many people who raise pure blood chickens forget that they are good for anything else than to sell for breeding purposes and keep themselves poor feeding surplus male birds during the winter. Many of them that if kept until spring will not bring more than $1 and sometimes less, if they had been sold when they were tiny broilers would have brought at least forty cents. Just consider the feed and the room, not saying anything of the time that would have been saved. A person who is well versed in the intricacies of the standard of excellency can readily pick out the birds which have glaring defects, so they are not likely to kill the ones that will bring the big money.

The Flock in Winter.

It is the height of foolishness to allow male birds to run with the hens during the fall and winter months unless eggs are wanted for hatching. It should be remembered that an unfertilized egg is dead matter, while a fertilized one contains a life-germ ready to take on animal existence as soon as proper conditions are furnished. Even at a low temperature of sixty degrees a fertilized egg will begin to decay long before an unfertilized one shows the least change. Keep the males and females separate.

Wintering the Flock.

It is of no advantage to carry a lot of fowls over into spring unless there is some object in view, and the poultryman is confident that it will pay to winter the birds. Before winter arrives there should be a reduction in the number as close as possible in order to avoid crowding. Room on the roosts and on the floor is a necessity when the ground is covered with snow. Select the best, and then select again in order to avoid mistakes. It is better to have a few good fowls that pay than to retain a large number that are unprofitable.

Selling Eggs by Weight.

In France official agents are appointed to inspect not only the number and quality of all eggs marketed but all eggs which pass through a hole of certain size are rejected. If eggs were sold by weight in this country with twenty-four ounces to the dozen as the legal standard what a relative difference it would create among the breeds. Everybody would be scrambling to secure fowls which would always lay eggs up to weight.

Sand for Chickens.

The New York experiment station at Geneva has found that sand, both in a ration without animal food and in one containing animal food with bone enables poultry to make better use of the food eaten. This is especially the case with chicks. It was found that chicks did much better when sand alone was supplied for grit than when oyster shells were supplied either alone or in combination with sand. There appeared to be some unfavorable action of the material in the oyster shells upon the digestive action.

Best Grain for Poultry.

Oats will prove more profitable than other grain for feeding poultry, in spite of the fact that some poultrymen are opposed to their use. They are the best balanced of all the grains, and if kept before poultry all the time the birds will never eat more than they should. The large proportion of hull seems to be a relief to the digestive organs, which [illegible] Poultrymen that have fed oats for years are loud in their praise.