MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

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Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

MANCHESTER

In the south-west corner of Washtenaw County, 22 miles from Ann Arbor the County Seat and University City; 25 miles from Ypsilanti and the Normal School; 39 miles from Jackson the Prison City; 54 miles from Detroit; 51 miles from Toledo.

At Junction of Jackson and Ypsilanti branches of Lake Shore R'y. Bell and U. S. Long Distance Telephones. W. U. Telegraph. Three Good Water Powers, Rich Farming, Fruit and Stock Section. Everything Up-To-Date.

Societies.

MANCHESTER LODGE NO. 165, F. & A. M. meet at Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Visiting brothers are invited. FRED L. WEAVER, W. M.
ED. 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.
ED. 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.

MANCHESTER HIVE NO. 626 L. O. T. M. M meet at Maccabee hall second and fourth Tuesday Evening of the month. Visiting ladies invited. MRS. SOPHIA GLOVER, Com.
MRS. JOHANNA SCHMID, Record Keeper.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN meet at their hall over Hiscoester's store on second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. GEORGE NISLE, M. W.
E. H. WINT, Recorder.

MANCHESTER GRANGE 1173, meet in Maccabee hall first and third Wednesdays in month. Visiting granges welcome.
F. M. ENGLISH, Master.
DEFOREST LAMB, Secretary.

MANCHESTER CAMP NO. 5836 M. W. of A. meet in Woodman hall the second Friday evening in month. Visiting neighbors welcome. LEWIS WOLFF, 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 Comrades invited. G B. SHERWOOD, Com.
SAM 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.

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, 7-9 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 9 p. m.

C. F. KAPP, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at Residence on Clinton street. Hours 7 to 9 a. m. and from 5 to 6 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 Anæsthesia for Painless Extraction. Office up stairs in new Servis Building.

F. D. MERITHEW,
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Manchester, Mich.
Sales in Village or County will be promptly attended on reasonable terms.
Dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE Office.

J. J. BRIEGEL,
FREEMAN HOUSE BARBER.
Hair Cutting, Shampooing, Haircutting, etc., Done in first-class manner.
Hot and Cold Baths.

ALBERT KIEBLER,
CENTRAL MEAT MARKET.
Steam Sausage Maker. Fresh Salt and Smoked Meats. Wholesale and Retail.
Ice For Private Families.

P. A. HARDY, M. D.,
TECUMSEH, MICHIGAN.
Surgical and General Surgeon.
Special Attention given to diseases of Ear, Throat, Nose, Bladder, Rectum and Diseases of Women. Office in Bidwell Block. Hours 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Standard. 'Phone No. 22.

SAID IN SIOUX SOCIETY.

Annie Hoes to War visited our town last week Wednesday.

Charlie Dee Eyes hauled a load of sand to the school this week.

Chris Fool, one of our most thrifty farmers, died after a brief illness.

Willie Sik, who is visiting Never Miss a Shot, went to the agency Sunday.

STATE NEWS

GRAND RAPIDS SUFFERS FROM THE FLOOD AND SMALLPOX.

THE VERNON BANK ROBBED OF MONEY AND POSTAGE STAMPS.

CASTOR WHO ESCAPED FROM JACKSON, FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.

Grand Rapids' Peril.

The Grand Rapids' board of health decided Monday to order closed all of the city schools and churches on account of the smallpox epidemic. The board will also act with the officials at Reed's lake and close Ramona pavilion, the summer theater, at that resort. The Holland Reformed church will refuse to close and see if the authority of the board is legally enforcible. The city has been fighting smallpox for weeks and the filth left by the receding waters may cause a serious increase in the death list. The board of health has warned every householder in the flooded area to clean and disinfect his property. The situation is serious. The pesthouse is filled and tents are required for the overflow patients. There are deaths almost every day. There are 64 cases in the city, nearly half of these developing within a few days. Churches and schools were ordered closed in the district south of Cherry street and east of Jefferson avenue. All of these churches but one obeyed the instructions. The East Street Christian Reformed church refused to close, but policemen interfered with the services and dispersed the congregation. The consistory members declare the board of health had no right to close some of the churches and leave others open, and will sue the city.

Vernon Bank Robbery.

The Exchange bank, of Garrison & Sergeant, was broken into Friday night and $110 in money and $500 in postage stamps taken. The robbers broke into the section house of the D. & M. and secured therefrom some of the tools with which the job was done. They drilled and blew open the outer door, yet strange to say, neither of the explosions was heard, and the first known of the robbery was when the store in which the bank is located was opened for business Saturday morning. Papers were scattered all over the floor, but so far as known none was taken. The bank does not lose anything, as it had recently taken out burglary insurance for $3,000. The postmaster had just deposited about $100 in money and $500 in stamps in the bank for safe keeping. After rifling the safe, the robbers stole a team of horses and a buggy from the barn of H. B. McLaughlin, with which they made their escape.

Thrilling Escape.

Leo Rathbun, Geo. Lamb and Herbert Henry had a narrow escape from being burned to death on Blossom lake. They were spearing, and had aboard a five-gallon can of gasoline. In filling the jack, which held two gallons, they spilled some of the gasoline on the outside of the lamp and it took fire. One of the boys discovered that the can was open and threw it into the lake. The gasoline became ignited and the can exploded, scattering the burning fluid about on the water. To save themselves they jumped and dived down, swimming under water until they had passed the mass of burning fluid on the surface. They reached shore in safety. George Lamb had both hands severely burned, but the other two men escaped injury. The boat was burned up.

Killing Farmers' Stock.

Cattle killing, which was broken up 10 years ago, has again started in a different way. A cow belonging to Farmer James Perry, of Alpena township, was killed in the woods near the pasture. The hide was removed and sold to a local hide buyer for 50 cents. The carcass was left in the brush, where it was found by Mrs. Perry. A milch cow, valued at $50, owned by John Sczmonsky, a dairy farmer adjoining, was killed in the same manner the following day. The hide was sold to another dealer. The man is described as a young stranger. Farmers of the neighborhood offer $100 reward for the slaughterer's capture.

To Complete Hubbard's Work.

The widow of Leonidas Hubbard, of Michigan, who perished while on an expedition to Labrador interior, is enroute for Sillisport, on the Labrador coast, whence she will continue explorations from the point where her husband was forced to stop. Mrs. Hubbard's party will include five Americans, besides Indians and other guides.

Mr. Wallace, who was associated with Hubbard in the previous expedition, passed through Halifax a week ago on his way to Labrador with the same object in view as Mrs. Hubbard. Mr. Wallace said nothing about joining Mrs. Hubbard in the project.

Flying Rollers from Benton Harbor are trying to convert Denver.

Wm. Hornby, of Marquette, who has lived for five years with a broken back, is dead at St. Mary's hospital. Hornby was 24 years old. His back was broken while he was at work in the woods, and his case has greatly interested the medical profession.

Mrs. Rose Rockenwald Wilson and her four children, of Kalamazoo, left Snyder, Okla., the day before the cyclone that wrecked the village. As it was they were caught in a tornado and were obliged to take refuge in a farm house, from where they saw many things flying through the air, just being out of the edge of the storm.

IN THE STATE.

Grover Betts, 22, of Middleville, employed as a lineman by the Citizens' Telephone Co., touched a live wire and died instantly.

Mrs. Lincoln Avery, of Port Huron, was severely injured in a runaway accident while driving with a party of friends.

A circuit court jury has adjudged insane Archibald Filion, the 18-year-old Laingsburg boy who assaulted the 4-year-old daughter of William Siegel.

Joseph Popa, of Cedar, was thrown 29 feet to the ground by the breaking of a scaffolding. He struck on his head and received fatal internal injuries.

The coroner's jury returned an open verdict in the case of Mrs. Dora Gill, the woman who died under chloroform in a dentist's chair at Schoolcraft.

Word has reached Boyne from Simmons that Malcolm Campbell, an old resident of Boyne, dropped dead from heart disease. He leaves a widow and three children.

The entire country from Green Bay to the copper country is flooded with counterfeit money. The spurious coins are silver dollars, halves and quarters and are clever imitations.

The first fire in Lawrence in five years occurred last week, when an old landmark, known as the Good-enough house, burned. It had been standing for over 60 years.

Two hours before a house on one of A. B. Cullen's farms in Richfield was burned to the ground from a defective chimney, the insurance policy of $500 on it, went into effect.

So many bids were received on the new school building at Ann Arbor that the board was unable to count them. The lowest one was $250,780, which was $35,000 lower than the next highest bid.

Dolly Roe, of Standish, is winning fame with the hook and line, having recently caught a pike that weighed 15 pounds. She also caught the largest black bass hooked this season in Indian lake.

Mrs. John Frazer, of Jackson, lost a finger which was torn off of her right hand. Her horse became frightened at an automobile which did not stop and she was thrown out against the carriage.

Muskegon is to have a new industry never before attempted anywhere else. A saw mill will be built to take care of the driftwood along the shore and a launch will patrol the section to pick up the wood.

After a career of daring deeds and lastly an assault upon an officer whom he killed, Fred Caster, who escaped from Jackson prison, June 23, 1904, with Fred Van Kaul, was recaptured at Columbus, O.

A civil service examination will be held in Kalamazoo, June 24, for the positions of clerk and carrier in the postal service. The contract for carrying the mails from Ivan to Sharon has been awarded Leroy E. Bissell, of Ivan.

The 18-months'-old son of Fred Otis, living near Hastings, got out of bed, while his sister, with whom he slept, was absent from the room, and pulled a lamp over on himself. He was so badly burned that he died within five hours.

Parties in Battle Creek are engaged in a novel but profitable industry. It is the shipping of water cress to Chicago, Detroit, Cincinnati, Toledo and Buffalo. Battle Creek promises to be as noted for cress as Kalamazoo is for celery.

More strawberries are being shipped daily from Lawrence than before in years in spite of the late frosts which injured the earliest yield. Raspberries will overlap strawberries and indications point to a mammoth crop. The same is true of all other kinds of fruit.

The Dudley Cold Storage and Creamery Co., of Owosso, has put two steam traction roadsters on its route to replace the two teams to haul milk and cream from Elsie, a distance of 12 miles. If the experiment proves successful all teams will be placed with the machines.

The Holmes automobile law is causing the state department to tear its hair in desperation over hundreds of letters being received from particular persons who want special numbers for their machines. The law goes into effect June 15. Many requests have been made for No. 1.

All is quiet in the street car situation in Saginaw, the only development being a move by the company to again put the regular running schedule in effect. A full quota of cars is giving service, and while there is little riding, more fares are being recorded than during the past week.

Theron H. Healy, of Grand Rapids, a member of the Nature club, has discovered five plants of the white lady-slipper, in Rattlesnake marsh. The find is rare, as this species of orchid is almost extinct, not even the botanical gardens at the Agricultural college possessing a specimen.

Albert Wendt, employed on the Bearinger building at Saginaw, while at work on the third floor, backed into the elevator shaft and fell 30 feet to the bottom of the shaft. The pit was full of water, which saved his life. A badly sprained arm and bruises about the head are his only injuries.

A farmer boy out in Pennfield caught a strange animal in a trap which he had set for woodchuck, and captured two young ones that were waiting around for the release of the mother. The animal proved to be a badger. Old hunters say it is the first one captured in 20 years. It was never common in Michigan.

In an address in Kalamazoo on his favorite type of woman, Sukichi Nagai, a Japanese student, said there is too much education about an American young woman, and he would not want to marry one. He said his people did not like large women with auburn hair, but preferred the dark, petite type, with dark bright eyes. He said they do not like girls to read and talk always.

Speaker Sheridan F. Master has announced that he would like the job of United States district attorney, but that Senator Burrows has not offered it to him. The appointment will not be made for two years.

PEACE NEWS

JAPAN AND RUSSIA ARE READY TO NEGOTIATE TERMS.

NOW THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE SEE THE PROSPECT OF BETTER CONDITIONS.

BOTH POWERS ACCEPT NOTE OF ROOSEVELT AND THANK HIM.

Formal and entirely satisfactory replies have been received from Russia and Japan to the president's identical note urging them to conclude peace by direct negotiations. The two powers are ready to appoint their plenipotentiaries and the only questions as to the preliminaries is how the commissioners shall be brought together and where they will meet. Exchanges on this point are going on between Washington, Tokio and St. Petersburg and it is expected that the decision will be announced soon after President Roosevelt returns from Virginia and that an armistice will follow immediately. So far the president has not been asked to act as an intermediary in bringing the plenipotentiary together, and the indications are that the date and place of their meeting will be arranged by the two governments.

It is considered improbable that Mr. Roosevelt will be called upon to further exercise his good offices, though it is altogether likely that he will be the avenue through which the two powers will inform each other of the appointment of their peace commissioners and arrange their meeting place. In diplomatic circles there is a decided belief that the terms of peace will be arranged on the battlefield in Manchuria. There they would be on practically neutral territory and far removed from any influence that the powers might secretly try to exert. There, too, they would be in direct communication with their governments over telegraph lines controlled by the two governments, so the negotiations could be well guarded.

All of the diplomats believe the war is over. While the possibility of a hitch even after the negotiations are well under way, is admitted, they do not think the differences as to the final terms will reach a point where hostilities will be resumed. The spirit in which Russia accepted the outline of Japan's terms, which was laid down as the basis for formal negotiations, is accepted as proof of the czar's desire to end the war, and also his belief that peace can be restored without working any humiliation or any great hardship to Russia. Immediately following the publication of the president's note it was announced from St. Petersburg in a statement apparently inspired, that Russia was ready to name her plenipotentiaries as soon as Japan selected hers.

The announcement of the president's success in bringing the warring nations together was a surprise to practically all foreign diplomats. Without any knowledge of the details they knew that the president was seeking to effect an amicable understanding that would end the war, but they expected that the preliminary negotiations would drag along for days and probably for weeks. They were wholly unprepared for such prompt results.

The Japanese minister was outspoken with regard to the move made by the president. He said: "It is the most admirable piece of statesmanship I have ever seen. It is entirely based upon the noble idea of humanity and civilization. It will be regarded as the beacon light of the civilized world to be followed in international transactions, and I am sure that the suggestion made in that manner by the president will be promptly accepted by Japan."

The Russian government has communicated to the administration at Washington its assent to the publication of Russia's reply to President Roosevelt's appeal, at the same time thanking him warmly for the friendly and lofty spirit in which it was conceived.

The Russian experiment in parliamentism will begin in September. The emperor has already given his approval to the scheme now being finally but formally reviewed by the council of state for a bicameral legislative body consisting of a lower house called the gosudarstvennaia duma "imperial duma," and an upper house, gosudarstvennaia sovet, or the present council of the empire, with power to formulate legislation, discuss the budget, interpolate ministers, etc., but reserving in the emperor's own hands the final authority.

The elections will take place during the coming summer. Although the scheme clings with desperation to the essence of autocracy, it marks the beginning of the end. The die once cast there can be no retreat, and the regime which will be inaugurated will prove only to be a transitory bridge over which absolutism must cross to constitutionalism.

Peace and a constitution appear simultaneously on the Russian horizon. The proclamation of the parliament either in the form of a manifesto or as a ukase will be promulgated within a few days.

London, Eng., has 80,000 victims of consumption and 16,000 deaths annually from the disease.

Benjamin Holt, 111, is dead in Webb's Crossroads, Ky., leaving 600 descendants to mourn his loss.

The administrator of the estate of George Nixon, killed May 12, 1902, by a Grand Trunk engine at Flint, has been awarded a verdict of 6,485.50 in his suit against the company.

June 11, on the Miller ranch, in Oklahoma, near Bliss, 250 cowboys and 5,000 Indians will hold a mock buffalo hunt for the entertainment of the National Editorial association.

TURN ON JOHN D.

Boston Baptists Stirring Up Warm Protest.

Rev. W. P. Lovett, of the Wealthy Avenue Baptist church, of Grand Rapids, is to take charge of a propaganda in Michigan against the influence of John D. Rockefeller's "tainted money," so injurious to the entire church. The movement is headed by Rev. Herbert Johnson, of Boston, one of the most prominent young Baptist preachers of the country, and even before the Congregationalists took up the discussion of the Rockefeller gift, he had excited comment through the east by his open denunciation of Rockefeller, so that, as Mr. Lovett points out, the protests were begun in the Baptist church.

"The silence of the Baptist ministers on this question," said Mr. Lovett, "has given the people of the country the opinion that our denomination as a whole is, by reason of acceptance of gifts from Mr. Rockefeller, afraid to voice any objections."

CONDENSED NEWS.

More than 200 employes of the U. S. mint in Philadelphia have been suspended indefinitely and the coining and melting rooms are closed because of a lack of silver bullion.

Clarence Maple, 29, jailed in Connersville, Ind., on a serious charge, has lost every hair on his head owing to peculiar effects of hysterical grief over his imprisonment.

New Jersey expects to reap $2,357,819.04 in taxes this year from the 5,514 corporations operating under New Jersey charters and registered as doing business in that state.

John D. Rockefeller became interested in his stenographer's ability a few years ago and set about learning the system. He now uses the characters in taking notes for memory aids.

Seven persons were injured by mistake in a wild west show war dance at McPherson, Kas., Friday, when an Indian, firing into the crowd used a loaded cartridge instead of a blank in his shotgun.

John Wadsworth, 86, Winthrop, Mass., once a personal friend of Daniel Webster, has been fined $10 for shooting a neighbor's pet 10-year-old cat during a concert given on his back fence by the cat.

Giacano Campallo, Italian, accused of stealing gold bars from a wrecked express car, was betrayed Friday by his sweetheart, who was angered because he would not take her to Europe to share his good fortune.

The American Federation of Labor now has a balance on hand of nearly $100,000, according to Secretary Morrison's report to the executive council. Approximately 25,000 local unions are now connected with the federation.

R. Willard, aged 63, ex-city clerk of Flint and justice of the peace, was sentenced Monday by Judge Wisner to serve not less than three nor more than ten years in the Jackson prison for a statutory crime against 14-year-old Flossie Fosdick.

C. E. Morris, convicted of embezzlement in the Berrien county court two years ago, who escaped while awaiting sentence, was recaptured on a Big Four passenger train Thursday by Deputy Sheriff Swan, of St. Joseph. His specialty was bogus life insurance.

Andrew Carnegie has been pronounced the friend of labor by Theodore Shaffer, retiring head of the Iron, Steel & Tin Workers, who says he looked up Andy's record in union books and found that at the time of the great Homestead strike Carnegie was not antagonistic to labor.

Chicago's official seal, a new one, is supposed "an infant sleeping in a shell," as its design, but critics say it has a baby sitting upright, with legs dangling over the edge and looking very wide awake. If the seal is invalidated all official documents stamped with it will also be invalidated.

Postmasters have all been warned by Postmaster General Cortelyou that they must be on guard to detect lottery literature in the mails that pass through their hands. They are also ordered to withhold all mail matter concerning guessing or estimating contests, "gift concerts" and raffles, whether general or local.

Queen Christina, of Spain, who inherited an immense private fortune from her uncle, the late Archduke Albert of Austria, has for a number of years held some $3,000,000 worth of United States bonds, and retained possession thereof even throughout the war of Spain with this country. They are deposited in the Bank of England.

Judge W. W. Stickney was the toastmaster at the fourth annual banquet of the Lapeer county bar association at the Graham hotel Monday night. The judge is 73 years old, has practiced law for 50 years, serving six years on the circuit bench, and is greatly honored by the entire community.

Mrs. Henry Smith and her son Elijah, of St. Clair, were on a fishing trip on Pine river and found a package of "rat biscuits." Thinking they were some delicacy, each ate two, but the pangs of arsenic soon sent them to a physician, who, after nearly a day's work, succeded in saving their lives.

The jury in the coroner's inquest on the death of Curran T. Riley, killed on the street car tracks at Owosso, brought in a verdict that deceased came to his death by being thrown from his buggy, being dragged along the ground, or being struck by the street car, or by a combination of all three.

Alice Roosevelt, it is alleged in Cincinnati, had reserved a stateroom on a fast Pennsylvania train Monday, when she was returning to Washington, but canceled the order shortly before the train left, because Booker T. Washington and a party of colored bishops were on the train en route to Wilberforce, O. It is alleged that Alice had no desire for any talk about her such as followed the lunch Booker T. had in the White House with her father. Alice took the next train.

The Russian minister at Rio Janeiro and all his family are Buddhists, while the Japanese minister and his secretary are Christians.

LATE NEWS

NORWAY BREAKS AWAY FROM SWEDEN AND THE KING.

THE CHICAGO STRIKE STILL WORKING VIOLENCE AND DEATH.

TWO MURDERERS END THEIR ANXIETY BY COMMITTING SUICIDE.

Norway Is Quiet.

A remarkable calm, accompanied by stern determination, pervades Norway. Beyond the display of the new Norwegian flags from the buildings in Christiania and portraits of the provisional governors in the shop windows, which attract small crowds, there are no visible signs that Norway is in the throes of a revolution. Norwegian and Swedish merchants continue business uninterruptedly. Large interstate deals involving thousands of pounds, and providing for future payments are being signed daily as usual. The officials here express confidence that Sweden finally will accept the situation.

While, however, determination is evident everywhere, intense anxiety is apparent, and the members of the cabinet are extremely busy in organizing the new government and providing for eventualities. A member of the cabinet said it was not expected that Sweden would declare war, but in that event, he added, Norway would be prepared. The army has been mobilized for annual drill and the government has taken precautions to lay in an adequate stock of military stores at advantageous points. The minister said that the popular feeling of the country favored a republic and expressed the hope that the United States would be the first to recognize the new government. The Norwegians do not expect any difficulty abroad.

Wearing Out a Strike.

The Chicago strike resulted in another death Saturday night, when Samuel Robinson was killed by Frank Austin, a colored policeman who was guarding a wagon owned by Rothschild & Co. The wagon was passing Forty-third and State streets when one of the crowd of men shouted at the driver. No violence was offered, but, according to the statements of witnesses, the colored policeman became excited and, drawing his revolver, fired directly into the crowd of men. The bullet struck a silver coin in Rohlston's vest pocket and, being deflected, passed through his abdomen. The policeman was arrested.

While Frederick Jones, a colored teamster, was unloading some lumber at an uncompleted building at West Eighteenth and Sangamon streets, a mob numbering 1,000 man, women and children gathered around him and commenced to throw stones and other missiles. Policemen Benson and Schempser, who were guarding the wagon, drew clubs and attempted to drive back the mob, but with little effect, both officers being struck several times with stones. While the trouble was at its hight, John Hince, a union teamster, forced his way through the crowd, and coming up to Jones when he was stooping over on some lumber, struck Jones over the head with an ax, cutting a gash in his scalp three inches long. Hince struck a second time, taking off several fingers of Jones's left hand, which he raised to protect himself. Hince then attempted to escape, and Officer Benson, who started in pursuit, was greatly hampered by the crowd, which tried to shield Hince. Hince was captured by the officer after a chase of two squares. The condition of Jones is serious.

A Murder Mystery Solved.

The mystery of the murder of Hulda Schubert on March 22, last, has been cleared, through affidavits secured by Chief of Police William M. Clemens, of Wheeling, W. Va. The two men who were responsible for her death have committed suicide, according to the story told by the wife of one of them. A four days' search for the missing Schubert girl resulted in the finding of her body hidden by brush in a gully on Chapline hill. Her rings, watch and money were missing and finger marks on her neck indicated that she had been strangled. A month after the murder, Bradford Powell, alias Dawson, shot himself through the heart on a farm back of Ravens Rock, W. Va., and a few days later Oscar Perry Devore, alias Samuel Platt, shot himself at New London, O., and after his revolver had been taken from him, went to a barn and hanged himself. Neither man made a statement. Now Sadie Devore, wife of Oscar Perry Devore, voluntarily makes an affidavit that her husband came back from Wheeling about April 1 and told her that he and another man had killed a girl on a hill back of Wheeling. He was constantly in fear of arrest and the crime preyed on his mind. When he learned that Powell had ended his life he became despondent and a few days later ended his own life.

One of the incidents of the flood in Traverse City was the holding up of the wedding of Miss Mayme Despres and James W. Campbell of Muskegon. The guests arrived in response to invitations at the appointed hour, but the groom was unable to get there, not arriving until the following morning.

Frank Krejick, New York, infuriated because Mrs. K. had just presented him with a baby girl, instead of a boy, seized the innocent baby and, whirling it about his head, dashed it against the wall, crushing its head and killing it instantly.

Electric Chair in View.

Fred Castor, a noted crook who escaped from Jackson prison hospital June 23, 1904, while feigning illness, is under arrest at Columbus, O., for shooting an officer dead while resisting arrest. He now faces a charge of murder and the electric chair after a career filled with nervy deeds. The first prison record of Castor, as far as known, was his sentence to four years at Ionia reformatory from Kalamazoo in December, 1898, on a charge of breaking and entering a house in the night time. His home was at Flint and friends interceded for a parole, which was granted as a New Year's gift by Gov. Pingree December 31, 1900. His parole expired April 13, 1902, and a month later Castor was again in the toils for a dare-devil act in Bay City. He was later captured in Saginaw, after a pistol duel in the streets with the officers, and was sentenced to four years at Jackson, in June, 1902. In the spring of 1902 Castor was taken ill and for three months was in the hospital of the prison, with Fred Van Kaul, another prisoner, as his nurse. On the morning of June 23 it was discovered that Castor and Van Kaul had cleverly escaped, Castor having posed as an invalid until the opportune time, when they sawed the bars of a window and, with ropes made of bed clothes, dropped to the roof of the east wing and then to the ground.

"Yes, I killed my brother; he struck my chum, Terry McPartlin," confessed Martin Birmingham at Toledo following the murder of Dennis Birmingham Saturday night. The brothers had become enemies through jealousy and the shooting was during a drunken mix-up.

Death is the penalty in store for Mrs. Agnes Myers, of Kansas City, found guilty of murdering her husband that she might marry her paramour, Frank Hottman. The latter, already under death sentence for his part in the crime, was chief witness against his former lover.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle market dull, with good dry-fed cattle and good fat cows about steady with last week. All other grades were from 10 to 20 cents lower. Milch cows and springers were of an inferior quality and prices were a trifle lower than last week. Best milkers $45. The veal calf trade was active but at prices about 25 cents lower. A few extra fancy grades brought from $6.10 to $6.25, but the bulk of sales were at $6 per hundred.

Hogs—Trade was dull but prices paid were about 10 cents higher than last week, all grades bringing from $5.35 to $5.40 per hundred.

Sheep—Best lambs, $6.50@6 75; fair to good lambs, $5.75@6; light and common lambs, $4.50@4.75; spring lambs, $6.75@8.50; fair to good butcher sheep, $4@4.50; culls and common, $2@3.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, $5.40@6.25; poor to medium, $4@5.35; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.85; cows, $2.50@4.75; heifers, $2.50@5.25; canners, $1.25@2.30; bulls, $2.25@5.30; calves, $3@6.40.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $5.25@5.40; good to choice heavy, $5.30@5.37½; rough heavy, $4.60@5.10; light, $5.25@5.40; bulk of sales, $5.30@5.35.

Sheep—Good to choice wethers, shorn, $4.60@5.15; fair to choice mixed, shorn, $3.50@4.40; native lambs, shorn, $4.50@6.50.

East Buffalo—Best export steers, $5.40@5 75; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb shipping steers, $5@5 25; 1,000 to 1,100-lb do, $4 75@5; best fat cows, $3 75@4; fair to good, $3@3 25; trimmers and best fat heifers, $4 25@4 50; medium heifers, $3 50@3 75; light butcher heifers, $3 25@3 50; common stock heifers, $3@3 25; best feeding steers, 900 to 1,000-lb dehorned, $3 75@4; best yearling steers, $3 25@3 50; common stockers, $3@3 25; export bulls, $4@4 25; bologna bulls, $3 25@3 50; the trade on good cows was steady and others $2@3 lower; good to extra, $40@50; fair to good, $27@35; common, $18@23. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; the market opened steady to strong at Saturday's prices and closed steady; medium and heavy hogs, $5 50@5 55; mixed, $5 55@5 62½; yorkers, $5 60@5 65; pigs, $5 60@5 70. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; market active; top lambs, $6 65@6 70; fair to good, $6 25@6 60; culls and common, $4 50@5 75; best sheep, $5 25@5 50; fair to good, $4 50@4 75; culls and bucks, $3@3 50; yearlings, $5 25@5 75. Best calves, $6 75@7; fair to good, $6 25@6 50; common, $5@6.

Grain, Etc.

Chicago (cash)—Wheat—No. 2 spring, $1.07@1.09; No. 3, $1.00@1.06; No. 2 red, 99c@$1.00¼.

Corn—No. 2, 53¼c; No. 2 yellow, 54½c.

Oats—No. 2, 31c; No. 2 white, 32½@33c; No. 3 white, 31½@32½c.

Rye—No. 2, 79c.

Barley—Good feeding, 39@42c; fair to choice malting, 46@49c.

Flaxseed—No. 1, $1.29; No. 1 northwestern, $1.46.

Timothy seed—Prime, $2.85.

Clover—Contract grade, $11.75@12.25.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 2 red spot, 5 cars at $1; July, 5,000 bu at 87⅛c, 12,000 bu at 87⅜c, 10,000 bu at 87¼c, 10,000 bu at 87c, 5,000 bu at 87⅛c, 7,000 bu at 87¼c, 10,000 bu at 87⅛c, 5,000 bu at 87⅜c; September, 8,000 bu at 83⅜c, 2,000 bu at 83½c, 5,000 bu at 83¼c, 2,000 bu at 83⅜c, 10,000 bu at 83½c, 10,000 bu at 83⅜c, 5,000 bu at 84c; No. 3 red, 92c; No. 1 white, $1 per bu.

Beans—June, $1.64; July, 1 car at $1.65; October, $1.64 bid.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 54¾c; No. 3 yellow, 56¼c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 54c bu.

Oats—No. 3 white spot, nominal at 34c; No. 4 do, 1 car at 33¾c per bu.

Rye—No. 2 spot, nominal at 80c bu.

Clover seed—Prime, October, 100 bags at $5.70 per bu.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, 10 bags at $1.45 per bu.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending June 17.

LYCEUM THEATER — "Aristocracy." Mat Wed and Sat. Evs 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c.

TEMPLE THEATER AND WONDERLAND—Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 50c.

WHITNEY THEATER—5 and 10c. Vaudeville.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAV. CO—Foot Wayne St.—For Cleveland daily at 10:30 p m. Mackinac, "Soo" and Chicago, Monday 5 pm; Friday 9:30 am.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO—Foot of Wayne St.—For Buffalo and Eastern points daily 5 pm; Sunday 4 pm. Saturday Excursions $2.50.

WHITE STAR LINE—Foot of Orleans St. For Port Huron and way ports daily 2:30 pm. Sun 9 am. For Toledo, daily 4:30 pm. Sunday 3 pm.

A plot to injure carpenters has been discovered in Battle Creek. It was found that the rungs in the ladder from which Eugene Sutton fell, sustaining serious injuries, had been sawed nearly in two, and that the ropes had been partially [illegible] to hold the scaffolding from [illegible] Sutton's letter [illegible] Carl [illegible] fell.

Charles A. Ba[illegible] prominent [illegible] has been [illegible]

Manchester Enterprise
By MAT D. BLOSSER.
THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1905.

This country now exports more rice than it imports. Fewer weddings to waste it on?

Perhaps Europeans outlive Americans, but then the tortoise outlives the horse ten times.

"Harmless" toy cannon invented capable of making a loud noise. How then can it be harmless?

King Alfonso will have good cause hereafter to be thankful to the man who invented the wild pitch.

Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson is married at last. Now, girls, be good, and go back to your cooking.

There is a report that the Sioux Indians want to work. Have they so far lost their native dignity as that?

At last a lone bandit has come to grief while holding up an express train. Miracles still come to pass.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed," but if you are in need you will find he is simply a bowing acquaintance.

Someone notes that girl tables are becoming more popular. More likely to be bread-winners when grown than the boys.

Mrs. Chadwick's art treasures were sold at ridiculously low figures. Mrs. Chadwick is herself considerably depreciated.

Patriotic Italians should quiet Vesuvius, or some American showman will have it in full eruption over here in a few weeks.

A German scientist has invented a fireless cookstove. Now let him continue the good work of devising a cookless meal.

It is said that the devil never takes a vacation. We have observed, however, that he is a regular visitor at the summer resorts.

It is instructive to reflect just now that the twentieth century was once looked forward to confidently as the era of universal peace.

No great amount of money, so far as can be ascertained from the sporting department, changed hands on the result of that sea fight.

Editor Whitelaw Reid will pay $27,500 more for house rent than he collects as salary, but a newspaper man does not mind trifling discrepancies like that.

If the king of Servia has any desire to live long, it is high time for him to quit being a hero and look around for some other less hazardous, if less patriotic, job.

Another Van Dyck has been bought for five francs. This will stimulate the buying of old daubs for a thousand francs that cannot be disposed of for five.

Doolin, Doolin, Doolin, Dalton and Devlin are playing ball in the National league. And plenty of people who couldn't name the twelve apostles never get them mixed.

The dam now being constructed by the government on the Salt river in Arizona is said to be the biggest in America. And Salt river has heard some pretty big dams before now.

The closing of the eye, the rest and the opening of it have been accomplished and are found to consume 395,000ths of a second. How swiftly intelligence can be conveyed to the soda fountain clerk!

"What kind of a politician can I trust?" writes a correspondent. Another wants to know, "what kind of a chicken shall I use in salad?" Answer in both cases: A dead one.—Dayton Gazette-News.

Statistics kept in Cleveland by the humane society show that husbands are more indulgent and considerate of their wives in warm weather than in cold. Cheer up, ladies! The good time's almost here.

Forty-five thousand dove letters were seized by the Chicago police when they raided a matrimonial agency. Some publisher might win a fortune by securing permission to make a book of them.

A German scientist has invented a fireless cookstove. Now let him continue the good work of devising a cookless meal.

It is said that the devil never takes a vacation. We have observed, however, that he is a regular visitor at the summer resorts.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

"A Man With an Aim."

Give me a man with an aim,
Whatever that aim may be,
With eyes that look ahead, whether it's fame,
It matters not to me;
Let him walk in the path of right,
And keep his aim in sight,
And work and pray in faith always,
With his eyes on the glittering height.

Give me a man who says,
"I will do something well,
And whatever I do or say,
Though the aim be humble as clay,
It is better this none at all,
With something to do the whole year
through,"
He will not stumble or fall.

But Satan weaves a snare,
With the feet of those who stray
Where the jaded souls lead the way.
The man who hath no aim
Not only leaves no name,
When the life's done, but ten to one
He leaves a record of shame.

Give me a man whose heart
Is fired with ambition's fire;
We want him in our ranks
And moves to higher and higher.
Better to die in the strife,
The hands with labor rife,
Than to glide with the stream in an
idle dream,
And live a purposeless life.
—New York Commercial.

To Enlarge Drawings.

An instrument that can be used to copy maps or drawings, or to enlarge or reduce them, is called the pantograph, and you can make one yourself with just a little work.

You can use four flat pieces of wood as shown in the illustration, or four plain flat rules, which you can buy for a few; apiece. The rules are better, for they have the inches and smaller divisions already marked on them, whereas if you use the pieces of wood you will have to make those marks yourself.

The four pieces must be so fastened together at B, C, G and H that they can turn freely on each other; and all parts of the pantograph must be supported at the same distance from the table, so that the motion will be as even one. If you use the ordinary screw eyes to fasten the joints G, B and H, from below, they will lift the pantograph to an equal level.

A lead pencil is fastened at A, and a screw-eye should be put in from underneath, just next to it, to hold it level also. At C a steel nail is used of about an inch in length that points and clears the table when the pantograph rests on the screw-eyes. F is fastened to a block of wood screwed on the table, by means of a steel nail, on which it must move freely. It is well

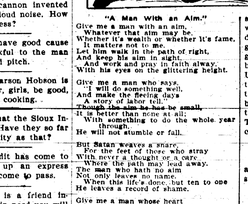


Diagram of Pantograph.

to shape this block like K, so that the screws that hold it to the table will stay anyway near enough to move freely on the nail at F.

If now you place a map or a picture under C, and a piece of blank paper under A, and then move the steel nail at C along the lines of the picture the pencil at A will draw a similar picture twice the size of the one at C. If you put the pencil at C and steel nail at A, the picture drawn will be one-half the original size.

The proportions may be made different by changing the position of the joints G and H, where the pieces of wood are fastened together, but the opposite sides of the figures CG and HB must be kept equal.

You can regulate the size of the drawing by remembering that the line drawn by A will always be as much larger than that drawn by C as the line AB is larger than CB; so that if you wish to enlarge the picture or map to four times its size move the hinge halfway up to C. And since the opposite sides of the diamond must be kept equal G must also be moved halfway down to B.

If you make the pantograph carefully, it will more than repay all your trouble.

Flower Drills.

When you hold a daisy in your hand, and pulling its petals off recite: "He loves me, he loves me not," you are not the only child who does just this thing. In many countries and many climes the children are consulting the same oracle. They say something which, translated, means: "This year, another year, soon, never." If no daisies are to be had a branch of a tree is taken, one having alternative leaves. These are detached one by one, but the charm is valueless unless the consulter turns his head as the mystic words are spoken.

The English girl says: "He loves for me, longs for me, wishes me well, does not care," etc., which means the same thing as that uttered by her Italian and American cousins.

For Two Girls.

A nice game for two girls is for one to have a piece of paper and pencil and write down a sentence, instead of writing it properly only the first letter of each word must be put and a cross instead of each of the other letters in the word. Then the second player must add the proper letters, at length the joint labor times takes quite a long time to think of the required letters.

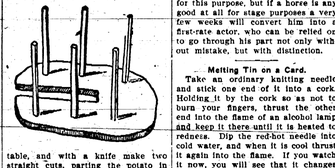
A New Use for Apes.

Here's a great note about two very interesting things—gold and monkeys. According to an English paper, lately received, while pets are mostly kept for amusement, they are useful in India now and then they are taught to make themselves useful. The latest instance of the useful pet, the journal states, is in the case of certain apes which have been trained to act as cadies in the now fashionable game of golf. The cadie is indispensable to a golf player, and a Miss Ebert, whose brother, Lieutenant Ebert, of the United States navy, has recently returned to America from the China station, has two Formosa apes which he brought here, and which they have trained to the business of caddies. They wear liveries of white duck, and each has a Turkish fez.

Match and Potato.

The sketch is supposed to represent a slice of a potato with six matches sticking to it.

The puzzle is to lay it flat on the



table, and with a knife make two straight cuts, parting the potato in six pieces, having a match sticking up in each piece.

Cake Shop.

When someone calls out: "Let's play 'cake shop!'" somebody else is sure to cry, "I'll be the buyer!" and to run out of the room at once, closing the door behind her; for the buyer must not know about the cake in the shop until she comes back to it. While she is gone, the other children decide what sorts of cake they will represent, one crying, "I'll be chocolate!" another "Jelly!" and the rest whatever they choose. When this is done, they form a circle and call in the buyer. She, not knowing which child will respond, calls out, perhaps: "I want some jelly cake!" and the one in the circle who is "jelly cake" runs from her place and tries to get to a part of the room that has been named the "cake box." If the buyer can catch her, she does so, and "jelly cake" then stands said until the leader is put out and a new game is formed. Those "cakes" in the "box" remain there, but have the right to run back to the circle at any time. If, however, one is caught in the act, she at once becomes "buyer."

The Flowers of Japan.

In Japan there is a succession of blossoming flowers all the year around, such as the cherry and plum blossoms, wisteria, lotus and chrysanthemum. The country children love them and often in the season they and boys and girls may be seen at day dawn standing around a lotus pond waiting for the beautiful flowers to unfold their glorious petals.

Boats With Eyes.

In China, where so many hundreds of people live their entire lives on boats, there is a very strange idea that an eye must be painted on the bow of the boat that it may see its way through the water.

An Englishman traveling in China cast in the front of a small boat with his feet hanging over the painted eye. The owner became very much excited and begged the traveler not to cover the eye of the boat, as it must see its way.

When the first railroad was built through China the native workmen were anxious to paint an eye on the front of the locomotive. They thought it was not safe to allow such a fierce looking creature as an engine to run about blind.—Northland Weekly.

Training Horses for the Stage.

It is said by those who understand the business that it is astonishing how quickly horses can be trained for the stage. Of course there must be discrimination used in selecting horses for this purpose, but if a horse is any good at all for stage purposes a very few weeks will convert him into a first-rate actor, who can be relied on to go through his part not only without mistake, but with distinction.

Melting Tin on a Card.

Take an ordinary knitting needle and stick one end of it into a cork. Holding it by the cork so as not to burn your fingers, thrust the other end into the flame of an alcohol lamp and keep it there until it is heated to redness. Dip the red-hot needle into cold water, and when it is cool thrust it again into the flame. If you watch it now, you will see that it changes color curiously, turning first yellow, then orange, then crimson, violet, blue and finally gray.

The reason is that a film of rust forms on the needle, and it takes on its color as it grows gradually thicker.

This is a matter of great importance in tempering steel, for the changes in color are watched carefully, as the kind of steel depends on the time when it is taken from the fire and cooled. For instance, if you take the needle from the flame and cool it when it is yellow, it will be much harder than if it is left in the flame until blue and then cooled.

This is known in the steel pins that are commonly used. The blue steel ones are likely to snap in two with the least pressure, whereas those that are tempered yellow are much stronger.

While you have your alcohol lamp burning take a piece of metallic tin—not tin-plate—and place it on an ordinary playing card, first turning up the edges of the card, forming a sort of box lid. Hold the card containing the tin over the flame and the card will not burn, but the tin may be melted thus.

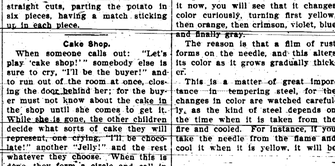
The reason is that the tin is so good a conductor of heat that it carries it away before the card has time to burn.

SOME ORANGE TOYS

A Frenchman gives the following suggestions as to what may be made out of an orange. Figure I represents a napkin ring, made from a section of the skin which should be handled when quite fresh. The only tool required is a sharp knife. Place a number inside the ring in a few days a perfectly formed napkin ring will reward you for your labors.

Figure II shows how a boat-nutcrackers may be fashioned from the orange, the fun given to the children will be just the same. Dogs, cats and rabbits cut out of paper and their outlines followed on the orange skin will cause a great deal of merriment.

Figure IV requires two oranges, the one used for the head remaining whole. It is best emptied by the process of sucking, and then stuffed with cotton to keep its shape. The features are carved as in the preceding figure, the mustache and pigtail formed of black worsted. A wire or



Cut two sections similar to the one used in the preceding figure. When they are shaped paste cardboard, tinted the color of the fruit, to form the top and bottom. Fit a ring of the same material a little deeper than the lower section inside it. Through the top a handle may be made by tying a rosette of green ribbon.

Figure III will give a great deal of amusement to children. Take a large orange and have a knife ready to remove the skin from the white skin that lies the orange. The head is made from a cork and the cape from the lemon paper that lines candy boxes stick will hold the three parts together. The cork head goes inside of the lower section of the fruit, turned up while fresh and pliable.

Figure V is the most complicated, but well worth the trouble. The body of the doll is prepared exactly like the head of the Chinaman. The arms are carved on it, while the cape is made from the skin of another orange. The head is cut from the white skin that lines the orange. The head is made from a cork and the cape from the lemon paper that lines candy boxes

Tin-Melting on a Card.

much harder than if left in the flame until blue and then cooled.

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When

What Happened to Brown

"Steve Brown of this place, while hoeing in his garden yesterday, accidentally upset a beehive, and will be confined to the house for some days."

This new disease does not kill the whole story, but artistically leaves something to the imagination of the reader. Why must Steve Brown be confined to the house for some days? Here is where the imagination of the reader is supposed to work. The hoer will really not be difficult to person who takes a course in nature study and who have some slight understanding of the bee. A man need not be a jogged entomologist to know what happened to Brown. Anybody who has ever experienced the animated sensation which a bee forms on the neck and knows the result of a bee's sting, will comprehend the reason Steve Brown's retirement. Upsetting a beehive is one of the most unfortunate things a man can do. No bee is able to retain his composure under such circumstances. Bees seem to view with disfavor a man who thus invades their privacy or interrupts the happy concord of their domestic life. Any man who looks for trouble is apt to find it, but this is especially true if he looks for it in a beehive. Bees take pleasure in furnishing trouble to anybody who wants it. The bee has a sharp tongue, which he wears in his pistol pocket.

Another unfortunate phase of a controversy between a bee and a bee is that most men find it difficult to preserve their dignity in a mix-up of this kind. Bees seem not to be bound by any of the rules governing civilized warfare. The weight of opinion among men acquainted with the idiosyncracies of bees is that they are disinclined to give quarter to the upperdog if he is alive. No doubt Steve Brown feels this.

The man who, compounded the alliterative phrase, "the bee" knew whereof he spoke. Of course, if the bee should busy himself strictly about his own business, no harm would result to anybody but himself. Unfortunately, it is perhaps too much to ask either of bees nature or human nature.

There is a great deal of conceit in the bee. The bee has other almost human traits of character. There is very little modesty in the bee to be conceited. Time was when we depended on him, or her, for our honey. That time was. Now the bee is no more essential to the production of the sugar supply of this country as our "mild-flower and apple-blossom honey" cut into the sugar and glucose.—Washington Star.

Spent Fortune in Week

The story comes from a little town in Nevada of a miner who at the end of twenty years of hard work found himself the possessor of $35,000 in hard cash, says the Washington Star. His ambition took a quer turn, and he wasted his whole store in a week in Nevada of a miner who at the end of twenty years of hard work found himself the possessor of $35,000 in hard cash, says the Washington Star. His ambition took a quer turn, and he wasted his whole store in a week

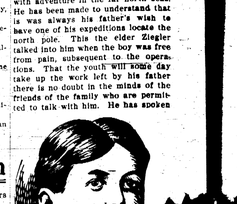
"Creeping Bear" Is Sad

Sitting in the sun on the veranda of the city hospital recently was an Indian, his brisket bare, painted with red ocher, and his melancholy countenance twitching with a nervous affection, according to the Kansas City Star. The picture of misery was Joseph Creeping Bear, son of White Bear, chief of the Ogallala Sioux. He had shot his father-in-law, Spell big chief, White Bear very old now.

"Me Joe Creeping Bear. When I born White Bear see bear creeping to steal meat my mother hang up. So they call me Creeping Bear. Indian father name bee first thing he see quick." Joe was born in Indian Territory when he became ill.

"We been visit Cheyennes, Chickasaws, Comanches," he said. "Visit them last year. Gamble a little, have one-card monte. Sioux too smart for Cheyennes. Sioux win, Cheyennes lose."

Creeping Bear is twenty-three years old. He can speak good English when he wishes and has received some of an education. He has written his mother for a ticket to Pine Ridge.



WILLIAM ZIEGLER

of the polar expeditions frequently since his father's death. He is interested in having the location of the north pole settled.

Within two weeks Mrs. Ziegler will take the boy to some resort for a change of air. It is expected that by then he will be able to walk.

WOULD-BE ABDUCTOR SOUGHT.

Large Reward Offered for Man Who Threatens Children.

When John Jay Tonkin, a wealthy resident of Oswego, N. Y., discovered what he considers indubitable proof that a man who for more than two years has been pursuing his 12-year-old daughter, Rosamond, to kidnap her had rescinded his exertions to that end, he offered a reward of $50,000 for clews leading to the identification of the would-be abductor. The publicity attendant on Mr. Tonkin's action there was revealed a tale of persistent attempts to send threatening letters and attempts to steal the child that caused the terror-stricken mother to flee from her home and has prevented her return thereto. So fearful is her fear that the effort may be successful that now she never trusts the girl out of her sight. The only motive the kidnapper can have, it is

ROSAMOND TONKIN.

said, is to secure $50,000 ransom money through taking advantage of the deep love of the parents for Rosamond.

On Inside of Fashion.

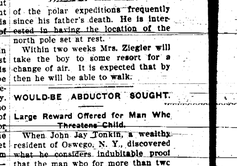
Lady Duff Gordon, who is the sister of Elinor Glyn, and from whom the latter obtains some of her data of the doings in high life, has been giving a unique private exhibition of "psychological" frocks at the London dressmaking establishment conducted by her under the name of Mme. Lucile. The tableaux illustrated "The Four Ages of Women," from the schoolgirl period to that of the dowager. Both Lady Duff Gordon and Mrs. Glyn are noted for their beautiful costumes and the gossip of this famous establishment furnishes Mrs. Glyn with very strong local color for her risque romances, as well as a framework of fact upon which to weave her plots.

Seven Pounds of Costly Honey.

The biggest lump of honey in the state crown of Great Britain, which was made for Queen Victoria sixty years ago. Although it it weighs only two pounds its current value is $1,500,000. One enormous sapphire came from the signet of Mr. Chamberlain's ring. One of the ruby ribes has a sadly tragic history. It was at one time in the possession of the Rajah of Oudh, and it was upon whom Pedro the Cruel invited to his palace and basely murdered him through greed for this gem.

Point of Military Etiquette.

Lieut.-Gen. Chaffee, chief of commerce, recently received a letter from the proper construction of the Indian drill regulations requiring officers "stand at attention," while "addressing a superior." The "superior" in question, being letters and attempts to steal the child that caused the terror-stricken mother to flee from her home and has prevented her return thereto. So fearful is her fear that the effort may be successful that now she never trusts the girl out of her sight. The only motive the kidnapper can have, it is



WOULD-BE ABDUCTOR SOUGHT.

Ending of Guilty Romance

A strange and pathetic romance has been brought to light by the discovery recently of an aged and miserably clad man and woman, who were found asleep on a bench in the Boulevard Diderot.

They were clasped, in each other's arms, and looked very ill and emaciated.

They were removed to an adjoining police station, where cordials were administered and the couple revived. It was then ascertained that the man, whose name was Jean Lanfret, 65 years old, on his release from prison, fifty-eight years ago he had fallen deeply in love with a woman who came to him as a peasant. She vowed to remain true to her husband, and the priest, in his infatuation, abandoned his sacred calling for her.

A year later the woman left him, and the ex-priest fell upon evil times. Finally, he earned his living as a waiter, but he became ill, and after many vicissitudes he found himself homeless and a vagabond, picking up a few shillings now and then as a mate porter.

As he sat on the bench on the Boulevard Diderot, an old woman, who had been trying to sell a few faded flowers came and sat next to him, and in her the priest recognized the woman who abandoned him for the peasant.

She also had suffered many reverses, which had removed the last traces of her beauty. Chance had brought her to the same bench as the ex-priest, and, both suffering from the cold and hunger, they had sank into each other's arms, unknowing to each other's arms, Still discovered by the police.—Paris Dispatch to London Mail.

MEANS TO SEEK NORTH POLE.

Wealthy Youth Will Devote Life to That End.

William Ziegler, the 14-year-old boy who was left $30,000,000 by his foster father of the same name, is slowly recovering at Stamford, Conn., from injuries received in a pillow fight on April 1 last and the effects of three operations.

The boy, who will have an income of $1,000,000 a year, has begun thought to understand that he is a son of the man who fitted out polar expeditions." His books are volumes dealing with adventure in the far north seas. He has been made to understand that is was always his father's wish to have one of his expeditions locate the north pole. This the elder Ziegler talked into him when the boy was free from pain, subsequent to the operations. "That the youth will some day take up the work left by his father there is no doubt in the minds of the friends of the family who are permitted to talk with him. He has spoken

WARFARE AGAINST CONSUMPTION

Why Fight It.

The Charity Organization Society of New York, in a hand-book on the prevention of tuberculosis, encourages the active campaign against this great plague and gives a concise summary of "Why" the battle should be waged.

Because more people die of consumption than from any other disease.

Each year 1,095,000 of the people of the world die of it. In the United States over 100,000 die every year of consumption. Every day 3,000, and each minute of the day two persons fall before this enemy—How many of your friends have died of it?

Because it is a disease which spreads from one person to another, and any one may catch it.

Because it is chiefly caused by the filthy habit of spitting.

Because it is a disease which can be stopped, and need not spread.

Because every one may and should help stop it.

Because already there is change for the better. The number of deaths from consumption is growing less. Twenty years ago there were many more deaths in proportion to the population than now.

If the tuberculosis death rate of 1886 had been maintained the first nine months of 1903, four thousand more persons in Manhattan and the Bronx would have died of tuberculosis than actually died in these months.

Because the work is more inspiring, more plainly indicative of the need for extending the work against this disease.

Use of Tobacco by Minors.

The use of tobacco by minors, its causes and prevention is discussed in the Medical Summary.

While nearly all states have laws forbidding the sale of tobacco to minors, it is a notorious fact that such laws are universally ignored. The parent, teacher and physician are to blame. The parent, that he does not thoroughly train the child, the teacher, that he does not better supervise the conduct of his pupils; the doctor, in that he does not warn the parent, who perhaps errs himself.

School boys may be seen any day on their way to school, smoking under their arms, and a chew of tobacco or a cigarette in their mouths. Occasionally little girls may be observed indulging in the seductive cigarette on the streets. What will be the inevitable result? The best that could be hoped would be numerous tobacco users, but worse might be feared, and very much worse imagined.

It is evil to evilest, and the remedy is plain, but law is useless till enforced on violation. The dealer will not obey it till public sentiment demands it; the child does not choose to submit to it; the parent is neglient; the pupil is indifferent or silent; and what is left for the child's salvation but action upon the part of the guardians of humanity. If we act, we move the sentiment of the community to legislate; the dealer will be made an enemy; and the children will hate us a day longer; meanwhile, the boy, priest, lawyer and laymen will sneer if we attempt to enforce the laws. Nothing is easier than to make ridiculous may be depended upon to act, either by precept or concerted movement. Ridicule is powerful and should make politicians to ask a councilman or representative to vote upon a measure. The effort against law and is necessarily, for the time, along the lines of individual effort. To do good, we must do good act, and preach. Our "smoking" friends will close their eyes while puffing pipe or cigar, they will find they cannot see, they have "have fire." What foolishness, to spend money and waste health to poisoning themselves! Horace Greeley refused a cigar at "a roll of tobacco with fire at one end and a fool at the other," and he was thinking of tobacco than half right. If the doctrine is true the adult be such idiocy, what shall we say of its consumption by the minor?

Corns and Bunions.

These are not confined to the sick room, but they are, nevertheless, inconveniences for which natural methods of cure are not generally adopted. The first measure to be adopted is the removal of pressure. Both bunions and corns are the result of undue pressure. This may be accomplished by a suitable adjustment of the shoe or stocking, or, if necessary, by bunion-shaft or corn-protecting pads. Exactly what are known as bunion-plates and corn-plates are offered, strapping the pressure may be made to fall upon the sound and non-sensitive tissues lying around and outside of the affected parts.

Inflammatory conditions, whether affecting the bunion or corn, may be most effectively relieved by proper applications. If the corn or bunion is painful, it should be soaked in hot water for fifteen or twenty minutes, or until relieved. A strip of linen cloth eight inches wide and two feet long should then be applied, after wetting in cold water and wringing quite dry. The linen should be made to lie smugly and should be covered first with mackintosh and then with flannel or cotton batting so that the wet cloth may be rapidly heated. This application is made on retiring at night and should be worn during the night. In each morning the affected parts should be bathed in cold water for half a minute, and friction applied until the circulation is well established.

What Know We?

What know we of the gnawing griefs
That dim perchance our neighbor's
wave
The fretting worry, secret pain
That may be his from day to day?
Then let us like men and sons
Bring to his heart with sore dismay,
What know we of temptations deep
That hover round him like the light
What bitter struggle may it be
What evil influences blight?
Then be not hasty to condemn
If he has strayed from paths of right.

We know so little of the hearts
That everywhere around us beat,
So little of the inner lives
Of those whom day by day we greet,
Oh, be whose we, one and all
Gently to deal with those we meet.
Gently to deal and gently to judge
With that divinest charity
That thinks no evil, but would seek
The good in every soul to see,
Merciful not by what it is,
But by that which it strives to be.

ASPARAGUS, ITS PREPARATION AND COOKING.

Select fresh and tender asparagus. Those versed in its cultivation assert that it should be cut at least three times a week, and barely to the ground. It is is necessary to keep the bunches for some time before cooking, stand them, tops uppermost, in water about one-half inch deep, in the cellar or other cool place. Clean each stalk separately by swashing back and forth in a pan of cold water till perfectly free from grit and sand. Tie all the tough portions, cut in equal lengths, tie in bunches of half a dozen each, and place in a boiling water barely sufficient to cover, and simmer gently until perfectly tender.

If the asparagus is to be stewed, break (not cut) into small pieces; when it will not snap off quickly, the stalk is too tough for use.

Asparagus must be taken from the water just as soon as tender, while yet firm in appearance. If boiled soft, it loses its flavor and is unsiviting. It is a good plan when it is to be divided before cooking, if the stalks are not perfectly tender, to boil the hardest portions first. Asparagus cooked in bunches is well done if when held by the thick end in a horizontal position between the fingers, it only bends slightly and does not fall heavily down.

The time required for boiling asparagus depends upon its freshness and age. Fresh, tender asparagus cooks in a very few minutes, so quickly, indeed, that the Roman emperor, Augustus, intimating that any sauce accustomed to say, "Let that be done quicker than a Roman soldier can dress asparagus." Fifteen or twenty minutes will suffice if young and fresh; if old, from thirty to fifty minutes will be required.

Stewed Asparagus.—Wash, break into pieces, simmer till tender in water just to cover, add sufficient rich milk, part cream if convenient, to make a gravy, thicken slightly with flour, a teaspoonful to a pint of milk; add salt if desired, boil and toasted and serve.

Asparagus for Egg Sauce.—Prepare and cook asparagus as directed above. When tender, drain thoroughly and serve on a hot dish or on slices of nicely browned toast, with an egg sauce prepared in following manner: Heat a half-cup of rich milk to boiling, add salt, and turn into it the well-beaten yolks of one egg, stirring constantly at the same time. Let the whole just thicken, and remove from the fire at once.

Asparagus With Cream Sauce.—Thoroughly wash, tie in small bunches, and put into boiling water; boil till perfectly tender. Drain thoroughly, untie the bunches, place the stalks in a hot dish, pour over them a sauce with a dressing prepared as follows: Let a pint of sweet cream (about six hours old is best) come to the boiling point, and stir into it salt to taste and a level tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth with a little cold cream. Boil till the flour is perfectly cooked, and then pass through a fine wire strainer.

Asparagus on Toast.—Cook the asparagus in bunches, and when tender, drain and place on slices of nicely browned toast moistened in the asparagus liquor. Pour over all a cream sauce prepared as directed above.

Asparagus Pickled.—Cut enough heads in two-inch lengths to make three pints. Put into boiling water just sufficient to cover, then strain, drain off the water, add a half cup of cream, and salt if desired. Serve at once.

Stalls for Cattle.

A courtyard brought his sweetheart into Glasgow to hear a performance by a well-known opera company.

Going up to the ticket-office, the girl hanging on to the sleeve of his jacket, he banged down a half-sovereign, and said:

"Two seats."

"Dialin?" inquired the clerk.

"Look here, my man," replied Barleymow, rather sharply, "dinna think ye're speakin' to one of the country chap that we're cattle. Gie us cooshlicomed seats."

Hospitality Up to Date.

One member of a certain woman's club was leaving the Hub for a few days and wrote her friends she would not entertain just coming in.

"You're a cordial hostess," remarked the first. "Why don't you come early and entertain your company. That gives you twice as long to visit and waiting for your guests to come."

"Heavens!" exclaimed the other, mean sweetness, "I don't do some yet!"—New York Press.

Told by Speaker Cannon.

In some sections of Illinois corncobs are greatly sought after for fuel, said Speaker Cannon tells the story about a preacher who wanted a load of cobs to burn:

"Dear Sir: Here's your cobs, as per order. Yours in the cob business,

"H. F."

—Baltimore Herald.

Few Great Fortunes in France.

Money is more evenly distributed in France than in any other civilized country. According to the taxation returns fewer than 30,000 persons have property valued at $200,000. Of these only 5,000 have property valued at $2,000,000 or over, and there are just ten fortunate persons who have more than $20,000,000.

AN EXCHANGE OF CONFIDENCES

BY RICHARD B. SPELTON

(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The pier was deserted when Barlow and Miss Grant came strolling up the beach from the automobile races, which had proved to be a decidedly tame diversion. Barlow had many things to the wanted to say to the girl, and he wanted to say them in a place where he could be sure they would be alone and uninterrupted. The pier looked promising.

"Shall we go out?" he said, halting at the pier and addressing the girl.

"It's nearly time to dress for dinner," she demurred, consulting her watch. "Still, it does look quiet and inviting out there. Perhaps we might go out for a few minutes."

"We need a few minutes rest," he laughed as they walked toward the pier. They went to the end and sat down on a stringer that made a comfortable seat. The sun had gone down, and the trees of the orange grove were shapely black silhouettes against the flaming sky. Beneath them the sea was purple, saffron sea, shading in the distance into duller hues of gray blue and violet.

The girl leaned back against a stanchion and closed her eyes.

"Isn't it perfect?" she said. "Does a twilight like this set you thinking?"

"It certainly does," said he, smiling quietly.

"What about?" she asked.

"Oh, lots of things," he replied. "My sins, sometimes."

"That's the way it affects me," she said quickly. "It sets me thinking of my sins—and of Tom."

"Tom?" he repeated questioningly, leaning forward a bit.

"Yes, dear, old, prosaic Tom," she said, "who hasn't the temperament to enjoy a twilight. Indeed, he can't enjoy much of anything but silly figures about stocks and bonds and margins."

"Your brother, Miss Grant?" he asked.

She shook her head. "He waited rather impatiently for further information.

"Who's back there in a stuffy office," she went on, "slaving and saving. Imagine being tied to a stuffy office in and day out, for a father."

"I've experienced the pleasure," he said grimly.

"Tom wants to get a certain amount of money, you see," she explained carelessly, "and when he does, he'll ask me to marry him."

"I see," said Barlow, rather stiffly, looking across the water to the orange grove.

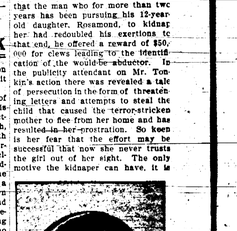
"He's such a dear, stupid, faithful creature," she said affectionately. "While I know the kind, Mr. Barlow."

He eyed her narrowly. Why had she never spoken of this man before? He felt hurt, ill treated. Up in the grove the crowds were cheering lustily as the last race was finished in semi-darkness. He sighed, grimly, he should never know he was hurt, anyway.

"It is strange where twilight carries one's thoughts," he said evenly. "Twilight always carries me to Margaret, no matter where she is. Up in Venice, but this magic twilight takes me to her."

"Yes?" said the girl with languid interest.

"I should be there with her now," said he, "if it wasn't for the fact that my affairs here won't let me get away.



"I don't want you to marry Tom," he burst out.

watched it drift away on the still air. Then he came a step nearer the girl.

"Hang Tom!" he growled irreverently.

The girl drew away, a bit frightened. "Mr. Barlow!"

"What?" she gasped.

"Hang Tom!" he repeated.

Her face was turning at him in speechless amazement.

"I don't want you to marry Tom," he hurried on. "I don't care for him, that matter—but me. I've loved you for the first minute I laid eyes on you—and—and—I forgive me for making such an ass of myself!"

Her hands were clutching the guardrail of the pier. He thought she shrank slightly.

"We must go back, at once! There was quiet force in his voice.

"Oh, I'm sorry—awfully sorry," she said contritely. "I didn't know about—about—"

"About Margaret?" He laughed harshly. "Neither did I. There isn't any Margaret. There never was. There never will be. She was an imagination to cover the wound your Tour tore in my heart. I thought I could hide my wounded pride and, yes, my love, behind her. Kindly notice how well the expedient has served." he ended with bitter irony.

Silently they finished their walk down the pier. Silently they crossed the orange grove and mounted the hotel steps. The orchestra at one end of the piazza was playing a lively tune. To Barlow it sounded like a dirge. He was sick of it all, and disgusted with himself.

He was aware of a vague sense of relief when the girl said good-night at the door. To his surprise, instead of going in at once, she stood looking at him with a queer light in her eyes.

"There is something I feel I really should tell you," she murmured hesitatingly.

Barlow waited silently.

"There was—that is, there isn't—" She paused and flushing beautifully. "Oh, there isn't any Tom," she cried hurriedly and fled through the door.

An Awkward Situation.

Commander Morrell, Philadelphia, said in the course of an address to National Guardsmen:

"As colonel of the Third Regiment of Pennsylvania, I once took part in an odd and amusing episode.

"My regiment was marching down Broad street in the van of an immense and magnificent parade when, near Walnut street, it became necessary to push the people back a little. The ropes had broken at this point, and the people, unintentionally, encroached on the line of the parade.

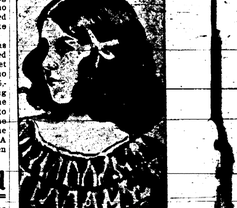
"I assigned a handful of young men to help the policemen hold the crowd, and one private, stationed near me, I kept my eye on. He got everybody back except a fat man. This person did not move.

"'Private,' said I, 'put that fat man back.'

"'He says he can't get back, the crowd is pushing so,' the private answered.

"'Put your musket butt in his chest,' said I, 'and force him back. You are the stronger.'

"I did not hear the private, "I know I'm the stronger, but he's the foreman of our shop."



Strolling on the beach.

Her mere than a fortnight at a time. Were he putting about the palisades of Venice, invading these strange quiet shops, picking up odd bits of jewelry and old bronzes. I spent three glorious months in Venice when I was a boy, and I know what her mother were there." He paused. "It's to be in June as soon as I can get my affairs straight."

The girl sat silently for a time, watching the saffron sun change slowly into dull gray to the lilac of the twilight the cross and laughed lightly.

"Then we must go back. It's getting cool," she said.

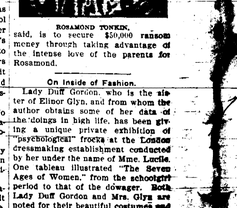
He cross and silently they walked together down the pier. The last red glow was fading in the West. Myriad little stars were peeping out of the purple back above them.

"I think," said the girl, "that our's will be in October."

Barlow said nothing. He strode along in moody silence, his hands thrust deep into his pockets.

"Of course you're fond of Tom?" he said, at last, in a tone that ever lived," she said with enthusiasm.

Halfway down the pier Barlow stopped short. He touched a match to the cigar between his teeth and blew out a cloud of white smoke.. He



"Rest!"

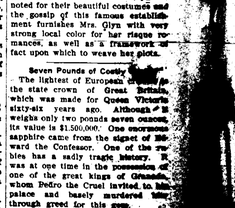
"Hang Tom!" he repeated.

"Hang Tom!" he growled irreverently.

"Hang Tom!" he repeated.

"Hang Tom!" he repeated.

"Hang Tom!" he repeated.



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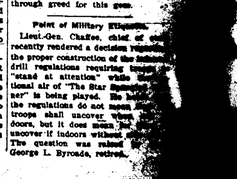


"Hang Tom!" he repeated.

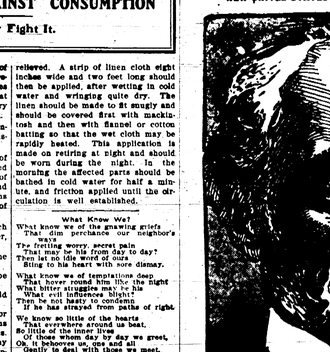
Not a Victim

I has a hean o' troubles,
Causes now and then
To think about de worries
Dat come to touch de colored men.
De times do seem to be harder
Dan we have been in de past
An' I has dis satisfaction—
Nobody tell my troubles' me.

When you gets a little money
Den you lays awake at night,
I gits it sumtin' little so much
Dat keeps de white folks awake.
I gits my salary, I gits comfort
Is a problem I'll agree,
But I manage to get along
An den trusts de Lord for de rest.
—Washington Star.

WHITELAW REID

NEW UNITED STATES AMBASSADOR TO ENGLAND.



The American line steamer Philadelphia, having on board Whitelaw Reid, the new Ambassador of the United States to the court of St. James, and Mrs. Reid, arrived at Plymouth, England, June 3, from New York. Mr. and Mrs. Reid landed and took a train for London.

Mr. Reid, on his arrival, was welcomed by the Mayor of Plymouth, the president of the commercial bodies and the corporation of the people of Plymouth, who presented him with a handsomely engrossed address expressing the hope that his official labors would promote and strengthen the good will which happily exists between the United States and Great Britain.

At London Mr. Reid was received in audience by King Edward. The ambassador has chosen for his residence Dorchester house, one of the finest mansions in this city.

Market for Tree Stumps.

A new industry in the region at the head of the lakes is the gathering of the tree stumps for use in the Maine shipyards. A large number of wooden ships are built every year, and it has been found that the most efficient corner-braces are those made from these stumps and hundreds are shipped east every day. The roots of the trees and a short section of the stump are used in making the braces, and stumps from trees about a foot in diameter are found to be the most serviceable. The stump is taken from the ground and roughly hewn into shape before being shipped. Then it is carefully dried, and the brace is made into a perfect brace. The cost of a carload of

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Established in 1867. Eight Pages, devoted to the interests of the Village of Manchester. Published every Thursday afternoon.—Office in ENTERPRISE brick block east side of the river. Business office on the ground floor.

Long Distance Bell Telephone No. 44.

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

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.

Write or 'phone the ENTERPRISE any News or Orders for Job Work or Advertising. Residence phone No. 51.

Those having business at the Probate Court please DO NOT NEGLECT TO REQUEST The Judge or his Deputy to send the advertising for the estate to the ENTERPRISE office.

Address, MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, Manchester, Mich

THURSDAY, JUNE, 15 1905.

An old fashioned Fourth of July celebration will be held at Stockbridge and Hon. H. Wirt NewKirk will deliver the address.

The delay in the construction of the postoffice at Adrian appears to be caused by a failure to obtain bids for its construction within the appropriation.

According to a law passed by the recent legislature, peddlers must pay a yearly license of $75. A week ago Bert Gillhouse who runs a country store at Sharon Hollow, received a notification from the state authorities to pay the tax before the 15th or be subject to arrest. Bert says that he has not run a peddling wagon in two years and thinks that some jealous merchant has reported him.

As the Ypsilanti branch freight was coming east Tuesday morning when between North Adams and Jerome, something happened. Six cars and the locomotive tender went into the ditch. The track was torn up, cars smashed and the passengers shaken up but none was badly injured. A wrecking train was dispatched to the scene and section men were taken there to remove the wreckage and rebuild the track, but it took all day to do it. The passenger train could not get past and passengers had to be transferred from the regular train from the east to trains from Hillsdale and vice versa. No one seems to know what caused the wreck.

The new automobile law takes effect today and automobilists will have 30 days in which to get their licenses from the secretary of state. He will have to pay $2 for his certificate and will be furnished with a number. The rate of speed must not be more than eight miles an hour in business sections of cities, fifteen miles in residence portions and twenty five miles on country roads. Automobilists, on signal from the driver of a vehicle drawn by a horse or team, must turn his machine to the right of the road and then stop, and he must halt until all danger of accident is past. He is also called upon to assist the driver of badly frightened horses.

To The Teachers of Washtenaw County.

The annual county institute for teachers will be held in the Training School Building of the State Normal college at Ypsilanti. It will begin Monday, June 26 and continue three weeks. The following teachers will assist in the institute: Prof. S. B. Laird, Prof. N. A. Harvey, Prof. Mark W. Jefferson, President, L. H. Jones, Miss McClellan, Prof. Burkett, Professor of Agriculture, State Agricultural College, N. C., and some other teachers of recognized ability and reputation.—

Following is the program, which is subject to modification:

8:30-9:10 Spelling and pronunciation, Prof. Harvey.
9:10-9:50 Language, Miss McClellan.
9:50-10:00 Recess.
10:00-10:30 Illustrative teaching, critic teachers from the practice school.
10:30-10.45 Recess.
10:45-11:30 School law, course of study and related subjects, Prof. Harvey and Commissioner Foster.
11:30-1:00 Noon Intermission.
1:00-1:40 Pedagogy, Prof. Laird.
1:40-1:45 Recess.
1:45-2:15 Pedagogy, second week, Prof. Laird.
2:15-2:20 Recess.
2:20-3:00 Geography, Prof. Jefferson. School gardens, elementary agriculture, Prof. Burkett. Reading, third week, President Jones.

Besides the exercises of the institute proper, every teacher will have an opportunity to attend the regular afternoon lectures of the normal college summer school, which will be in session at the same time. The library privileges will be offered to members of the institute that are offered to the regular students of the college.

Members of the institute who desire instruction in arithmetic, algebra or other subjects not found on the institute program, have the privilege of entering the classes of the normal college summer school.

Credit will be given at the August examination for attendance at the institute.

There will be no expense except that incident to travel and boarding. Arrangements may be made to reduce this expense to the minimum. This institute is something that no teacher in Washtenaw county can afford to miss. Come and get acquainted with your fellow teachers. Come and get acquainted with the institute instructors. Come to gather inspiration that will carry you through your work for the next year. It is a means of professional growth that teachers cannot afford to miss. The best teachers in the county are the ones who most clearly recognize the importance of continued improvement in teaching, and they are the ones who may always be found at institutes. I sincerely trust that the roll of the Washtenaw county teachers may be called at the institute without a single teacher being marked absent.

Personals

E. D. Main of Honor is visiting here today.

John Mingus of Clinton was in town yesterdry.

Rolland Lehr of the U. of M. was at home over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Jacquemain went to Detroit yesterday for a visit.

Arthur Lowery and family were at Wampler's lake on Sunday.

Mrs. E. B. Norris of Ann Arbor visited at T. B. Bailey's this week.

Miss Bertha Kuhl returned to the hospital at Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

John Wisner and family of Ann Arbor drove here Sunday to visit relatives.

Henry Cash of Brooklyn was in town over Sunday, a guest of James Kelly.

Mrs. N. Senger went to Albion Tuesday night to attend the funeral of a lady friend.

Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Kern were among the guests at George Mertz's barn raising Friday.

Mr. & Mrs. L. Whitney Watkins came here Saturday and took the auto-bus for Chelsea.

Miss Edith Hay of Norvell was a pleasant caller at the ENTERPRISE office, Monday.

Misses Blanche and Lillian Robison of Clinton visited their grandparents here, Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Halladay of Clinton spent Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. John Gampper.

We learn that Alfred Jaynes has been laid up with sciatic rheumatism the past two weeks.

Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Voegele of Tecumseh came here Tuesday in their new automobile.

Rev. O. J. Perrin of Ypsilanti visited his sisters Mesdames Stark and McCord, over Sunday.

Geo. Wiltse visited in Ann Arbor over Sunday and on Monday went to Clinton to spend the day.

Oscar Palmer of Tecumseh has been visiting his brother Sam and friends about here this week.

Mrs. Charles Allen of Ypsilanti came here yesterday to visit at the home of her brother, Ed. E. Root.

R. M. Teeter visited his son and daughter at Ypsilanti over Sunday. Pearl arrived home today.

Miss Lucile Austin came down from Norvell Wednesday morning to visit at Mat D. Blosser's for a few days.

Mrs. John Spafard and daughter, Mabel visited Mr. & Mrs. George Field in Tecumseh Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. A. C. Freeman visited at George Nisle's in Tecumseh last Thursday and Mrs. George Nisle Sr. visited them on Friday.

Mrs. T. J. Farrell went to Hilladale last Saturday to visit Mrs. Harry Burtis and went from there to Jackson to visit friends.

Miss Edith Kapp of the Detroit schools came home last Thursday night and visited her parents until Sunday afternoon.

Paul Kress went to Ann Arbor Tuesday on probate business. His wife went as far as Chelsea and visited until his return at night.

Mr. & Mrs. August Lonier, who reside near Lansing, came here last Saturday by auto-bus from Chelsea, to visit their son Louis Lonier.

Mrs. LaMar Brown took her daughter's place at the telephone exchange from Friday until Monday as Genevieve was not feeling well.

Wm. Neebling and Fred Steinkohl went to Ypsilanti Tuesday to attend the meeting of the arbeiter bund, as delegates from Manchester verein.

Frank S. Freeman, who has been attending the military academy at Orchard Lake, came home last Saturday to spend the summer vacation.

Tax Commissioner Freeman of Lansing, has rented one of the apartments in the Cutting flats and will move to Ann Arbor next fall.—Ann Arbor Times.

Charles Schriber returned from Tuscola county Tuesday afternoon. The cyclone destroyed a barn for his brother-in-law but none of his folks were injured.

Mrs. F. H. Helmer and son, Max, of Jackson attended the exercises at the Spafard school last Friday and visited over Sunday at the home of Chas. Merriman.

W. H. Blake, promoter of the Manchester-Chelsea auto-bus line, came here last Saturday on business. He was surprised and indignant at the conduct of the farmers.

Wallace Kappler who has been foreman on the railroad section South of this village, has been sent to Fort Wayne, Ind., to work. Godfried Jedele will take his place here.

Mrs. Fred Ruby and daughter and Lulu Nauman of Jackson drove here last Friday and Mrs. Katheryn Nauman-Silsby of Jackson came Monday to visit at Will Widmayer's.

C. W. Case and family, Dr. & Mrs. Conklin and Mr. & Mrs. Ed. E. Root attended graduation exercises at West Point. Rolland Case is now lieutenant in Uncle Sam's army. We salute him.

Mr. & Mrs. C. J. Robison of Clinton were in town today.

Emmett Lowery of the U. of M., has come home for the summer.

Representative Waters is at home again and busy with office work.

D. A. Donaldson was a Chelsea passenger in the auto-bus this morning.

Mrs. J. W. Christie has returned to Dundee after visiting her parents here.

Carl Essery of the U. of M. will go to Lake Side, Ohio, this afternoon to attend a meeting.

Mrs. George Coleman and daughter, Mrs. Ward Gregg visited relatives in Bronson this week.

Mrs. Emma Healey of Massachusetts came today to visit at Stanford's and with Mrs. Bert Martin in Bridgewater.

Mr. & Mrs. J. A. Goodyear will entertain the senior class and Prof. Waterman who delivers the baccalaureate sermon, Saturday evening.

Frank Dettling and children Ruth and Russel, Miss Tillie Uhlrich and George Dettling and children of Freedom were the guests of Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Kern, Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Schneider of Jackson have opened their restaurant and bakery at Clark's lake for the summer. Their Manchester friends will find them on the north side.

Eben Horning, who is cashier of the new farmer's bank at Brooklyn went there yesterday to meet the deputy state bank commissioner to arrange for starting the bank.

J. W. Klink has brought his household goods from Eaton Rapids. Mrs. Klink came Saturday and they expect their daughter in a few days. They will live over the bazaar.

Mrs. A. B. Miller of Jackson visited her daughter, Mrs. Wint, last week and on Thursday the two ladies went to Clinton to visit their sister and daughter, Mrs. George Williams.

Miss Allen of Ypsilanti who is staying with Bennett and Elora Root during their parents absence east, accompanied Miss Laura to Detroit last Saturday to attend the funeral of a relative.

John H. Miller of Ypsilanti, who was 18 years ago a leading merchant of this village and was known as "Butter Miller," was in town Tuesday calling on friends. He had been to Somerset Center on business.

Misses Mary Cash, Catherine Henzie, Lydia Grossman, Emma Neyer, Frances Goodyear, Emma Schaffer, Dena Van Winkle and Whitney Palmer went to Ann Arbor yesterday afternoon to take teacher's examination.

P. C. Frost of Ellington, Tuscola county was in town Tuesday afternoon, enroute to Clinton to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. George Bowen. Mr. Frost lived on the Pyket farm, north of Clinton, several years ago.

Mrs. George Nisle went to Hilladale Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. C. Zang, and remained there until Thursday to meet her daughter, Miss Adeline who was returning from an extended stay at Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Jack Jibbs made a business trip to Adrian last week and went from there to Toledo and Cleveland. He says that he has seen many bridges built by the soldiers during the civil war, when they used boats for supports, but in this trip he saw a bridge where they used oil barrels.

John Miller, T. F. Rushton, H. L. Rose, John Merithew, F. Blaisdell, Geo. Sherwood and R. Decker were members of the old 4th Michigan regiment, one of the first to engage in the civil war and most of them will attend the annual reunion at Detroit on the 27th. Mr. Miller is vice president and Rushton is chaplain.

Mr. & Mrs. A. F. Freeman went to California last week. They expected to be accompanied by Ed. Smith of Clinton and stop enroute on business matters. They expected to meet Mrs. Smith in San Francisco and to visit various points on the coast. They will also visit Portland, Oregon, and return by way of the northwest.

Tuesday evening Mrs. P. F. Blosser fell down the cellar stairs and was somewhat though not seriously injured. She is totally blind but has been able to move about the house without much difficulty though generally guided or watched by the members of the family. She evidently intended to step out on the porch or was returning and lost her reckoning. Her head was bruised, one eye injured and was quite unconscious when picked up by her husband. She is resting comfortably now.

We had the pleasure of a call from Dr. C. D. Smead of Logan, N. Y., who was in town Tuesday, visiting his friend, Dr. Tracy. The doctor is veterinary editor of the New York Tribune—Farmer and other widely circulated papers. He is a man of wide experience, is a practical farmer and stock raiser and his answers to correspondents has won him considerable fame. He went from here to Lansing to visit the agricultural college and will make a tour of the west, inspecting some of the great stock ranches.

Horses that see automobiles every few days are getting so they do not mind them. All horses should be driven where they can see such things, of course handled by a careful driver, then when they meet one, even a lady driver need not be afraid. When a horse understands that he is not to be hurt, he has no fear of anything.

Lenawee County.

Mrs. J. H. Fee of Adrian died on Sunday, the 11th.

Real estate transfers:

John W. Machen to David M. Matteson. Clinton village, $1,225.

Herbert H. Temple to Albert E. Kniffen, et al. Britton village, $1,250.

Albert D. Mudge to Edward Kayner, et al. Raisin township. Sec. 29, $1,100.

Mrs. Anna Carven Allen celebrated her 93d birthday Tuesday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Loomis. She has been a resident of Tecumseh for 50 years, and has 27 living descendants, four of the second generation, 11 of the third and 12 of the fourth. All were present at the celebration.

Fred Clark, who was born near Brooklyn in 1865 and after he grew up clerked for his uncle, W. S. Culver, then with G. Percy Lowe, ran a store at Ousted, afterwards clerking at Clinton, Jackson and Adrian, died last Friday at Adrian, leaving a wife and two children. Funeral Tuesday, burial at Tecumseh.

Blissfield was the second pioneer settlement in this county. Harvey Biles, in June, 1824, entered the land on section 29 and 30 from the government. Since then a town of 1,500 inhabitants has sprung up on both sides of the Raisin river, with churches, schools, business blocks and manufactories. It is a progressive village in the midst of a rich farming community.

Washtenaw County.

Real estate transfers:

John Niehouse and wife to Herman Niehouse, Freedom; $1.

Caroline Unterkircher et al to Frank Higgins and wife, Manchester; $59.

Reuben Kempf and wife to Philip Cerwinska and wife, Sharon; $1,800.

About 200 county pioneers met at Ann Arbor yesterday and had a good time. The next annual meeting will be held at Chelsea. Calvin Conklin, J. Everett and Oscar Burkhart of Chelsea are president, vice president and treasurer; Robert Campbell of Ann Arbor is secretary.

The will of John Kaercher, who died at Saline, June 5, has been presented in probate court by Wm. Rentschler. The appearance of this document cuts one son, Gottlob out of an equal division with his brothers of the $3,500 estate. By its terms Gottlob is to get only $5, while John and Christian Kaercher get special bequests of $600, and the balance is to be divided among the three sons, a daughter, Mrs. Dora Weidamayer, and a grandchild, Margaret V. Bross.

Jackson County.

Grass Lake will have a half day of sport, Saturday. Horse races, band concert, foot races of various kinds, a ball game between Chelsea Cardinals and Jackson Reserves and other sports will amuse the people. Everything will be free, so there is no reason why you should not go.

Manufacturer of staple line of goods has position open in this county worth $150 per month for good reliable business man or farmer to represent them. Must be responsible or able to give security for the $500 worth Mdse. used. Address R. S. S. Co., 1219 Schofield Bldg., Cleveland, O.

FOR SALE—A new Mower, second-hand Top Buggy, Phaeton and Road Wagon, also a good Single Harness. Enquire of GEORGE NISLE.

C. M. Cooley is still writing Tornado Insurance and attends Auctions in city or country. Prices reasonable. Post-office address, Manchester.

Ice-cream social at W. Kuhlenkamp's in Sharon, Saturday evening, June 17, benefit of North Sharon church. Everybody invited.

FOR RENT, the Gleason house.
E. M. CONKLIN.

Regular star chapter meeting Friday night.

Rose

Nicotine

Is Sure Death to All Plant Parasites.

SEE

Haeussler's

Window.

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

Farmers, Attention!

Cut the Rye out of your Wheat or it will make a difference of from 5 to 15 cts. per bushel in the Market Value of your WHEAT.

Yours Respectfully,

Lonier & Hoffer.

Big Bargains In Furniture!

We have them

An all Ash Bedroom Suit at $17.00
A Solid Oak Bedroom Suit at $20.00
Just think, Iron Beds from $2.75 and upwards
In fact everything kept in an up-to-date Store.

Headquarters for Pianos, Organs, Carpets, Rugs, Sewing Machines, etc.

Schriber Furniture Co.

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

EXTENSION TABLES AT HALF PRICE.

Thirty-one hundred dollars in a lump, spot cash, did the business for us. The manufacturer had some heavy notes to meet and he was compelled to raise this money. We made an offer which was no doubt hard on him, he turned it down and said he would not accept it. Five days later we received a telegram stating that the goods were ours.

We can sell you
A beautiful square top ex. table worth $10.50 for $6.25
A beautiful square top ex. table worth 12.50 for 8.50
A beautiful square top ex. table worth 15.00 for 10.50
A beautiful solid oak pedestal worth 20.00 for 13.50

People desiring a nice table and thinking that they cannot afford one just now, should see what we have to offer in this sale. People who are well-to-do have become so by taking advantage of such chances and buying what they need when the dollar will accomplish the most. We pack and pay freight to your station or we pack and carefully load on to your conveyance when table is called for. Come for your table and get a bargain which will please.

Respectfully Yours,

GALLUP & LEWIS, Jackson.

Special Crockery Sale.

Consists of 12, 10-piece Decorated Toilet Sets of rich, elegant, semi-porcelain, new up-to-date Patterns and beautifully treated in colors and gold. Just what you have been wanting but they were always to high priced, while the 12 sets last you can buy them for $6.75 a Set.

In the Plain White you can buy a 6-piece set for $1.25. Hurry up, they won't last long at these prices.

We will also give a reduction of 25 per cent. on all our Fine Lamps as we have to many.

Jaeger & Dietle.

THE EAST SIDE STORE.

HELP WANTED.

A GOOD, RESPONSIBLE MAN IN EACH County, to handle our Goods. With the right party, a very liberal contract will be made, insuring a steady, permanent income. No investment, but reference or bond required. Profitable occupation for farmers during their spare time. THE CHEMICAL STOCK SALT CO., Lodi, Ohio.

Photograph Envelopes

And Business Envelopes of various sizes, as you want them, at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE

100 Buys a package of

BAGGAGE TAGS

AT THE

ENTERPRISE OFFICE

Blotting Paper.

WHITE and COLORED...

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 you repairing or put up new work on short notice

Public Land Sale.
UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Marquette, Michigan, May 9th, 1905.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN Pursuance of Instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under authority vested in him by section 2455, U. S. Rev. Stat., as amended by the Act of Congress approved February 26, 1895, we will proceed to offer at public sale on the 20th day of June, next, at this office, the following tract of land, to wit: N E ¼ of N E ¼ Sec. 25 T. 3 South of Range 3 East, Michigan Meridian.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims in this office on or before the day above designated for the commencement of said sale otherwise their rights will be forfeited.

THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.
JOHN JONES, Receiver.

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 12th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and five.

Present, EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Alvire Baldwin, deceased. On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Belle Hardy praying that administration of said estate may be granted to herself or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 11th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.

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.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.
A TRUE COPY.
H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Register.

W. H. Lehr,

Dealer in

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware

Notions, Tobacco, etc.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS.

Hot Lunches Served.

FRESH LAGER BEER
Always on Draught.
South side of Exchange Place, Manchester.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

PEOPLE'S BANK.

At Manchester, Michigan, at the close of business, May 29 th, 1905, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts		$167,434 59
Bonds, mortgages, and securities		107,346 27
Overdrafts		215 28
Banking house		5,000 00
Furniture and fixtures		1,300 00
Due from banks in reserve cities	$49 222 15	
Exchanges for clearing house	402 13	
U. S. and National Bank Currency	5,402 00	
Gold coin	3,320 00	
Silver coin	705 00	
Nickles and cents	51 33	59,323 64
Total		$337,120 74

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$25,000 00
Surplus fund		5,000 00
Undivided profits, net		4,204 35
Commercial deposits	$294,052 44	
Certificates of deposit	10,862 70	
Savings certificates	197,970 25	502,915 39
Total		$337,120 74

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, C. W. Case, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. W. CASE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28 day of June, 1905.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Notary Public.
My commission expires January 9, 1909.
Correct—Attest
FRED'K STEINKOHL,
FRED KENSLER,
E. M. CONKLIN,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION —OF THE—

UNION SAVINGS BANK

At Manchester, Michigan, at the close of business, May 29th, 1905, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts		[illegible]
Bonds, mortgages and securities		[illegible]
Banking House		[illegible]
Furniture and fixtures		[illegible]
Items in Transit		[illegible]
Due from banks in reserve cities	[illegible]	
Exchanges for clearing house	791 74	
U S and National Bank Currency	[illegible]	
Gold coin	[illegible]	
Silver coin	[illegible]	
Nickles and cents	25 00	[illegible]
Total		[illegible]

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		[illegible]
Surplus fund		[illegible]
Undivided profits, net		[illegible]
Commercial deposits	[illegible]	
Certificates of deposit	[illegible]	
Savings deposits	[illegible]	
Savings certificates	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total		[illegible]

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, [illegible] Rose, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

[illegible]

Subscribed and sworn to before me this [illegible] day of June, 1905.

JAMES KERAN, Notary Public.
My commission expires [illegible]
Correct—Attest
JOHN [illegible]
FRED [illegible]
A. J. WAVER, [illegible]

In Village and Country

J. H. Kingsley is having his residence painted.

Lake Shore trains will change time Tuesday.

Read George Hanessler's advertisement about plant parasites.

George Warster's house has been painted by B. G. Lovejoy.

Mrs. Art Jacquemain is moving out of her house on Clinton street.

Has anyone heard anything about that promised new depot lately?

Gallup & Lewis have a new advertisement about extension tables.

Yesterday would have been a scorching hot day, were it not for the breeze.

Haying will begin in another week if the weather continues warm and clear.

Charles Bartless and Walter Briegel went to Morenci Monday to ship stock.

Fred Maurer & Son are meeting with pretty good success in selling cream separators.

The wet weather has been bad for honey bees but they are working all right now.

The weather has been very good this week and farmers are agitating the soil in the cornfields.

Miss Sarah Lovejoy attended store for H. L. Root yesterday while he was taking a little outing.

Lew White is enlarging and otherwise improving his residence in the eastern part of the village.

Miss Florence Roper's pupils will give a recital at the residence of Robert Mahrle, this evening.

J. W. Klink of the bazaar has a new advertisement this week. He is constantly branching out in new lines.

Again there is talk of a through train service between Detroit and St. Louis, via Ypsilanti, Manchester and Hillsdale.

Lonier & Hoffer call attention to a change of advertisement regarding rye in the wheat. It may pay farmers to read it.

Our rural mail carriers are getting used to the new routes and those farmers who were not served before are glad of the change.

Station Agent Spencer found the old car he has been using for an office, too hot these afternoons and moves into the freight house.

The culvert under the road west of town, at the "hop yard farm," washed out and Commissioner Noon intends to put in a new one of cement.

The roughness of the road between here and Chelsea does not seem to prevent people from taking the auto-bus when they want to go or come.

Children's day exercises at the methodist church were somewhat different from the usual program and was in the form of promotion from one class to another.

Lambert Kuhl found a solid silver ring a few days ago, while digging a trench at Ed. Dietle's. It was marked I. A. H. and has probably been in the ground for many years.

Children's day will be observed with appropriate exercises at the universalist church next Sunday morning, June 18th. Rev. Father Murrifield is expected to assist in the services of the occasion.

Henry Steinigeweg, owner of the Hanlon or Squires farm, 4½ miles west of the village, has had the brick house stuccoed and penciled to represent stone and it is a great improvement to the looks of the building.

The wet weather has been great for grass, wheat and rye. Clover fields are now in blossom and the sweet fragrance fills the air. Wheat and rye is getting a great growth and if not tangled before harvest will be a big crop.

Village Sexton Dietle is having pipes laid from the well in the little grove opposite the cemetery, up into the grounds so that lot owners can have a supply of water for use on their lots. It is something that has long been needed.

Tuesday evening Ed. Uphaus hitched his horse on the east side of Fred Hesselschwerdt's store. The animal became restive and jumped onto the hitching rail. A crowd of people assembled and the horse was let down without doing any damage.

The high school scholars were greatly disappointed Saturday morning when they found the rain descending. They had planned to have a picnic at Wampler's lake and when everything is prepared it is very disappointing to stop proceedings on account of rain.

Mrs. Sarah J. LaTour of Detroit visited Manchester hive of maccabees Tuesday evening and inspected its work. A banquet was given and all had a pleasant time. She also remained until Wednesday and gave another school of instruction in the afternoon. Three candidates were initiated Tuesday evening.

A very pleasant afternoon was spent last Friday at the Spaford school when school closed for the summer vacation. About 100 guests were present to witness the program which was well carried out by the children. Those who were neither absent nor tardy during the year were Frank Spaford, Hattie Merriman and Nettie Holmes. After the program all partook of an enjoyable time was had at the picnic.

George Fielder, a farmer living in the southern part of this township, swore out a warrant Tuesday for the arrest of Theodore Allen, a neighbor, charging him with assault with intent to do great bodily harm. Fielder alleges that Allen shot at him while watering his horses at a creek beside the road. Trouble arose between the two men last week over the taking of gravel from a pit owned by Allen to put on the highway.

The maccabees carried out the program arranged for decoration, on Sunday afternoon. The weather was threatening and that no doubt kept some of the Sir Knights from the country, at home, in consequence the attendance was not as large as the officers and committee hoped it would be. The band led the way to Oak Grove where a large crowd of people were waiting to listen to the address which was given by Mr. Lehr of Port Huron.

A considerable number of our citizens drove to Wampler's lake yesterday where the Clinton people were having a picnic. They met a good many acquaintances and had a social time. Will Van Tuyle, the Clinton banker, made a fine address. There were sports of various kinds and the trap shooters had lots of fun. It was a perfect day and all seemed to have had a good time. Our people were glad to meet Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Craw at "the farm."

Detroit and other state papers are poking fun at the farmers between here and Chelsea because they plowed up the road to stop the auto-bus, but we are of the opinion that those farmers will "make the road good" by using a liberal supply of gravel. The auto-bus, they know is a permanent thing and they might as well adapt themselves to the conditions. The auto runs on schedule time and if any farmer has a horse that is unsafe he can easily avoid the bus by timing his drives between trips.

By joint arrangement by the Michigan Central and Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railways, beginning next Monday, there will be three solid passenger trains each way between Grand Rapids and Toledo, via Jackson and Manchester. It is also intended that at least the morning and evening trains between Jackson and Adrian will be continued, which, with at least one of the above trains, will stop at all stations, each way. The night and morning trains will be fast limited trains drawing sleepers from Cincinnati and Petoskey and will run daily. The route is the most direct one between the two points. The distance from Grand Rapids to Jackson is 96 miles, from Jackson to Toledo 71 miles.

LAST DAYS

Of our Village Schools. A Successful Year and Six Graduates.

Next week closes the school year and everybody is preparing for commencement.

On Sunday evening at Emanuel's church, Prof. L. Waterman of Ann Arbor will preach the baccalaureate sermon to the senior class. Special music has been prepared for the occasion and some of our best singers will be heard.

The promotion exercises will be held at Arbeiter hall next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The following program will be carried out:

Song "Cities of London"
Declamation - - - JULIUS WUERTHNER
Music (a) Japanese Song
(b) Vacation Song
Recitation - - - CLAYTON PARR
Squirrel Song
Song "Roses Kissed by the Sunshine"
ALICE CASE
IONE KNICKERBOCKER
Song "The Railroad Train"
Rally - - - - - ELLA SPENCER
Rope Drill - - Second Primary Girls
Recitation - - - RUTH RAWSON
Sneezing Song - - Intermediate Boys
Song and Drill "The Star Spangled Banner"
Dance - Ten Girls, Ward School
Song "The Little Fishers"
A Singing Lesson - - Intermediate Girls

The commencement exercises will be held at arbeiter hall, Thursday evening. Following is the program:

Musical Prelude, - - Bessie C. Torrey
(a) Etude-Humoresque, Leschetizky
(b) Ripple of Spring, Sending.
Invocation, - - - Rev. E. L. Moon
Music. "The Mandolero," Leslie Stuart
"Silent Influence," - LOLA BELLE MOUNT
"Alexander Hamilton," - - MARY H. CASE
Music. "Nina Gitana" (Serenade Espagnole)
Reginald DeKoven
"International Arbitration,"
WILLIAM T. POHLY
"Labor and Success,"
FRANCES A. GOODYEAR
Music "O Cruel Fortune" Aria and Cabaletta from Opera Ernani by Verdi
"Expansion of the United States,"
D. WHITNEY PALMER
Valedictory, "Fame and Honor,"
SPARLIN WEAVER
Presentation of Diplomas, - Dr. C. F. Kapp
Music, "A Life Lesson," Ethelbert Nevin
James Whitcomb Riley
Benediction - - - Rev. E. L. Moon
Mr. Edward F. Parker, Soloist.

Alumni reunion at Arbeiter hall, Friday evening.

BRIDGEWATER.

Viva and Essa Holshauer spent a few days with friends in Dexter.

Mrs. George Boettner and daughter Selma spent Tuesday and Wednesday with her mother in Saline.

Miss Clara Sautter returned from Detroit last week to remain with her mother and brother for a few weeks.

Miss Lou Clessler arrived from Goshen, Ind., Saturday for a short stay with her sister, Mrs. M. Klaerger.

Mr. & Mrs. C. Boettner of Saline were the guests of his brother, George Boettner and family, last week Thursday.

Mr. & Mrs. F. W. Schoen drove to Clinton Wednesday and from there joined the Clinton people at their day's outing at Wampler's lake.

Lloyd Conklin returned, from Ann Arbor Monday and we understand that his daughter Rena, who underwent an operation last week, is getting along well.

Emanuel Wackenhuts, who for several years has been attending the deaf and dumb school at Flint, returned home Monday to spend his vacation with his mother.

A new gravel pit has been located on the John Burg estate recently purchased by Wm. Rehfuss of Ann Arbor. A great deal of hauling is done from this pit at present for the improvement of highways, etc.

Frank Lane, who with his parents and brothers and sisters lived here years ago, is visiting at Charles Uhl's. His family now live in Buffalo, the old folks own a farm near by. Frank is a machinist. It is 19 years since he was here last.

IRON CREEK

C. D. McMahon has been remodeling his horse barn.

Work has begun on the new grange hall to be built near Reynold's corners.

There was a bee Monday to grade the grounds for the new parsonage.

The way folks are taking fish from the mill pond here, threatens to depopulate it.

Mrs. C. J. VanValkenburg of Manchester was a guest over Sunday at E. W. Skeese's.

The woman's mission society meets with Mrs. S. O. Clark Wednesday afternoon, June 21.

Mr. & Mrs. Roy Conklin drove to Ann Arbor yesterday to see Miss Rena Conklin, at the hospital.

The annual meeting of the south-Manchester telephone company was held Wednesday evening.

About three weeks ago Dick Alvord went to Orion to have a cancer removed. He underwent the operation but is now confined to his bed. It is claimed that he is to pay $75 to the physician and as Dick is not able to pay it, his neighbors circulated a paper in the village on Tuesday and intend to work in the country to raise the money. Most everybody seems willing to assist in such a good cause, and express sympathy for the sufferer.

SOUTH-WEST MANCHESTER.

Myron Ingraham now rides in a fine new rubber tire buggy.

Mr. & Mrs. Warren Hoxsie have purchased a new piano.

Miss Margaret Wellwood spent last week with Clinton friends and attended commencement.

A necktie social will be held at Wright Doty's next Friday evening for the benefit of Rev. Curry.

Mrs. Ed. Moore, who has been very ill for the past four weeks with appendicitis suffering another relapse Wednesday but is now somewhat better.

Mrs. Blanche Muck has been quite ill and under the doctors care for the past week, the result of taking chloroform to have several teeth drawn.

In spite of the inclement weather and bad roads 175 people attended Children's day exercises at Evans lake schoolhouse. The room was beautifully decorated and a long and interesting programme was attentively listened to. The children and all interested in the work were highly praised.

NORTH SHARON.

Mrs. Ann Middleton is quite poorly.

Mrs. Mary Servis and Mrs. R. Cooke visited friends in Grass Lake, Thursday.

Mrs. Harriet Cooke of Francisco visited at Frank Ellis' the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Libbie Green of Manchester and son Willis, of Clinton, spent Sunday at L. R. Lawrence's.

Mrs. Cornelius Kendall of Grass Lake spent Monday with her daughter, Mrs. John Lehman.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Brielmaier and little daughter of Grass Lake and Hugh Faulkner and Mr. & Mrs. C. D. McMahon of Manchester were guests of Mr. & Mrs. O. O. Howe the first of the week.

SHARON.

Mr. & Mrs. F. W. Smith visited in Grass Lake, Tuesday.

Mrs. Wilbur Comstock is at the university hospital for treatment.

Miss Clara Hamble was operated on for appendicitis a few days ago.

Those who attended the center church last Sunday were much pleased with the exercises.

Mrs. M. D. Blosser of Manchester and Mrs. A. J. Austin of Norvell were at L. S. Halbert's, Monday.

On account of the baccalaureate sermon at Manchester, there will be no preaching at Rowe's corner, Sunday evening.

Seed Buckwheat for sale at the Sharon mills. Phone line 3, two long and two short.

WAMPLER'S LAKE.

The rains have ripened the strawberries in fine shape.

Still we hear faint whispers of an electric road this way.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Craw returned from Kansas City, Monday.

Several from this way attended the school exercises at Brooklyn last week.

Mr. & Mrs. Cass Fuller entertained friends from Adrian over Sunday.

Mrs. Clint Orndorf and children visited friends the latter part of last week in Jackson.

The heavy wind on last Wednesday uprooted several fine apple trees in the orchard of John Falowell.

Mrs. G. C. Dresser and Mrs. W. Aylsworth of Brooklyn were pleasant callers Friday last at the home of Mrs. J. B. Main.

Mrs. Peter O'Leary and children visited Friday and Saturday at the home of her parents, Mr. & Mrs. F. M. English in Manchester.

Miss Belle Dunn of Liberty, a former teacher in our school, is being entertained this week at the home of Mr. & Mrs. E. J. Carpenter.

E. D. Main of Honor, who visited last week with friends at Franklin and Onsted, visited over Sunday at the home of his brother, J. B. Main.

CLINTON.

Miss Edna O'Hara is suffering from a felon on her hand.

Mrs. Nellie Taylor of Montpelier, Ohio, is clerking for J. S. Townsend.

Miss Bessie Brown came over from Ypsilanti to attend the alumni reunion.

Mrs. Kate Howland of Brooklyn visited her brother, E. R. Vest from Thursday until Monday.

Miss Lizzie Roff of Washington, D. C., has come to make a visit to friends in her old home town.

Miss Laura Haggart, teacher in the Elk Rapids schools, has come home to spend the summer vacation.

The alumni reunion last Friday evening was an enjoyable affair. A banquet and toasts with dancing afterwards.

Miss Edyth Metzler has returned from Centerville where she went to take care of his sister who had typhoid fever.

J. R. Blanchard went to Detroit last Friday after his wife who had been at the hospital to have a piece of a needle removed from her foot.

NORVELL.

The balloon ascension at Wolf lake Sunday, was plainly seen by some Norvell people.

Miss Mollie Atkinson left on Monday for Grand Rapids, Nashville and Sturgis, to visit friends.

Harry Ladd left Monday for Chicago to purchase cattle to add to his herd. Illinois cattle seems to be what they like here.

Norvell farmers are getting into the stock business deeper and are consequently making more dollars than ever before. There are some fine herds of cattle on the meadows in this vicinity, some of which have been brought from Chicago. Jud Austin has a bunch of steers that are certainly beauties and will turn him a neat profit. Joseph Cobb also has a fine bunch.

Nothing attracts a larger audience or pleases more than exercises by little girls and boys. That is why the church was crowded Sunday night. Children's day exercises, under the immediate supervision of Misses Alice Harper and Mollie Atkinson, were very interesting and consisted of songs, recitations, drills, etc. The church and stage were neatly decorated and everything passed off smoothly and in order.

BROOKLYN.

Will Reyer has gone to Kalamazoo to visit for a few days.

E. D. Main of Honor is shaking hands with old acquaintances here.

Mrs Emma Flather of Washington, D. C., is visiting at F. E. Whitney's.

Dr. E. N. Palmer is in Detroit this week attending the Knight's Templer conclave.

An eight pound daughter was a welcome arrival at the home of Frank Neeley Sunday morning.

A meeting of the directors of the Farmer's state bank was held on Wednesday and they expect to open in ready for business.

The promotion, graduating and alumni exercises of the school taxed the capacity of Mason hall last week. The following persons constituted the graduating class this year: Will Reyer, Vern Wilber, Clodomier Kay, Blanche Bromley, Adnee Palmer, Winnie Peterson and Lorraine Billmeyer.

FREEDOM.

Mrs. P. Young of Howell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. P. H. Pohly.

Mrs. Tom C. Hagen and Master Frank are visiting her parents here.

Sam Barths and Frank Harthook were in Iron Creek Tuesday, on business.

Fred Teelle has purchased the farm of Sam Dreesselhouse and taken possession.

Mrs. John Barths and daughter returned home Monday after a week's visit at Chelsea.

John Beschner, superintendent of the Washtenaw Garden Company's property here, went to Columbus, Ohio, Saturday to spend Sunday.

Bring in your Upholstering and Repairing and have it done right by an EXPERT Upholsterer. The place is at JEWETT'S, the Dealer in FURNITURE.

FOR SALE.—One Durham Bull.
FRANK LOGAN.

A company of young ladies enjoyed a ride about town in the auto-bus, last evening.

Jacquemain & Co. brought a big field stone from Freedom Tuesday, that will be worked up into a monument.

Leave your laundry at Youngham's barber shop. Found on Tuesday and it is returned on Friday. Good work guaranteed.

Those wishing ice delivered at their residences should get their tickets at Kiebler's market. No ice delivered without them.

Miss Marjorie Kingsley, assistant in the intermediate department of our schools, and a class of boys and girls visited the ENTERPRISE office Thursday.

The Manchester postoffice is a busy place, especially mornings when Postmaster Bailey, Misses Farrell and Breitenwischer, Frank Freeman and the five rural mail carriers, Messrs. Farrell, Thorne, Rashton, Burch and Schaffer are at work distributing the night and morning's mail.

J. M. Benjamin, founder of the Benjamin movement cure and who has done so much for suffering humanity, has been at the Freeman house this week where he has given advice and treatment for rupture and various diseases. He will remain until Saturday noon, when he returns to Adrian and will continue his office at Hotel Gregg until July 10.

Born.

CHASE.— In Tecumseh, on Wednesday, June 14, 1905, to Mr. & Mrs. Comfort Chase, a son.

SHEA.— In Jackson, on Thursday, June 15, 1905, to Mr. & Mrs. Wm. J. Shea, a 10-pound son.

Died.

GIESKE.— In Sharon, on Thursday, June 8, 1905, of old age, George G. Gieske, aged 86 years.

Home Market.

BUTTER—12c@13c ⅊.
BEANS—$1.80 for 62⅊ pick.
BEEF.—Best steers, lower $4.75@$5.00; light and coarse steers, $4.00@4.25; heifers $3.50@$4.25; fat cows, $2.50@$3.50; canners, $1.00@$2.00; calves, $5.00@$5.50.
CORN.—Good demand 27c@30c ⅊ bu.
EGGS.—15c a doz.
HOGS.—Best $4.75@$5.00; pigs and yorkers $4.50@$4.75.
HAY.—In good demand. No. 1 Timothy 7.00; mixed, $5.50@$6.50.
OATS.—Good demand at 30c to 31c a bu.
OLD IRON.—$6c per 100 delivered in town.
POTATOES.—Fair demand 10@15c ⅊ bushel.
RYE—72c@75c ⅊ bu.
STRAW.—Wheat $2.50; rye $3.50 a ton.
STRAWBERRIES.—7c a quart.
SHEEP.—Better demand. Fat wethers, $4.50@$5.00; ewes, $3.25@$3.75; yearlings, $5.00@$5.25; best lambs, $5.50@$5.75; light and common, $4.75.
WHEAT—Lower. Best 90c; low grade 75c@80c.

SPECIAL SALE
For the next 30 Days
ON
BUGGIES, WHIPS, LAP ROBES AND FARM MACHINERY.
It will Pay You to Come and see me and get my Prices on
BINDER TWINE.
Everything is going. Don't forget that I have a Nice Line of
SINGLE HARNESSES.
AT NISLE'S SHOP, near the Hotels.
F. M. ENGLISH.

Fine Laundry
Is assured to all Patrons and prompt delivery of work is also the aim of the New Laundry
At Manchester
We have had years of experience and also have up-to-date Machinery, our prices are right, so there is no need of sending your work out of town. Come to me.
Wash: MONDAYS and THURSDAYS.
BYRON F. HALL.

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.

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.

Take Your Family and go to
Klink's Bazaar
and select one of our Fine Screen Doors. You can have them for 48 cents. Window Screens for 15 cts. Granite Ware? Yes Sir a fine Assortment for 10 cts. If it's Hosiery you need call and see our Stock.

Ice Cream Soda, That's Right.

We are agents for the New Idea Patterns.

Yours to please,
J. W. KLINK.

I Have
Crescent
Bicycles
And Other Leading Makes,
Also a Good Line of 2nd Hand Wheels on Hand.
Difficult Repairing a Specialty.
E. H. GOSMER
The Jeweler.

GET YOUR
Ice Cream Soda
AT
STEINKOHL'S

House Cleaning Time
Brings to the housewife a desire for something new in
Furniture AND Carpets
Curtains, Crockery, Lamps, Oil Cloths, etc.
I have a good assortment to select from. Please call.
E. C. JENTER.

SUITABLE
Commencement Goods

WITH The approach of warmer weather the Vogue of the Shirt Waist Set is rapidly increasing. We are displaying some of the dantiest styles now that have ever been shown here. We have an unusually attractive showing also of Women's Fobs, the Simmons make, in both ribbon and chain styles, that are worth looking at.

Goods sent on approval.
We want to do your Engraving and Repairing.
HICKS, the Jeweler,
Tecumseh, Mich.

PLOWS
We have
The Original Burch,
North Fairfield, Nos. 20 and 12, and Repairs. Call and see them.
Standard Steel Harrow
And Wood Frame Harrows, Standard American Reed and Brown Cultivators.

The Anti-Trust Johnston Harvester Goods
Chain or Gear Movers, Right or Left Hand Binders.
Disc Harrows, Rakes, Tedders, etc. Repairs, Spring, Driving Wagons, Repairs of all kinds and Spring Work. Harrison Wagon, Gilbert Drills and Seed Drills.
W. J. HOLMES & SON.

Party Gown of Linen.

Linen has lost none of its old-time popularity, and will be one of the most favored of wash materials during the coming summer. A delightful suggestion for a gown of this sort follows: The skirt is perfectly plain, fitting over the hips and flaring prettily from the knees. The blouse is built on the surplice order and the collar and crosspiece are heavily stitched. Three wide tucks form a round yoke, and a band of narrow embroidery trims the collar and exguimpe are allover embroidery, a band of the latter, set between two rows of tucks, making the deep cuffs.

Sugared Sweet Potatoes.

Sweet potatoes are never better than when cooked in the southern style and baked with sugar. Boil and peel the sweet potatoes and cut them lengthwise into slices. Arrange them in layers in a pudding dish, treating each layer to butter and sugar in the proportion of a heaping tablespoonful of butter and a cup of sugar to each quart of the potatoes. The sugar should be of the moist, light-brown variety. When the dish is full, with bits of butter and sprinklings of sugar for the top dressing, cover it and bake for twenty minutes, then uncover and let the potatoes brown. Properly prepared, this is a delicious dish.

Bridesmaid's Frock.

Pale green chiffon taffeta, appliqued with leaf design in silk and lace.

White lace toque with aigrette fastened with a jeweled clasp.

English Silks.

There is no doubt about it that the most elaborately plenished wardrobe requires absolute simplicity as the characteristic of some of its details, and this applies very emphatically to the morning shirt. Smart though the white lingerie one is, it is not always desirable to wear it, and so there arrives an opportunity for the tailor-made model called the Gibson Girl, with its neatly stitched pleats and its general air of practical utility.

There are being sold now some excellent English silks that wear very well, and are not expensive.

They should be made with a neckband like that of a man's shirt, and a deep white linen collar should be worn with them, with a little tie arranged in a bow in front. Supposing there should be in the possession of the wearer a set of pretty studs and cuff links, they should be brought into instant requisition.

A New Chocolate Cake.

Pound to a paste one-quarter of a pound of sweet unpeeled almonds; take the same amount of chocolate and fresh butter, four very fresh eggs, one-half pound powdered sugar and three tablespoonfuls of sifted flour. Melt the chocolate in as little water as possible over a slow fire, and when it is reduced to a paste add the other ingredients, with the exception of the whites of the four eggs. Beat the mixtures for a couple of minutes, then butter a charlotte mold and stir in the whites of the eggs, which have not been previously beaten, merely stirred vigorously. Fill the mold and bake in a moderate oven for forty-five minutes, until it reaches a golden tint; then turn it out and cover with chocolate icing.

Ribbon Work.

Ribbon work in various forms and devices is applied to the waistcoats and fronts this season, and very beautiful are the designs carried out on some of the new examples. Old-fashioned brocades in pearl gray, oyster pink, white and the faintest shades of blue, green and mauve, are used as the basis of these schemes, the ribbon being worked into gathered borders with trains of flowers running down on either side, supplemented with embroidered leaves. Rows of ribbon connected with hairpin work and flanked with button motifs ornamented with lace centers provide another effective device which is simple enough for the home embroideress to carry out herself.

Voile is Lovely Fabric.

In the wool voiles every day brings out new fancy effects, and more beautiful ones. Probably it is the exquisiteness of the season's colors, their softness, delicacy, adaptability, that makes the materials seem more beautiful than ever before, but the designs for weaving, embroidering and printing are certainly lovely.

Among the new fancy voiles are some in fine checks, with little squares woven in open work design like large checks throughout the material, and over the surface at two-inch intervals are embroidered little dots in the darker of the two colors. In a delicate pinkish orange and white this voile is indescribably charming.

Charming, too, is a creamy gray and white voile of the same general plan, but with little flowers embroidered in white silk with yellow centers replacing the embroidered dots of the orange and white material. Still another new voile has a shaded surface, giving somewhat the effect of fish scales, over which are scattered small embroidered dots.

Boudoir Confidences

Linen soutache braid trims the smart linen.

The untrimmed skirt is by no means unusual.

Valenciennes lace comes now in circular flounces.

The soft leather girdles are embroidered in colors.

The open-work shoe has come. It makes its bow in white kid.

Shaded stockings, the color paling toward the top, are new.

Patent-leather ties are procurable now in both mauve and white.

The silk bodice and cloth skirt combination is one of the innovations.

Stocks are very wide, shaped high at the back and deep under the ears.

You Can Pick and Choose.

It is one of the whims of the season, the contrast of materials in wraps and skirts. Silk jackets with cloth skirts and cloth jackets with silk skirts are a feature at fashionable assemblies, such as church weddings, afternoon receptions and musicals. The jackets are little Louis affairs cut, almost to a one, with jaunty basques and elbow sleeves.

In linen suits the redingote is the prime favorite, but the redingote of this year of grace has taken on many shapes. There are the close fitting, the half-fitting, the blouse body, part and full or plain basque, and even a bolero effect hanging over a high girdle. The redingote, were it a talker, might admit as much confusion as to its real character as the old woman of Mother Goose fame who left it to her little dog to establish her identity.

New Wrinkle in Belts.

Every day there's a new belt designed. The latest is made of flowered pompadour ribbon on a foundation and bound with kid. The buckle is square and covered with kid. Where pink is the main color in the ribbon, pink kid is used. The prettiest have pale blue or white kid bindings. The belts are straight, without fullness, and a little more than two inches deep. They are extremely dainty.

Home-Made Cement.

Take one-quarter ounce of gum mastic, one ounce of pulverized gum shellac. Put these into one ounce of sulphuric ether, add one-quarter pint of alcohol. When dissolved the cement is ready.

In The Kitchen

Milk will remain sweeter for a much longer time if placed in a shallow pan than if allowed to stand in a deep pitcher.

In hanging clothes to dry always hang the stockings by the toes, night dresses from the shoulders and skirts from the hem.

If there is no mucilage about, in an emergency take a piece of cold boiled potato and rub it up and down on a piece of paper for several minutes, when it will reach a consistency which will make it as sticky as and an excellent substitute for the strongest glue.

Rub the hands with a stalk of celery after peeling onions in order to remove the clinging and obnoxious odor.

To Make Scones.

Take three cupfuls of oatmeal and add one of white flour, and a teaspoonful of salt and two of baking powder. Heat three cupfuls of milk to scalding, not to boiling point; stir in a tablespoonful of sugar with one and a half of butter, and mix these ingredients into a soft dough with a wooden spoon. Do not touch it with your hands. Turn out upon a kneading-board; roll into less than a quarter of an inch thick, cut into rounds, and bake in a hot oven until brown.

Newest in Coiffures.

Fringes—as known in the nineteenth century—are now things of the past. Smart women wear a light, straight rouleau of hair on their foreheads, or wave the hair into an artistic frame for their faces, with one or two soft curls to break any hardness in the outline. And sometimes one curl is worn drawn to a point in the middle of the forehead. A few women, tall and with long, swanlike necks, dress their hair low, with a loose knot in the nape of the neck.

Going-Away Costume.

Mauve and white checked voile, with quillings of mauve taffeta

White chip hat, underbrim of black trimmed with bunches of lilacs.

Blue the Dominant Color.

It is remarkable that blue so dominates the season's coloring. All shades are used except dark blue, which seems to be utterly left out, even for tailor gowns. A well-dressed woman will skillfully put together several of the new shades of blue in one costume. The doing of this takes a certain cleverness, but it is very popular. A girl will wear five shades of pink in one morning costume, or four shades of brown.

French Straws.

Eight eggs, ten ounces of sugar, flour sufficient to form a dough, half a teaspoonful of cinamon and nutmeg mixed. Beat the eggs very thick; add the sugar, spice and enough flour to make a dough. Roll out about half an inch thick, cut into slips the length of your finger, give each one a twist and drop into boiling lard. When cool, sift sugar over them.

Peach Gelatine Recipe.

One can of peaches, one cupful of sugar and one ounce of gelatin, half a cupful of cold water, one pint of cream. Soak the gelatin in cold water and whip the cream. Mash and sift a pint can of peaches, using juice and fruit, and stew with a cupful of sugar. Add the dissolved gelatin, and when cool stir in the whipped cream. Mold.

Navy blue etamine costume, long skirt and long cutaway coat, white revers, cuffs and waistcoat

Brown mohair gown trimmed with green braid and buttons. Embroidered ecru poupee coat and skirt.

WORK FOR THE PARSON

Street Car Conductor Was Altogether Too Busy to Preach.

An open car in the Sixth avenue shopping district was well filled with passengers. One row of seats was occupied by three women and a clergyman, who manfully maintained the outside seat. A small boy with a large bundle pushed his way past them with much inconvenience to the sitters and established himself at the inside end. When the conductor came around the boy pushed out a transfer. The conductor looked at it and asked:

"When did you get this?"

"Just a minute ago," was the prompt reply.

The conductor scowled. "That'll do for you," he said.

In a minute or so the man at the end asked: "What was the matter with that transfer?"

"Six hours old," was the conductor's laconic reply.

"Then, my man, you should put him off the car. Why didn't you?"

"Didn't want to annoy these ladies,' snapped the conductor, moving along the footboard. When he came back he was assailed again.

"You are teaching that lad to be dishonest. You are robbing his employer and yours. You—"

"See here, ain't you a parson?"

"I am," was the dignified reply.

"Then invite that lad to your Sunday school and tell him what you've got to say about dishonesty. I ain't got no time for preachin'." said the conductor. —New York Times.

TRIED IT ON HIS FRIEND.

Youngster Experimented and Awaited Developments.

Miss Estelle Reel, the genial superintendent of the government's Indian schools, was talking about cruelty.

"Cruelty," she said, "is lack of imagination. It isn't true that only savages are cruel. All people without developed minds, minds capable of sympathy, are cruel. Children, till they have learned to think, are cruel invariably."

Miss Reel smiled.

"Let me tell you about a little boy," she said. "To this little boy there were given two images of plaster, coated on the outside with pink sugar. He wanted to eat the images, but he was warned on no account to do so.

"'They are poison,' he was told. 'If you eat them, it will kill you.'

"However, the little boy was dubious. He had been cheated before this by grown-up people. Day after day he asked if he might not eat the images. Finally he had a young friend, Richard Howe, to spend the day with him, and that night it was discovered that one of the images had disappeared.

"His mother, nearly frantic, rushed to him.

"'Harold,' she said 'where is that pink image?'

"Harold frowned as he answered, defiantly:

"'I gave it to Richard Howe, and if he's alive to-morrow I'm going to eat the other one myself.'"

Why She Preferred Virginia.

William Waugh Smith, Chancellor of the Randolph-Macon system of educational institutions through the Virginias, tells an amusing happening which befell him in earlies days when he was one of the engineering party which ran through the new State line between Virginia and South Carolina. They had reached a place where the division would evidently cross a little form presided over by a not unattractive widow, but when they took luncheon at her hospitable table they had not yet decided whether the house itself would be in the one State or the other—and that was a question in which their hostess showed the keenest interest.

But at supper time, when again the surveyors and their assistants were the lady's guests, Dr. Smith was able to say: "Madame, very little of your place is in South Carolina. The home itself is well into Virginia."

With a glad cry she caught his hand, and as she shook it again and again, she exclaimed: "Oh, I'm so glad! I'm so glad! I've always hearn tell it was so onhealthy daown in Carolina."

A Sovereign Remedy.

Sing ho, the smart suburbanite—
He is a knowing man!
No aches or pains can him affright
Because he has a plan
To send such things to right about.
Whenever he feels ill
He straightway gets the bottle out
And takes a quinine pill.

No fever e'er can make him fret,
The grip alarms him not;
He takes a pill when he is wet
And one when he is hot.
And when he's troubled with the gout
Or has a sudden chill
He simply brings the bottle out
And takes a quinine pill.

In farming should he hurt his toe,
His back or ankle sprain—
A pill is just the thing, you know,
To chase away the pain;
The surgeon he may safely flout,
He pays no doctor's bill—
Just gets his faithful bottle out
And takes a quinine pill.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fritz Wanted to Know.

Fritz was the meekest looking office boy that ever put glue on a bookkeeper's stool. He worked for a lawyer, and one day the lawyer had a woman client, whose brute of a husband had beaten her and for whom he filed suit for divorce.

A week later the husband, 6 feet tall and broad in proportion, came into the office drunk, announcing his intention of whipping every one there. Every one was too busy, to see him and he was left to Fritz.

Fritz held conversation with the man and listened to his troubles. Finally the man declared loudly: "I've buried three wives, two of them in this county."

"What county buried the other one," inquired Fritz.

Successor to Louise Michel.

The great strike at Limoges, France, has developed a successor to the famous historic maiden leaders of revolution and revolt. She calls herself "Le Citoyenne Borgue," and is a dark-eyed, comely young woman of 25, gifted with a magnificent voice and a certain measure of eloquence. She proclaims herself the new "Red Virgin," in succession to the late Louise Michel, and preaches reprisals and sanguine vengeance.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

Dignity of the Law.

A felon did a murder of a rather messy sort—
The details were appalling, if we credit the report;
But his innocence was proven, when they brought him into court,
By a "lawyer in good standing."

A gentleman of pleasure wearied of domestic strife,
So he hatched some petty slanders that would compromise his wife,
Result: A quick divorce obtained, a woman marked for life,
By a "lawyer in good standing."

A law of public justice brushed the elbows of a trust,
Who did the dark and devious its energies to bust—
And the man who bribed and quibbled till the right was in the dust
Was a "lawyer in good standing."

A millionaire promoter who was known to be a thief,
Caught gory-handed in a steal, bid fair to come to grief,
So he summoned his attorney, for he knew he'd find relief
In a "lawyer of good standing."

The lawyer brought the case to trial with all precaution due,
The judge discerned the clink of coin and smiled as if he knew
The defendant must be innocent—you see his honor, too,
Was a "lawyer in good standing."

—New York Sun.

Plants as Supply Stores.

There are few plants that have not been utilized one way or another by mankind for food, paper, drugs or other purposes. Amongst many not so well known may be mentioned the Japanese wax tree, bearing bunches of fruit growing like grapes, which contain a species of wax used in making candles.

Another tree, found in the Pacific islands, and known as the candle-nut, yields a large quantity of oil, while the kernels are strung together on a stick and lighted as a candle. The fruit of the candle tree is between three and four feet in length, about an inch in diameter, and of a yellowish color. As they are seen hanging from the tree, they present the appearance of a number of wax candles, and are in such abundance as to give the idea of a chandler's shop. Some of these are grown in the Isle of Wight.

The telegraph plant, which grows in India, is a slender, erect shrub, so called because of some resemblance to signals in the motion of its trifoliate leaves—the two side ones rising and falling alternately for a time, and then resting for a period. Sometimes many of the leaves are in motion and sometimes only a few; the greatest activity being in the early morning, and not depending on the wind.—Montreal Herald.

A Prehistoric Cave Dwelling.

A prehistoric cave dwelling has recently been discovered near Winznau, on Lake Lucerne, in Switzerland. The entrance to this cavern has been blocked for ages by the accumulation of falling rocks and earth. Its existence being known, a party of antiquarians had the entrance passage into the cavern cleared of obstructions, and a grotto or series of caves, dating to the Stone period, was laid bare. A fine collection of stone implements, including knives, ax-heads and spears, gigantic shells rudely ornamented, evidently drinking vessels, and dishes was discovered. In one chamber of the cavern the explorers found the remains of the bones of many extinct animals; while one section of the cave, which is believed to have been the dwelling of an important family in the Stone age, had evidently served as a workshop for the stonecutters, for here were found many stones in the process of being shaped into implements.

Tree With Interesting History.

Secretary Hitchcock recently planted in the White House grounds an oak sapling grown from an acorn taken from a George Washington oak at St Petersburg. The Russian oak was grown from an acorn taken from a tree planted by Washington. Some Russians who were visiting the United States gathered some acorns from the Washington oak at Mount Vernon, an immense tree near the general's house, planted them in St. Petersburg, and they are now among the most splendid trees on the avenues of the Russian capital. When Secretary Hitchcock was minister to Russia, he brought home some of the acorns from these trees and planted them at his home in Missouri. It is one of the resulting saplings that he brought to Washington.

Trout That Need Ice Water.

Golden trout from an icy stream 7,000 feet up the wild sides of Mt. Whitney were one of the attractions of a fish and game show in San Francisco, says Forest and Stream. The fish were caught in Whitney creek by R. W. Requa.

With two assistants he started up the towering mountain. One of his companions turned back when a blinding snowstorm came on, but the other two proceeded.

Requa got about three dozen of the trout, which were brought down in a bucket of water and ice. Plenty of ice was kept in the tank in which the fish were shipped, and a large chunk of it floated in the water in which they lived at the pavilion.

Electricity Hatches Eggs.

A Muskogee, I. T., man has demonstrated that electricity makes a good incubator. H. M. Vance, a chicken fancier, was expecting great results from a setting of eggs that promised well until two days before hatching. Then the hen, after breaking all the eggs except three, refused to sit on them. Mr. Vance took the three remaining eggs before they became cold, made a nest in the house, placed an electric light bulb in the nest, and turned on the current. In twenty hours he had hatched all three eggs, and has three as fine chickens as any old hen ever clucked to. The heat of the electric light proved to be just strong enough.

Old Coins Worth Much.

A coat of 1804 in uncirculated condition is worth $100. Another of 1823 is valued at $170, and so on, the price depending largely upon the condition in which the coin is found.

SET THE BURGLAR RIGHT.

Squire Was Angered at Dullness of the Intruder.

This is one of the many stories told of old Squire Latham, a Plymouth county attorney of some years back. It fully illustrates his coolness and love of method.

He was awakened one night by his wife, who told him she thought there were burglars in the house. The squire put on his dressing gown and went downstairs. In the back hall he found a rough looking man trying to open a door that led into the back yard.

The burglar had unlocked the door, and was pulling it with all his might. The squire, seeing the robber's predicament, called to him: "It don't open that way, you idiot! It slides back!"—Boston Herald.

Crab Traps a Sparrow.

On the sands near Marske-by-the Sea, Yorkshire, England, a crab was seen running along the beach with a sparrow in his claws. The crab had caught the bird by the leg, and so much was it struggling to get free that once it lifted the crab several inches off the ground. The crab eventually let the bird go, and ran off.

It Pays to Read Newspapers.

Cox, Wis., June 12.—Frank M. Russell of this place had Kidney Disease so bad that he could not walk. He tried doctors' treatment and many different remedies, but was getting worse. He was very low.

He read in a newspaper how Dodd's Kidney Pills were curing cases of Kidney Trouble, Bright's Disease and Rheumatism, and thought he would try them. He took two boxes, and now he is quite well. He says:

"I can now work all day, and not feel tired. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills, I couldn't walk across the floor."

Mr. Russell's is the most wonderful case ever known in Chippewa county. This new remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills—is making some miraculous cures in Wisconsin.

Floating Nests.

When mother grebe is ready to lay her eggs she searches out some retired spot, among the reeds and rushes of a lonely lake, and there she scrapes and pushes together a low heap of mud and decayed reeds, says C. William Beebe, in Recreation. Here on the water-logged islet—this merest semblance of a nest—she broods her eggs. A moose splashing among the nearby lily pads may send floods of water over the sitting bird, or the winds may disentangle the little raft of reeds, sending it scudding to the farther end of the lake, but the bright eyes of the mother bird never falter. She carefully covers her eggs with decayed leaves whenever hunger forces her to leave them. Although she does not weave the reeds, yet in some way they hold together until the last little grebe crawls to the edge and plunges off head-first. Or he may leap upon his mother's back and thus ride proudly forth into the world, exchanging the soaked, decayed leaves of his cradle for her feathers.

Smoking Too Soon.

A medical journal vouches for the following story: A woman who was seriously ill awoke one night to find the nurse sitting at the foot of her bed smoking a cigarette and reading a novel. Greatly startled, the patient raised herself up in her bed and cried out: "What in the world are you doing, nurse?" To which the nurse replied: "Good gracious! I thought you were dead."

Announces the Speaker.

There is a curious little clicking instrument in the smoking room and libraries of the British house of commons called the "annunciator" because it announces the name of the member who is addressing the chamber. The instruments are worked by some electric arrangements and the name of the member speaking is put on from the press gallery.

Meaning of "Impeachment."

An impeachment is not a conviction. To impeach is to charge with a crime or misdemeanor; especially, to charge, as an officer, with misbehavior in office.

FEED YOUNG GIRLS.

Must Have Right Food While Growing.

Great care should be taken at the critical period when the young girl is just merging into womanhood that the diet shall contain all that is upbuilding and nothing harmful.

At that age the structure is being formed and if formed of a healthy, sturdy character, health and happiness will follow; on the other hand unhealthy cells may be built in and a sick condition slowly supervene which, if not checked, may ripen into a chronic disease and cause life-long suffering.

A young lady says:

"Coffee began to have such an effect on my stomach a few years ago, that I was compelled to quit using it. It brought on headaches, pains in my muscles and nervousness.

"I tried to use tea in its stead, but found its effects even worse than those I suffered from coffee. Then for a long time I drank milk alone at my meals, but it never helped me physically, and at last it palled on me. A friend came to the rescue with the suggestion that I try Postum Coffee.

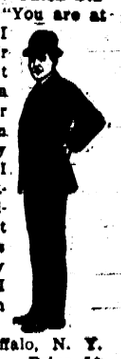
"I did so, only to find at first, that I didn't fancy it. But I had heard of so many persons who had been benefited by its use that I persevered, and when I had it brewed right found it grateful in flavor and soothing and strengthening to my stomach. I can find no words to express my feeling of what I owe to Postum Food Coffee!

"In every respect it has worked a wonderful improvement—the headaches, nervousness, the pains in my side and back, all the distressing symptoms yielded to the magic power of Postum. My health seems also to share in the betterment of my physical condition; it seems keener, more alert and brighter. I am, in short, in better health now than I ever was before, and I am sure I owe it to the use of your Postum Food Coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

THREE YEARS AFTER.

Eugene E. Lario, of 751 Twentieth avenue, ticket seller in the Union Station, Denver, Col., says: "You are at liberty to repeat what I first stated through our Denver papers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of the 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.

The Earliest Newspaper.

The first daily newspaper was a manuscript letter written by salaried correspondents and forwarded by them every twenty-four hours from London to the provinces. That was in the days of the early Stuarts. During the Commonwealth these London letters were printed in type and circulated in large numbers. Even so long ago as 1680 the law of libel was such is to be characterized by Judge Scroggs as making any newspaper publication illegal and tending to provoke a breach of the peace.

At the conference of the managers of the New York Central Lines, held in New York June 6th, all lines being represented by their General Managers and Passenger officials, it was decided, beginning with the regular summer change, Sunday, June 18th, to quicken the speed of the "Twentieth Century Limited" so as to make the time between New York and Chicago eighteen hours instead of twenty hours, the New York Central Lines having made the twenty hour time during the past three years, and having also made the run between New York and Chicago in twenty hours, with their "Exposition Flyer" for the one hundred and eighty days of the Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893, twelve years ago.

The New York Central Lines make the point that the New York Central has had in service the "Empire State Express," which has been the fastest train in the world for its distance, 440 miles for fourteen years, having held the world's record for that time, and for three years and 180 days having held the world's record for a thousand mile train in twenty hours.

The proposed schedule of eighteen hours is simply the extension of the time of the "Empire State Express" through from Buffalo to Chicago, the time having been made for fourteen years between New York and Buffalo. On this new schedule, the train will leave Chicago at 2:30 p. m., arriving Grand Central Station, New York, at 9:30 next morning, and returning, will leave New York 2:30 p. m., reaching Chicago 8:30 a. m. following day.

At the same time, the "Lake Shore Limited" will be quickened up an hour, and will make the time from Chicago to New York in 23 hours instead of 24, leaving Chicago 5:30 p. m., by the Lake Shore and arriving New York 5:30 p. m., by the New York Central.

The "Southwestern Limited" train, No. 11, which now leaves Grand Central station at 1 p. m., will, beginning June 18th, leave at 2:04 p. m., saving an hour to an hour and a half on the present journey to St. Louis and Cincinnati."

San Francisco's Destiny.

Statistics derived from the highest possible authorities are sufficient to establish the claim of San Francisco that it is the financial New York of the Pacific coast. They also point clearly to the observing person the fact that much greater things are in store financially for San Francisco. Many prominent persons in all parts of the world believe that San Francisco is destined to become eventually one of the great money centers of the world. There are sufficient facts to make interesting, and possibly instructive, a consideration of the possibilities of the future in this direction.—*David H. Walker in Sunset Magazine for June.*

Window Cleaning in London.

The London City Council does not allow window cleaners to stand on window sills that are more than six feet from the ground.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Play With Large Cast.

Chilliwick, a little town on the Fraser river, holds the curious record of having performed a play in which no fewer than 2,000 individuals took part. All the characters were redmen.

During the summer months the California Limited on the "Santa Fe road" will run semi-weekly only, between Chicago, Kansas City, Los Angeles and San Francisco.

Westbound, it will leave Chicago Tuesdays and Saturdays, beginning June 3. Eastbound, it will leave San Francisco and Los Angeles Mondays and Thursdays, beginning June 5.

Two-Legged Dog.

The curiosities of Vienna include a small dog, which, having been born, without front legs, has learned to walk about on its hind legs.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Tobacco Monopoly Profitable.

The tobacco monopoly has yielded the Austrian government the enormous net profit of $25,000,000 for the year.

TWO OPEN LETTERS

IMPORTANT TO MARRIED WOMEN

Mrs. Mary Dimmick of Washington tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Well.

It is with great pleasure we publish the following letters, as they convincingly prove the claim we have so many times made in our columns that Mrs.

Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is fully qualified to give helpful advice to sick women. Read Mrs. Dimmick's letters.

Her first letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I have been a sufferer for the past eight years with a trouble which first originated from painful menstruation—the pains were excruciating, with inflammation and ulceration of the womb. The doctor says I must have an operation or I cannot live. I do not want to submit to an operation if I can possibly avoid it. Please help me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, Washington, D. C.

Her second letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"You will remember my condition when I last wrote you, and that the doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I received your kind letter and followed your advice very carefully and am now entirely well. As my case was so serious it seems a miracle that I am cured. I know that I owe not only my health but my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to your advice. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I wish every suffering woman would read this letter and realize what you can do for them."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 50rd and East Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

How easy it was for Mrs. Dimmick to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and how little it cost her—a two-cent stamp. Yet how valuable was the reply! As Mrs. Dimmick says—it saved her life.

Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of just such letters as the above, and offers ailing women helpful advice.

New York Street Specialists.

There are specialists of various sorts among the New York street merchants, men who sell collar buttons, men who sell shoe laces, and so on, but as odd a specialist as any is the man who sells small boys' "knee pants." He displays his wares in a basket on the edge of a downtown thoroughfare that leads to a big market, and relies for his trade on mothers passing that way to do the family marketing.

Olive Oil and Bruises.

In the treatment of contusions where there is extensive discoloration of the skin, if olive oil be freely applied without rubbing the discoloration quickly will disappear. If the skin be broken, a little boric acid should be applied over the abrasion. A black eye thus treated can be rendered normal in a few hours, especially if the oil be applied warm.—New York Telegram.

They're All Poor Critters.

"Yes," said she, thoughtfully, "my husband is the best man in the world. But," she added still more thoughtfully, "that isn't saying much."—Somerville Journal.

Area of European Russia.

Russia in Europe alone has an area of 2,000,000 square miles—twenty-three times the size of Great Britain; the area of Siberia is 5,000,000 square miles.

NAMES BEST DOCTOR

MR. BAYSSON PUBLISHES RESULTS OF VALUABLE EXPERIENCE.

A Former Pronounced Dyspeptic He Now Rejoices in Perfect Freedom from Miseries of Indigestion.

Thousands of sufferers know that the reason why they are irritable and depressed and nervous and sleepless is because their food does not digest, but how to get rid of the difficulty is the puzzling question.

Good digestion calls for strong digestive organs, and strength comes from a supply of good rich blood. For this reason Mr. Bayssen took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the cure of indigestion.

"They have been my best doctor," he says. "I was suffering from dyspepsia. The pains in my stomach after meals were almost unbearable. My sleep was very irregular and my complexion was sallow. As the result of using eight boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, about the merits of which I learned from friends in France, I have escaped all those troubles, and am able again to take pleasure in eating."

A very simple story, but if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills it might have been a tragic one. When discomfort begins with eating, fills up the intervals between meals with pain, and prevents sleep at night, there certainly cannot be much pleasure in living. A general breaking down must be only a question of time.

Mr. Joseph Bayssen is a native of Aix-les-Bains, France, but now resides at No. 2430 Larkin street, San Francisco, Cal. He is one of a great number who can testify to the remarkable efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the treatment of obstinate disorders of the stomach.

If you would get rid of nausea, pain or burning in the stomach, vertigo, nervousness, insomnia, or any of the other miseries of a dyspeptic, get rid of the sluggishness of the digestive organs by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are sold by druggists everywhere.

Proper diet is, of course, a great aid in overcoming recovery once begun, and a little book, "What to Eat and How to Eat," may be obtained by any one who makes a request for it by writing to the Dr. Williams Medical Co., Schenectady, N. Y. This valuable diet book contains information simply couched on the simplest things for the care of indigestion.

JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND

By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Raiders," &c.

(Copyright, 1898, 1900, by S. R. Crockett.)

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

Suddenly there passed a wave over the people who crowded the spacious Dom Platz of Courtland. The many-headed, parti-colored throng of women's tall coifs, gay fluttering mantlets, men's velvet caps, gallants' white feathers that shifted like the permutations of a kaleidoscope, all at once fixed itself into a sea of white faces, from which presently arose a forest of arms, flourishing kerchiefs and tossing caps. To this succeeded a deep mouth-roar of burgherish welcome such as the reigning Prince had never heard raised in his own honor.

"Conrad—Prince Conrad! God bless our Prince-Cardinal!"

The legitimate ruler of Courtland, standing where Joan had left him, with his slim-waisted Muscovite mentor behind him, half turned to look. And there on the highest place stood his brother in the scarlet of his new dignity as it had come from the Pope himself, his red biretta held in his hand, and his fair and noble head erect as he looked over the folk to where on the slope above the city gates he could still see the sun glint and sparkle on the cuirasses and lance heads of the four hundred riders of Kernsberg.

But even as the Prince of Courtland looked back at his brother, the whisper of the tempter smote the latter's ear.

"Had Prince Conrad been in your place and you behind the altar rails, think you that the Duchess Joan would have fled so cavalierly?"

By this time the young cardinal had descended till he stood on the other side of the Prince from Ivan of Muscovy.

"You take horse to follow your bride?" he queried, smiling. "Is it a fashion of Kernsberg brides thus to steal away?"

Louis of Courtland broke out in a sudden overboiling fury.

"This is your doing!" he cried; "I know it well. From her first coming my bride had set herself to scorn me. My sister knew it. You knew it. You smile as at a jest. You would have all—the love of my wife, the rule of my folk, as well as the acclaim of these city swine. Listen—The good Prince Conrad! God save the noble Prince! It is worth living for favor such as this."

"Brother of mine," said the young man gently, "as you know well, I never set eyes upon the noble Lady Joan before. Never spoke word with her, held no communication by word or pen."

"You were constantly with the old fox Dessauer, the envoy of Plassenburg—who came from Kernsberg, bringing with him that slim secretary. By my faith, now, when I think of it, Prince Ivan told me last night he was as like this madcap girl as pea to pea—some fly-blown bastard brother, doubtless!"

Conrad shook his head. His brother had doubtless gone momentarily distract with his troubles.

"Nay, deny it not! And smile not, either—lest I spoil the symmetry of that face for your mummery and processions. Aye, if I have to underlie ten years' interdict for it from your friend the most Holy Pope of Rome!"

"Do not forget there is another church in my country, which will lay no interdict upon you, Prince Louis," laughed Ivan of Muscovy. "But to horse—we lose time!"

"Brother," said the Cardinal, laying his hand on his brother's arm, "on my word as a knight—as a Prince of the church—I knew nothing of the matter. I cannot even guess what has led you thus to accuse me!"

The Princess Margaret came at that moment out of the cathedral and ran impetuously to her favorite brother.

He put out his hand. She took it, and instead of kissing his bishop's ring, as in strict etiquette she ought to have done, she cried out, "Conrad, do you know what that glorious wench has done? Dared her husband's authority at the church door, leaped into the saddle, whistled up her men, cried to all these Courtland gallants, 'Catch me who can!' and lo! at this moment she is riding straight for Kernsberg, and now our Louis must catch her. A

"This is your doing!" he cried.

glorious wedding! I would I had been by her side."

"So, then, madam, you knew of this?" said her elder brother, glowering upon her from beneath his heavy brows.

"Nay!' trilled the gay Princess, "I only wish I had. Then I, too, would have been riding with them—such a jest as never was, it would have been! Good-bye, my Benedick brother! Joy be with you on this your bridal journey. Take Prince Ivan with you, and Courtland and I will keep the kingdom against your return with your prize gentled to your wrist."

So, smiling and kissing her hand, the Princess Margaret waved her brother and Prince Ivan off. The Muscovite turned often in his saddle as if to carry with him the picture she made of saucy countenance and dainty figure as she stood looking up into the face of the Cardinal Prince Conrad.

"What in heaven's name is the meaning of all this—I do not understand in the least?" he was saying.

"Haste you and unrobe, Brother Con," she said; "this grandeur of yours daunts me. Then, in the summer parlor, I will tell you all!"

* * * * *

"I cannot go back to Courtland dishonored," said Prince Louis to Ivan of Muscovy, as they stood on the green bank looking down on the rushing river, broad and brown, which had so lately been the Fords of Alla. The river had risen almost as it seemed upon the very heels of the four hundred horsemen of Kernsberg, and the ironclad knights and men-at-arms who followed the Prince of Courtland could not face the yeasty swirl of the flood.

Prince Ivan stood a moment silent. Then his eyes glanced over his companion with a certain severe and amused curiosity. If there was anything so contemptuous as that eyeblink in the open scorn of all the burghers of Courtland, Prince Louis was to be excused for any hesitation in facing his subjects.

The matter of Prince Wasp's meditation ran somewhat thuswise: "Thou man, fashioned from a scullion's nail-paring, and cocked upon a horse, what can I make of thee? Thou, to have a country, a crown, a wife! Gudgeon eats stickleback, jackpike eats gudgeon and grows fat, till at the last the sturgeon in his armour eats him. I will fatten this jack. I will feed him like the gudgeons of Kernsberg and Hohenstein, baited with a dainty fly indeed, black-tipped, with sleeves gay as cranes' wings, and answering to the name of 'my lady Joan.' But wait—I must be wary, and have a care lest I shadow his water."

So saying within his heart, Prince Wasp became exceedingly thoughtful and of a demure countenance.

"My lord," he said, "this day's work will not go well down in Courtland, I fear me!"

Prince Louis started quickly as the Wasp's sting touched him.

"And, pray, Prince Ivan," he said, "what could I have done that I have left undone? Speak plainly, since you are so prodigal of smiles suppressed, so witty with covert words and shoulder tappings!"

"My Louis," said Prince Wasp, laying his hand upon the arm of his companion with an affectation of tenderness, "I flout you not—I mock you not. And if I speak harshly, it is only that I love not to see you in your turn flouted, mocked, scorned, made light of before your own people!

"Ever since I came first to Courtland with the not dishonorable hope of carrying back to my father a princess of your house, none have been so amiable together as you and I. We have been even as David and Jonathan."

The Prince Louis put out a hand, which apparently Ivan did not see, for he continued without taking it.

"Yet what have I gained either of solid good or even of the lighter but not less agreeable matter of my lady's favor? So far as your sister is concerned, I have wasted my time. If I consider a union of our peoples, already one in heart, your brother works against us both; the Princess Margaret despises me, Prince Conrad thwarts us."

"I think not so," answered Prince Louis—"I cannot think so of my brother, with all his faults. Conrad is a brave soldier, a good knight, though, as is the custom of our house, it is his lot to be no more than a prince-bishop!"

The Wasp laughed a little hard laugh, clear and inhuman as the snap and rattle of Spanish castanets.

"Louis, my good friend, your simplicity, your lack of guile, do you wrong, most grievous! You judge others as you yourself are. Do you not see that Conrad, your brother, must pay for his red hat? He must earn his cardinalate. And the clear ambition of your brother is to make you chief cat's-paw pontifical. Consider it, good Louis."

And the Prince of Muscovy twirled his moustache and smiled condescendingly between his fingers. Then, as if he thought suddenly of something else, and made a new calculation, he laughed a laugh, quick and short as the bark of a dog.

"Ha!" he cried, "truly we order things better in my country. I have brothers, one, two, three. They are grand dukes, highnesses very serene. One of them has this province, another this sinecure, yet another waits on my father. My father dies—and I—well, I am in my father's place. What will my brothers do with their serene highnesses then? They will take each one of the clearest road and the shortest for the frontier, or by the Holy Icon of Moscow, there will very speedily be certain new tablets in the funeral vault of my fathers."

The Prince of Courtland started.

"This thing I could never imagine of Conrad my brother. He loves me. He ever cared but for his books, and now that he is a priest he hath forsworn knighthood and tournaments and wars."

"Poor Louis," said Ivan, sadly, "not to see that once a soldier always a soldier. But 'tis a good fault, a generous blindness of the eyes. He hath already the love of your people. He has won already the voice that speaks from every altar and presbytery. In a little, when he has bartered away your power for his cardinal's hat, he may be made a greater than yourself, an elector of the empire, the right-hand man of Sixtus, as his uncle Adrian was before him."

"I am sure that Conrad would do nothing against his fatherland or to the hurt of his prince and brother!" said Prince Louis, but he spoke in a wavering voice, like one more than half convinced.

"Again," continued Ivan, without heeding him, "there is your wife. I am sure that if he had been the prince and you the priest—well, she had not slept this night in the Castle of Kernsberg!"

"Ivan, if you love me, be silent," cried the tortured Prince of Courtland, setting his hand to his brow. "This is mere idle dreaming of a fool. How learned you these things? I mean, how did the thoughts come into your mind?"

"I learned the matter from the Princess Margaret, who in the brief space of a day became your wife's confidante!"

"Did Margaret tell it you?"

The Prince Ivan laughed a short, self-depreciatory laugh.

"Nay, truly," he said, smiling sadly, "you and I are in one despite, Louis. Your wife scorns you—me, my sweetheart. Did Margaret tell me? Nay, verily! Yet I learned it, nevertheless, even more certainly because she did it so vehemently. But, after all,

Stood on the green bank looking down on the rushing river.

I dare say all will end for the best."

"How so?" demanded Prince Louis haughtily.

"Why, I have heard that your papa at Rome will dissolve this marriage, which indeed is no more than one in name. He has done more than that already for his own nephew. He will absolve your brother from his vows. Then you can be the monk and he the king. There will be a new marriage, at which doubtless you shall hold the service book and he the lady's hand. Then we shall have no ridings back to Kernsberg, with four hundred lances, at a word from a girl's scornful mouth. And the Alla down there may rise or fall at its pleasure and neither hurt nor hinder any!"

(To be continued.)

RARE FLASHES OF LIGHTNING.

Peculiarity of the Fluid That Defies Analysis.

Some rare flashes of lightning, especially very brilliant linear flashes, seem to persist for a time and fade gradually. On the background of the sky, in the place of the flash, one then sees a yellowish green or reddish image of the flash waning rapidly. Details can be distinguished in it which were invisible in the principal flash. According to M. Touchet, this image is not merely in the retina, for he has experienced the retinal image, as well as the other. The retinal image moves with the eye, the other does not. This afterglow has been compared to the train of a meteor or a fuse, to an incandescent electric filament and to a phosphorescence. The successive discharges of electricity in a lightning flash are so near the limit of persistence of vision (about a tenth of an inch) that flashes appear to tremble, but the same fact does not, according to Touchet, explain the luminous furrow above described, which he refers to incandescence of the elements of the air carried to a high temperature by the electric discharge. To prove this, he took a photograph of lightning during a thunderstorm on April 12. It has the aspect of a "ribbon flash"—that is to say, a bright wavering edge—to a dim hand, which, he thinks, represents the after-glow caused by incandescent gas.

Method in His Deafness.

"I am convinced," said the Colonel, as his caller departed, "that there is method in deafness. That man is deaf, so much so that it is a nuisance to carry on conversation with him. But I wanted to see him about a certain matter in which he, as an Oxford graduate, is better informed than I am. As we passed through the hotel toward the smoking room I said:

"'It's a cold day.'

"'Thanks, old man,' he replied, 'don't mind taking a cocktail, but I'll have a Manhattan. Whisky is too rough.'

"That chap went through our business talk without a hitch. He seemed particularly keen when a few dollars loomed up for him. He never missed a point. Meanwhile I ordered another round, and talked a bit with him about his college days. 'I suppose' I said, 'that you are Charter House?'

"'Well, it is rather early in the day for chartreuse,' he replied, 'but since you've been so kind I'll have to go you.'"

A Disciple of Dr. Osler.

One day recently James H. Dunne, manager of a lyceum bureau in Boston, was seated at his desk when a man came to the door of the outer office and called: "Anything to sharpen to-day?" The young lady at the typewriter passed the question on to Mr. Dunne, who replied: "No, unless it is our wits."

Immediately the man exclaimed: "It's hardly worth while, sir." Then, catching sight of the manager, he added: "By the time it could be accomplished you would be over 40, and then it would be too late."

Making a Sure Thing of It.

Johnson—Were you satisfied with your uncles' will?

Billings—Entirely. I took the precaution to become the attorney in the case.—Topeka Journal.

HUMOUR OF THE DAY

Billville Celebrities.

"Any celebrities in your town?" asked the visitor.

"Well, we've got a good snake liar, a dozen or more fish liars that are purty good in their line, and a man who never predicted the failure of the fruit crop."

"That all?"

"No; thar's one chap in town who claims he never told a lie—the biggest liar of 'em all!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Billings Was a Judge of Uncles.

"Is Billings a good judge of a cigar?"

"I don't think he is. That very rich uncle of his came along yesterday afternoon and stopped to speak to Billings—Billings is his favorite nephew—and Billings said he noticed that his uncle was smoking an excellent cigar—and 'pon my word, it was the worst smelling stogie that ever came out of the box!"

In Reality.

Extract from letter sent by Mr. Wiggins to long-absent friend—You remember, dear old boy, the remark I used to make that if ever I got married it would be to a woman who knew her position—and kept it. Well, I've found that woman!

Note—the above sketch was "not" sent with the epistle.—Half Holiday.

All the World to Him.

"Harry," said the wealthy wife, as she handed him a roll of the long green, "do you remember how you used to tell me that I was all the world to you?"

"Yes," replied the husband, "and I meant it, too. Do you doubt it?"

"Not a bit, not a bit! But, Harry, can't you get over the idea that the world owes you a living?"

Where Friendship Ceased.

Mrs White—"What's the trouble between you and Mrs. Green?"

Mrs. Black—"I let her have her own way too much."

Mrs. White—"Why, that wouldn't make her angry!"

Mrs. Black—"Indeed it did. She wanted to pay for the ice cream soda and I allowed here to do it."—Detroit Tribune.

Lucky Thaddeus.

Smarticus—It's a good thing Thaddeus isn't there now.

Sparticus—Thaddeus? Who and where?

Smarticus—Why, Thaddeus of Warsaw. He was such a striking figure that if he were living to-day he'd be sure to be mixed up in those labor disturbances.

None Left to Chloroform.

"Shall we chloroform the old folks of the next generation?" asked the sage of Plunkville.

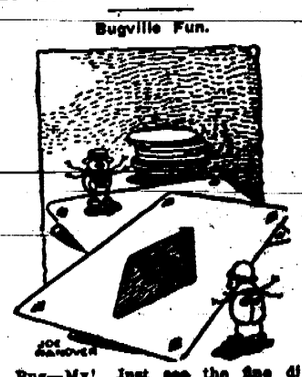
"If cigarettes an' tight lacin' keep their present holts on the respective sexes," retorted the Pohick philosopher, "there ain't goin' to be no old folks in the next generation."

The Cheerful Idiot.

"Yes," said the tired citizen, "I may say I got my education along practical lines, such as it is, in hotels here and there over the country. Of course, I have paid a high price for it, but it is worth all I've paid for it."

"Would you call the money paid for such an education inn-tuition?" asked the cheerful idiot, laughing heartily.

Bugville Fun.



Bug—My! Just see the fine diamond. What a great game we could have if we only had a bat and ball.

Among the Officials.

"How do you find business, cully?" inquired the bank cracksman who had boarded the freight at St. Paul.

"On de bum," replied the safe blower who had got on at Milwaukee. "Too much competition on de inside has kilt things."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Editorial Chatter.

"Ah!" began the pen on the reporter's desk, "I am mightier than the sword."

"Oh, but look at me," retorted the editor's blue pencil.

"Huh! Of what use are you, pray?"

"Well, to make a long story short."

The Game of Kings.

Lady Playmore (whispering sub rosa)—"His majesty seems slightly embarrassed over something."

Lord Jester—"Ah! A royal flush!"

FANS BROUGHT FROM ITALY.

English Traveler of 1608 Describes Them as Curiosities.

The following description of fans by Thomas Coryat goes to prove that paper fans were not used in England at the time of his tour (1608), and that we borrowed them as well as forks from the Italians.

"Here I will mention a thing, that although perhaps it will seeme but frivolous to divers readers that have already travelled in Italy, yet because unto many that neither have beene there, nor ever intend to go thither while they live, it will be a meere novelty, I will not let it pass unmentioned.

"The first Italian fannes that I saw in Italy did I observe in this space betwixt Pizighiton and Cremona; but afterwards I observed them common in most places of Italy where I travelled.

"These fannes both men and women of the country doe carry, to coole themselves withall in the time of heat, by the often fanning of their faces. Most of them are very elegant and pretty things.

"For whereas the fanne consisteth of a painted piece of paper and a little wooden handle; the paper, which is fastened into the top, is on both sides most curiously adorned with excellent pictures, having some witty Italian verses or fine emblems written under them; or of some notable Italian city, with a briefe description thereof added thereunto."—Exchange.

Joke on Married Couple.

"Happy, though married two days," was one of many labels attached by practical jokers to the luggage of a newly married couple who left an English railway station the other day on their way to Canada.

Difference in Voices.

The Tartars are supposed to have, as a nation, the most powerful voices in the world. The Germans possess the lowest voices of any civilized people.

Injunction is Issued.

A stringent injunction has been issued against the malignant activity of dyspepsia, amongst all people, by Dr. Caldwell's (laxative) Syrup Pepsin. Do not fail to invoke the powerful aid of this great enemy of all stomach and bowel disorder at the least sign of trouble in any of your digestive organs. It will promptly and surely set them right, and make you well. Try it. Sold by all druggists at 50c and $1.00. Money back if it fails.

Using a good medium for a poor proposition, like putting waste material in a pretty basket, don't enhance the value any.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Women are too imaginative and sensitive to have much logic.

Here is Relief for Women.

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. Cures female weakness, Backache, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

That a woman's love of love should outlast her power of inspiring it is one of the brutalities of existence.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

Some men want to make hay even when it is raining.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENGELHART, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

A stitch in time has mended many a man's ways.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is excellent for the liver. Cured me after eight years of suffering." S. Popron, Albany, N. Y. World famous. $1.

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HON. JOHN TIGHE.

Assemblyman Tighe's letter should be read by every brain worker leading a strenuous life.

Hon. John Tighe, No. 98 Remsen St., Cohoes, N. Y., Member of Assembly from the Fourth district, Albany county, N. Y., writes as follows:

"Peruna has my hearty indorsement as a restorative tonic of superior merit. At times when I have been completely broken down from excess of work, so that my faculties seemed actually at a standstill, Peruna has acted as a healing restorer, starting the machinery of mind and body afresh with new life and energy.

"I recommend it to a man tired in mind and body as a tonic superior to anything I know of and well worthy serious consideration."—J. Tighe.

Excess of work so common in our country causes impaired nerves, leading to catarrh and catarrhal nervousness—a disease that is responsible for half of all nervous troubles.

Peruna cures this trouble because it cures catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

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The New Form

If you have not tried the new Celery King Tablets (the tonic-laxative) get a box at your druggist's for 25c. Celery King is the most satisfying medicine. Druggists sell it in Herb and Tablet form. 25c.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

treated with the powder to "freshen" their use, and as a douche in the delicate nasal passages, Paxtine removes discharges, kills germs, and heals inflammation and local troubles.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND HOUSEHOLD SPECIAL USES.

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.
Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.
THE R. PAXTON COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

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Competent men in the printing trades. San Francisco pays the highest wages in the United States. Permanent jobs given to good non-union men who can furnish satisfactory recommendations. This is not a strike-breaking proposition; the Pacific Coast Typothetae has decided to go to the OPEN SHOP and that means jobs for competent men and absolute protection. Address W. E. ALEXANDER, Secretary Citizens' Alliance, 501 Crocker Building, San Francisco.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

THE OPPORTUNITY OF TO-DAY

The opportunity for the man with little means is probably better to-day in the prairie states of the Southwest than ever before in the history of the nation. To be sure, there is not the vast open choice of land for the homesteads that existed in the '70s. The lands then taken up under Government laws are now prosperous farms and ranches. There is need of more hands to develop the country. In the Southwest, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas, are vast areas of unimproved land not yet producing the crops of which it is capable. Practically the same thing is true of the towns. Few lines of business are adequately represented. There are openings of all sorts for wide-awake men. Are you one?

If you are interested, tell us what you want, how much you have to invest, and we will gladly furnish the information. Write for a copy of our paper, "The Coming Country." It's free. Address

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W. N. U.—DETROIT—No. 24—1905

Let Common Sense Decide

Do you honestly believe, that coffee sold loose (in bulk), exposed to dust, germs and insects, passing through many hands (some of them not over-clean), "blended," you don't know how or by whom, is fit for your use? Of course you don't. But

LION COFFEE

is another story. The green berries, selected by keen judges at the plantation, are skillfully roasted at our factories, where precautions you would not dream of are taken to secure perfect cleanliness, flavor, strength and uniformity.

From the time the coffee leaves the factory no hand touches it till it is opened in your kitchen.

This has made LION COFFEE the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES.

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Do You Want to Become a Physician?

Wouldn't you do it if you could work your way through medical college? [illegible] with large hospital in connection where diagnosis [illegible] Do you know that nearly 500 students are doing this at the Eclectic [illegible] will be doubled next term? Send for catalogue and [illegible]

Sunday School Lesson

LESSON TWELVE—JUNE 18.

GOLDEN TEXT.—To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne.—Rev. 3:21.

I. The Long Conflict Between Good and Evil. Rev. 4-20.—We now turn from the glorious Savior-King and his messages to the churches of our last lesson, in the first three chapters, to the final consummation in Rev. 21 and 22.

When the seals of the book are opened we see visions in symbolic forms. There comes before us, first the white horse of Christ, the armed conqueror, and then the red horse of war, the black horse of famine, the pale horse of Death. Then follow the trumpets, first, as in the case of the seals, announcing the prayers of the saints, sweet odors from golden censers, and sweet incense from golden altars; and immediately, at the trumpet's blast, come visions of earthquakes and lightnings and volcanoes and darkness and falling stars and fierce armies and horses breathing fire and brimstone.

Then come the vials of wrath poured out upon men, diseases, plagues, darkness, unclean spirits, persecutions, disasters, fierce battles. There follows a vision of the city of worldliness and sin, reveling in luxuries and going swiftly on the way to death.

But this is only a part of the picture, the part on which the hopeless the pessimist, the discouraged gaze almost exclusively. It is easy to realise the feelings of many who lived "in the dark days when the number of the saints had been reduced to the very lowest, when the church lost her members on both hands, her faithful ones by martyrdom, her faithless ones by apostacy, and when this had gone on through such awful days as those which had been foreshadowed in the seals and in the trumpets, till the church seemed annihilated, annihilated so utterly that a Roman emperor had struck a medal to celebrate the final extinction of the pernicious sect." —Prof. F. G. Lewis. But all through these visions are songs of triumph and praise, like those Paul and Silas sang in their prison torture. Hallelujahs sound sweet and clear over the roar of the thunders. Read the grand climax in Rev. 11: 15.—

The Kingdom of the World is Become the Kingdom of Our Lord and of His Christ; and He Shall Reign for Ever and Ever.

The Babylon of worldliness falls, the beast is destroyed, the song of Moses and the Lamb is heard, the church sings with the voice of many waters. The marriage supper is prepared, the martyr spirit again fills the churches. The Lord Christ, with his banner, Faithful and True, rides triumphant at the head of his armies, Satan is bound, death and hell are destroyed, and we are ready to see the city of God, the finished work of Christ in the world.

Note (1) That same conflict is still going on. We still feel and see the evil, we live in the chaos from which new worlds are born, we are sometimes disheartened. (2) But the same Savior we studied last Sunday is Leader and triumphant King. (3) All through the conflict many are singing the songs of thanksgiving and praise. (4) The way to triumph now is just the same as then, through a new impartation of the martyr-spirit, the spirit of sacrifice, of love, duty, service, faithfulness even to the end; through the exaltation of Christ in our hearts and in the church.

II. The Consummation. The City of God. Rev. 21, 22.—We now come to that to which the whole world, under the leadership of Christ, is tending, and at which it will ultimately arrive.

The New Jerusalem. Does this symbolize earth or heaven? Some parts of the description apply to earth and not to heaven, and some to heaven and not to earth. The Holy City descends from heaven to earth. There is to be a new earth, the outward, material expression of the perfected gospel work, and a new heaven, the spiritual, the intellectual, the heavenly spirit and ideals. Both this world renewed, and the heaven above to which we are going, are both included in the vision.

The City was a cube, equal in its three dimensions, symbolizing a perfect balance of character.

1. Height. There are mystic Christians, with high emotions, exalted feelings, revival experiences, noble, devotional fervor, uplifted by music and eloquence. This is a great blessing and whoever has not had such experiences has lost much of the best in life.

2. Length. "There are those who walk forever over the long, narrow plank of duty, never looking up to the stars, never looking around, but simply pressing on through the daily task, and making life a monotonous routine." It is morality, law, as distinct from the gospel. But the commonest duties can not be best done without the inspiration and joy of the higher experiences.

3. Breadth. There are those who enter into a free life from which nothing is excluded, religious forms, secular pursuits, business, all forms of literature, all kinds of experiences, but without the narrow way of duty, or the loftier experiences of the soul.

But in the heavenly city all these are united in the individual and in the society. Each one is dangerous and narrow when alone, but each and all are blessed when united.

The City Gates (Rev. 21: 12, 13, 25). In the vision there were twelve gates to the city, four on each side, and these gates were always open. The gates are open with a welcome from every direction. All people, of all kinds, of all races, of all ages, are welcome. More than this, they are open for all ideas, all good things, all true qualities of character, all art, all truths, learning, riches, culture, secular things, all that delights, helps, builds up man.

The Garden City (Rev. 22: 1, 2). The story of man begins with a garden and ends with a city, "the final stage of culture." The city stands for convenience, culture, power, stimulus, fellowship, enjoyment, interest in human life, all the advantages which come from the close union of many. But in the Paradise Regained, flows (v. 1) "a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal.... (v. 2) in the midst of the street of it." This river symbolizes all that is refreshing, life-giving, thirst-quenching, cleansing, beautiful, flowing close by all that the city stands for. "On either side of the river," made flourishing by it, "was there the tree of life," yielding beauty, and comfort, but most of all bearing "twelve manner of fruits" for feeding the soul; a great variety in order to satisfy every hunger, every longing and desire, for sustaining and giving growth to every faculty, the whole being. "The leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations." The trees are not to be isolated, but to be brought into contact with the people, even the leaves, the means by which fruit is borne are a healing power to the nations.

The Things Excluded (vs. 3, 5). 3. "There shall be no more curse." Nothing that brings evil, nothing that injures soul or body, no barrier between the soul and God.

5. "And there shall be no night there," no ignorance, no prejudice or sin that shuts out the light, no deeds of darkness, no love of evil, no mere groping for truth and right. Nothing shall be there that is described in Rev. 21: 8, 27, for these evils and sins are contrary to the very nature of the Kingdom of God. They can no more exist there than darkness can remain in the light of the sun.

"There shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying....nor pain" (Rev. 21: 4). These cannot exist because sin, their cause, no longer exists. So long as sin exists in the soul, or disease in the body, there must also exist pain, as the danger signal, as the impulse to righteous living.

Sixth: Things Included Within the City (vs. 3-5). (1) "The Throne of God and of the Lamb" (v. 3). Their presence, guiding providence. (2) "They shall see his face" (v. 4), which only the pure in heart can see. The power and joy of intimate personal communion with God and Christ. (3) "His name," representing all that God is in character, "shall be in (on) their foreheads" (v. 4), marking them as his children, and showing in their very appearance the heavenly character (4) "The Lord God giveth them light" (v. 5). Direct inspiration, the illumination of the Spirit. The light is for all without distinction, doing for us spiritually all that light does for us in nature. (5) The water of life freely. (6) The fruits of the tree of life. (7) The kings of the earth shall bring their glory into it; all that is good and desirable in this world shall belong to the perfect state. Nothing good shall be excluded, nothing banned. "He shall inherit all things. (8) And they shall reign for ever and ever." He shall reign over himself no longer "a heritage of woe," but "crowned and mitred o'er thyself reign thou." He shall reign over all things so that everything on earth and in heaven shall minister to his service in the kingdom of heaven.

III. When These Visions Shall be Fulfilled.—Vs. 6—11. 6. "Shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done," as stated also in the first chapter, "the time is at hand" (v. 10; Rev. 1: 3). The visions were plainly meant to comfort and help the Christians in the apostle's time. Jesus himself is four times reported as saying that he would come again in his glory during the lifetime of some who heard him speak (Matt. 16: 28; 24: 34; Mark 13: 30; Luke 21: 32). The early Christians certainly expected soon the second coming of Jesus in his kingdom.

Were they mistaken? Some say they were, and that they expected all these things completely fulfilled, and they were not. But the truth is that, with a common sense understanding of the facts, they were not mistaken, for the things spoken of were at hand.

According to most scholars, John was bringing his message to Christians only a short time before the destruction of Jerusalem, which marked the end of the Old Dispensation and the dawn of the new. The whole Gospel Dispensation, the kingdom of heaven in its new form then began. Christ did come as he said. Men did not realize it, as Christ foretold that they would not, but the new day, the new kingdom under Christ as king then rose above the horizon. The writers of the New Testament were not mistaken as to the fact.

All in God's Image.

We are farthest away from God when we cannot perceive him in our fellow beings. The miror of human nature is sadly blurred; but in the meanest and wickedest there are tokens of the Divine childhood, occasional flashes of the Father's image through innumerable distortions. It is for us to show a clear reflection of his life in our own lives before we judge others.

Man says "Life is good." God says "Good is life."

Neglect Not Small Things.

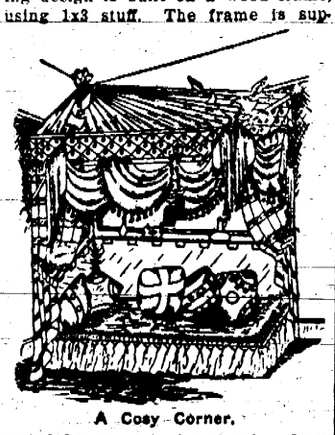
Whatever adds in even the smallest way to the world's brightness and cheer is worth while. One who says an encouraging word to a lonely one, or speaks a sentence which may become strength, guidance and comfort to another, does something worth while. It is always worth while to live nobly, victoriously, struggling to do right, showing the world even the smallest fragments of divine beauty.

The things that "go without saying" are oftenest said

FOR THE COSY CORNER.

How a Comfortable Nook May Be Made Artistically Beautiful.

Who was the first possessor of a cosy corner? An ape, a gorilla, or a man? We have all read of the lion and his den, and other wild animals having their exclusive places of retreat, and now comes a man with his animal nature cropping out of him, and even passing his semi-barbarian days, he, too, wants a cosy corner, or a place of retreat, where he can go all by himself and spend an evening to read a book or to smoke a "two-fer." The cosy corner has become an artistic necessity in the modern home; so much so that hundreds of dollars are sometimes spent in their construction and the fixing up of such places. The accompanying design is built on a wood frame, using 1x3 stuff. The frame is supported by copper wire running from the outer edges to a large screw eye in the corner. The background above the shelf is rich red Lublap in solid color. The panel effect is made by sewing on a three-inch strip of green burnt leather. Suitable pictures and antique fixings are also hung on the wall above the shelf.



A Cosy Corner.

The wall below the shelf is dark green burlap stitched tight.

The couch is six feet three inches long. It is upholstered; but usually looks best with a "ka-zak" couch cover thrown over it. The grille effect at the top is red leather with gilt balls suspended between diamonds. This work of art is sold by the foot and comes in all colors.

Monk cloth in solid green is used for the roof, the curtains being looped back. To the right and left are a pair of oriental portieres. The overdraperies are of solid color green velour fringed with red and green. The rest of the design sufficiently shows the method of treatment.

Poultry Dressing.

A delicious stuffing for chicken or turkey is made by taking two scant teacupfuls of stale bread crumbs, one-half pint of oysters, drained and cut in half. Season with a little salt and pepper, celery salt, one tablespoonful of butter, one-half teaspoonful of sweet cream to moisten the crumbs and one well beaten egg.

It will take three cupfuls of stuffing to fill an ordinary sized fowl.

Chestnut stuffing is also delicious. It is made by taking one pint of chestnuts that have been peeled, blanched and boiled till tender in slightly salted water.

Drain them over the fire and mash fine; moisten with one tablespoonful of thick sweet cream, season with salt, white pepper and a little nutmeg.

Then mix in two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and one cupful of bread crumbs. Garnish the dish with whole boiled chestnuts and a brown sauce.

Table Novelties.

Novelties for use in the household or on the table are continually making their appearance, and most of

them are of a practical character that appeals to the average house mistress. Among the recent additions to the list are the two here pictured. One is a white porcelain lemon squeezer in a metal frame and the other a pickle jar and fork. The distinctive point about the latter, which is simple in shape and easy to clean, is the handle, which is so arranged that it drops back and forms a holder for the cover. This is a convenient arrangement, as it is not always an easy matter to satisfactorily dispose of the pickle jar cover.

Sure of One Thing.

"I see here that a Chicago judge has decided that a milliner is not an artist."

"I can't say, my dear. But I'm quite certain about one thing."

"And what's that?"

"The person who makes out the milliner's bills is an artist all right, all right."

Making a Fair Offer.

Bumper—"You owe me 30,000 marks, which you say you can't pay. Why don't you marry Miss Oldgirl? She's worth twice that amount."

Jumper—"No, I can't do that; but you might marry her yourself and pay me the difference."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Scared the Other Patients.

The Dentist—"I'll have to charge you $2.50 for pulling that tooth."

The Patient—"Ot thought yez charged 50 cents!"

The Dentist—"Yes; but you yelled so loud you scared four other patients out of the place."—Judge.

Placing the Blame.

Church—It is said that on each voyage of a first-class ocean steamer about 3,000 pieces of glassware and crockery are broken.

Gotham—Gracious! What a lot of waitresses they must have.—Yonkers Statesman.

Voodooism a Power

Earnest Efforts Seem Unable to Check Spread of Savage Rites of Fanaticism.

(Special Correspondence.)

Hayti's special Mardi Gras feature a few weeks ago, the execution of two voodoo cannibals—a man and a woman—again brings to attention the practices of that horrible sect. It was hoped that the execution would once more strike terror to the voodoo fanatics of the West Indies. The culprits were marched through the town to the cemetery and there beside the grave of the murdered child shot to death by a squad of soldiers. It is a singular fact that while voodooism flourishes among the blacks and half-breeds of tropical countries, yet the superstitious rites, horrible and otherwise, of other fanatics are of the same class of insane phenomena observed since the beginning of time in different parts of the world.

When a man's mind becomes tainted with this belief he often runs to some professional voodoo for advice and help. It may be a fortune teller, a clairvoyant, a bogus priest of some outlandish cult, a medicine man among the Indians, a snake charmer in India, a native doctor in China or an unscrupulous fortune teller in an American city.

In Louisiana in slave days the man who took a dislike to an overseer sent for a conjuror to come and voodoo the overseer. The voodooist would ask $30, but finally reduce the price to a pittance. Such practices are the beginning of criminal voodooism, which, carried to the limit in tropical countries, ends in mutilaton and all sorts of criminal practices as ordered by the voodoo priest of the neighborhood. Crime, murder and sacrifice of human life are the climaxes.

Devout voodooists will actually eat human flesh. According to many accounts they have hideous rituals of worship, including dances in caves and darkened temples and often ending with the wildest forms of excitement and debauchery.

New Mexico Devil Dancers.

Down in New Mexico the devil dancers dance on beds of live coals and cactus thorns, winding up by mutilation—the eating of tarantulas, scorpions and rattlesnake heads. They do not seem to mind the torture, with all its hideous suffering.

The Sioux Indian buck wins the admiration of the braves and maidens by riding up and down on a tight rope or lariat, the rope burning through his flesh and proving his prowess by enduring the agony longer than other contestants. In this state of frenzy almost any kind of crime, bloodshed or butchery may be committed. Even on our Jersey coast there was a voodoo queen, who died in 1893, greatly beloved and widely lamented.

Marie Levean, who died some five years ago in New Orleans, was also of this cult. Her fame as a voodoo priestess was so great that half the colored population of the city went into mourning. She was an expert hairdresser and had the entree of many families. Thus she learned much of their personalities and home life and it is said she was enabled to work her voodoo charms with great financial success.

In Hayti to-day half-naked negresses cook their bananas in drawing rooms once resplendent with the social life of the French aristocracy of 120 years ago. Ruined temples and churches built by the French are nightly profaned by the hideous rites of the voodoo. It is said that many of the native negroes there are growing more African than were their Dahomeyan forefathers when brought over in slave ships two centuries ago.

It is not long since it was declared that the rulers of Hayti not only winked at voodooism, but it was said that high officials, even President Hippolyte himself, attended the annual voodoo festivals, when the island was ransacked to make it the one grand event of the year. Government money was scattered among the fanatics and their favor sought, as if they were the power of the land. Once the priest gets his clutch on a man he loses strength of mind and character. Once a member he attends all the festivals and joins in every orgy.

Haytian Family.

Voodoo Ceremonies.

The ceremonies begin with a bath of goat's blood. Then the sacred serpent is brought out in a cage, and the candidate for high office mounts the box for inspiration, high recognition and acceptance. The virtue of the serpent is supposed to ascend through the bare feet into the body of the candidate. While priest or queen is getting wisdom the serpent in the cage is poked with a stick from behind and made to go through unusual contortions, to the wonder of the spectators, who gaze with awe and feel that the candidate is really receiving divine power. Following this ceremony atrocious vows are made, and the final compact with the voodoo is ratified when the worshipers drink blood from a vase.

After the blood drinking the assembly is ready for the culminating orgies. Between dances white rum mixed with blood is served in gourds to the frenzied dancing multitude, and in a few minutes pandemonium reigns. In their paroxysms they tear off clothing, bite, scratch and mutilate in ecstasy. Drinking and dancing continue until they fall about the arena senseless from exhaustion.

On another occasion the archbishop of Hayti learned of certain occurrences which proved to him that human sacrifice was a part of the ritual. Details were given as to how after killing a white cock and a white goat their blood was served in gourds mixed with rum. Then came the horror of the night.

The Human Sacrifice.

A whisper was repeated from spectator to spectator that a goat without horns (a white child) was to be sacrificed. Presently a lovely little white girl of six years was brought in, bound hand and foot, and fastened to the end of a rope running over a pulley in a tree top. There was a hush—an awful pause for a minute—and then at a signal up went the child and off fell its head at a single

On the Way from Market.

blow from a machete wielded by a young negro fanatic.

At the moment the child's head fell into the basket and the maniacs began drinking its blood a young Frenchman, who had bribed his way into the place with blackened face, slipped out into the forest and ran for the town. Natives on guard, who had to keep their wits about them, tried to overtake the Frenchman, but he gave the alarm and forced the authorities to act. The mother of the child had powerful backing, and the next morning an official search discovered remains of the feast, with the head of the child still in the pot, where it had been boiled for the feast of the previous night.

At the trial the child's skull was placed on the judge's bench and added to the general horror of the day; the chief witnesses whispered the details of the crime to an eminent official and he narrated them to the court.

In Cuba, as elsewhere in the West Indian countries, voodoo ceremonies are invariably held in the night, and consist of prayers to a snake, which is exhibited during hysterical manifestations by the priest and priestess. A dance is given which is marked by the wildest debauchery, according to the slight testimony on the subject, occasionally by the sacrifice of a human child.

Household Economy.

Simeon Ford gives an instance of the trials experienced by a newly married couple of his acquaintance with reference to the question of "household money."

One day the young husband determined to have an understanding with his wife about what he considered her extravagance.

"See here, Mary!" exclaimed he, "I don't understand this thing at all! When I give you a lot of money for the house you spend it all; but when I don't give you so much, you seem to get along just about as well. How is it?"

"The explanation is perfectly simple," replied the wife. "When you give me a lot of money I use it to pay the debts I get into when you don't give me so much."—The Sunday Magazine.

When it comes to kissing two heads are better than one.

Gets There Anyway.

"I may not have genius enough to set the river on fire," says the sweet singer of the Whitsett Courier, "but I've got enough to keep the pot b'illin'—thank the Lord!"—Atlanta Constitution.

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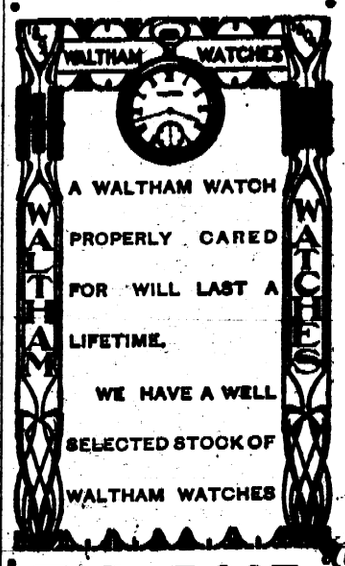

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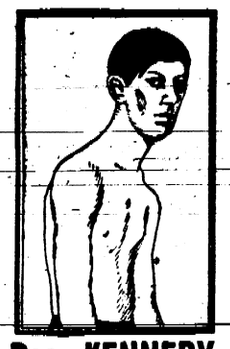

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The Power of Song

A rain-flood from the mountain riven,
It leaped in thunder forth to-day;
Before its rush the crags are driven,
The oak uprooted, whirled away!
Awed—yet in awe all wildly gladdening—
The startled wanderer halts below;
He hears the rock-born waters maddening,
Nor wits the source from whence they go;
So, from their high, mysterious founts, along,
Stream on the silenced world the waves of song:

Knit with the threads of life forever,
By those dread powers that weave the woof—
Whose art the singer's spell can sever?
Whose breast has mail to music proof?
Lo, to the bard a wand of wonder
The herald of the gods has given;
He sinks the soul the death-realm under,
Or lifts it breathless up to heaven—
Half sport, half earnest, rocking its devotees,
Upon the dangerous ladder of emotion.

As when in hours the least unclouded,
Portentous, strides upon the scene
Some fate before from wisdom shrouded,
And awes the startled souls of men—
Before that stranger from another,
Behold how this world's great ones bow;
Mean joys their idle clamor smother,
The mask is vanished from the brow;
And from truth's sudden, solemn flag unfurled
Fly all the craven falsehoods of the world!

So Song—like Fate itself—is given
To scare the idler thoughts away,
To lift the earthly up to heaven,
To wake the spirit from the clay!
One with the gods the bard before him
All things unclean and earthly fly;
Hushed are all meaner powers, and o'er him
The dark fate swoops unharming by;
Alu while the soother's magic measures flow,
Smoothed every wrinkle on the brows of woe!

Even as a child, that after pining
For the sweet absent mother, hears
Her voice, and round her neck entwining
Young arms, vents all its soul in tears;
So by harsh custom far estranged,
Along the glad and gulleless track,
To childhood's happy home unchanged
The swift song wafts the wanderer back—
Snatched from the cold and formal world, and prest
By the great mother to her glowing breast!

—Schiller, Bulwer's Translation.

Soldiers of the Mikado

John Dunlap, missionary of the Presbyterian board at Fukui, Japan, writes of the Japanese soldiers: "We find some amusement in noticing the strange translations of western military commands. 'Dress!' for example, becomes, 'Heels in line!' and 'Rise, double!' is 'Rise, running feet!' It is interesting, too, to see the struggles of a language that is anything but crisp and brusque to adapt itself to military uses. The imperative is little heard in Japan off the drill ground. There it is not only used, but used in a manner that does violence to Japanese etymology, the verb being put before the noun, as in English—'Shoulder arms!' 'Pile arms!' but directly contrary to Japanese usage, and a third word in such sentences, denoting the objective case, being dropped altogether.

"Privates are divided into three classes, according to efficiency, but even the highest class receive less than ten cents a day on the field. Take a look at the men as they entrain. After hard training and strict selection they look fit and 'hard as nails.' The infantry seemed sawed off at a uniform standard of about 5 feet 3 inches. There are no short men in the center and tall ones in the wings. Taller men are taken for the other arms of the service and the men of the artillery and military train especially are big, thick-chested, heavy-limbed fellows, who, man for man, could hold their own anywhere.

"Japanese officers are a business-like, serious looking lot of men. No dilettanti among them. No aristocrats—except those who are military first and aristocrats afterward. No rich men's sons who are officers because they do not know anything else to do with themselves. Every Japanese officer is a scientific soldier; it is no drawback here, as in some armies, to be scientific; the more scientific the better."