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; 20 miles from Jackson the Prison City; 84 miles from Detroit; 51 miles from Toledo.

At Junction of Jackson and Ypsilanti branches of Lake Shore Ry. 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. 148, 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. 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 Haeussler'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 grangers 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 3 to 5 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 Anesthesia for Painless Extraction. Office up-stairs in new Servis Building.

F. D. MERITHEW, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. 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. Shaving, 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.

Origin of Crinoline.

In the World of Fashion of 1830 is a reference to "the new stuff called crinoline." Crinoline was partly thread, partly horsehair, its name being compounded of the French "crin," horsehair, and "lin," flax. Hats, shirts and all sorts of things that were wanted to possess a certain stiffness were made of this material.

The Bishop's Choice.

Once the late bishop of London was ordered by his physician to spend the winter in Algiers. The bishop said it was impossible; he had so many engagements. "Well, my lord bishop," said the specialist, "it either means Algiers or heaven." "Oh, in that case," said the bishop, "I'll go to Algiers."

STATE NEWS

SENATOR ALGER WILL NOT SEEK RE-ELECTION TO U. S. SENATE.

A DOCTOR'S WARNING CAUSES HIS RETIREMENT FROM ALL ACTIVITIES.

A CYCLONE WAS BUSY DOING DAMAGE NEAR SCHOOLCRAFT MONDAY.

The announcement made in the Saginaw Courier-Herald that United States Senator Russell A. Alger would not be a candidate for re-election, giving as his reason for withdrawal from the contest his continued ill health, which now causes his physicians considerable concern, was promptly confirmed by the senator. So severe is the heart trouble affecting Senator Alger that all exciting events are forbidden by his physicians and work is absolutely to be tabooed. He will not participate again in senatorial committee affairs and, though expecting to remain the rest of his term, will take no active part in national legislation.

"It is true," said Senator Alger, "I have decided not to again make the race for the senatorship.

"Three weeks ago I was fully confident that I would be in at the running. Since then, I have been under treatment by Dr. Billings, of Chicago, a specialist in heart disease, and he tells me I should avoid all conditions that are apt to be exciting.

"For this reason I am going to retire from public life.

"My first duty is to my family. They are more to me than anything else on earth. For their sake I am going to give up public life.

"It has been urged upon me that I continue in the position that I now have, but the members of my family have insisted that I come back to the home life, and I believe I shall do so.

"But if it were not only the family ties that suggest this move, the advice of my physician would make it imperative that I give up all public and private affairs.

"I shall retain my seat in the senate until my term expires, but I shall have very little to do officially.

"I do not know who will succeed me, nor do I care very much. There are several candidates in the field.

"I have nothing but good words for them all. The best man will undoubtedly get the position, and he will be entitled to the place.

"It is a hard job, but it is one of which any man should be proud, and I am glad I have had the opportunity to serve my country in this capacity the short time I have been there."

The friends of W. C. McMillan have already signified their support and desire that he succeed his honored father in the Senate.

The Staley Trial.

The jury disagreed in the damage suit for $10,000 brought against Supt. V. M. Staley, of Coldwater, by the mother of Philip Miller, who claimed that the boy's death resulted from a whipping administered in school by Staley. The jury was out about 16 hours and at the end six were for a verdict of "no cause for action" and six for damages in varying amounts. The closing arguments of the lawyers were forcible. Attorney Palmer, in scathing words, reviewed the testimony and declared that a small boy whom his teacher reported to Supt. Staley as a good boy and one who nothing in this trial showed deserved the slightest punishment, had been held down over a chair and whipped so that death resulted. Milo Campbell said a crime rivaling that pictured in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was enacted when Philip Miller was flogged with a strap by a man weighing 200 pounds. No criminal in a Michigan prison ever was struck as many blows, he said, and yet Philip Miller was innocent of any crime or even misdemeanor.

The Tax Commission.

At a meeting of the state tax commission last week it was decided, in view of the fact that the new law reorganizing the commission will become effective in September, to terminate the term of office of all clerks employed by the commission on September 15. Under the new law only 10 clerks will be employed. Freeman O. Gullifer, who has been secretary of the commission for several years, tendered his resignation, to take effect September 15. O. T. Bolt, of Muskegon, is very active in an effort to succeed Secretary Gullifer, but it is believed that the present commission will leave the election of the secretary to the new commission.

Cyclone Swept.

A cyclone struck on a farm a mile and a half north of Schoolcraft at 11 o'clock Monday morning and continued in a straight line southwest for five miles, tearing up all fences, trees, orchards and telephone wires in a path six rods wide. On the farm of Wm. Maile, a carriage house, sheds and small buildings were blown to pieces. Chickens were killed and blown away. The house and large barn remain standing, but are twisted out of line. Doors were blown off and carried long distances. All kinds of fruit trees and a large orchard are totally destroyed and crops ruined. Loss among farmers amounts to many thousands.

Traverse City business men form the Traverse Traction Co., organized with a capital of $90,000, and will introduce automobiles as a means of conveyance.

For the first time in several years Adrian has lost a sidewalk damage suit. A jury gave Garfield Davis $1,000 damaged for injuries resulting from falling into an open area.

Gov. Warner will invite the governors of Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York to participate in the Soo semi-centennial celebration August 1 and 2.

IN THE STATE.

Menominee will spend $30,000 on sites for new manufacturing industries.

Three hundred Pere Marquette employes in the Ionia shops have been put on five-hour-a-day schedule.

Handsome bronze medals have been given the Grand Trunk railway men for their bravery in the tunnel accident last fall.

A Lakeport man, experimenting with a flying machine, dropped into Lake Huron and was nearly drowned. Fishermen saved him.

A block of stores is being erected in Standish to take the place of the buildings burned in the business portion of the city last spring.

The merchants of Evart have agreed to close their places of business on each Wednesday afternoon during the months of July and August.

The old proposition of obtaining a water supply for Grand Rapids from Lake Michigan, twenty-six miles away, will be brought before the city

Robert Williams, who shot M. A. Burgess, of Mt. Pleasant, five times near Caro, still eludes the officers, who think they chased him into a swamp. Burgess is slowly improving and may get well.

The body of Albert Fleury, who made a perilous and fatal trip across the ice for medical help for his sick child one night last February, and was lost in the blizzard, was found floating in Swift's mill slip Sunday.

A surgical operation of the finger of Mrs. Gertrude Lawrence, of Tekonsha, revealed that a piece of glass she got in her finger two years ago, had broken into seven pieces, some of them being imbedded deeply in the bone.

Charles Wells, of the state land department, returned from Iosco county, where he had been examining lands, and was suffering from what he supposed to be ivy poisoning, but which turns out to be a bad case of smallpox.

Gov. Warner's cottage at Cass lake is nearly finished and the family will take up their residence there for the summer in about ten days. The governor says he expects to spend about one-third of his time there this summer.

Calvin Wright has given himself up as a deserter from the United States army and was taken to Fort Wayne, Detroit. He has been working on the streets in Traverse City and the feeling that he was a fugitive became unbearable.

Mrs. Effie March, of Jefferson, O., has made a deposition that Mrs. Mary Stockdale made a will a few years ago, revoking all former wills, including that which gave her $300,000 estate to Detroit and Buffalo hospitals and charities.

Attorney John J. Molloy, of Cincinnati, will visit Grand Traverse county to investigate alleged property claims of the Butler family, who discovered their supposed interests through the joke of a mail carrier, that the family washwoman heard and repeated.

The jury in the case of the death of Timothy LaLonde, of Sault Ste. Marie, brought in a verdict of accidental drowning. The relatives still insist the young man was murdered at Beaver park the night he went there with a load of soldiers from Fort Brady.

A mysterious robbery occurred at the home of R. H. Patterson, of St. Joseph, where a number of wealthy Chicagoans are guests. Every room was looted of cash and jewelry, including valuable diamonds. Part of the plunder was found neatly packed in a jewel case under the front porch.

Traffic through the Soo canal for the month of June beat all records, passing the 6,000,000 mark. The increase over last year to date is over 9,500,000. If the rest of the season equals the traffic for the same time in 1904, the total will be over 41,000,000, or over 5,000,000 greater than the record year, 1902.

Unless the state pardon board takes special action in the case of William A. Holmes, a lad of 19 years, of Boston, sentenced to Jackson prison for a minimum period of 18 months and a maximum of two years, he will have to serve three years more than the term imposed upon him, because of a misunderstanding of the indeterminate sentence law which took effect two years ago.

The library burglar who has raided the buildings at Menominee, Green Bay and Meneska broke into the library in Marquette, although the building was especially guarded. He cut his hand in breaking a window and a trail of blood was found through the building. Nothing has been missed, though the place was thoroughly ransacked.

During the fiscal year which closed last week, the commissioner of insurance turned into the state treasury fees and taxes collected from insurance companies amounting to $424,814.50. This is an increase of $29,730.50 over last year's collections. The total expenses of the department, including all salaries, were slightly in excess of $14,000.

The 13-year-old son of Harry Farlow, of Flint township, was sent to the field to bring in a mule. He tied a noose in a piece of wire and put it around the animal's neck, tying the other end to his own wrist. The noose tightened and the infuriated animal ran a hundred yards, dragging the boy over stumps and stones and through a creek. When rescued there was nothing left of Farlow's clothing except the neckband of his shirt. He is in a serious condition.

John D. Rockefeller, after making John Melin, the Swede innkeeper of Sleepy Hollow, agree to sell his place, has refused to buy it, though he has been trying to do so for years.

F. C. Whitman, of Battle Creek, while riding his wheel collided with A. M. Bishop, also a wheel. A bottle in Whitman's pocket was broken, cutting a serious gash in his abdomen.

After a three months' search for Harry Tayler, of St. Joseph, for wife desertion, he was found and brought to trial, only to have his wife rush to the bar, rain kisses on him and beg the judge to let him off. He did.

IN THE EAST

RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT IS AFTER THE MUTINEERS NOW.

HUNGER AND TORPEDO BOATS NOW ASSAIL THE REBEL SAILORS.

THE SLAUGHTER AT ODESSA—GENERAL DISCONTENT AND DISTURBANCE.

With Poland red with the spirit of revolt, the Caucasus already almost in a state of civil war; agrarian disorders spreading rapidly, the whole country profoundly stirred and the intelligent classes solidly arrayed against the government, all conditions seem ripe for the long-predicted revolution. Great fear is expressed that many regiments are honeycombed with sedition and there is grave doubt of their loyalty should they be called upon to fire on the revolutionists. When the news reaches the armies in Manchuria it is bound to create a deep impression.

The actions of the Kniaz Potemkine mutineers in remaining on the high seas and virtually controlling the entire Black sea has stirred the Russian government to action. Orders were sent out to the torpedo flotilla to sink the Potemkine at all hazards if it again refused to surrender. The situation of the men on board the Potemkine is indeed desperate. They are practically pirates and their predicament offers only limited avenue for escape. If they do not surrender it is believed they will go to some Black sea port, not in Russia, leave the ship and take their chances of getting away overland. In doing so they would be confronted by the attitude of the power on whose shores they disembarked; but, their situation being desperate, a desperate course may well be expected of them.

At Odessa the situation was much relieved after the departure of the mutineers. The British ship Cranley, seized by the naval authorities, has been released and the British consul has released the five ships which he held in readiness to remove British subjects in case of danger to them in the city. Estimates of the number killed during the fires and rioting of last week run as high as 6,000. A far greater number were shot down, but many of the bodies were incinerated.

Peasant disturbances in the neighborhood of Odessa are giving rise to much apprehension. The peasants are forcibly occupying lands and seizing live stock. Troops have been sent to suppress the disorders.

The fact that they are credited with bomb-throwing during the recent disturbances, coupled with the fact that the police found large collections of bombs in the houses of two prominent and wealthy Jews, has served to inflame minds against them and it would not take much to start anti-Jewish demonstrations, the end of which would be most terrible.

In the other cities of the empire where mutinous outbreaks occurred, order has been fully restored. It is reported that the port of Cronstadt has been closed to foreign shipping and all commercial vessels there ordered to St. Petersburg.

Topeka Bank Failure

Owing depositors $1,390,000, the First National bank of Topeka, Ks., of which C. J. Devlin is the principal stockholder, failed to open its doors Monday. The comptroller of the currency appointed National Bank Examiner J. T. Bradley receiver of the embarrassed bank. C. J. Devlin, who is 54 years old, was generally credited as being one of the wealthiest men in Kansas City. He was at the head of twenty-five different companies, coal mining enterprises and mercantile establishments, and for many years has been one of the most active business men in the southwest. His indebtedness is given as follows:

First National bank of Topeka	$1,110,000
Other Topeka banks	500,000
Baltimore Trust Co.	710,000
Kansas City banks	1,000,000
St. Louis banks	350,000
Chicago banks	350,000
Total	$4,020,000

Devlin is said to be worth $7,000,000 and gives up all to pay his debts.

Secretary Hay's Funeral.

The body of ex-Secretary of State John Hay lay in solitary state Tuesday in the auditorium of the Chamber of Commerce, Cleveland. Everything connected with the funeral of the secretary was of the simplest character and the members of the family avoided the slightest ostentation, or public display in connection with the funeral. The order of exercises in the chapel were very brief, nobody but the president, pallbearers and members of the family being admitted. The chapel is so small that even this number taxed its capacity. For the near future the grave of Secretary Hay will be marked by a small and simple stone bearing simply the name and the years of birth and death.

Secretary Hay had a $100,000 policy in the Equitable. He had paid $57,000 in premiums since 1887.

THE LATE SECRETARY OF STATE JOHN HAY.

The death of Secretary John Hay at his summer home, "The Fells," on the shore of Lake Sunapee, New Hampshire, Saturday morning, came with staggering suddenness. At midnight he was resting quietly. A moment later he was in a state of collapse. In less than half an hour he was lifeless. The end came so quickly that he had passed away unattended by all the members of his family save his wife. The world mourns the loss of the great secretary, whose diplomatic successes made him known to all foreign governments as a fair-minded, active, resourceful and powerful statesman. Among his great achievements may be noted these:

Established policy of "open door" in China.

Arranged the protocol of peace with Spain.

Championed the Philippine commission.

Settled clash with Great Britain on Alaskan boundary.

Brought about conclusion of five reciprocity treaties with Great Britain in connection with the British West Indies, the extension of American consular protection to British interests in South Africa and the modification of German inspection law regarding American meat.

Brought about the Franco-American reciprocity treaty.

Arranged for an important United States coaling station in Samoa.

Secured assent of England to the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which made possible the construction of an isthmian canal by the United States.

Put in force the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

Overcame the national legislature in Colombia, making Panama a free and independent republic.

A reorganization of the cabinet will now be necessary, and Judge Taft seems to be the logical successor to Mr. Hay.

Mobilizing Army.

The state department has a cablegram from Mr. Meyer, American ambassador to St. Petersburg, saying that extensive mobilization has been ordered in the districts of Kieff, St. Petersburg, Warsaw and Moscow, because of the necessity of immediately increasing the forces in the far east. It is expected that under these orders between 100,000 and 200,000 men will be called into service.

Most people are not sorry soon enough.

The huge ice houses of the Dorabos fish packing plant in Grand Haven were partially undermined by floods and have collapsed, causing a loss of $3,000.

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 $,485.50 in his suit against the company.

Panama has declared that all mines on the isthmus, whether on private property or not, belong to the government. There are many rich mineral deposits on the isthmus.

LATE NEWS

SENATOR MITCHELL WAS CONVICTED BY OREGON JURY.

HIS REMARKABLE CAREER IN LIFE WITH ITS SHADES SHOWN.

TOPEKA, KS., HAS A BANK FAILURE THAT RATTLES THE STATE.

Mitchell's Career.

U. S. Senator John Mitchell, of Oregon, was convicted by a Federal jury in Portland, On., on Monday night of accepting money for practicing before Federal Departments in Washington while serving as a Senator from Oregon. The jury was out eight hours and recommended him to the mercy of the court.

Senator Mitchell was born in Washington Co., Pa., in 1835, and went to Oregon in 1860, after a few years' residence in California. He became more prominent gradually, and by 1866 came within one vote of being his party's choice for United States Senator. He incurred the bitter hostility of William Lair Hill, a brilliant lawyer, who was then editor of the Portland Oregonian Hill learned that Mitchell was living under an assumed name, and made a trip to Pennsylvania, where he traced Mitchell's antecedents. It was discovered that Mitchell's real name was John Hipple, and that while very young he had married a poor girl, the daughter of a washerwoman, by whom he had several children. He left his family and disappeared, and in due time turned up on the Pacific coast as "John Mitchell." His identity having been established, the Oregonian printed an exposure which caused a sensation in the state. For years afterward that paper referred to him as "John Hipple Mitchell."

Mitchell did not deny the truthfulness of the story. Instead, he took the people of Oregon into his confidence, admitted that he had changed his name, and asked the people to judge him by his record as a man among them, rather than by the errors of his youth. He took steps to have his new name legalized and made peace with his former wife by proper legal settlement. The people of Oregon took Mitchell at his word and the attacks upon him were unavailing. In 1872 he was elected to the United States senate and took his seat on March 4, 1873. Mitchell has been in and out several times, and every campaign, with few exceptions, has been a fight in which the fur flew.

Senator Mitchell married early in his Oregon career, before the exposure of his Pennsylvania experience. His second wife was a resident of Oregon, of beauty and good family. Several daughters and one son were born to them. The son, John H. Mitchell, Jr., is a prominent lawyer in Oregon. One daughter, Mattie, was a famous beauty and belle in Washington. In 1891 she married the Duke de la Rochefoucauld and is now living in Paris.

Strike Leaders Indicted.

In a scorching arraignment of the methods of labor leaders in holding up firms and corporations for large sums of money for the settlement of strikes in force against them, the Cook county, Chicago, grand jury Saturday afternoon handed down about 30 indictments. The report says: "That money was paid to Cornelius P. Shea or that money was tendered to him by representatives of the packing industries to settle the stock yards strike has been demonstrated to this body; that Shea has benefited by demands made for money on representatives of capital has been abundantly established by satisfactory evidence. That not alone Shea, but Hugh McGoo, James Barry, Edward Mullen, John Gallagher, Jeremiah McCarthy and Albert Young and other and lesser satellites in the labor world would have lived on the fat of the land, spending more money in dissipation than many an honest member of the labor union is able to earn for the support of his wife and family, has been established beyond question. The report declares slugging has been paid for by certain vicious interests at the head of certain labor organizations.

Beef Trust Indictments.

The United States grand jury in Chicago on Saturday, returned indictments against 17 men prominent in the beef packing industry and including a dozen millionaires, for violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, and against four officials of Schwarzschild & Sulzberger for allegel illegal rebating agreement with railroads. Besides these individual indictments, bills were voted against Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Nelson Morris & Co. and the Fairbank Canning Co.

The Chinese Boycott.

The Chinese government has taken steps to stop the anti-American agitation and boycott against American goods. Minister Rockhill, at Pekin, cabled the state department that, after repeated and urgent representations from the American legation, orders have been issued from the Chinese foreign office to all viceroys and governors in the empire to cease anti-American agitation and attempted boycott against American goods.

Under a new law, Illinois, during the next two years will spend $80,000 in building good roads to serve as samples of what is desirable for that respect.

John D. Mosher, of Superior township, bequeathed his seven horses to his six sons. His daughter was to select one now from the herd, and her brothers were each to give her $10 to offset their receiving all the horses.

Pius X., like his predecessors, is a heavy investor in American securities. It is reported that his personal property of this class aggregates in value $25,000,000.

State Gets the Money.

There seems to have been a little mix-up regarding the settlement of the Michigan Spanish war claim. Tuesday a letter was received enclosing the check returned last fall by Gov. Bliss, the letter stating: "We send this check as per the opinion of the auditor of the war department, June, 1904." This was supposed to be the end of the matter, as the letter indicated the controller of the treasury, before whom Attorney-General Bird argued the claim, sustained the opinion of the auditor. Wednesday, however, Attorney-General Bird received the controller's conclusion, together with an additional check for $23,448.78, which leaves the check only $760 short of the amount originally asked for by the state.

Scattered the Mob.

Single-handed and alone Officer Tony Ripsky, of Bay City, put to flight a mob of over 100 men and put seven out of business. The men were employes at the Bousfield factory and attacked the car, Ripsky being the only officer on it, at the terminal of the Cass avenue line. Ripsky was struck in the back with a brick. He dropped from the car, and irrespective of who threw the missile, sailed into the gang, using only his club. The men started to run and in a moment the whole mob was in full flight. Seven men dropped to the pavement under blows on the head from the officer's club.

Buried Treasure.

Parties have again been organized to search for the traditional treasure of gold alleged to have been buried on the west shore of Saginaw bay by a French priest who first began visiting the Indians in this section. For years various persons have carried on the search. The story has been repeated time and time again and every search has resulted in failure, but every year new persons take up the search. This time the shore near Pinconning is being dug over.

R. T. Wilson has just reaped 75 cents' worth of hay from a lot in Fifth avenue, New York, valued at $500,000.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Grass cattle are the chief features of the cattle market, few dry-fed steers being on sale. Prices paid on steers and butchers' cattle of all kinds was 10 to 15 cents higher than last week. Stockers and feeders were in good demand, but were no higher than they were a week ago. Large young and middle age cows brought from $35 to $45 and common thin grades from $20 to $30. Veal calves were plentiful again and the market was active and 15 to 25 cents higher than last week for good grades. Heavy grades are decidedly dull and hard to sell. Best calves, $6@6 25; mediums, $5@6 50.

Hogs—Trade active, 25c higher than last week. Light to good butchers, $5 50@5 60; pigs, $5 40; light yorkers, $5 40@5 45.

Sheep—Spring lambs, $7@9; fair to good lambs, $5 75@6 50; yearling lambs, $6 50@6 75; fair to good butcher sheep, $4 25@5; culls and commons, $2 50@4.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, $5 25@6 25; poor to medium, $3 75@5; stockers and feeders, $2 50@4 40; cows, $2 50@4 50; heifers, $2 50@5; canners, $1 50@2 50; bulls, $2 40@4; calves, $3 50@6 25; Texas fed steers, $3 50@4 75.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $5 25@5 52½; good to choice heavy, $5 45@5 55; rough heavy, $5@5 25; light, $5 25@5 50; bulk of sales at $5 40@5 47½.

Sheep—Lambs 10@15c higher; good to choice wethers, $4 50@5 50; fair to choice mixed, $4@4 75; native lambs, including spring lambs, $5 50@8 50.

East Buffalo.—Best export steers, $5.10@5.65; one load extra, $5.75; best 1,200 to 1,300-pound do, $4.25@4.65; best fat cows, $3.25@3.75; fair to good, $2.75@3.25; trimmers, $1.50; best fat heifers, $4.25@4.50; medium heifers, $3.50@3.75; light butchers heifers, $3.25@3.50; common stock heifers, $3@3.25; best feeding steers, dehorned, $3.75@4; bologna bulls, $3@3.25; fresh cows steady; good to extra, $37@47; fair to good, $25@35; common, $18@22. Calves—Tops, $6.50@6.75; fair to good, $6@6.25; common, $5@6.

Hogs.—Medium and yorkers, $5.75@5.80; heavy, $5.70@5.75; pigs, $5.65@5.70. The market closed steady, few cars late arrivals unsold.

Sheep—Best lambs, $6.50@6.80; fair to good, $6.25@6.50; culls and common, $4.50@5.75; best spring lambs, $7@8; best sheep, $5.25@5.65; fair to good, $4.75@5; culls and bucks, $3@4.50; yearlings $5.75@6; closed steady, all sold.

Grain, Etc.

Chicago—No. 2 spring wheat, $1 10@1 15; No. 3, $1@1 10; No. 2 red, $1 04; No. 2 corn, 55¾@56¼c; No. 2 yellow, 56@56½c; No. 2 oats, 32½@32¾c; No. 2 white, 33½@33¾c; No. 3 white, 32¾@33¼c; good feeding barley, 42@44c; fair to choice malting, 44@49c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 22; No. 1 northwestern, $1 43; clover, contract grade, $12 25@13.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 2 red, spot and June, $1 03; July, 5,000 bu at 91½c, 40,000 bu at 91¼c, 8,000 bu at 91c, 10,000 bu at 91½c, 10,000 bu at 91¼c, 15,000 bu at 91½c, 10,000 bu at 91¾c, 5,000 bu at 92c, 5,000 bu at 92½c, 5,000 bu at 92¼c, 5,000 bu at 92½c; September, 3,000 bu at 89c, 12,000 bu at 88¾c, 10,000 bu at 89c, 5,000 bu at 89¼c, 6,000 bu at 89⅝c, 8,000 bu at 89¾c, 12,000 bu at 89¼c, 15,000 bu at 90c; No. 2 red, $1; No. 1 white, $1 00 per bu.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 57¼c; No. 3 yellow, 58c per bu, nominal.

Oats—No. 3 white, spot, 1 car at 34½c, 1 car in special location at 34⅝c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 34¼c per bu.

Rye—No. 2 spot, 1 car at 79c per bu.

Beans—June, $1 60; July, 2 cars at $1 70; 3 cars at $1 60; October, $1 80 nominal.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAV. CO.—Foot Wayne St.—For Cleveland daily at 10:30 p.m. Mackinac, Soo and Chicago, Monday and Saturday 5 pm; Wednesday and Friday 10:30 a.m. Saturday Excursion to Cleveland, $2 round trip.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.—Foot of Wayne St.—For Buffalo and Eastern points daily 5 pm; Sunday 4 pm. Saturday Excursions $2.00.

WHITE STAR LINE.—Foot of Griswold St. For Port Huron and way ports daily 8:30 am and 2:30 pm. Sun 9 am. For Toledo, daily 4:30 pm. Sunday 5 pm.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending July 8.

TEMPLE THEATRE AND WONDERLAND.—Afternoons 1:30 to 5:30; Evenings 6:15 to 10.

James Shafer, a farmer near Three Rivers, tells of the "explosion" of one of his young heifers from eating immoderately of clover and drinking immoderately of spring water. He says she swelled rapidly and painfully, he found a rupture was the result and knowing the animal was her only barrel cash, [illegible]

The Japanese are no longer pitching the Russian shells, and doubt is again manifested as to whether the world celebrating the anniversary of a big bang the guns. Diplomatic circumstances [illegible] in the form of a conclusion of peace is overhead. The heat is intolerable, even the night afford little relief.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1905.

They call it common sense, but it isn't. It's as rare as white lilacs in winter.

It is the early bird that catches the worm and that's why there are so many worm lefts.

France is in the lead as a builder of automobiles; in the event of war that ought to help some.

It is 300 years since "Don Quixote" was written, and people still wrangle over the pronunciation of it.

The Montana man who has produced a viseless potato should be encouraged to evolve a rootless dandelion.

We have a book on "The Strenuous Life" and one on "The Simple Life," and now comes one on "The Balanced Life."

Casablanca was not an American boy, though it is only fair to add that he was a fine boy—as long as he lasted.

Perhaps some day some nature enthusiast will write a book entitled: "How to Know the Wild Flowers from the Weeds."

Admiral Togo's salary is only $2,000 a year. He seems, at times, to make a mistake in not going into the life insurance business.

It is said now that more than fifty of the girls in Vassar's graduating class are engaged to be married. Some men are born lucky.

They may sneer at the athletic pretensions of the mere "rooter." But his branch of the game is a grand lung exercise, anyway.

Now there is talk of war between Germany and France. Oh, joy, behold! Let poor old Mars lock up and spend the summer in the woods.

If there are no such things as disease germs it must be admitted with some reluctance that there are no such things as microscopes.

A woman will declare in one breath that crash is the proper thing for hot weather, and with the next shriek murder at a harmless thunder peal.

"The general topic of conversation between men is the weather; between women is dress," says "Caroline" in "The Girl's Realm" and she is half right.

If some magazine would get Togo to write an article on the comparative usefulness of the battleship and the torpedo boat, the problem would be solved.

"Men who stay at home every night are not good for anything," says Dr. Julia Holmes Smith. Well, they make good doctors. They are generally good for a touch.

Jim Jeffries says a married man has no business to be a prize fighter. No, and a married man has no business in any sphere in life where he is liable to be knocked away from home.

Sioux Indians are reported to be investing in automobiles. Let the government officials keep sharp eyes on the Sioux. They may be preparing to go on the warpath.

In Hoboken the pastor of a church has been instructing members of the choir in the art of being a Christian chorister efficiently, and in consequence several noses are out of joint.

Marquette, Mich., is bragging of a man 102 years old who turned a handspring in public the other day. Whether he was an auto or a trolley car that struck him is not stated.

The Medical Mirror wants high stiff collars reduced or abolished. It will have to combine with the tailors and manufacturers for that, and not the doctors, determine whereabouts we shall be clothed.

A shipload of Georgia watermelons was destroyed by fire in New York harbor a few days ago. In a case like this what consolation is there in being told that "the loss is fully covered by insurance?"

Why doesn't some enterprising man go into the rubber business? There is much money in it. In November, 1903, it was quoted at $64,000 an ounce. Now it is retailing in London at $890,000 an ounce.

Mrs. William Rhinelander Stewart, one of the leaders of New York's fashionable set, has bought a cottage at Stony Falls, S. D., and will spend the summer there. This is probably the beginning of another fad.

It has been legally decided in England that a man who works for his living is not a gentleman. This is rather rough, but let us give the English court credit for one thing. It didn't decide that men who toil are gents.

In building high-priced hotels New York has almost reached the limit. The only thing that remains for ambitious hotelkeepers there is to provide each room with an ornamental grate in which the guests can burn up their surplus money.

The London Telegraph says the American people have all ruined their teeth and their digestion by eating hot bread and candy and washing them down with ice water. This is a mistake. We have heard of Americans who ruined their teeth cracking hickory nuts.

Glidden has shown that an automobile can be driven right around the world, except for the wet places on the map. We never doubted it, but it is as well to have these things settled beyond dispute, once for all.

Have Quaint Celebration

(Special Correspondence.)

American visitors to England this summer had an opportunity of witnessing something worth going far to see, the commemoration by Sherborne, one of the quaintest and most picturesque of West Country towns, of its 1300th birthday.

Instead of feasting, oratory and fireworks, or any of the other varieties of civic celebration which modern cities have made so wearisomely familiar, Sherborne had a show worthy of its great and glorious abbey. It took the form of a spectacular folk play or pageant in which the more noteworthy events that have taken place in the old gray town were reenacted.

It was given in the open air amid the ruins of old Sherborne castle, around which cluster so many memories of the days when Sherborne lived the strenuous life. No modern stage could provide a setting so well adapted to the performance.

In the folk play 700 of the townsfolk took part. The historical accuracy of the costumes provided for them is vouched for by the best authorities.

Sherborne castle was the scene of heroic renown lies in the fact that it was for a time the capital of the newer Wessex and so the center of the new district which successfully withstood the Dane while Alfred gathered his forces hope and the northern city of Athelney for the fight which made England and all that has since come out of it possible.

Here of the eleven "episodes" into which the play is divided were devoted to this period of its history.

The first of these depicted the founding of the town by St. Aldhelm in 705, when the inhabitants of the west had most of them relapsed into heathendom. In the midst of a hunting scene the saint makes his entrance accompanied by some of his disciples, kneeling his hand in the small stream which flows by he asks its name and on being told that in the ancient tongue it is called Sherburn—the clear stream—and is a holy place, he raises the standard of the Christ and exclaims: "Within this holy place, by this clear stream, and on this pleasant hill," he says, "I will build a church and church. From this holy place the knowledge of the true God shall spread throughout the western lands. And it shall be known throughout ages as the place of the clear stream, and unto the end of time its children shall call it—Sherborne."

The next episode introduces King Ethelbert of Sherborne, the Saxon Ethelstan, known as the fighting king, and King Ethelwulf, his great general. He it was who on the Danish victory over the Danes at the mouth of the Parret in 845. He was shown in the full array of the period, including a charge against the invading Danes to the cry of "For God and home." After a terrific hand-to-hand conflict the Danes are driven back through the Chapel Exit, leaving their dead and wounded on the ground.

The third scene presented the most famous figure associated with Sherborne's history, Alfred the Saxon. The procession enters bearing the dying King Ethelbald to his last resting place at Sherborne. He is met by his brother, Ethelbert, and their mother, Queen Osburga. With them is Alfred, at this time but a lad. Ethelbald embraces Ethelbert, with whom he has lone been the family favorite, and bestowing a blessing on Alfred, Queen Osburga leaves Alfred with Bishop Ethelwulf to be educated.

"It is a great glory for the house of Sherborne and for Sherborne school to have him among us," says the warrior prelate. "For his presence lifts Sherborne on high as the chief city of Wessex."

Brief comment from the chorus fills up a gap of considerably over a century and introduces the fourth episode, the date of which is 998. It graphically depicts the laxity of life into which the monasteries had fallen. It is common with other monasteries, had fallen at that time. The monks are shown drinking and feasting and having a hot, old time generally. Upon this scene enters Bishop Wulfsy III, and reads an ecclesiastical riot act to them, denouncing them as a "graceless brood of vipers," and telling them that "life is short and hell is near at hand," and scaring them into a penitential mood in which they accept the rule of St. Benedict.

Time takes another jump, and William the Conqueror, full armed, stern and wrathful, stalks upon the scene and frightens the monks worse than Wulfsy did.

"By God's grace," he says, "ye shall find William the Norman hard a swift sword to seize and a strong hand to hold."

Then he goes on to declare that Sherborne is no longer a see, the church no longer a cathedral, and the town no longer the chief city of Wessex. He transfers the bishopric to Sarum, and departs, attended by his knights on horseback and followed by the bishop, whom he compels to trudge after him afoot to his new billet.

The next episode shows Roger of Salisbury, the chief minister of Henry I, laying the foundations of the castle whose ruins supplied the stage on which the folk play was performed.

The episode which followed, the seventh, presents a striking contrast to those which precede it and is carried out in the purest classic. It portrays a dispute between the parishioners and the monks, and ends in a compromise, consecrating the erection of a font in the parish church and ends with the firing of the abbey by the parish priest. During the progress of this scene Robin Hood, Maid Marian, Friar Tuck, Little John, and their retinue were introduced and gave a Morris dance. It was danced to the original tune, too.

The foundation of the almshouse, still a flourishing institution in Sherborne, by Sir Humphry Davy, completes in the year 1437 forms the subject of the eighth episode.

The ninth shows the expulsion of the monks at the dissolution of the monastery by King Harry and the sale of the abbey church.

The next illustrates the refounding of the famous Sherborne school and the receipt of its charter from King Edward VI. in 1550.

The last of the episodes introduces one of the most heroic and tragic figures of English history, Sir Walter Raleigh, whose association with Sherborne is accounted not the least of its claims to distinction. It depicts his homecoming, with his wife, to the castle which had been granted him by Queen Elizabeth. Sir Walter makes some pretty and gallant speeches to his wife, which puts her in such good humor that she fills his pipe for him and leaves him to the enjoyment of the "Virginian weed," which he is supposed to have first introduced into England. Jack Norris has humorous incident with which every speaker is familiar. A servant comes in, and imagining his master is on fire, soutes him with a jug of ale.

The performance concluded with a final tableau embracing all the people and past greatness of Sherborne, in which all the principal figures that appeared in the previous episodes participated.

Sherborne was symbolized by a "stately female figure" with cross hair, surmounted by a castellated crown, and bearing in her right hand a model of Sherborne abbey.

On her right hand stood another female figure, typifying her American daughter, dropped the final "e" from her name when she settled in Massachusetts. She wore a diadem of stars on her head; her left hand rested on the arms of the state of Massachusetts, and in her right hand she bore a model of a caravel.

Worry Murders Sleep.

Insomnia is often caused by worry, which produces indigestion and inflates the blood vessels of the brain. Under these circumstances, before retiring to bed the feet should be put into hot water. The object of this is to draw the blood from the head, which when the blood vessels are inflated they press against the skull, the result being either wakefulness or disturbed sleep. Sometimes wakefulness is

Abbey Church.

IN THE LINE GASTRONOMICAL.

Hot Ice Cream a New Dainty for the Fourth.

"Have you heard of the new hot ice cream?" asked the woman who seems to know of all the new things almost before they come into existence.

"It sounds piquant," said her companion, drily.

"Well, it is, and something more. It is served in one of the tea-and-chatter rooms, where you go after a shopping tour to pile all bundles on a couch and sit in a low window and tell your companion all the things that you always thought that you would never tell to any one. There are iron lanterns, instead of electric globes, and the maids wear linen frocks and don't slam things down before you.

"And the hot-ice-cream?"

"I'm coming to that. It is really a frozen pudding. It is made of vanilla ice cream with boiled rice and ginger mixed with it and all frozen together. It hails from the Chinese quarter of San Francisco, and it tastes good and doesn't give one indigestion, as the cold-and-the-way-through ice cream is apt to."

"Do you know what it sounds like to me? The Frenchman's description of the Irishman's whisky punch. He said it was called 'punc,' but it ought to be spelled 'punch,' because it is made of whisky to make it strong and water to make it weak, lemon to make it sour, and sugar to make it sweet, and then he said, 'Here's to you!' and drank it himself."—Montreal Herald.

PRODIGY IN MUSIC AT 5.

Wonderful Little Girl Goes Home and Repeats Operas.

Pretty Jean E. Masters, aged 5 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carson W. Masters of Allentown, Pa., is a musical wonder. She is robust, healthy, happy and wholesome young tot, with none of the mental and physical peculiarities which so often mark the child of genius, says the Philadelphia Record.

Little Jean's training taken a lesson on the piano—or knowing one note from the other, little Miss Masters has shown a remarkable aptitude for music, all of which she has mastered by ear. Whenever she hears a song or air once she goes home and tries it over attentively and then goes to the piano and plays the selection in simple chords.

Her favorite selection is "Teasing," the well-known song from "The Wizard of Oz." Her parents took her to that opera, and on their return home she immediately played the air with the utmost accuracy. Most of her other selections were procured in the same way.

A brother, Willard, aged 4, who died two years ago, possessed similar talents, and little Miss Masters first gave evidence of unusual gifts when she was 3 years old.

Admiral Helen Gould.

Miss Helen Gould was admitted with the two ruffles of an admiral as she boarded the battleship Alabama at the Brooklyn navy yard, according to the York World. A "ruffle" is a roll of the drum with the bugles. The president of the United States received three ruffles. It was the pretty compliment of the 700 jackies to the woman who has done so much for them.

Miss Gould had been invited to inspect the ship, which Lieutenant Commander Schumacher told her was "the fleet." With her were Miss Edith Hay, Kingdon Gould, her nephew, and Chester Harding, her cousin. She was received on the quarter-deck and every one of the jackies received a nod of greeting from her as the line filed past in review. Rear-Admiral Coghlan led the way in the inspection of the battleship.

The only thing that went wrong was the dog, the mascot, which John F. Carson in a brief talk lauded vertently spoke of the president as "Teddy." At this the dog set up a howl. The dog was banished from its place of honor and it was explained that it meant no harm, but was only imitating its own master.

Whenever Miss Gould visits an army post the enlisted men salute her as if she were an officer.

Blaine and His Hostess' Gale.

About twenty-seven years ago the late James G. Blaine was invited to dine in a certain city in eastern Maine where he happened to be on business. His host had recently married a second wife, more noted for beauty and wealth than for intelligence. It was near the middle of March, and a storm was coming on, which the husband remarked, would probably be the equinoctial gale.

"What do you mean by that? Is it the same as the line gale?" she asked.

The husband replied in the affirmative, and in reply to further questions told her it was usual to expect a storm twice a year, when the sun crossed the equinox.

"That day at dinner," said Mr. Blaine, "I remarked upon the severity of the storm and my hostess, with an engaging smile, replied: "Yes, Mr. Blaine, isn't it singular that we always have such a fearful storm when ever the sun crosses the Penobscot? Before I could frame a reply my host in a tone of mild surprise exclaimed: "You don't mean the Penobscot, dear, and she at once said: 'Oh, no. How stupid of me! I meant the Androscoggin.'"—Boston Herald.

Enterprising Young Yankee.

A Kittery, Me., woman offers the following as an example of resourceful country enterprise: "A few days ago I saw a youngster digging dandelions from my lawn. He worked away for an hour or so without paying heed to anyone and when the basket was full went to my pump and washed them. When the cleansing process was over he calmly stepped to my door and knocked. When I answered the call he asked me if I wanted to buy 'just as pretty for a season, for at last the dandelion blooms.' I even for the one in question and waited.

Does she sphere seem and fashion from To wed the opportunity?
Then his barber from the sailor wrekked
Was a lady's maid.
Is the call of music stronger than even
Such fortune's gifts?
As she whirls amid the gay ones with the glittering throng
Yet patient: Yes, she will come
When the music is over, the glittering and gay
Has love will not be dumb.

Together on the rosy way,
"While she in the silver glooded,
Behind them may I Tod 'ly.
"With hatred" and with cobbles,

Universal Need of Love

It has often been noted that the order of the Ten Commandments puts duties to God first, then duties to man. That is logical, and it is right. Nevertheless, there are not a few who would say: "Do your duty to man, then you will be in the way of serving God. If, indeed, he wants or deserves your services." The order is right. It is God first, then man, for he who does not have a worthy conception of God, he who does not worthily regard God, will have a wrong conception of man. It is inevitable. Men steal from one another, bear false witness against each other, kill each other, because they do not regard God. It is only on the basis of a true theology that we can have a true sociology. Love to man must spring from love to God. Service to man must be based on a right conception of our duty to God.

Speaking of love as the greatest thing in the world, reminds me that those whose business it is to preach and enforce it do not more generally appreciate its power and its need. Wise men, north and south, are talking all kinds of schemes to solve the so-called negro problem. They seem to have forgotten Paul's words, "Love worketh no ill to his neighbor." The negro, like the white man, needs must have affection, and that when deprived of it he is bound to be morally and if not intractable. It is told of Bishop Polk of Louisiana, who was a slave owner, that when one of his slaves lay dying he asked: "Tom, is there anything I can do for you?" The slave's thing I can do for you?" The slave's answer was: "Yes, master, if you will only lie down by me on the bed and put your arm around my neck and let me hear you pray and sing around you, as we used to do when boys lying under the walnut trees, I think I could die more easy." The negro, like every one of God's creatures, needs sympathy, affection and love. He never can be reconciled by schemes, however wisely made or carried out.—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

Togo Master of Brevity

Eki Hioki, first secretary of the Japanese legation at Washington, has been staying at the Holland house, says the New York Tribune. Of his personal acquaintance with Admiral Togo he said:

"I had three days' entertainment on the ship he commanded during the Boxer uprising in 1900. Admiral Togo says little—but makes his plans and executes them.

"When the war broke out the question of selecting a commander of the naval forces the choice fell upon Togo. His selection was made while the minister of marine summoned Togo and after telling him that he had been selected to be the commander-in-chief voted an hour or more to detailing all the circumstances leading up to impending regime and said to him, 'Japan as an island empire may not expect to conduct a land campaign against a continental foe. Upon the naval forces fall defeat is certain. Upon you, Togo, is the whole responsibility.' Togo had listened attentively to all that had been said and at the end he was given an opportunity to speak. He looked at the minister of marine solemnly and simply said, 'That's all right,' and nothing more, excepting 'Good-day,' and left the minister. The minister was disappointed and he reported to the emperor, who had also expected some statement from Togo.

"The emperor very soon sent the aide-de-camp to report upon the steps Togo was taking to assume his command. The report returned—from Togo to the emperor. It's all right. He had summoned the captains of the fleet to the day he assumed command and said to them: Write no more letters home—read no more newspapers—drink, smoke and make merry and wait orders!' He wanted to cut the line of communication. Then he put in good spirits and made them absolutely subservient to his plans and command."

Irish Method of Courting

The Irish way of courting in the old days and in quiet country places even to the present day was and is very different from that style of thing which makes the subject of many finely painted romances, according to Donahoe's Magazine. There were no stolen interviews, no twilight walks, no thought of kisses or even hand clasps—in short, no lovemaking whatever. But if they were at reaping or haymaking Peter would help his lady love to the fruit, helped to bind her sheaves when his own were done and at noonday took his share of soda cake and buttermilk from her hands. Then in the quiet evening when the work was done and the cows safely in the fold Peter would rise and look out of the door and say to his father or sisters: "I'm a fine man, I think, to come for a bit of a stroll." And the bit of a stroll inevitably ended on the narrow path through the white bushes up to the stile, over which it was but three steps into Alec McCrosan's haggard, and bright across to where the firelight shone welcoming through the door.

Around the fire the family circle was widened to make room for him, as a matter of course. Maybe he took a draw at the pipe, and maybe he didn't. Anyhow, he would sit there quiet and contented for long enough, talking all the time to McCrosan or his wife or sisters, or his own Peter, happy eyes watching Rosie, the loved and chosen one, as she sat in the flickering light or moved about the room. And there he would sit till a look and a smile on her lips which told him he was welcome and bade him stay long and again soon, and in his heart was a firm resolve, as soon as ever he saw his way to marrying, that Rosie should be his own Rosie.

This, in spite of all that is written in story books and silly romances or sentimental poetry, is the recognized and seemly Irish way of courting.

Kept Their Proper Distance

The late Rev. Dr. J. O. Peck, of Massachusetts, so well known in the Methodist Episcopal church, was an admirer of consistency. When preparing for college he attended a local educational school, the old Newbury Seminary in Vermont, where very strict rules were laid down to regulate the association of the sexes.

One morning as he reached the entrance to the campus a young lady also arrived from the village, and they started at the same moment a drenching shower began. Young Peck had an umbrella, but the lady had none, so he gallantly held his over her head until he left her at the ladies' entrance to the chapel.

Being called to account for this, Peck replied: "No wrong was intended, but I could not see the lady get wet when I could prevent it; neither did I wish to get drenched myself, so I saw no other way but to share my umbrella with her."

"But," remonstrated the grave professor, "you forget that Mr. Peck, that ladies and gentlemen, while students at this seminary are not allowed to walk together without permission from some member of the faculty?"

"I do, sir, but allow me to ask if a lady has not a God-given place to meet on the way to the seminary, how far apart they must walk not to violate the rules of the school?"

"Really—ahem!—I should say ten feet at the least."

"An exchange of notes between Mr. Peck and the young lady caused the two to reach the campus entrance the succeeding morning at the same moment, and Peck was carrying in his hand a ten-foot pole—Politely handing one end of the pole to her, he carried the other, and thus they went to chapel.

Jefferson and the Canal

Thomas Jefferson had decided views regarding the isthmian canal, with all of which modern engineers will agree. In a letter from which he wrote to M. de Roy of Paris, with reference to certain Spanish Panama surveys, he declared that the building of a canal across the isthmus would be a much less difficult work that some of the inferior canals of France. He contended that the breakwater of storm when a canal should be a small cut, which the tropical current, entering with all its force, would soon widen sufficiently for the passage of vessels, thus in a short time completing a work which it would otherwise take ages to accomplish.

As to the canal project in general he drew the following conclusions: It would enable navigators to encircle the earth within a zone described by a moderate degree of latitude. The Gulf of Mexico, now the most dangerous navigation in the world on account of its tempests, would become a lake, would become stagnant and safe. The Gulf Stream on the coast of the United States would cease, and with that the inconvenience of its course and reckoning which now impede and endanger the intercourse whose coasts it traverses.

Moreover, he concluded that the fogs on the banks of Newfoundland, supposed to be the vapors of the Gulf Stream, rendered turbid by cool air, would disappear, and, the banks ceasing to be the nurseries of fog, and warm water by the Gulf stream, it might become problematical what effect would be produced on our climate. Nature would have upon the fisheries.

Kept Their Proper Distance

The Fear of Patience

Have you wearied of the battle? Have you grown discouraged since
Long, long ago you started
Your journey through life's pathway, in
Your hand in God's
Do you feel the wool beneath your fingers seem
Too tangled to untangle?
While the riddle of the future seems yet
Just be patient for a season, for at last
Bring the tangled threads out even for
The one to weave and wait.

Have you wandered in the wilderness till
Hope is nearly dead?
While the flying brush of time has painted
Your locks with silver
Is the promised land no nearer to your
That have watched the
Patiently and hopefully
Have you seen your loved one's falling by the
road you have trod
With your whole life dedicated to your
Did you lift against the dragon dauntless-
Up your shield of faith
To be stricken down by malice or the
Sword of unrighteousness?
Still be patient, oh, my brother, and take
Up your cross anew
For you will be rewarded you in
The battle for the fight.

Have you wandered in the darkness till
Hope is nearly dead
While the flying brush of time has painted
Your locks with silver
Is the promised land no nearer to your
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Patiently and hopefully
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Still be patient, oh, my brother, and take
Up your cross anew
For you will be rewarded you in
The battle for the fight.

The Fair Highway.

A south Georgia preacher was tried to follow the old-time advice about "speaking ill of the dead." He gave the following result:

"I know the middle of the road.
A mile an' a half from town,
An' a heavenly path it runs along
An' knocked we upside down

"I kept in the middle of the road,
An' a hurricane hit a tree,
An' blowed it clean across that road,
An' it fell in the ditch on the

"No more in the middle of the road,
Kase I'm a cripple now,
An' I'm riddled with a lightnin' shaft
Or a hurricane blow.—Atlanta Constitution.

JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND

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

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

CHAPTER XIV.

Isle Rugen.

At eventide of the third day of their journeying the party came to a great morass. The horses picked their way warily through this tangle, the rotten sticks yielding as readily as wet mud beneath hoofs. Wherever a big ragnant black water had to be evaded, treacherous yellow sands tested, the riders unsaddled of the firmer logs, till all suddenly they came out upon a fairylike little half moon of sand and tiny shells.

Here was a large flat bottomed boat, drawn up against the shore. In the stern a strange figure was seated, a man, tall and gaunt, clad in jerkin and trunks of brown tanned leather, cross gartered hose of grey cloth, and some made shoes of hide with the hair outside. He wore a black scull cap, and his head had the strange unmanly look of a boy's head. He was not at the first glance nor yet at the second that Boris and Jorian found the clue to the cause of this curious appearance.

Meanwhile, Werner von Orseln was putting into his hand the pledge of sign which he scrutinized carefully, when Jorian gripped his companion's arm.

"Look," he whispered, "he's got no ears!"

"Nor any tongue!" responded Boris, staring with all his eyes at the prodigy.

"Yes," said the strange man was pointing to his mouth with the index finger of his right hand and signing that they were to follow him. He had had summoned the captains of the fleet to the day he assumed command and said to them:Write no more letters home—read no more newspapers—drink, smoke and make merry and wait orders!' He wanted to cut the line of communication." Then he put in good spirits and made them absolutely subservient to his plans and command."

HOW SHE CHARMED HIM.

Girl Wholes Extravagance Won Her a Wealthy Husband.

"If I knew how to write stories," says a pension office woman in the Washington Post, "I'd write one about my cousin Mattie. We're about the same age, and for the last fifteen years we have been earning our own livings. Mattie has been a school teacher, and I've been in the office. Every time we met we used to talk about what we meant to do with the money we earned. We used to agree to leave a bachelor uncle of ours, who always said he would remember all the rest of her life.

"If I invest it," she used to say, "I may lose. If I have a splendid good time with it, nobody can ever rob me of the memory of it."

"Two years ago our uncle died and left each of us about $4,000. I was too sensible to fool mine away. I put it into substantial bonds, that I couldn't sell new for more than half what I gave for them. Mattie was the most comfy lover of absence, bought herself a lovely wardrobe, and went to California for the winter. She made the most to spend every cent she had in just four months, and she did. When her leave of absence was up she hadn't a penny left. Teaching now? No siree. She met a very rich man in California and married him. And what charmed the man was the frank way in which she told him about her money and how she had spending it. He said he had been looking all his life for a woman with good common sense, and Mattie was the only one he'd ever found."

FLOG MEN BY MACHINERY.

Russians Have an Automatic Device for Use in the Army.

The spanking machine has been used in place comedy as a mirth provoker, but the flogging machine now adopted in the Russian army is a more complicated and serious affair.

The whipping has always been done by other soldiers, under the command of an officer, and the punishment has varied, according to the feeling of the soldier toward the culprit.

The new machine is automatic in its action and as soon as the culprit is fastened to the apparatus the lash is set for loosened to gauge the exact force of the blow. A pointer is moved over a dial to the requisite number of lashes and the mechanism is started.

With perfect regularity the victim's back is scourged by the thongs, the handle of the whip being moved by a screw device. The lashes are so adjusted that the lash does not fall upon the same spot throughout the punishment.

Each blow is delivered "uniform severity" as soon as the required number has been given the machine comes to rest and the victim is released, the assurance that the exact punishment ordered has been meted out to him.

In Central Africa

Viscount Mountmorres, in the London Graphic for May 13, continues his most interesting report on the exploration he has recently made in the hitherto unvisited sections of Central Africa. Although the Viscount is no sense a sensational writer and makes no effort to produce effect, there is much information in what he has to tell about the tribes he met and the conflicts and holds the interest of all who happen upon his articles.

Continuing his series which he began in an earlier number of the Graphic, he writes:

"The Aruwimi is, curiously enough, more familiar as a name in this country than many more important tributaries of the Congo river; the term "Aruwimi savage" has come to be synonymous with the lowest type of barbarism. Yet to the traveler who lights on these people today, they seem for the most part as inoffensive people as any of the other tribes not wholly wanting in indigenous civilization. The fact, of course, is that the change which has come over this region since Stanley made known the trials and the difficulties of his march through it, is almost incredible. It is almost incredible, if only fifteen years ago since he was forced to fight his way almost inch by inch through hordes of relentless enemies, and to-day the white man passes unmolested and in perfect security accepts the hospitality that the natives extend to him in their trim, picturesque villages.

At intervals of a day's journey the whole distance from Avakubi to Basoko is a series of beautiful, well-kept state stations, and where but a few short years ago the terrible tragedy of the rear guard was played out with slow relentlessness, one stands and watches the steamers coming and going between the Lower Congo and the post of Yambuya hard by, while as one approaches the latter from the other direction, side one passes through a large village where one is acclaimed with enthusiasm by a crowd of cheering and shouting of enthusiastic crowds.

Even to-day there are Auwimi savages and Aruwimi savages. Some there are, still, of the surliest and wildest; others seem to have left all their ill reputation for quarrelsomeness, and are a constant source of amusement to the more civilized and peace, and yet others, again, there are of the very lowest type of savage, stolid, indolent and "stupid men."

But it is pleasanter to think of fun and fun, and drink, wrestling among the hills by rapids, with its cheery, hospitable people, all decked out in their gaudy ornaments and well head dresses. Of all the villages I saw it was "the neatest, the prettiest and secondly," and was amazingly well of taste and an eye for effect which bore out the tribe's reputation for being an artistic people. It is a little way further down on the opposite bank one comes to a large village of an allied race, the population of which, according to the good cause along. He was finally asked to serve in the capacity of an usher, which he did with great alacrity. As he passed the collection box the minister noticed that he had brought a sixpence in his hand. He was then promoted to the chancellorship of the exchequer. At first the minister supposed they were wooden nickels to spare, but he found to his chagrin that they were genuine sixpences, and he had to make up the difference out of his own pocket. He drew one dollar from his pocket, and, taking a pen, wrote a book and took therefrom a $1,000 bill of his bank. The clerk took it, got out the bank detector and looked at the paper because with that on the walls the banks the bonrgers use to lack up their cash, he had never seen such ghastly scars."—New York Press.

Summer's Call.

How swiftly speed the seasons!
Scarce have I felt the spring
And all her joyful reasons
Transmuted into song,
And here's Myrtilla's letter,
Saying, "Come, Alfred, do!"
And thinks perhaps I'd better
Be there with her and you.

She's put a dozen dresses
Into her trunk, I know,
Hats, gloves and shoes—she guesses
Will be enough to spare.
Golf-clubs and stunning jackets
Go into the limo.
And two new tennis rackets
Will be needed both, she thinks.

Oh, such a rush and hurry
Myrtilla's in! It makes
Me dizzy, and I worry
To see how much she takes.
While I am left behind to
Endure the town. It's wrong!
So I've made up my mind to
Ask her—and go along.
Felix Carmen, in The Sunday Magazine.

Calcium No Longer Rare.

It would seem to be a risky speculation to invest in the rarer metals. One day they may be worth £20 or £100 an ounce, and the next day they may be placed on the market by the ton. Something like this has happened in the case of once rare metal calcium. A month or two ago there was only an ounce or two in England, and now it is metal may be ordered by the hundredweight

Ex-Governor Hale at 92.

Dr. Alonzo Garcelon, ex-governor of Maine, celebrated his ninety-second birthday recently. He still practices among his patients of Lewiston and Auburn, driving his fast Morgan mare, Kitty, with firm and unerring hand. Livelight is still quick and bright in his native pine tree state, this wonderful old-school democrat at first sight reminds you of Abe Lincoln.

Glass Plants of Japan.

The size of the average Japanese glass plant may be imagined when the fact is taken into consideration that there are only about 1,700 factories. The total output of all these combined would hardly exceed in value the production of any one of the large manufactories in the United States.

Last Survivor of Lucknow.

Mrs. Barwell, wife of the late Gen. Charles Barwell, C. B., who was hailed as "Bayard of the Indian Mutiny," was with her husband in Lucknow, recently, was with her husband in Lucknow, recently, and was the last survivor of the Blithed Lucknow garrison.

WAS WILLING TO COMPROMISE.

Businesslike Proposition Made by Unfortunate Guest.

The late Gov. Anthony Colby of New London, N. H., did not confine his charities to mere giving, but frequently visited the poor, and his acquaintance in his fine residence on Academy Hill, where he entertained them.

Among these recipients of his bounty was a simple-minded old fellow named "Ozzy" Whitcher, who lived with a son Charles in an adjoining town, and who came once a year for a visit of two days. He was always given a present of $10 upon his departure.

During one momentous visit "Ozzy" seemed marked with bad luck. He tracked his cowhide boots over the freshly painted piazza, let the cows loose through a gate open, and narrowly escaped burning the barn while smoking. The climax came when he sat down in the parlor to tell the Governor how sorry he was and how lucky his son Charles would be to know it.

Rocking disconsolately in a big arm chair, he crashed to the floor with the contents of a table in his laps. Picking himself up, he stood there with the contents. A large astral lamp was demolished, and the "oil were soaked in carpet and some valuable books and drawings with which the table was loaded. "Ozzy" viewed the wreck with a look of established permanent calamities, I

"Oh massy me! Guv'nor, massy me! What will Charles say?" he wailed. "I tell ye what, Guv'nor, if ye won't say a word to Charles about it, I needn't give me out $5 when I go home to-morrow.

GOV. COBB'S APPLE BLOSSOMS.

Picked Before They Became a Source of Profit.

A story is told in Maine of Gov. Cobb's boyhood and early school days. He was the pupil of a learned old dame in the habit of bringing blossoms to school and presenting them to the teacher for their delight. One day many apple and cherry blossoms found their way to school which perhaps were not always kept in the strictest order and this led the principal, Mr. Bradbury, to talk to the children about the development of fruit, and to give them some and to caution them against picking the blossoms and thereby destroying the fruit.

One fine morning, soon after, the embryo governor appeared, bearing an armful of fragrant apple blossoms, which he presented to his teacher.

"They are lovely," said she, "but don't you remember what Mr. Bradbury said that if you picked the blossoms there wouldn't be any fruit?"

"Yes, ma'am, I did; but these on the fjords and the large islands, is close to 12,000 miles in length, enough to go twice around the world. Norway is about 250 miles wide in the south and in the north a little more than an acre of land, or 124,129 square miles, a little more than the area of New Mexico. Its population in 1900 numbered 2,239,880 and Sweden, the following year numbered 5,175,228.

One Mystery Solved.

Boarding house habitues who have repeatedly complained of the dark, cheerless coloring of the wall paper in their rooms will many find something to interest them in the information recently elicited by a curious clerk in a wall paper store.

"I should like to know," said the clerk, "in fact I have long wanted to know, why the ladies who go to be manage boarding houses always choose such dark paper."

"Well," said the prospective purchaser, "if that is the only thing you want to know, you might just as well have got up and asked. We have the paper because with that on the walls the nails the boarders use to lack up their cash look such ghastly scars."—New York Press.

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NORWAY IN HISTORY

RECORDS TRACEABLE FOR BUT NINE HUNDRED YEARS.

More or Less Intimately Connected With Sweden for Many Centuries—Formal Association of Government Began in 1814.

Norway marked another turning point in its history when it declared itself independent of Sweden, with which it had been united since 1814. Norway's historical period stretches no farther back than the ninth overnight after Norway's. Its ancestors of the Viking age, the pirates who ravaged the coasts of Europe in the 9th and 10th centuries, are lost in the mists of the past. The Danes and Norwegians were the terror of all Europe at this time though their plundering forays were raids and invasions.

In the hundred years that followed the death of Harald Haarfagr Christianity was introduced. In the year 1028 King Olaf, the Saint, was driven out by King Canute the Great of Denmark, but Olaf's sons recovered possession of the country and it continued to be governed by native kings. During these centuries the Norse adventurers established permanent colonies in Iceland and Greenland and for a while the Orkney and Shetland and the Hebrides were in the possession of Norwegian kings whose last invasion into Scotland was repelled in 1263.

In 1319, there being no male heirs to the throne, the Norwegian national assembly chose Magnus of Sweden to succeed his grandson having been elected king of Denmark in 1376, became ruler of both Scandinavian kingdoms on the death of his father in 1380. The last died without male heirs and his mother, Queen Margaret, of Denmark and Norway. Later she became mistress also of Sweden. The three kingdoms were united together by the union of Calmar in 1397.

Thence till 1814 Norway continued united with Denmark. When the Napoleon severed the union which had existed for more than 400 years. Denmark had sided with Napoleon, and after his defeat the allies compelled her to purchase peace by abandoning Norway and accepted in lieu the treaty of Kiel in 1814,

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, JULY, 6 1905.

The Lake Shore soon found its error in not stopping the through train at Napoleon. Brooklyn people drove to Clark's lake and took the other road so to retain that business the train was stopped and all is harmony again.

Prof. Petit, entomologist at the agricultural college, states that the joint worm, which does not visit Michigan very frequently, is getting in its work on the wheat in several sections of the state. He advises that when the wheat is cut the affected portions be destroyed.

We have not heard of any accidents here from the careless use of firearms, firecrackers or powder, but reports from various parts of the state tell of injuries and deaths as a result of the intense patriotism of young America. It's really too bad but they do not know of any way to observe the day except by use of explosives of some kind.

Senator Alger's announcement that he would not be a candidate for re-election to the U. S. senate on account of ill health has caused people to enquire who will be his successor, Wm. C. McMillan, Congressman Wm. Alden Smith, Congressman Charles E. Townsend, Benton Hauchett of Saginaw, Tom Atwood of Detroit or some other aspirant.

Some of our fishermen go to the lakes with great faith in their ability to catch a long string of big fish. They manage to get rid of the luncheon and most of the bait but when their wives look into their fish pails when they get home, then the look of disappointment equals that of our neighbor across the way, Dr. Conklin, who has just returned from an eastern trip. When in Boston he visited the navy yard and saw some jelly fish swimming about. They looked pretty and were so different from anything we have here. The doctor admired them and concluded that he would like to bring one home with him to show his friends. One was caught for him and he put it in a can with specially prepared water, but when he arrived home and opened the can, he was astonished to find the fish had vanished; nothing was left save a slight sediment in the water.

Lenawee County.

The contract of decorating the methodist church at Tecumseh has been let to Allen & Parkhurst of Toledo. George Allen of the firm was a former Manchester boy and son of Gilbert O. Allen who now lives in Toledo.

The quaker mill below Tecumseh has been so remodeled and improved that one whuld not recognize it as the old quaker mill. D. Gradtz & Son, practical millers, came from Indiana last fall and bought the mill which they set to work to make over into a modern mill.

Mrs. Robert Jordan of Jasper owned a very intelligent parrot that was the pet of the whole family. About two weeks ago Mrs. Jordan sold the bird to Detroit parties who at once took the parrot to the Michigan metropolis. Tuesday morning the Jordan family were much surprised to have the bird return home. Earl, the little son of Mrs. Jordan, was in the yard at the time and when the parrot saw him Polly yelled "Hello, Earl. Awful glad to get back." As each member of the family came to the door Polly addressed them by name and manifested the greatest pleasure to get back to the old home.—Adrian Times.

Washtenaw County.

Frank Nissly is the first Saline resident to become owner of an automobile.

Real estate transfers:
Albert D. Lawrence to Alva Spayde, Tecumseh village. $2,800.

The conference of the Michigan district of the German evangelical synod in session at Ann Arbor last week reelected Rev. Paul Irion of Freedom, president.

Howard Taylor's cottage at Sand lake caught fire from a gasoline stove at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning and was burned. A company of young ladies from Adrian were occupying it and it was with difficulty they all escaped. As it was they lost considerable of their clothing and some valuable jewelry. Loss on cottage and furniture $1,200.

An injunction was issued Friday by Judge Kinne, restraining Charles and Elizabeth Altenbernt of Freedom from felling the growing timber or defacing the buildings on their farm. Foreclosure proceedings have been commenced against them by John Feldkamp, who claims that the defendants are taking advantage of their possession of the premises to carry off part of the timber and shade trees before moving away.—Times.

Personals

Dr. M. F. Stein, the Detroit oculist, is in town today.

Fred Kensler went to Detroit yesterday on business.

Mrs. A. F. Freeman returned from her western trip Monday.

Miss Blanch Wiggins of Ann Arbor is a guest at Arthur Lowery's.

Mrs. Clifford Green of Jackson is visiting her aunt, Mrs. N. Senger.

Mr. Watts, the Brooklyn stock buyer, was in town today on business.

Charles Hitchcock, a Norvell merchant was in town yesterday on business.

Dr. Clarence Berger of Toledo was called here yesterday to see his sister.

Mrs. John Wisner and daughter of Ann Arbor are visiting here this week.

Howard Macomber and son left Monday for a visit at his old home in Maine.

Miss Belle Hardy went to Brooklyn last week to do some sewing for patrons there.

D. E. Green and Miss Olga Gebauer of Springfield are visiting his cousin, Art Jaeger.

Miss Martha Spencer was home from Ypsilanti from Friday until Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. A. Lowery went to Brooklyn today to see her brother Emmett, who is recovering slowly.

Miss Marjorie Kingsley is at a cottage on lake Michigan near Muskegon with a company of young ladies.

C. H. Kelly of Columbus, Ohio, was here this week inspecting the Washtenaw garden farm in Freedom.

We learn that Mrs. James Field died at the home of her father, Stewart Fitz-Gerald, in California a week ago.

Leo Watkins informs us that he may locate at Traverse City. His uncle, John Patchin, is practicing law there.

Mr. & Mrs. Lewis Bergeron and Mr. & Mrs. George Farber and daughter of South Bend, Ind., are visiting at H. L. Rose's.

Mr. & Mrs. Art Freeman went to Ypsilanti Wednesday to attend the marriage of his brother Ralph to Miss Myrtle B. Shaw.

Mrs. S. W. Lockwood who has been visiting her brother and sister in Chelsea and her son at Detroit, returned home last Friday.

Mrs. Horning, who has been staying at Charlotte, the past winter and spring, visited her daughter, Mrs. Vogelbacher, over the 4th.

Elmer Clark of Detroit came here last night to assist his mother in packing their household effects and shipping them to Detroit.

Fred Gaige of Ann Arbor has been spending a few days very pleasantly at James Lamb's west of town. His little son spends his summer vacation on the farm.

E. L. Woodruff and family of Eaton Rapids visited at J. W. Klink's on the 4th. Mr. Woodruff lived in Lodi some 30 years ago and went over there to see old friends.

Fred M. Freeman, who took an extended trip through the rocky mountain region and to the Pacific coast, for his health, returned home Tuesday afternoon much benefitted.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Shea and baby of Jackson came Tuesday to visit her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Miller. Mr. S. returned in the evening but Mrs. S. remained until Friday.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Mahrle of Detroit came here in an automobile, Saturday morning and visited relatives until Tuesday when they went to Jackson to visit her mother, Mrs. Fausel.

Mrs. F. M. Willis and daughter, Mrs. Anna Cilley, came here from Dundee Monday. The former will visit some time at Mat D. Blosser's. The latter returned Monday afternoon.

Thos. B. Blosser of Lansing visited his parents and brother here from Sunday until Wednesday. He spent Sunday with his old schoolmate, Col. B. F. Wheeler, at the Millen's, Wolf lake.

Miss Leone Gieske of Chelsea, daughter of Herman Gieske, formerly of Manchester, has been awarded the Olivet scholarship for being the most proficient student in the Chelsea high school class of '05.

Mrs. Francis Perkins of Hillsdale, formerly Miss Hazel Burtiss, daughter of the late Harry Burtiss, who managed the Freeman house several years ago, visited at T. J. Farrell's from Friday until Monday.

Angelo Palmer, formerly of Norvell township, who is making his home in Jackson, came here Monday to visit a few days with relatives here and in Bridgewater. He favored the ENTERPRISE with a call.

Last Friday the state tax commissioners appointed B. F. Burtless as office manager. Mr. Burtless has been working in that capacity the past year but had not received the full appointment. His salary is $1,500 a year.

Mrs. Cantrick, wife of Frank Cantrick the Lake Shore ticket agent at Adrian, has gone to Klinger lake to visit her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Henry Townsend, formerly of Manchester. She was accompanied by her son, George.

Norvell Farmers' Club.

About 40 persons were in attendance at the meeting with James Hay and Miss Eda Hay at Evergreen Home on Saturday, June 24

The exercises opened with prayer by C. P. Holmes and the secretary read a communication from the Michigan Forestry Association. An invitation from Mr. & Mrs. M. W. Hess and Mr. & Mrs. H. Howland to meet with the Columbia farmers club at the home of Mr. Hess on Saturday, July 8, was accepted.

Mrs. Z. T. Kimble read a selection and E. E. Furgason spoke on current events.

Some discussion arose on the automobile law which was thought to be as good a law as we could expect. Mr. Watkins said that trouble would come from reckless, half drunk drivers of autos owned in other states.

T. B. Halladay thought that the law requiring a license of all peddlers had caught us trapping. It will result in the stopping of nearly all meat wagons and the wagons sent out by some of the stores, both of which are a great convenience to many of us. The law was thought to have been instigated by the saloon men.

The meaning of the topic "Art vs. Science in Cooking" was elucidated by the secretary whereupon Mrs. L. Whitney Watkins said she would know it was a man who was talking; that our cooking is not guess work, our measures are exact, our cupsful are a half pint, our spoonsful a definite quantity, our ovens many of them provided with themometers.

Mrs. J. G. Palmer defined science as positive, systematized knowledge; art, its practical application, science and skill are both necessary to success, practice makes perfect.

Mrs. L. D. Watkins thought that while exact rules are good, conditions vary so much that common sense is needed in their application. There are many details, milk varies in sourness, flour in strength, groceries are not always alike.

Mrs. R. D. Palmer spoke of differences in fuel.

W. E. Pease was asked to introduce the topic, "Do we want a parcels post?" He thought the charges would be so high we should make little use of it and that it was not best to increase the burdens of the postoffice department until rural free delivery was fully established.

L. D. Watkins said that the parcels post in Europe was very largely used and a great convenience. If we want a small piece for a machine or other article sent down from Jackson it will cost 30 cents for express charges. In England it would cost one penny for postage. It is absurd that it should cost more for a package weighing one pound than the first class passenger fare. The express companies are the greatest opponents of a parcels post system,

T. B. Halladay favors and believes we ought to have a parcels post system. It would be a great convenience, afford us many things now out of our reach and we ought to have it even though it should increase the annual deficit in the postal department. We can make it up in other lines.

A. R. Palmer said that we already have a parcels post but only four pounds can be sent in one package and the postage on it would be 64 cents.

In England the postage is six cents for one pound and two cents for each added pound up to 10 cents. Parcels three feet long and three feet around may be sent. More than 75,000,000 parcels were mailed in the year ending March 1, 1900, at an average cost of 10½ cents. In Germany parcels may be sent 10 miles for three fifths of a cent a pound and anywhere in the kingdom for one and one fifth cents. In France 11 pounds may be sent for 16 cents.

What we want is the chance to send much larger packages at a much lower rate, say one and a half to two cents a pound. It would injure the business of the express companies and perhaps that of our small retail stores but on the whole would be a benefit to the country.

C. P. Holmes told of sending to a distant factory for a small casting, the postage on which was 12 cents. To have had the same piece sent down from Jackson by express would have cost 30 cents.

The club adjourned to meet with Mr. & Mrs. M. W. Hess on Saturday, July 8 at 1 p. m.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:—By request of several members of the Norvell club, please publish as much of the law as follows or its substance. The matter came up in the discussion of the peddler's license law. A. R. P.

"Rural carriers are not permitted to solicit business or receive orders of any kind for any person or firm.

No mailable matter may be handled by rural carriers while serving their routes unless the proper postage has been prepaid except county newspapers.

The hire for merchandise carried on request of the patron must be paid by the patron, not by the store or the seller.

Articles or packages not mailable which the patron desires the rural carrier to carry must be delivered to the carrier in person and in carrying merchandise for him the carrier is not permitted to leave his regular route or to accept anything that will delay or interfere with the efficiency of the service."

Jackson County.

The ladies of Jackson observed flower mission day at the prison. A fine literary and musical program was given. We notice that Mrs. Arthur Tracy rendered a vocal solo. The ladies of Stockbridge sent down 200 boquets for the prisoners.

Toilet paper, in rolls, for sale at the ENTERPRISE office.

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

LOST.—Carriage side curtain, marked A. B. W. Please leave at ENTERPRISE office.

If you have anything you wish to sell, or wish to buy something, advertise it in the ENTERPRISE.

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

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

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

Pay 12 months in

Advance for the

Manchester Enterprise

And save 25 cents.

DR. ANDREW B. SPINNEY
Formerly of Detroit.
Proprietor of
REED CITY SANITARIUM
THE OLD RELIABLE SPECIALIST

DO YOU WANT FREE CONSULTATION AND CORRECT OPINION OF YOUR CASE.

If you are poor your treatment is free. If you are discouraged and we can cure you, we will wait for our pay until you are well.

Come and see us; this is your last chance.

We live to do go[illegible] are honest with all. Forty-fi[illegible] years' experience free. This t[illegible] and today only.

The above is the picture of the only Dr. A. B. Spinney in this state. His history is as follows: Fifteen years in private practice, twelve of these in East Saginaw, Mich., with as large a practice as any physician then had. Two years professor in Detroit Homeopathic College and twenty-two years in Detroit. Had charge of Alma Sanitarium eighteen months; Ypsilanti one year, and for the past seven years has owned a sanitarium at Reed City. On December 13, 1902, his sanitarium was burned, loss fifteen thousand dollars; but in forty-eight hours he had bought another and is in good shape for business again. He will move to Belding, Mich., next spring, where he has a Sanitarium with sixty rooms nearly completed.

There is a firm in Detroit calling themselves Spinney & Co. Their history is this: Anson B. Spinney founded the same, but he has been dead some three years, as an extract from the Evening News of September 8th, 1900, will prove. The office has been run by his heirs, putting physicians in the same that they could hire until about a year ago when Kergan & Kennedy bought them out and have been running the business since. I am the only Dr. Spinney in the state. Have been here forty-five years, so do not make a mistake and consult or write the wrong firm if you wish to see me. I am at the Sanitarium every Sunday except one in a month. Will be at the place and date below as follows:

We are coming to your town on date and at place mentioned and are willing to give you our time and the benefit of our forty-four years' experience, free.

It matters not how long you have been sick, or what your ailment, our consultation and advice is free, and our opinions are always the result of careful examinations and a life long experience. The patient is always told the truth and upon just what he can rely. To all who are poor we give treatment absolutely free, only charging cost of medicine. Operations at hospital free, only charging exact cost of board while patient is recovering.

Any person suffering from PILES or any curable disease we will wait for our pay until cured, if you will secure us.

Have you been sick for years and are you discouraged? Come to us and we will cure you. Our prices are the lowest of any chronic disease specialists in the state. Charges at the sanitarium only actual cost. We treat all forms of chronic diseases, but special attention is given to the treatment of the following long standing diseases, viz.: Nasal Catarrh, Polypus, Mucous and Follicular Diseases of the Throat, Foreign Growths in the Larynx, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Bronchial Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Loss of Voice, Enlarged Tonsils, Insipient Consumption, Asthma, Diseases of the Heart, General Debility, Diseases Peculiar to Women, Neuralgia and all forms of Nervous Diseases, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Strictures, Constipation, Piles, Fissure, Fistula, Irritable and Indolent Ulcers, Hip Diseases, Scrofula, Blood and Skin Diseases, Surgical Diseases of all forms, the Eye, Ear, Face and Internal Organs, including Deformities, Club Feet, Cross-Eyes, Tumors, Hare Lips, etc.; also Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Diarrhea, and all forms of Liver, Stomach and Bowel Diseases.

Remarkable Cures Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failure. Parties treated by mail or express, but personal consultation is preferred.

Remember Date of visit. Come early as parlors are always crowded. A friendly call may save you future suffering; it has made life anew to thousands who have been pronounced beyond hope. Bring sample of your urine, for examination.

Address all mail to
REED CITY SANITARIUM
REED CITY, MICHIGAN

Dr. A. B. Spinney will be at Manchester, Freeman House, Monday, July 17, from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Consultation Free.

FARMERS,

How We Shock Wheat.

Set down 4 Bundles in a row and follow with one in the middle on each side. Now place a bundle on each of the 4 vacant places and put on 2 caps. Select for caps bundles with the longest straw above the band. Place the heads of the caps in the direction from which the strongest wind blows, they will not blow off as easily as if the butts face it.

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.

OUR JULY SALE

Are waited for by many people. Its the time of the year we close out our stock and clean up and get ready for the fall business. We do not think of profit, for if we did, we could not prevail on the hundreds to buy just at this time. We MUST get rid of our broken assortments and odd pieces.

People from past experience have learned to wait for this sale, as they know that they can buy in July what cost them nearly double in May.

This is the opportunity to buy a Bedroom Suit.
" " " " " Side Board or China Closet.
This is the opportunity to buy a Set of Chairs or Rockers.
This is the opportunity to buy Bookcases and Library Tables.
This is the opportunity to buy Bed Springs, Mattresses and Pillows.
This is the opportunity to buy Couches, Lounges and Davenport Sofas.
This is the opportunity to get any sort of Furniture, Carpets, Rugs Draperies, Mattings, etc. needed in a home.
Come to our July sale and make a little money accomplish what it takes a lot to do six weeks later.
We offer you articles which we have only one or two of but they are just as good as when we had dozen lots of them.

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 $3.75 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.

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

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.

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 16th 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 Alvira 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.

Blotting Paper.
WHITE and COLORED...
at the ENTERPRISE Office.

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.

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

Rose Nicotine
Is Sure Death to All Plant Parasites.
SEE
Haeussler's Window.

In Village and Country

This is fine hay weather.

Geo. Niele visited in Tecumseh the 4th.

Fishing and picnic parties are the thing now.

The council did not have a quorum last night.

Farmers are so busy now they get no time to come to town.

A rain Saturday morning put a temporary stop to much farm work.

Austin Yocum of the firm of Yocum, Marx & Co. is enjoying a week's vacation.

Laundryman Hall is having a large cistern built to supply him with wash water.

Holmes Brothers lost a considerable amount of vinegar last winter from having it freeze.

Lonier & Hoffer have some good advice for the farmers in their advertisement this week.

Dr. Fred Kotts of Toledo has kindly sent us a copy of the Times, giving a description of Roy Knakenshue and his airship.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Dr. A. B. Spinney, who will be at the Freeman house, Monda,y July 17.

E. C. Jenter has been using Mack Robison's barn but has begun the erection of one on his own lot, back of W. H. Lehr's residence.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Jackson elks show at Jackson, July 24-29. No doubt a good many from here will attend.

Lonier & Hoffer have been making repairs to the Manchester roller mills the past week. Had the rollers reground and other things fixed for the coming wheat crop.

Under the new law, the annual school meeting will be held at the school house on Monday evening, July 10th, and everyone interested in school matters should be on hand.

It is rumored that on the 1st of August work will be started on the erection of a new depot here by the Lake Shore railroad. It is pretty hot weather, so please do not get excited over it.

C. E. Lewis went to Monroe county Monday to inspect sugar beet fields. He says beets are looking better than they did last year at this time and the prospect is that there will be a big crop.

Delmer Walworth and family of West Bay City made his parents and friends a short visit the first of the week. He is machinist in the industrial works and they are so busy filling orders that he could not well be spared.

Some of our Manchester people, who went to Jackson to see the celebration were very glad that the Lake Shore had put on the extra trains, as it gave them an opportunity to return home when they became disgusted with the show.

Wm. C. Kirchgessner and family of Grand Rapids came here Saturday afternoon to visit parents and friends. Mr. Kirchgessner is a member of a stock company that runs four drug stores in Detroit, one in Grand Rapids and one in Chicago.

Robert Merithew, whose pleasant face has been seen behind the counter at the peoples bank, the past year or two, and who was leader of the military band and manager of the Manchester-Chelsea autobus line has gone to Traverse City to manage a line that runs to Old Mission.

Farmers who have prepared to spend this week in the hay and harvest fields, not taking time to celebrate the glorious 4th, found on Monday morning that "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agla." The weather clerk check-mated them by sending a rain storm Monday.

In writing to renew his subscription to the ENTERPRISE for another year, Frank J. Kramer of Beloit, Wis., says: "Am still rolling pills at 324 State street. May take a run out there this summer to see the folks and changes in that dear old Manchester." We will all be pleased to see him.

A team belonging to George Alber of Sharon, with a stock rack full of sheep, was left a few moments in front of Kiebler's market, Saturday morning, when an automobile came along and frightened the horses. They ran towards the stock yards but were caught before any damage was done.

They had a pleasant family reunion at Jacob Bauer's on Territorial street, Sunday. Their sons, Otto Bauer, of Clinton, Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Schlicht and sister Lottie and Louise Beyer of Bridgewater, Mrs. Christian Wolff, Emma and Sophia Wolff and Lewis Wolff and family of this township were the visitors.

We learn that Albert Green who lives southwest of town has rigged up an automobile of his own and can ride about the country at will. He had a gasoline engine which he erected on trucks made of mower wheels, then he put on a box and is ready to enter the race as an independent fun maker.

Since the Lake Shore has put on so many passenger trains over the Jackson branch, our citizens are able to get out of town almost every hour. At Jackson they can make close connections with the Michigan Central and electric lines east and west. In consequence of which the need of an auto-bus line between [illegible] and the [illegible] has been sent to Traverse City.

We had a pleasant call Monday from George W. Owen of Norfolk, Va. He lived in Manchester when a young lad and learned the printer's trade in Monroe, afterwards enlisting in the Civil war. He lived in Detroit, Corruna and other places afterward and finally located in Norfolk where he is conducting a printing plant and is doing well. He came north to attend the reunion of his old regiment, the 4th, and to visit his sister, Mrs. Alfred Brown, at Grass Lake and other friends. His brother Charles still lives at Quincy in this state.

Some of our Manchester readers will remember John and George Howe and their sister, Kate, who lived on a farm, the residence of which, is just over the west corporation line, where Albert Case afterwards lived so long, and where Fred Beutler now lives. The family moved west many years ago and a line from Kate and a batch of Beatrice, Nebraska city papers tell of her work and her writings. It is a great pleasure to hear from our old friends wheresoever dispersed over the face of the globe, and a letter occasionally, describing scenes and events in their homes or of travels in foreign lands, are always acceptable to us and interesting to our readers.

A REUNION

Of the Old First Michigan—at Detroit Reported for the Enterprise.

The old First Michigan Volunteers design to hold its annual reunion on the anniversary of the battle of Gaines Mills, which was fought on Friday, June 27th, 1862, one of the severest of the seven days' fight. By request of Comrade Marvin Preston, the reunion was held this year in Detroit on Thursday the 27th. We met a goodly number of our comrades from all parts of the U. S., who had never before met with us and had not seen each other since we stood side by side in the preservation of our country.

The meeting was called to order by our president, the noble Marvin Preston of Detroit. Orders were read and other business transacted, then the president asked: "Who is going to be our next president?" The cry went up all over the hall, Miller. John Miller," and they cried "Miller" until the president requested them to save their voices for the Russel house that night. Of couse Comrade Miller was pleased, but he got up and in a few words told his comrades how impossible it would be for him to do the work that the president would have to do and that he would rather have Comrade T. F. Rushton as our next president. So the officers were elected as follows:

President—T. F. Rushton, Manchester
1st Vice Pres.—Henry Fiegel, Saginaw
2d Vice Pres.—Rev. C. W. Carrick, West Branch
Treas.—Sec.—J. H. Fish, Saline
Chaplain—John A. Miller, Manchester.
Historian—Charles Owen, Quincy.

By unanimous choice Manchester was chosen as the place for holding the reunion next year.

An old fashioned campfire talk followed which was enjoyed, as many interesting events were related, some of which were sad and some very funny.

A poem, "The Bugle Call," was recited after which the retiring president invited us to a banquet at the Russell house. Covers were laid for 350. The large dining room was neatly decorated and the names of the battles in which the regiment was engaged and the names of all the colonels of the regiment were placed on the walls. The menu was fine and we all did full justice to it.

Toasts and speeches followed. Lieut. Orville Allen, toastmaster, introduced Marvin Preston, Gov. Warner, Mayor Codd, Gen. Duffield, Col. Ira C. Abbott, Rev. Lee McCollister, Col. Oscar Janes and others who spoke in eloquent and impressive language of the war and those who fought the battles.

The old battle songs and others were sung and everything done to make us feel as Major Codd said, that it was an honor to the city to have us meet there. We would like to mention some of the speeches if space permitted.

The second day we were given a trolly car ride about the city for three hours. In the afternoon we went to Star Island on the steamer City of Toledo, where we had a grand fish supper.

Before boarding the Tashmoo for our return to the city we presented President Marvin Preston, Secretary Geo. Hopper each with fine canes. Capt. Charles Manley and Thomas Edwards made the speeches.

Arriving at the city we bid each other good bye, hoping to see all at Manchester next year, yet knowing full well that ere that time some will have fought their last battle in life and gone to their reward in the land where strife, bloodshed and sorrow is unknown. *

As it is settled that the next reunion of the glorious old first Michigan is to be held in Manchester, our citizens are expected to entertain them. One of the companies of that regiment went from Manchester and the ENTERPRISE is sure that our citizens and those of the surrounding townships, will be glad to welcome the few surviving comrades and their ladies and give them the best the land affords.

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

George Dietle is at home, sick.

Mr. & Mrs. E. N. Pratt went to Toledo to visit their son and daughter a few days.

Miss Anna Dowling went to Ypsilanti Monday to attend the summer normal school.

Mrs. George Wurster and Mrs. Jacob Briegel drove to Chelsea today to visit friends.

Miss Ida Silkworth went to Allegan Saturday to spend a week visiting relatives.

Miss Madge Blankley has gone to Cass City, to visit her sister, Mrs. Edith Champion.

Mrs. J. H. Kingsley and daughter Jean went to Port Huron Monday to visit relatives.

Misses Amelia and Clara Neyer went to Ann Arbor Monday to spend the 4th visiting friends.

Andrew Blankley, who is working on the condensed milk factory at Morenci, was at home last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Pratt and Mrs. Harry Ewing and little son of Detroit are visiting at J. A. Goodyear's.

Dr. & Mrs. J. F. Ohlinger of Toledo and daughter, Mrs. Ralph Halladay of Clinton, were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Wolff and two children, Mrs. Kate Mahrle and Mrs. C. Gross visited friends in Macon on the 4th.

Mrs. Charles Waldrip of Ottawa, Kansas, came last week to visit her sisters, Mrs. Henry Herman and Mrs. Philip Blum.

Andrew Blankley Jr., who is working on a government dredge at Cleveland spent the 4th with his parents here. He was accompanied by Miss Murrel Whitemier of Toledo.

Miss Clara Staebler, who has been attending Brown's business college at Adrian, has come home to spend her vacation. She visited in Saline and Milan from Monday until Wednesday.

One of our farmers heard a commotion in his chicken coop a few evenings ago and going out found a large owl among the fowls. He soon dispatched it and it measured over eight feet from tip to tip of wings.

Rev. Blanche Young, who has filled the universalist pulpit here so acceptably the past year or more has resigned and left last week to visit Holly friends. Mr. Phillips of Chicago preached here on Sunday and will remain a month.

Mrs. C. H. Gainsley and daughter, Grace, are spending a few weeks with the former's son, Mr. Clarence Gainsley. Miss Gainsley has been teaching the past year at Harbor Beach and next year will teach at Menominee. Her mother resides with her.—Ann Arbor Times.

BRIDGEWATER.

Ed. Staib spent the 4th at Jackson.

George Becker is attending the Ypsilanti summer normal.

Mr. & Mrs. F. W. Schoen visited the former's brother in Dexter, Sunday.

Miss Erma Riedel returned home Friday from a week's visit with Adrian friends.

Miss Leona Blum of Manchester is visiting at her grandmother's, Mrs. Jacob Blum.

Jacob Blum of Santa Rosa, Cal., came here Tuesday to spend a few weeks with his mother.

Mr. & Mrs Philip Blum spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Henry Herman, in Manchester.

Miss Amelia Boettger of Saline spent a few days as the guest of her cousin, Miss Meta Schlegel.

The first English service of the season was held at St. John's Lutheran church, Sunday evening.

Miss Blanche Riedel and George Becker, who are attending the normal summer school, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Geddes of Lodi and lady friend of Detroit were guests of the O. F. Blum and I. W. Kirkwood families last week.

With the death of Mrs. Athalia Glimpe, this township loses another of the old pioneers. The funeral was held Sunday.

Margarethe Ortlenburger of Detroit arrived here Saturday to spend part of her vacation with her friend, Amanda Rheinfrank.

Ed Hauser, with eight men from Saline, were busy Wednesday and Thursday of last week packing and shipping wool from here.

Lloyd Conklin went to Ann Arbor last Thursday, accompanied by Dr. Tuttle of Clinton, to see his daughter Rena who is in the hospital.

FREEDOM.

Mrs. Rev. J. Reichert is visiting at Niles.

Rev. Theo. Papsdorf of Medaryville, Ind., is a guest of Rev. Irion this week.

Rev. Irion has been elected president of the Michigan district for the 17th time.

Miss Martha Irion, who attended college at St. Louis, Mo., is expected home today.

Mr. & Mrs. E. C. Clough and family of Ann Arbor, Mr. & Mrs. Jacob Raiser, Mr. & Mrs. Gottlob Paul and family, Will Armbruster and Miss Nellie Raiser of Bridgewater spent Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. J. Haeuplig.

Wednesday evening while men were putting hay in the barn with the horse hayfling, George Eisle's four year old daughter took hold of the rope and her hand was drawn into a pulley, tearing off one finger and breaking a bone in her hand. It was a wonder her whole arm was not torn out. Dr. Kapp of Manchester was sent for and dressed the wound.

CLINTON.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Kies left Saturday for New York City.

Will Field of Hastings visited relatives here the past week.

A. F. Kishpaugh and family returned to Port Huron Monday.

Mrs. Jessie Davis returned to her home in South Bend, via Jackson, last Friday.

Mr. & Mrs. E. R. Vest and daughter went to Lakeview Saturday to visit his brother Benjamin.

Lester Leek and Mrs. Ray Conklin of Cement City came here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Glimpse.

The game between Tecumseh and Clinton teams, Saturday was a victory for Tecumseh. Score, 5 to 2.

Miss Mary Clark entertained friends Tuesday evening for her cousin, Miss Lena Hunnistone of Lakeview.

Ed. Clark of Chicago made a brief visit here, coming Thursday and returning Friday, accompanied by his father.

WAMPLER'S LAKE.

Mr. & Mrs. T. B. Bailey of Manchester visited two days at the lake last week.

Geo. Frederick from west of Brooklyn visited Sunday at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Peter O'Leary.

Misses Florence and Janette Blaisdell and Mrs. Aulls of Manchester were Wampler's lake visitors last Thursday.

Dr. & Mrs. Berger and other friends of Toledo are occupying their cottage at Wampler's lake a few days this week.

Mr. & Mrs. Peter O'Leary, Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Schmedlen and Mr. & Mrs. Lenard Roberts attended the Barnum & Bailey show at Jackson last week.

We learn that Winfield Roberts, formerly of this place but now of Jackson, was married recently in Jackson. He has the best wishes of many friends.

The Y. M. C. A. boys have made plans with E. J. Carpenter to pitch their tents on "Cedar ridge" on the northeast end of Wampler's lake. It will be a beautiful place for the boys.

IRON CREEK

Mrs. May of Detroit came here Tuesday to visit her old home.

John McMahon of Cleveland is visiting his brother Martin this week.

Geo. Valentine raised the frame to his new barn, Saturday afternoon.

Florence and Morgan Kern of Manchester have been spending the past week at C. F. Bauer's.

Miss Hummel's school in district No. 7 enjoyed a picnic at Wampler's lake last Saturday.

A number from here attended the grange memorial service at Evans lake, Sunday afternoon.

Charles Kirk, whose leg was broken seven weeks ago, was able to sit up Monday for the first time.

Miss Hummel closed the school in the English district last Friday for the summer and has been engaged for the fall term.

Mr. & Mrs. James Coleman, who were called here on account of the sickness of their father, returned to Caro Monday.

NORTH SHARON.

Geodfrey Beutler and daughter Anna visited Jackson friends Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Mensing and son Ray of Francisco spent Friday with Mrs. H. Ordway.

Mr. & Mrs. Charles Buss of Manchester were guests of Mr. & Mrs. Carlos Dorr Sunday.

Prof. Albert Dorr of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and Will Pease of Manchester spent Friday at C. C. Dorr's.

Mr. & Mrs. Clarence Hall of south Sharon were guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Mary Servis, Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. A. L. Holden Sr. were given a surprise Monday evening, it being their wedding anniversary.

Mrs. John Avery and children of Grass Lake spent several days last week, the guests of Mrs. Cooke.

Prof. Frederick Irwin of Detroit is spending his vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Irwin.

The north Sharon Sunday school enjoyed a 4th of July celebration at the home of their superintendent, J. E. Irwin.

NORVELL.

Mr. & Mrs. Louis Kimble and many others went to Jackson the 4th.

George Hurlbutt visited his father, Daniel Hurlbutt, in Grand Rapids last week.

Huckleberries will soon be ripe, but one will need a boat to get through the marsh.

A. J. Austin had the misfortune to lose a fine steer Tuesday, from eating wet clover.

Clifford Hurlbutt of Jackson visited his brother George from Saturday morning until Monday night.

Mrs. Chas. Meeks visited her mother, Mrs. Hackett in Napoleon, from Monday night till Wednesday.

Mrs. Ralph Collarmore and daughter Alice, of Detroit, are visiting relatives here. Mrs. Collarmore was formerly Miss Gracia Rhead.

Homer Palmer went to Charlotte Sunday, returning Monday morning, accompanied by his wife who had been visiting there the past week.

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

Miss Thesa Nauman of Jackson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Widmayer.

Mrs. J. J. Vanderbilt and children of Pullman, Ill., is visiting her parents, Mr. & Mrs. M. Schaible.

Preacher Wm. Phillips at the universalist church Sunday morning will take for his subject: Our Ideals.

Leave your laundry at Younghan's barber shop. I send on Tuesday and it is returned on Friday. Good work guaranteed.

Miss Adeline Niele who returned from Albuquerque, New Mexico, three weeks ago is gaining strength after resting from the long trip.

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

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

Yocum, Marx & Co. have sent out announcements of their Semi-Annual Clearance Sale, which begins on Saturday, the 8th, and continues to and includes July 22 Great Discounts are given on seasonable lines of Dress Goods, Clothing and Furnishings and it will be a good time to lay in a supply where the goods are needed. You should remember that early callers invariably get the best selections.

Died.

GLIMPS—In Bridgewater, on Wednesday, June 28, 1905, of old age, Mrs. Athalia Glimpe, aged 82 years.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon, Rev. H. C. Colvin officiating.

Born.

KERN.—In this village, on Sunday, July 2, 1905, to Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Kern, a daughter.

SCHAFFER.—In this village on Wednesday, July 5th, 1905, to Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Schaffer, a son.

Home Market.

BUTTER—Weak 13c lb.
BEEF.—Best steers, lower $4.00@$4.50; light and coarse steers, $3 50@4.00; heifers $3.50@$4 00; fat cows, $2.50@$3.00; canners, $1.00@$2.00; calves, $5.00.
CORN—Good demand 27c@30c ℔ bu.
EGGS.—Weak 15c a doz.
HOGS.—Best $4.75@$5 00.
HAY.—No. 1 Timothy $8.00; mixed, $5.00.
OATS.—Good demand at 31c a bu.
OLD IRON.—30c per 100 delivered in town.
POTATOES.—20c, new 75c ℔ bushel.
RYE—72c@75c ℔ bu.
STRAW.—Wheat $2.50; rye $3.50 a ton.
STRAWBERRIES.—6c a quart.
SHEEP.—Better demand. Fat weathers, $4.50@$5.00; ewes, $3.25@$3.75; yearlings, $5.00@$5.25; best lambs, $5.50@$6.00; light and common, $4.75.
WHEAT—Good demand. Best 98c; low grade 75c@80c.

ENVELOPES! ALL SIZES

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

...Enterprise Office

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.

10c Buys a package of

BAGGAGE TAGS

AT THE

ENTERPRISE OFFICE

We Have Some

Fine Bargains

to offer you this

WEEK.

LADIES' SUMMER UNDERWEAR

AT COST

20c Candy at 12c a lb.

Klink's Bazaar.

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.

JACKSON, JULY ONE SOLID WEEK 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29.

Under Auspices of

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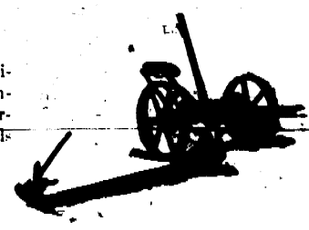

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RUSSIA MUST MAKE PEACE

Outbreak at Home Forces Government to Accept Whatever Terms Japan May Offer

Writing from Washington on the recent momentous events in Russia, John Callan O'Laughlin, the veteran newspaper correspondent, says:

No longer can the Russian government hold out against the inevitable.

The revolutionary outbreak on the ships of the Black sea fleet makes immediate peace with Japan, whatever her terms, a moral certainty.

This is the opinion of diplomats who know Russia's situation. They said today the czar must accept the Japanese conditions without delay in order to be free to deal with the terrible internecine war which has begun, and they look for greater expedition by the St. Petersburg authorities in naming peace plenipotentiaries and in giving them instructions which will lead to a cessation of hostilities.

Japan, on her part, is anxious that a treaty shall be signed, so as to end the state of war; and this will not be possible should the autocracy be overthrown and a state of anarchy reign in the immense empire of the Slavs. Minister Takahira, representative of Japan, deemed the developments at Odessa, of such importance as to warrant inquiries, and he discussed the situation to-day with Secretary Taft.

Washington has been surcharged with sensational rumors in regard to the developments in Russia's internal situation. It has been said that the American consul at Odessa had cabled for warships; that all the powers were on the point of asking President Roosevelt to send men of war to the Black sea to protect foreign interests; that all the warships of the Black sea fleet had hoisted the red flag in place of the imperial Russian standard, and that most of the artillery of the Russian army was on the eve of joining the revolutionists.

Some of these rumors had a slight basis and others were false. But the true situation as depicted by official and diplomatic dispatches is bad enough, without exaggeration.

Ambassador Meyer at St. Petersburg cabled to the state department a report concerning the mutiny on the battleship Kniaz Potemkin and the torpedo boat destroyers, which confirms in every detail the message sent by Consul Heenan at Odessa.

Private information received at the Russian embassy confirms the report that bad food was at the bottom of the trouble aboard the Kniaz Potemkin. A sailor approached an officer of the deck, and was impertinent and threatening in his complaint about the food. The Russian naval regulations make an officer practically the master of a man's life. The officer apparently found it impossible to induce the sailors to arrest the mutineer. He drew his revolver and shot the man.

The latter's comrades, standing near by, dashed at the murderer and killed him. They knew if they did not get command of the ship they would be hanged at the yardarm, and they attacked every other officer who failed to join them. Eight officers only of the entire complement cast their lot with the crew.

It is evident to diplomats who have studied the dispatches which have reached Washington that the trouble was not spontaneous and that bad food was not at the bottom of it. It looks to them as if the crew had imbibed revolutionary doctrines, and that they used the food question as a pretext.

The failure of the Black sea fleet to sail for Odessa at once is regarded as significant, and an indication either that the government at first was afraid to order it to Odessa, or that the reports of mutiny on board the ships composing it had some basis.

The navy department has no late register of the Russian navy giving the names of the officers on duty with the Black sea fleet. All that is known is that the best officers were detached last fall and ordered to duty in connection with the Baltic squadron, then fitting out for duty under Vice Admiral Rojestvensky.

When Vice Admiral Chouknin assumed command of the Black sea fleet he made an inspection. The report which he transmitted to the admiralty described a deplorable state of affairs. The ships were dirty, the men badly trained, and there was a grave lack of discipline.

His report created a sensation in St. Petersburg, as Vice Admiral Skrydloff, who was detached from duty in connection with the Black sea fleet for service at Vladivostok, had had the record of being a good officer. But Vice Admiral Skrydloff certainly in his later years had devoted more of his time to pleasure than to duty, and the fleet suffered as a result.

Vice Admiral Chouknin at once received orders to reorganize the fleet and put it in an effective condition. He attempted to impose the strictest discipline, and he created dissatisfaction among the men and among the officers as well.

This is an explanation based upon official information which was made here of the reason why eight officers of the Kniaz Potemkin joined the mutinous crew.

Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador, expressed confidence that his government would be able to suppress the mutiny. He called attention to the fact that in the reign of the first Nicholas two regiments had revolted, and they were promptly crushed and the trouble was settled. He believes that events will show that the mutiny on the Kniaz Potemkin is an isolated case and that the remainder of the Black sea fleet will remain loyal. He added that there is no doubt whatever in his mind as to the faithfulness of the army.

Other diplomats called attention to the action of the troops in Odessa in joining the sailors of the Kniaz Potemkin, who had landed and were using machine guns against the Cossacks. A fact which they also regard as significant is that the men of the revolted battleship seemed to be comparatively well organized.

The capture of a collier laden with coal shows an intention to keep the ship in commission and use it against the government. There are ample supplies on board. Each ship in the Russian navy has food stores for three months in its hold and enough ammunition in the magazines to last the battery for a considerable time.

It is not believed that the mutinous ships will run any danger from the shore defenses. Advices received here show that the artillery is in a grave state of disaffection, and no surprise would be expressed should the regiments of this arm of the military service join the revolution.

The situation is so bad that no one here cares to predict what will happen. It is suggested that the czar may try to stem the tide of discontent by making radical reforms without further delay. The trouble is that the people have so often been told that they will be given greater participation in the government and so often deceived that they will now hesitate, it is said, to stop their revolutionary work until they have realized the hopes which have been inciting them to the use of force.

The czar is handicapped by the absence of a strong man from his government. One official said there is a dead level of mediocrity in the bureaucratic machine. In his opinion, and in that of diplomats here, if there is a man who can save autocratic Russia, that man is Sergius De Witte, ex-finance minister of the empire. The more thoughtful men in St. Petersburg have urgently recommended that he be made chancellor of the empire. The czar has refused to adopt this advice because of his detestation of this man of the people.

Nor has De Witte attempted to advance his own interests, even by remaining silent. He has sharply criticised the emperor and the bureaucracy, and has predicted that if the methods of government were not changed a revolution would occur. It can be appreciated that the emperor has had no desire to subordinate himself to one whom he regards as a bitter enemy. But that he will have to do so if he wishes to remain on his throne is now regarded here as beyond question.

BIRDS-EYE VIEW OF ODESSA.

Map Showing Location Of Odessa.

Lodz Resumes Normal Appearance.

Lodz is quieter than it has been for months. The continuance of martial law makes life and property safer than since the strikes began in January and insures excellent prospects for the resumption of work in practically every factory in the city.

The people are promenading the streets and attending church as usual on holidays, and thousands of workingmen and their families are picnicking in the nearby woods.

Mill owners are looking forward to at least several weeks of steady work, giving them a chance to fill orders which have piled up owing to the strikes. Martial law has permitted the authorities to announce such measures as will make the resumption or disorders practically impossible.

The streets are deserted after 9 o'clock at night, and theaters, concert halls, and wine shops are closed. Otherwise the life of the city is proceeding quite normally and with the exception of numerous patrols of Cossacks and infantrymen in the streets and the military detachments stationed at the biggest factories there is no sign of the terrorizing days of the last week.

The estimates of 300 or 400 persons killed and a thousand wounded would appear to be justified, though it is impossible to give anything like accurate figures. It is believed that even without martial law the people would remain quiet, as they have had a severe enough lesson at the hands of the troops.

As the result of the strikes since January the workingmen have gained increases in wages averaging 20 per cent, and now they apparently have decided to work quietly for the present.

Decry State Liquor Law.

Speakers from South Carolina, where the state sells the liquors consumed by the people, have visited the cities of North Carolina to oppose the adoption of the system in the latter state. They say the present plan has not diminished drunkenness; that the many who can not afford to buy the minimum quantity sold at the state dispensaries buy drinks of perambulating saloons, an increasing number of persons carrying bottles in their pockets and retailing liquor in the back streets.

King Leopold Building Palaces.

The king of Belgium is developing a mania for building. At present his palace is being rebuilt and the city of Brussels has sanctioned his plans for a "Mont des Arts," which will cost $40,000,000. Near the Cinquantenaire park a triumphal arch is being built by royal command and the architects are busy for the king in Laeken, Ostende and Villefranche. The latest royal project is a hall of fame, to be built at the porte de Namur, after the model of King Ludwig's Walhalla.

Sad Pleasure for Empress.

When Empress Eugenie visits Paris she almost invariably occupies a suite of rooms facing the Tuileries gardens. Much surprise has been expressed that she should take up her abode in such close proximity to the scene of her triumph long ago. The subject was delicately broached in her presence recently, whereupon the old lady said: "It is perhaps the greatest happiness of my life to look upon the garden where my son played in his childhood—a sad pleasure if you will, but one I would not forego willingly."

Favors Tax on Bachelors.

Gov. Edward C. Stokes of New Jersey favors the taxation of some bachelors. "Why should not I, a bachelor without a care," he asks, "be made to pay my quota of taxes the same as the man who earns $2 a day and has a large family to support?" The governor is not in favor of a tax on bachelors necessarily, but he feels that single men in comfortable circumstances should pay a generous share of the taxes whether they own real estate or not.

American Coin for Europe.

Since it seems to be determined that the expenditure of Americans who go to Europe for the summer averages $1,000 for each person, it follows that $200,000,000 of the so-called balance of trade of $400,000,000 this year will be covered by these foreign voyageurs. The rush to Europe this year is breaking all records. The number of first and second-class passengers who have already been carried across is 8,000, thirty thousand more will go in July, and the total for the season is estimated at 200,000.

King Alfonso Well Educated.

King Alfonso has a fair claim to be regarded as the best educated of crowned heads. He is a linguist, being familiar with French, Italian, German and English. He never travels without Goethe, Schiller and the Austrian poet Grillparzer, whose name will be new to most people. Of the ancient classics King Alfonso prefers Horace, many of whose odes he has translated into Spanish. Moreover, he revels in mathematics and history and adores drawing.

WHERE GAME IS PLENTY.

Newfoundland Declared a Paradise for the Sportsman.

L. F. Brown, the veteran angler and camper, writes in The Country Calendar:

"Brook trout and brown trout are not appreciated in Newfoundland, being far more common than are the perch and sunfish of the states. Catching them will soon surfeit the angler who casts his flies from the shore of almost any lake. Such catches are counted by the dozen—one lot of seventy-two dozen being brought aboard the train at Harbor Grace. One dozen ten-inch trout usually sell for 10 cents.

"There are 687 named lakes on the island, and 30,000 known ones, without names. The island has about 4,000 miles of seacoast, including that of bays like Bonavista, Notre Dame, Fortune, St. Mary's Bonne, St. George, Placentia and Bay of Islands. From one to six streams of clear green water empty into each of these bays. Every stream that reaches salt water is a salmon stream. Back from all that coast are other and easily reached streams that have not even a tradition of a fishnet, rod or hook and lakes never mapped where one may camp and add to the fare wild geese and ducks, willow grouse, whose plumage turns white in winter; ptarmigan, plover and curlew. These camping places bring a unique sense of remoteness and solitude. Only one who has actually seen the wall of darkness around a camp fire in the Newfoundland jungles and over the tundras can understand the tinge of fear that sometimes becomes almost appalling in the vast solitudes."

DIDN'T MEAN TO BE PERSONAL.

Soothing Explanation of the Late "Joe" Jefferson.

New York still has at least one of its old-time firms of booksellers—the sort of business house which is a law unto itself, and alters not the law to suit the convenience of any one, however great. Joseph Jefferson had been a customer of this firm for years, but had never seen either of its members, who may just as well be called Jones & Smith as anything else. One day Jefferson called at the shop, his errand being to protest against a long delay in delivering some books he had ordered. The old gentleman arrived in a very irate state of mind, but soon cooled off when he observed the pained expression of the shopkeeper.

"You understand," said the veteran, "that I don't wish to be offensive to you. It is your confounded firm I am complaining of. If you are Jones, I say d— Smith. If you are Smith, I say d— Jones. I don't mean to be personal; not at all."—New York Times.

Lincoln and Webster's Friend.

The late Hon. Charles W. Slack told the following of the Hon. Peter Harvey, the friend and biographer of Daniel Webster:

Mr. Harvey was a large man with a small voice and that pomposity of manner that many very diffident men possess. Above everything, he valued and prided himself upon his friendship with the "great expounder."

The first year of the war of the rebellion he went to Washington, and on his return was asked how he liked President Lincoln.

"Well," he said, "Mr. Lincoln is a very singular man. I went on to see him, and told him that I had been an intimate personal friend of Daniel Webster; that I had talked with him so much on the affairs of the country that I felt perfectly confident I could tell him exactly what Mr. Webster would advise in the present crisis, and thereupon I talked to Lincoln for two solid hours, telling him just what he should do and what he should not do; and, will you believe it, sir, when I got through all Mr. Lincoln said was, as he clapped his hand on my leg: 'Mr. Harvey, what a tremendous great calf you have got!'"—Boston Herald.

The Lost Decoy.

H. E. Buermeyer, the president of the National Amateur Skating Association, was describing a banquet that he had once attended in New York.

"I found this banquet interesting," he said, "and I was one of the last to leave. In the cloakroom, as I was putting on my hat and coat, I couldn't help noticing the woebegone look on the attendant's face. The poor fellow appeared worried and sad, and every little while he sighed and muttered to himself.

"'You seem disconsolate, friend,' I said.

"'I am disconsolate, sir,' said the attendant.

"'What is the trouble?' said I. 'Haven't the guests tipped you well to-night?'

"The attendant answered in an excited voice:

"'It's not only, sir, that they haven't tipped me, but they've taken the quarter that I put in the tray for a decoy!'"—Buffalo Enquirer.

Needed a Policy.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, speaker of the House of Representatives, was entertaining at luncheon a certain austere Quaker friend and was regaling the latter with the story of the collapse of life insurance enterprise in which he had lost money. "Uncle Joe" interlarded his remarks with burning phrases, torrid expressions and lurid words that caused a great uneasiness on the part of his straight-laced guest. He was filling his lungs prior to another explosion when the Quaker exclaimed:

"Joseph, will thee take some advice from me?"

"Why, certainly," answered "Uncle Joe."

"Well, then, thee had better ice thy language, or take out a posthumous fire insurance policy."—Success Magazine.

Not a Welcome Visitor.

The early fly has just arrived,
But no one seems to welcome him.
The disposition seems to be
Instead, to tear him limb from limb.
He buzzes cheerfully around,
As sociable as he can be,
But no one greets him with a smile
Or shows the slightest sign of glee.

The early fly must think our hearts
Are very hard and cold indeed;
His own heart, if he's sensitive
At all, at times must really bleed
To think that he's been gone so long,
And no one's glad to see him back;
Too bad whene'er he comes around
His only greeting is a whack!

A Partial Victory.

The young physician was jubilant.

"Held a post mortem on old Scrawney this morning," he said. "You remember that Doc Green said he had a cancer, Wiggles called it a tumor and I said it was heart trouble."

"And were you right?" asked his wife.

"Right?" echoed the M. D. "No! But an examination of the stomach proved conclusively that my medicine didn't kill him!"

His wife, however, was not pleased with the news, for when he gets on good terms with himself he becomes almost insufferable.—Detroit Tribune.

Coincidence.

She—"Am I the first girl you ever loved?"

He—"Of course, dear. But it's strange how every girl has asked me that same question!"

A Literary Tragedy.

Of a lengthy production, entitled, "The Century's Song," the author writes:

"The poem represents the work of twenty of the best years of my life, but it has been declined by all the publishers, and I am now in poverty and despair."

No wonder. Twenty years on one poem! Just suppose he had been splitting wood, at $1 a day, six days in the week, for that length of time!

Life's Ins and Outs.

Hawkins—The rise of the ballet girl might be put down as something peculiar.

Mawkins—How so?

Hawkins—Well, she invariably kicks herself into fame.

Mawkins—Totally unlike the poor poet, then.

Hawkins—In what way?

Mawkins—He most always gets kicked out of it.

Could Live on Doughnuts.

A certain father who is fond of putting his boys through natural history examinations is often surprised by their mental agility.

He recently asked them to tell him "what animal is satisfied with the least amount of nourishment?"

"The moth," one of them shouted, confidently. "It eats nothing but holes."—Youth's Companion.

If He Had His Way.

Noozey—"I hear your next door neighbors had a musical last night."

Crabbe—"Yes."

Noozey—"They had eight pieces of music, I'm told."

Crabbe—"I don't know; but if I could have used my ax there would have been about 8,000 pieces."

Bad Fault for a Shopper.

Mrs. Phamley—May's really too young to go shopping alone.

Mr. Phamley—Yes, I suppose she is too impressionable.

Mrs. Phamley—How do you mean she's impressionable?

Mr. Phamley—She's liable to get excited and buy something.

Chatting in a Street Car.

Miss Anteek (in open trolley car)—Are you going to stop smoking? You must see how it annoys me.

Mr. Weed—But, madam, these seats are reserved for smokers.

Miss Anteek (scornfully)—You're a gentleman, I must say.

Mr. Weed—And you, madam, are not, I regret to say.—Philadelphia Press.

A Mental Strain.

Cholly—I was thinking of a trip to Europe.

Snappey—Better be careful. You're not accustomed to that sort of thing.

Cholly—Oh! I'm not sure of going. I say I was merely thinking of it.

Snappey—That's what I mean. You're not accustomed to thinking.

Each to His Own Way.

Blind Beggar—How kin yer tell if de money yer git ain't counterfeit?

Deaf and Dumb Beggar—I ring it—silver allers has de right sound. How do youse tell?

Blind Beggar—I look fer de mint marks.

Called Her Down.

Boy—"Here are the eggs you ordered, ma'am."

Lady of the House—"Just lay them on the table."

Boy—"I'm no hen, ma'am. I'm the grocer's boy."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

In Trouble.

"You see, when I got on the train," said Mrs. Malaprop, "I found I had lost my ticket, an' I knowed I hadn't enough money. I was financierly embraced, as it were."

"What did you do?" asked Mrs. Browne.

"I didn't know what to do. I was utterly nonplus."

HIS JUDGMENT AT FAULT.

One Instance Where Balzac Failed as a Graphologist.

If there was one thing upon which Balzac flattered himself more than another it was his skill in reading character from handwriting.

But he made a sad mistake on one occasion. A lady brought him an extract from the exercise book of a 12-year-old schoolboy, and asked him for an opinion as to the youngster's character and prospects. Balzac inquired whether the child was her own. Answered in the negative, he examined the exercise carefully and delivered his judgmnt.

"Madame," he said, "this child is thick-headed and frivolous. He will never come to any good. If he were my child I would take him from school and put him to the plow."

Then it was explained to the novelist that the specimen on which he had pronounced so severely was one of his own which had been discovered hidden away between the leaves of an old lesson book.

Use for Discarded Tramcars.

Australia has found a new use for discarded tramcars. Sydney ladies have them painted green and white, hang them with baskets of flowers, train creepers over the roof and then utilize them as afternoon tearooms.

Proved Beyond a Doubt.

Middlesex, N. Y., July 3.—(Special)—That Rheumatism can be cured has been proved beyond a doubt by Mrs. Betsey A. Clawson, well known here. That Mrs. Clawson had Rheumatism and had it bad, all her acquaintances know. They also know she is now cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it. Mrs. Clawson tells the story of her cure as follows:

"I was an invalid for most five years caused by Inflammatory Rheumatism, helpless two-thirds of the time. The first year I could not do as much as a baby could do, then I rallied a little bit and then a relapse. Then a year ago the gout set in my hands and feet. I suffered untold agony and in August, 1903, when my husband died I could not ride to the grave.

"I only took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and in two weeks I could wait on myself and saw my own wood. I dug my own potatoes and gathered my own garden last fall. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the Kidneys in shape to take all the uric acid out of the blood.

Too Many Meaningless Things.

The average house is too full of furniture and meaningless things.

Everything in the house that does not add something to the convenience happiness or education of the family or some member of the family is an extravagance.

To be sure, every house needs a vase or two for flowers, but so many of these vases one sees are too fancy for use and are good for nothing but to stand upon the mantel and be dusted.—Exchange.

Talents and Confidence.

A single-talent man, supported by great self-confidence, will achieve more than a ten-talent man who does not believe in himself. The mind cannot act with vigor in the presence of doubt. A wavering mind makes a wavering execution. There must be certainty, confidence and assurance, or there can be no efficiency. An uneducated man who believes in himself, and who has faith that he can do the thing he undertakes, often puts to shame the average college-bred man, whose overculture and wider outlook have sometimes bred increased sensitiveness and a lessening of self-confidence, whose decision has been weakened by constant weighing of conflicting theories and whose prejudices are always open to conviction.—Success.

Majority of Men Immoral.

A Boston scientist says that hypnotism can develop only natural instincts and that the best hypnotist in the world cannot make a really moral person do wrong. From experiments he has made he believes that 75 per cent of the human race, if unrestrained by family pride and other like considerations, would steal.

To Ventilate a Hat.

A hat should be properly ventilated—not by merely a few punched holes, but by apertures so arranged that there is a current of air passing through it. You want apertures near the brain, and an exit-aperture in the crown.—Morning Leader.

IN COLONEL'S TOWN

Things Happen.

From the home of the famous "Keyhnel Keeyartah of Cartersville," away down South, comes an enthusiastic letter about Postum:

"I was in very delicate health, suffering from indigestion and a nervous trouble so severe that I could hardly sleep. The doctor ordered me to discontinue the use of the old kind of coffee, which was like poison to me, producing such extreme disturbance that I could not control myself. But such was my love for it that I could not get my own consent to give it up for some time, and continued to suffer, till my father one day brought home a package of Postum Food Coffee.

"I had the new food drink carefully prepared according to directions, and gave it a fair trial. It proved to have a rich flavor and made a healthy, wholesome and delightful drink. To my taste the addition of cream greatly improves it.

"My health began to improve as soon as the drug effect of the old coffee was removed and the Postum Coffee had time to make its influence felt. My nervous troubles were speedily relieved and the sleep which the old coffee drove from my pillow always came to soothe and strengthen me after I had drunk Postum—in a very short time I began to sleep better than I had for years before. I have now used Postum Coffee for several years and like it better and find it more beneficial than when I first began. It is an unspeakable joy to be relieved of the old distress and sickness." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

LASTING RELIEF.

J. W. Walls, Superintendent of streets of Lebanon, Ky., says:

"My nightly rest was broken, owing to irregular action of the kidneys. I was suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys and annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions. No amount of doctoring relieved this condition. I took Doan's Kidney Pills and experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial."

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

Schiller's Mean Revenge.

When Schiller was a boy at school he was tormented by a Swiss tutor named Kuplig, who came from the Grisons canton. Years later, when the poet wrote "The Robbers," he revenged himself on Kuplig and the Grisons by introducing this little speech: "To be a scamp you must have genius. Moreover, a special climate is needed for the growth of scamps, and to prove this I recommend you to visit the Grisons canton. It is the veritable Athens of modern rascality." In the later editions of "The Robbers" this quaint pit of spleen does not appear. It is suggested that Schiller was not moved to expunge it by any remorseful feeling, but by a very forcible protest from the residents of the abused canton against this calumny.

Quite a Mix-Up.

Ralph Carlisle Hamilton of North Carolina has confessed that he is a girl. She has been posing as a he for five years. He admits now he is she. He had courted another she and she (the other she) was ready to marry he when he (that is, she) backed out, and she (the other she) is enraged at she (or rather he) because he (that is, she) deceived her, the other her—that is, not him who is now she.—Judge.

The Watermelon an Old Bird.

It seems that Columbus introduced the watermelon into this country. He brought seeds with him, and the plant rapidly spread through the new world. The watermelon is said to be the most ancient of all the edible vegetables in Asia, where it is supposed to have originated. The melon was cultivated in France certainly as early as 1629, and was a favorite dish with the early Greeks and Romans.

Cleaning India Rubber Goods.

To clean indiarubber goods, a piece of clean, household flannel should be rubbed upon a bar of common yellow soap. When a lather is obtained, apply the flannel to the rubber and pass it briskly over the surface. This will speedily make the article clean. Set to dry in a cool breeze.

Arabic Translation of "Iliad."

An Arabic translation of Homer's "Iliad" has been published at Cairo by Suleiman Vistani, a Mohammedan student at Khartum college. The classic has been enthusiastically received in Moslem circles.

THE MONTHLY TRIAL

HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, BEARING-DOWN PAINS.

A Woman Tells How She Has Become Well and Strong after Years of Misery Due to Irregular Functions.

The fact that one woman is bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, strong and cheerful, while another is pale, weak and depressed, is due more often than otherwise to the regularity in the one case and the irregularity in the other of the functions that are peculiar to the sex. When these are disturbed everything goes wrong; pain and discomfort are felt all over the body; the sensations are often terrifying.

"For four years," said Mrs. Davis recently, "I suffered indescribable misery from sick headache every month, accompanied by fainting spells, shortness of breath and severe pain in my left side. There were also bearing-down pains, at times so acute that I could not stand up, and my head was full of ringing sounds. It seemed as if everything was going to hit me in the eyes. I was compelled to lie down with closed eyes for hours to get a little relief. When I attempted to arise everything would whirl around and it would grow so dark that I could scarcely see any object."

"Couldn't your doctor help you?"

"Five doctors in all treated me, but I got no lasting benefit. Besides I used a lot of advertised remedies. The only medicine, however, that had the desired effect was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they are truly a godsend to women. I did not have much faith in them when I began to take them. I found myself, however, so much better after using two boxes that I began to believe in them. They checked right away the decline into which I was going. My troubles kept lessening and finally disappeared altogether."

"How long did it take for a cure?"

"After I had used several boxes my health was all right. I had taken on flesh and was strong and hearty. I feel today in spirits more like a girl of sixteen than a woman of my years."

Mrs. C. H. Davis' address is Carmel, Maine, R. F. D., No. 2. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are confidently offered to women for the cure of anæmia, chlorosis, painful and irregular periods, and all forms of weakness. They are sold by every druggist.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home—in dining-rooms, sleeping-rooms and places where flies are feasible. Clean, ornamental, will not soil or injure anything. Try them once, you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, sent prepaid for 30c. Harris Manufacturing Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

IN STRICT CONFIDENCE.

Women Obtain Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Help.

She Has Guided Thousands to Health.—How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Mrs. Fred Seydel.

It is a great satisfaction for a woman to feel that she can write to another telling her the most private and confidential details about her illness, and know that her letter will be seen by a woman only, a woman full of sympathy for her sick sisters, and above all, a woman who has had more experience in treating female ills than any living person.

Over one hundred thousand cases of female diseases come before Mrs. Pinkham every year, some personally, others by mail, and this has been going on for twenty years, day after day.

Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman of such experience, especially when it is absolutely free.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence of women, and every testimonial letter published is done so with the written consent or request of the writer, in order that other sick women may be benefited as they have been.

Mrs. Fred Seydel, of 412 North 54th Street, West Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Over a year ago I wrote you a letter asking advice, as I had female ills and could not carry a child to maturity. I received your kind letter of instructions and followed your advice. I am not only a well woman in consequence, but have a beautiful baby girl. I wish every suffering woman in the land would write you for advice, as you have done so much for me."

Just as surely as Mrs. Seydel was cured, will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure every woman suffering from any form of female ills.

No other medicine in all the world has such a record of cures of female troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Therefore no prudent woman will accept any substitute which a druggist may offer.

If you are sick, write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free and always helpful.

MILLIONS USE

THE WORLD'S FAVORITE

For Preserving, Purifying and Beautifying the Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Hands.

Cuticura Soap combines delicate medicinal and emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. Two Soaps in one at one price—namely, a Medicinal and Toilet Soap for 25c. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Mailed Free, "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair."

WANTED!

Millions

to know the great merits of Alabastine, the Sanitary Wall Coating—Not a hot or cold water disease-breeding kalsomine, bearing a fanciful name.

LET US HELP YOU.

Write for our artists' free color plans—different effects for different rooms—in white, delicate grays, greens, pinks, blues, and yellows, using

Alabastine

A Rock Cement Destroys disease germs and vermin; does not rub or scale. No washing of walls after once applied. You can brush it on—mix with cold water. Other finishes, mixed with either hot or cold water, do not have the cementing property of Alabastine. They are stuck on with glue, or other animal matter which rots, feeding disease germs, rubbing, scaling, and spoiling walls, clothing, etc. Such finishes must be washed off every year—costly, filthy work. For Alabastine only in 5 lb. p'kgs, properly labeled with Directions and tints card, from

ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.

Good VS. Good

Celery King, the laxative in pill form is put up in Tablets as well as Mixed Form. The latter is very popular, but the Tablet form is most convenient for travelers and those of other habits. Nothing else is like Celery King.

A Lover's Letter

O long are the leagues of division
'Twixt me and the dream of my heart!
And fate, as in wintry derision,
Persistently holds us apart.
I could breathe my devotion far better
Inspired by her presence, I know;
Alas, I must tell her by letter!
How—how should it go?

Shall I call her "my friend?" That sounds chilly;
No ice (except ices) for me!
Shall I greet her as "sweet?" That seems silly,
Although she's as sweet as can be.
Shall I mention a goddess—say Venus,
Or one of her mythical crew?
Well, somehow I fancy (between us)
That hardly would do!

Shall I delve into botany's pages
And quote from the language of flowers
Shall I cull from the love of the sages
"Bright gems of expression" for hours?
Love-lines from a bard, perhaps Swinburne,
In delicate hand shall I frame,
To indicate how I within burn
With passionate flame?

Shall I study the stars in their courses?
Shall I brood on the moon from the glen?
Shall I ponder the ethical forces,
For topes that are fitting to pen?
Dear heart, naught about nor above you
Is fair as you whom I adore.
So I'll just write—I love you! I love you!
Be Mine—and no more.

—Clinton Scollard.

THE GIRL IN THE GALLERY

BY CONSTANCE D. MACKAY

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

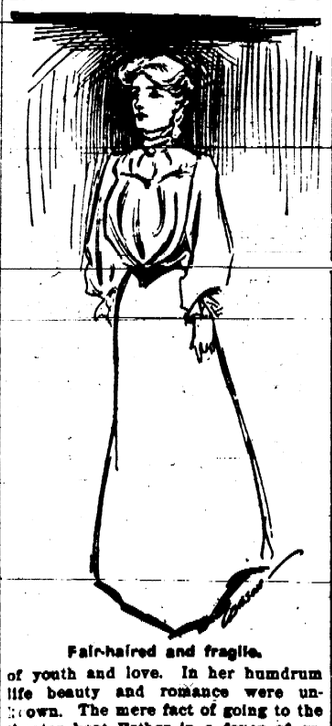
They sat in the first row of the gallery. Now that the tumult of the rush was over, the girl had time to take off her hat and smooth her rumpled hair. She was still breathless and her cheeks were glowing. The man beside her turned and looked back triumphantly. "We did pretty well to get this far front," he said. "There's a whole lot of people standing up. There's always a big rush for an all-star show. Seems as if the theater couldn't hold all the folks that want to come."

"Yes," assented the girl vaguely. "You see it's all so new and—and strange. I've only been in the theater once before in all my life. That was when Uncle Ben took me to see Shore Acres. Oh, that was so real. I could almost believe it was true. Will this be like Shore Acres, do you think?"

The man spread his program out on his knee. "Well, no—not exactly," he answered. "You see, this is Romeo and Juliet. I ain't strong on Shakespeare myself, but I thought you might like to see it, Esther."

"Thank you, Mr. Stubbins," said the girl, with a grateful glance. She was a pretty girl, fair-haired and fragile—"peaked lookin'" was the way the people in her aunt's dingy boarding house described her—when they spoke of her at all; for as errand girl, dishwasher and general drudge, Esther was not used to much consideration. No one ever took any notice of her. She never had a lover. True, there had been a gawky student who took delight in drawing her thin, delicate profile, and who used to murmur "Spirituelle" when she passed him the pickles, but until Mr. Stubbins came no one ever gave her so much as a kind word. He used to speak to her when they met in the hall, and once he took her to walk in Central Park. It was after that that he had asked her to go to the theater with him. When this piece of news spread amongst the boarders, they exchanged significant glances, but when they heard that the play was to be Romeo and Juliet it seemed as if the climax had been reached. One of the married women sniffed reminiscently. "I remember me and Jim went years ago when we was first engaged, and we held hands all durin' the last act."

"If you marry Mr. Stubbins you won't have to work so hard," said another of the boarders, kindly. Esther opened her eyes in an astonished glance. She had never thought of marriage as a means of escape. Mr. Stubbins was not an ideal lover; he was puffy and red-faced, and had abnormally large hands and feet, still, as Esther shyly acknowledged to herself, he was kind—kinder than any one else had ever been, or was likely to be. As for the play—the words "Romeo and Juliet" had no significance. She had never heard of the immortal tragedy



Fair-haired and fragile.

of youth and love. In her humdrum life beauty and romance were unknown. The mere fact of going to the theater kept Esther in a fever of excitement. When the great night arrived she put on her best gown and her hands shook over the fastenings. Her aunt, kindled into kindliness by the unexpectedness of the situation, helped her to dress. "It would be a big thing for you if he should ask you to marry him, Esty," she said. "Now, don't sit silent like a bump on a log when he's talking to you, and don't have that far-away look in your eyes that you have right this minute. He's not much for looks, but he'll give you a good home, and you know, Esty, I've got enough to do to look after myself, without taking care of you."

"Yes, Aunt," said Esther, thinking more of the theater than of Mr. Stubbins.

And now at last the moment of moments had arrived. She was there, inside the theater! The lights—the space—the sense of waiting for one knew not what—all were intoxication. It was like a dream. She only half saw the hurrying ushers—the people taking their places. When the orchestra began to play she clasped her hands together with a quick, nervous gesture. Then came the magic instant when the overture died to a whisper, the footlights glowed luminously in the darkness, and the great curtain rose slowly, giving to view a street scene in Verona.

Mr. Stubbins was not an ideal lover.

"Ah!" said Esther, in a little shivering whisper.

And in spite of all her aunt's instructions it was the only word she spoke all the evening. Mr. Stubbins gave up any attempts at conversation, and confined himself to staring about the house, and now and then watching the rapt face beside him. It was his voice which roused Esther when the final curtain fell.

"Pretty good show, that was," said he.

"Yes—oh, Mr. Stubbins," answered Esther, coming from her state of dream to the actual present of work and boarding houses. They spoke little on the way home. Mr. Stubbins was wondering what was the quickest and easiest way of making a proposal; Esther was thinking of the impassioned words of Romeo. On the steps of her aunt's boarding house, Mr. Stubbins paused. The street was very still. The ugly rows of houses opposite were touched by moonlight—such moonlight as silvered the streets of Verona. Mr. Stubbins cleared his throat. "Esty," he began, "I ain't much at love-making like that fellow we saw this evening, but I want to say right here that I think a whole lot of you, and I—I want you to marry me! Will you? It's—it's a bargain, ain't it, Esty?"

A bargain! The sharp tongue of her aunt, or the love of Mr. Stubbins? A life of drudgery, or—or the bargain that he offered? She heard a window open upstairs, and knew that her aunt was leaning out to listen. For an instant the girl had a fleeting vision of the play which had taught her what love was.

"Come, Esty," urged Mr. Stubbins, "one little word! Which is it to be, yes or no?"

The window above creaked ominously. Esther threw back her head like one accepting a challenge.

"No!" she said.

He Forgot the Deaths.

William R. Merriam was talking in New York about the last census.

"All sorts of odd and interesting things happen," he said.

"One of the collectors told me how he had visited a village, and how, on the completion of his work, a crowd of villagers had gathered around him, anxious to know how much their population had increased in the last ten years.

"'It has increased,' said the father of a large family, 'about a hundred, I suppose?'

"'No,' said the collector. 'It has only increased six.'

"'Oh, dear! There must be some mistake,' said the father, slowly; 'I have increased it more'n six myself.'"

—Pittsburg Gazette.

Futility of Fox Hunt.

John Burroughs, the famous naturalist, was condemning the cruel sport of fox hunting.

"A red-faced English squire galloping after a fox," he said—"that, to my mind, makes neither an edifying nor a pleasant picture."

Mr. Burroughs smiled.

"A red-faced squire chasing a fox," he repeated. "The unspeakable in pursuit of the uneatable."

INDIAN TREATMENT OF SICK.

Superstitious Ceremony That is Often a Last Resort.

In answer to inquiries as to the meaning of the word it was explained that a pachofsha is a feast and a part of the incantation and superstitious ceremony conducted over the sick by the lower class of ignorant Indians.

When a man is thought to be sick enough to require the services of a doctor he is put into a hut, and for three days no one except the doctor sees him. The doctor goes into the woods and gathers herbs, from which he prepares a potion for the sick man and then keeps a lonely vigil with him. At the end of the third day, if the patient is not improved, the order is given to prepare a pachofsha. Corn and meat, either beef, pork or game, are put in a large kettle and stewed until the corn is soft.

All the relatives of the sick man are entitled to attend, and they gather around the kettle for the feast. The sick man is brought out and served first. He is fed as much as his stomach can hold, and the others then turn in and devour the remainder of the stew. When this is concluded a bonfire is built and lighted, and the crowd circles around and dances to the tune of a weird chant. After this, if the sick man does not show signs of getting better, nothing more is done for him, and he dies or gets well by act of Providence.—Oklahoma Times Journal.

Queen's State Kirtle.

A portion of Queen Elizabeth's state kirtle, valued by its owner at £200, had a curious history. The kirtle came into the possession of her family over a century ago, and she ignorant of its real value, had cut it up to give to her friends, until she only had a yard or two of the embroidery left. Queen Victoria on one occasion nearly became the purchaser of this interesting relic.

CUTICURA SOAP

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

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

Bishop on Sunday Relaxation.

Discussing Sunday games, the bishop of Ipswich asks: "Would any one say his prayers less well because he has made a nice drive to the off?" The London Globe, however, remarks that that is hardly the point. It is the moral welfare of the man who makes a bad play that has to be looked after.

Amazing.

It is amazing how many mothers will give their children medicines containing violent and dangerous drugs for bowel and stomach disorders, when better results, with absolute safety, can be obtained by the use of a pure, pleasant, harmless remedy like Dr. Caldwell's (laxative) Syrup Pepsin. Try it at once. Sold by all druggists at 50c and $1.00. Money back if it fails.

Cause of Headaches.

As is naturally to be expected, the commonest cause of headaches is some nervous disturbance or weakness irritated by some experience which in prime condition of health would produce no perceptible effect. The common causes are therefore of two classes, namely, those which previously exist within the body and those which exist outside of it and excite the inner or latent evils into action.

Close Quarters.

"You're in a pretty tight fix," said the defendant's lawyer. "One-half the jury want to hang you, and the rest don't think you're worth the rope.—Atlanta Constitution.

Profits of the Packers.

There has been a great deal of disappointment because the Garfield report shows that the profits of the packing industry only amount to about two per cent of the volume of business transacted. There is no doubt, however, that the report is correct.

The census reports compiled by the government in 1900, before the agitation regarding the "beef trust" began, throw considerable light on this question. It appears from the census that the packing industry is conducted on a smaller margin of gross profit than any other industry in America. The gross margin of profit of 871 flour and grist mills in Illinois, in the census year, was nearly seven per cent on the volume of business. The gross margin of fifty-one wholesale slaughtering and meat packing establishments in Illinois was only about one-third as large, or a little more than two per cent on the volume of business.

The millers have not been accused of being in a "trust," and combinations would seem impossible in a business where there are several thousand mills in the United States competing actively for the flour trade, but it appears that the gross profits of the millers are larger than the gross profits of the packers. It may turn out that the agitation regarding the packing industry will show the same result as the devil found in shearing the pig: "All squeal and no wool." —*American Homestead.*

Hard Orders to Fill.

New rules in the French postoffices: "Sorters are forbidden to read postcards, and are requested to keep back any on which are insults or bad language."

Have You a Father or Mother

Whose advanced years have caused a general weakened condition of their bodily functions, causing indigestion, constipation, sluggish or torpid liver or impoverished blood? There is no remedy in the wide world that will tone up the system like Marvin's Cascara Chocolate Tablets. By their tonic effect upon the tiny cells that constitute the muscular coat of the bowels the loss of tone is repaired, the normal secretions are stimulated, the circulation of good healthy blood in the intestinal walls is re-established, and instead of a sluggish, unhealthy state of the whole digestive apparatus, the patient is restored to his old-time vigor. These tablets are purely vegetable and can be taken without any nauseating effect into the most delicate stomach. We want every afflicted person to try these tablets at our expense. Send us your name and address and we will gladly mail you a free sample. Put up in metal boxes, 25 doses, 25 cents, at druggists. MARVIN REMEDY CO., Detroit, Mich.

Money may be "the root of all evil," but it is the women who are always persuading us to dig it up.

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.

A woman's way of reasoning is as much of a mystery to the average man as her way of dressing.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

There was never yet fair woman but she made mouths in a glass.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—MRS. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

We are told that love levels all things, but often it seems like an uphill fight.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

If all women were as good as they look men would never dare marry them.

Mrs. J. H. Giles, Everett, Pa., suffered years with kidney and gravel trouble. Cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, Rondout, N. Y. &1.00.

No man can be thoroughly honest without constant practice.

Pays 6 per cent

The Realty Syndicate

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Paid-up Capital, $4,600,000
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Conviction Follows Trial

When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens to have in his bin, **how do you know what you are getting?** Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out.

Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of housekeepers to use

Lion Coffee,

the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in

Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

This popular success of LION COFFEE can be due only to inherent merit. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity.

If the verdict of MILLIONS OF HOUSEKEEPERS does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE, it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to convince yourself, and to make you a PERMANENT PURCHASER.

LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, and reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our factory.

Lion-head on every package.

Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Dainty—Delicious—Attractive to the Eye and satisfying to the appetite

Libby's (Natural Flavor) Food Products

Ox Tongue, Potted Chicken, Deviled Ham, Dried Beef, Brisket Beef, Lunch Tongues, Soups, Corned Beef Hash—all as good as they are wholesome. Easy to serve

The Booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat" sent free.

Address **Libby, McNeill & Libby** Chicago

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since

WILL YOU JOIN A SYNDICATE

of a limited number of members, for the purpose of furnishing the money in time payments to operate very extensive valuable mines; your money and $35.00 on each share is refunded on redemption of the preferred shares and you hold common shares for your future greater profit, or you can sell out. A remarkable proposition, only open for a short time to a limited number of members who mean business. Full information from GEO. L. WRIGHT, 704 Dollar Savings & Trust Bldg., Youngstown, O.

A CLEAR, HEALTHY SKIN
Sandheim's Eczema and Itch Remedy
Purifies, Then Heals
Positively cures Eczema, Pimples, Eruptions, Insect Bites and all diseases of the skin. An absolute cure for Dandruff or Scalp diseases.
Ask Druggist or Barber or send for FREE SAMPLE and BOOKLET. Write to-day.
Dept. 6, SANDHEIM DRUG CO., Des Moines, Ia.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

troubled with ills peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.

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 WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.

Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

$5 a ton

is what the farmer in the Arkansas Valley of Eastern Colorado gets for all the

Sugar Beets

he can raise.

Santa Fe

If interested, ask Wm. Nicholson, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1217 Railway Exchange, Chicago.

When answering Ads. kindly mention this paper

Constipated All His Life

Wilbert Thompson never knew a well day—he had been constipated all his life—many doctors treated him, but all failed to even help him—his health failed rapidly and on January 21, 1903, Mrs. Thompson asked us to suggest a treatment for her husband. We thought the case too serious and recommended that a specialist be consulted—but he also failed to help the patient—NOW HE IS WELL.

MR. and MRS. WILBERT THOMPSON, 801 Main St., Peoria, Ill.
MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CURED HIM.

Mull's Grape Tonic Cured Him

Mrs. Thompson first wrote us as follows: "My husband, aged 23, suffers from sharp pains in his stomach and sometimes thinks it is his heart. Let me know by return mail what causes the pain, if you can. Mrs. Thompson has been treated by several doctors, but they have given him up."

We promptly advised that a first-class specialist be consulted. We quote: "We want to sell Mull's Grape Tonic, because we know it will cure constipation, but 50c. a bottle is no object to us when a human life is at stake, and if your husband's case is as serious as you state, we suggest you consult a reliable specialist, not the advertising kind, promptly." At the same time, knowing that Mull's Grape Tonic could do no harm, we advised its use until a physician could be consulted. January 25th, Mrs. Thompson wrote that a physician had been consulted. He diagnosed the case as being chronic constipation and dyspepsia. His treatment was followed faithfully, but there was no perceptible improvement in Mr. Thompson's health. Then he began taking Mull's Grape Tonic and on September 3, 1903, we received the following letter from Mrs. Thompson:

"You will remember that I wrote to you last January in regard to my husband's health. It is four months since he quit taking Mull's Grape Tonic for constipation, which he suffered from since birth. He took just 24 bottles of it and is perfectly cured. He is much stronger and has gained considerably in flesh. I cannot thank you enough for Mull's Grape Tonic. 'It is worth its weight in gold.' Just $12 cured him and he has spent hundreds of dollars with doctors who did him no good. It did all you claimed it would."

Very respectfully yours, MRS. W. H. THOMPSON, 801 Main St., Peoria, Ill.

Mr. Thompson stopped taking Mull's Grape Tonic in June, 1903. He has been completely cured and has taken no other medicine since that date. Almost two years and no return of the disease, should prove a permanent cure.

LET US GIVE YOU A BOTTLE

For Hot Weather Ills

CONSTIPATION

Stomach Troubles, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Blood Poison, Skin Diseases, Sores, Sudden Bowel Trouble, Diarrhea, Cholera, Etc.

No one whose bowels are healthy and active contracts these complaints. Invariably they are the result of Constipation which means decayed, poisoned and dying bowels or intestines. Check diarrhea and you are liable to fatal blood poison—a physic makes you worse. There is only one right course and that is to treat the cause. Revive and strengthen the bowels and intestines. We will prove to you that Mull's Grape Tonic cures Constipation and all these terrible Stomach and Bowel troubles because it cleanses the Blood and makes the intestines practically new. It feeds the starved condition and brings them back to life—nothing else will.

WRITE FOR THIS FREE BOTTLE TODAY

Good for ailing children and nursing mothers.

FREE COUPON

Send this coupon to Mull's Grape Tonic Co., 148 3rd Ave., Rock Island, Ill., and receive an order on your druggist for a free bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic, Blood Tonic and Constipation Cure.

My Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Write your and your druggist's name and address plainly on a separate piece of paper and mail at once with this coupon.

This $1.00 bottle contains nearly three times as much as the 50 cent size.

CAUTION: Do not accept MULL'S GRAPE TONIC unless it has a date and number stamped with indelible ink on the label.

WILD ROSES

By EDGAR FAWCETT

ON long, serene Midsummer days
Of ripening fruit and yellow grain,
How sweetly, by dim woodland ways,
In tangled hedge or leafy lane,
Fair wild-rose thickets, you unfold
Those pale pink stars with hearts of gold!

Your sleek patrician sitsers dwell
On lawns where gleams the shrub's trim bosk,
In terraced gardens, tended well,
Near pebbled walk and quaint kiosk,
In costliest urns their colors rest;
They beam on beauty's fragrant breast!

But you in lowly calm abide,
Scarce heeded save by breeze or bee;
You know what splendor, pomp and pride
Full oft your brilliant sisters see;
What sorrows, too, and bitter fears;
What mad farewells and hopeless tears!

How some are kept in old, dear books,
That once in bridal wreaths were worn;
How some are kissed with tender looks,
And later tossed aside with scorn;
How some their taintless petals lay
On icy foreheads, pale as they!

So, while these truths you vaguely guess,
Abloom in many a lonesome spot,
Shy roadside roses, may you bless,
The fate that rules your modest lot,
Like rustic maids that meekly stand
Below the ladies of their land!

ALL IN POINT OF VIEW.

Impromptu Sermon Delivered by Bishop Potter.

Bishop Potter and a fellow clergyman on a fine May evening came down Fifth avenue on foot.

Their talk turned upon psychology; but both were in the mood for an intellectual frolic rather than serious discussion. The bishop was exceptionally happy. Nearing the park at Madison Square he observed:

"We can be certain of nothing prompted by our own reflections, and while Thoreau once remarked that the Almighty did not create the world in jest there still remains for us a bewilderment resembling it. Fortunately our faith resists appearances; otherwise what might we not say of the scenes before us? Over the Flatiron building in the sky the moon looks like an arc light, merely; while the building in the night is itself a great towering cliff, yet, were we as far away as the seeming arc light we couldn't see the Flatiron at all. A small point of light, that star seems—no larger than the head of a pin; yet that point of light is one million times larger than our sun, which not only increases our respect for the size of the head on a pin, but causes us to doubt whether we can justify our own impressions by logical means."—New York Times.

Interpretation of "Disarrange."

Abraham was an ever-ready volunteer in Miss Taylor's class at the North end. On one occasion some twenty or more words had been placed on the blackboard, among them the word, "disarrange."

Pointing to this word, Miss Taylor asked: "Who can use this word in a sentence or explain its meaning?"

Abraham's hand waved frantically in the air.

"Very well, Abraham, you may explain."

With a look of pride and satisfaction Abraham said:

"In the morning my fadder, he lights de fire. In a little while de fire goes out. Den my mudder, she lights de fire, mit paper, mit sticks, and mit a match. Pretty soon de fire goes out again. Den my mudder, she calls my fadder, but my fadder don't hear, 'cause he's asleep. But my mudder, she shakes him, and my fadder, he gets up, and he goes into de kitchen, and he says, 'D—n dis a range.'"—Boston Herald.

Exposed.

"And you told me, Reginald," whispered the bride through her tears as the carriage whirled them away to the railway station, "that you had never before been married."

"Why, my angel, I never have," he asserted, albeit a guilty flush swept to his forehead.

"And," she continued, her sobs becoming more evident, "I trusted you although you were a stranger when I met you. But now your perfidy is unmasked. O, why should things be so?"

"What in the world makes you think such a thing?"

"If you have never been married, how could you keep step so perfectly with the wedding march? No man who has not had lots of practice can walk down the aisle and be self-possessed while it is being played."

Duties of a Missionary.

Miss Margaret Edmunds, who has established the first training school for nurses in Korea, tells what it means to be a missionary in Seoul: "It means to direct classes, care for the sick, buy provisions and manage a house, repair indoors and without, be an organist in the native church, a bookkeeper, a letter writer and often to act as supreme judge in deciding the many petty questions that arise in the infant church."

Cause of Epidemic.

When the cerebro-spinal meningitis epidemic was at its height a well-known physician said: "The unusually large sun spot this year, with its effect upon our climate in causing continued cold weather, is largely responsible for the epidemic by retarding the advent of the heated season, which would reduce it."

Prefer American Route.

It is noted in San Francisco that many passengers from Australia and New Zealand now prefer the American route "home" to that of the Isthmus.

ELOCUTION IN THE WOODS.

Peculiar Calls of the Little Feathered Songsters.

The bluejay is a great elocutionist and gives utterance to many unlooked-for remarks, but the one most often heard in the woods relates to the possession of a chee-tidley-enk. Just exactly what sort of a creature or thing this is no one can tell, but whenever I am in the wood I hear the jays exclaim "chee-tidley-enk — got him." To which the meadow lark in the pasture clearly replies, "Oh-so-cheap," with a most sarcastic drawl on the so and an inflection on the cheap. As a rule the meadow lark says his say while perched on a fence post and he talks with his mouth wide open. There are a lot of little people in the thickets who are always in such a hurry and talk so fast that it is difficult to tell what they say. There is that gayly colored little fellow, the red start, crying, crying "T-wet wee-whee-whe-whisett," and the dainty summer yellow bird, who has something to say in the same line and much in the same manner. What he wants is wheat and although he never eats it his constant cry is "Wheat, wheat, wheat, T'weat, wheat, wheat, wheat!"—Dan Beard in Recreation.

The Affirmative.

Says a London critic: "The simple English affirmative is becoming somewhat battered in common speech. 'Yes' has long sounded as 'yus' from the lips of the uneducated. But there is a present tendency among the educated to adopt the American variants upon the word. America has found that an open vowel or a labial is easier to pronounce than a sibilant. And it has two substitutes for 'yes.' One of them is 'yep' and the other is 'yah.'

"Obviously the 'yah' comes from the influence of the simple German 'ja,' which is quite an elemental sound. 'Yep,' on the other hand, is clearly a protest against the waste of time in getting tongue, palate and teeth in a position to hiss. Phonetic laziness is what the late Prof. Max Muller would call it.

"Within the past week the present writer has conversed with half a dozen men of culture and position, three of whom 'yah'd,' while the other three 'yepped.'"

Stabs.

Winston Churchill, the novelist, has, or assumes to have, a great detestation for minor poets. He is continually railing at the minor poets humorously—at his vanity, his indolence, his malice, and so on.

"Two minor poets," said Mr. Churchill, "were lunching near me in New York one day. As they ate they conversed. But their conversation was not the sincere and friendly talk that usually occupies the pauses of a luncheon. It was a series of stabs, of mean little attacks, of covert and cowardly assaults.

"'I saw your sonnet,' 'To a Gilt Soul' in the Trash Magazine,' said the first minor poet.

"'Ah,' said the other, 'did you?'

"'And I heard a very neat compliment paid to it this morning,' he went on.

"'Indeed?'

"'Yes. A man asked me if I had written it.'"

Nets Under Bridge Workers.

The acrobatic feats performed by structural ironworkers are brought into closer relation with those of the circus by the adoption of the safety net of the latter in the erection of cantilever bridges built out from each shore and meeting in the center. In this method of construction the net does not interfere with the handling of materials, and in one recent instance was the means of saving no less than six lives in the building of one bridge.

Irish Emigrants.

The collection of statistics of Irish emigration was begun May 1, 1851, and in the fifty-three years since then the number of emigrants has been 3,997,913. The highest annual emigration was 190,332, in 1852, and the lowest was 32,241 in 1898.

Travels Far for Colony.

Rider Haggard, the English novelist, traveled about 7,000 miles in his tour of this country, trying to find a location for colonies for his countrymen.

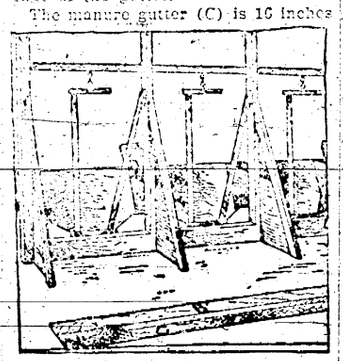
STALLS IN DAIRY STABLE.

Inexpensive, Comfortable and Clean for the Cows.

Mr. W. Gettys, a Tennessee dairyman, has his cow stable fitted with stalls that are easily constructive, inexpensive, comfortable and clean for the cows. It is described in the Jersey Bulletin, as follows:

A is of pure clay, tamped hard and sound. The cow's front feet stand on this part, and when she lies down the bulk of her body rests on this part of the platform. B is a hardwood board, 16 inches wide and 1½ inches thick, on which rest the cow's hind feet. The clay and the board make a platform 4 feet 6 inches at one end and 4 feet 2 inches at the other. The outer edge of the board is nailed to the inner edge of the gutter.

The manure gutter (C) is 16 inches wide and 5 inches deep, with hardwood sides and concrete bottom.



Cow Stalls With Stanchion Ties.

A—part of the platform made of hard clay. B—Part of the platform, hardwood board 1½x16 inches. C—Manure gutter, 16 inches wide, 5 inches deep (sides made of hard oak 2 inches thick, bottom of concrete). D—Watering buckets.

The manger shown in the sketch is wood, but should be of cement, and so arranged as to be flushed with water to clean it thoroughly.

For ordinary dairy cattle no fastening is so economical of room and feed as the swinging stanchion. For high-priced cows I would like some other fastening that would be less restraining.

The bucket (D) is the patent watering device.

The advantages of this platform over wood and concrete are: 1st, In cheapness; 2d, easy repair, and renewal when necessary; 3d, the comfort to the cow—especially to her knees—causing no big knees; 4th, the ease by which it can be kept from getting foul.

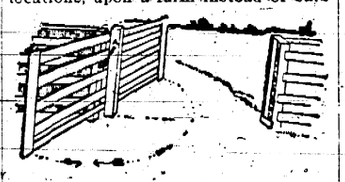
Having examined the multitude of patent stalls and devices for cows, and having tried several of them, I know of none better—even if the owner be a millionaire.

Of course a moderate slant is given the platform, including the board, and the clay is kept built up flush with the surface of the board. The body of the cow—including her udder—when lying down, rests on the clay, which, when bedded lightly with the usual litter, makes an easy and clean resting place.

HANDY GATE FOR FARMS.

Easy to Operate, and Never Gets Out of Order.

The gate shown in the accompanying illustration is recommended by Mr. John Spears, a British Columbia reader of the Montreal Family Herald. The gate is intended for inside locations, upon a farm instead of bars or swinging gates which are troublesome and apt to get out of order. Mr. Spears has six of these gates on his ranch, and expects soon to put in as many more. It will be noticed that the gate is not hung on hinges. It consists simply of a hurdle which stands between two strong posts set so that the gate easily passes back between them. The second bar of the gate rests on a cleat A, shown in the illustration. This cleat consists of inch lumber, four inches wide and 12 or 14 inches long. The gate will slide easily if the top of the cleat is greased. As the gate is closed it slips between the two posts, which prevent it from being pushed either way.



Sliding Gate Wide Open.

The block shown at A is a wooden cleat nailed from one post to the other, upon which the gate rests and slides.

Points in favor of this gate over those in ordinary use are as follows: It is cheaply and easily made; it is not liable to get out of order; quickly and easily operated; requires only ordinary fence posts, no hinges, or latch, and it locks automatically.

Furnace Without a Basement.

How can I put in a furnace to warm a house built on land so low that water rises nearly to the surface.

A hot air furnace cannot be used successfully in a house without a basement fully six feet deep. It would be well to put in a hot water furnace which can be made to work very well if set a foot or two below the level of the floor. Any of the large stoves and furnace manufacturers will quote prices of hot water furnaces and give full information about putting them in.

To Fill Cracks and Knot Holes.

To fill cracks and knot holes in a floor make a paste of one pound of flour, three quarts of water, and a tablespoonful of alum, mixed thoroughly and boiled. Soak small pieces of newspaper in this mixture till it is as thick as putty. Then force into the cleaned cracks with a knife, and it will harden like wood.

Hired Another.

Newlywed—"My wife is a very good cook."

Wiseman—"Oh, come off! Her mother told me she was just taking her first lessons when you married her."

Newlywed—"Exactly. She was good enough not to continue her lessons on me."

Good Plan in Some Homes.

Mother—"What are you punching holes in that screen for?"

Little Harold—"So's the flies that's in can get out."—Detroit Tribune

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON TWO—JULY 7.

GOLDEN TEXT—God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.—Psa. 46:1.

I. Hezekiah Faces Death.—V. 1. Our last lesson was a study of prayer and its answer in a great national peril. To-day's lesson has the same great theme, but applied to a dire personal emergency. Prayer is of first importance in the higher life, and it is well to consider it in these two successive aspects.

1. "In those days." This vague expression "need not perhaps mean more than 'in the time of Hezekiah.'" —Cambridge Bible. "Was Hezekiah sick unto death." "The sickness appears to have been in the nature of a boil or an abscess, being described by the same name as is applied in one of the plagues of Egypt (Ex. 9:9), and to the disease of Job (Job 2:7). Its connection with leprosy (Lev. 13:18) explains the promise given to Hezekiah (2 Kings 20:8) that on the third day he would 'go up unto the house of Jehovah.'" — Hastings. "Isaiah the prophet." How closely the king depended upon this great and good man has been shown in the story of Sennacherib's invasion (Isa. 37:1, 2, 21). "Came unto him," with a message from Jehovah; not this time merely as a friend, but as a prophet. "Set thine house in order." Arrange your family affairs, fix the succession, lay down your plans for the kingdom. Compare David's deathbed charge to Solomon (1 Kings 2:1-9). "For thou shalt die." "Even the most positive announcements of the prophets were, and were always meant to be, to some extent hypothetical and dependent on unexpressed conditions. This was the case with the famous prophecy of Micah that Zion should be ploughed down into a heap of ruins. It was never fulfilled; yet the prophet lost none of his authority, for it was well understood that the doom which would otherwise have been carried out had been averted by timely penitence."—Farrar.

II. Hezekiah's Earnest Prayer.—Vs. 2, 3. To the man of prayer, communion with God has become an instinct, so that he turns promptly to his heavenly Father in the great crises, which do not give him time for deliberate thought. It was thus with Hezekiah.

2. "Then Hezekiah turned his face toward the wall." Like Ahab (1 Kings 21:4), but in a very different spirit, for Hezekiah wished to shut out the thought of those present, and be alone with God.

3. "Remember now." The king was pleading God's promise of long life to the righteous. "Why is he to be cut off in the midst of his days, at the age of thirty-nine, when such a wicked king as Uzziah had lived to be sixty-eight, and Rehoboam to be fifty-eight?"—Rawlinson. "I have walked before thee . . . with a perfect heart." This is not pharisaical self-righteousness, for Hezekiah is conscious of his sins (see v. 17); but he knows that he has been a good king. See the unbiased testimony of 2 Kings 18:3-6; 2 Chron. 29:2; 31:20, 21. "Hezekiah wept sore."

III. The Prayer Answered.—Vs. 4-6. 4. "Then." Almost immediately before Isaiah had gone out of "the middle court" (2 Kings 20:4), the second of possibly three courts around which Hezekiah's palace was built. "Came the word of the Lord to Isaiah." We are not told just how the message came; "still, we cannot doubt that if God determines to communicate his will to man, he must be able with the messager to impart an assured conviction that it is his word." —Rawlinson.

5. "Go." In Kings, "Turn again." "And Say to Hezekiah." Called in Kings by the usual title, "the captain of my people." Hezekiah's character as a true leader of the nation was the first reason why God granted his prayer. "The God of David thy father," "for whose sake this special mercy is vouchsafed to the king (compare Isa. 37:35; 2 Kings 20:6)."—Cambridge Bible. The second reason why the prayer was answered. "I have heard thy prayer, I have seen thy tears." The third reason, "There is not a cry, not a groan, not a tear, not a sigh of his faithful ones, to which the heart of God is not open." —Pulpit Commentary. "I will add unto thy days fifteen years." In Kings, Hezekiah is comforted also with the assurance of a rapid recovery; within three days he would be praising God in the temple.

6. "And." God gave him not only what he asked, but more, as he had done to Solomon 300 years before (2 Chron. 1:7-12). "I will deliver thee and this city out of the hand of the king of Assyria." This may be a general assurance of protection from Assyria, which was always threatening Judah; but more probably this chapter is out of the chronological order, and the reference is to the impending attack of Sennacherib, described in the two previous chapters.

IV. The Sign of the Sun-Dial.—Vs. 7, 8. Hezekiah was deathly sick, and probably felt no immediate improvement in his malady. He therefore asked Isaiah (2 Kings 20:8) for some visible evidence that his prophecy would really be fulfilled.

7. "And this shall be a sign unto thee." "Asking for a sign is a pious or a wicked act according to the spirit in which it is done. No blame is attached to the requests of Gideon (Judg. 6:17, 37, 39), or to this of Hezekiah, because they were the real wishes of the heart expressed humbly. The 'evil generation' that 'sought for a sign' in our Lord's days, did not really want one; but made the demand captiously, neither expecting nor wishing that it should be granted."—Cook. Isaiah (2 Kings 20:9) gave the king his choice between two miracles: the shadow on the sun-dial would go forward ten degrees, or backward. Hezekiah chose the latter, as a more evident miracle, and also perhaps because it symbolized the setting back of the clock of time, giving him a longer lease of life.

8. "I will bring again the shadow of the degrees." Read this verse in the revised version, "I will cause the shadow on the steps, which is gone down on the dial (Hebrew: steps), of Ahaz with (or by) the sun, to return backward ten steps." Cheyne, in the Polychrome Bible, translates it: "I will cause the shadow to go back as many steps as the sun has gone down on the step-clock of Ahaz." Hezekiah's father "evidently was a king of aesthetic tastes, who was fond of introducing foreign novelties and curiosities into Jerusalem."—Farrar. See 2 Kings 16:10. There is said to be such a step-clock not far from Delhi. The contrivance was doubtless visible from the window of Hezekiah's chamber.

The physical basis of the miracle may have been "a solar eclipse, in which the moon obscured the entire upper limb of the sun; and it has been clearly shown that if such an occurrence took place a little before midday, it would have had the effect described."—Cook. More likely, however, the miracle made use of the laws of refraction of light. E. L. Garbett, in Knowledge, for January, 1883, says that he knew of an afternoon some years ago, when on a plenty of sun-dials in southern England there occurred exactly the same wonder described in Isaiah. The astronomer Richard A. Proctor, asked him to describe it, and this is his report:

"The shifting of shadows on the dial that Isaiah predicted to sick Hezekiah are liable to occur at any place, when these two circumstances concur: (1) that the upper atmosphere is in that condition which causes two bright parhelia or mock suns to appear on opposite sides of the sun; and (2) that the lower air contains drifting clouds, massive enough to hide often two of the three. When the real sun and eastern mock sun are hidden, there is only the western to cast shadows, which then coincide with what the sun will cast an hour and a half later; but if the clouds shift so as to hide the west parhelion and disclose the eastern, the shadows instantly become such as the sun cast an hour and a half earlier. The parhelia being always caused by the rays refracted through two faces of equilateral triangular prisms of fibers of ice, their angular distance from the sun is always the minimum deviation that such a prism of ice produces on the brightest or yellow rays, which is very nearly a fourth of a right angle; so that if Hezekiah's dialers divided the quadrant into forty, than which no number is more likely, considering how constantly it recurs in the Hebrew laws and history (oftener, indeed, than any other above ten), the advance or recession of the shadow would have to be ten of these parts. On March 29, 1848, these effects occurred, had any one been looking, on every dial in the Isle of Portsea, and very probably of much of Hampshire besides. The parhelia were present and bright enough about 11 a. m., and still better at 1 p. m." Hastings' Bible Dictionary accepts this explanation also as the possible interpretation of the famous passage, Josh. 10:13,—an expression similar to this in Isaiah.

In what, then, did the miracle consist? To suggest this use of natural means is not all to "explain away" the miracle. Like the laying bare of the Red sea by the wind for the passage of the Israelites, the miracle was in the timing of the natural phenomenon to meet the need of the king and the prediction of the prophet. Moreover, Isaiah offered the king, it must be remembered, his choice of signs. No miracle does away with natural processes. It seizes them with supernatural power, and uses them in unusual ways.

V. Hezekiah's Thanksgiving.—Isa. 38:9-20. "With intense joy and gratitude the king hailed the respite which God had granted him. In fifteen years much might be done, much might be hoped for. All this he acknowledged with deep feeling in the song which he wrote on his recovery."—Farrar. "Never did a man bring richer harvest from the fields of death."—George Adam Smith.

First prayer, then praise. Thanksgiving should follow every petition. If it was a true prayer, it has been answered, though we may not see how. Some of us are like the little boy who wearied of the table blessing, and asked his father to go down cellar and save time by asking a blessing over the whole barrel of pork at once. But God is constantly blessing us, and we should be constantly praising him. As Joseph Parker said: "Never go to God for new blessings before you have given him a receipt for the old ones."

For Proper Bible Study.

The very first rule for finding time for Bible study is to determine that there is to be study, that no interruption to this rule which does not apply equally to all other study or occupation is to be allowed. The second necessity is system. That which is to be done, no matter how busy we are, must have a definite time, or, in nine cases out of ten, despite our good resolutions, it will be crowded out.

All Strength Comes from God.

"Gentlemen," said the great German critic, Dr. Harnack, "gentlemen, when a man grows older and sees more deeply into life he does not find that he has advanced by the external march of things, by the progress of civilization. Nay, he finds himself rather where he was before, and forced to seek the sources of strength which his forefathers also sought. He is forced to make himself a native of the Kingdom of God."

True Way to Rest.

The only true way to rest is to lie down in a darkened room with closed eyes and think of nothing. Even five minutes of such rest is valuable; the muscles of the face relax and one does not get a hard, set look, which adds many years to the appearance.

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VALUE OF INTRENCHING TOOLS

Spade, Has Played a Great Part in Both Japanese and Russian Armies During the War

American military attaches with the Japanese and Russian armies are much impressed by the importance which intrenching tools have had in the far-eastern war. In a recent report to the war department Capt. P. C. March writes: "On Oct. 15, 1904, during the battle of the Shabo, I witnessed a practical exhibition of the Japanese use of the intrenching tools carried by the men. The 40th regiment of the 10th division, fourth Japanese army, took a position along the crest of a hill near the River Sha, which marked the farthest point of the Japanese advance at that time and on the front of the fourth army. The Russians were visible in force immediately in front of us and an attack was expected. The companies detailed to construct the trenches came up without arms and squatted on their haunches under cover on the reverse slope of the hill. Noncommissioned officers stepped forward from the companies and threw themselves on their faces on the crest of the hill. They then worked themselves forward by their hands and feet until they arrived at a point where they could see all the ground in the immediate front—no dead space—and put a peg in the ground at that point. The pegs thus established were joined by marking a line on the ground with the point of a pick.

"Then the men came forward, working parties alternating with pick and intrenching spade, the files taking intervals from each other by extending hands at full length, each man covering that much of the line of the trench. While one relief was working the other men of the company remained below the rest, squatting on their haunches, and after the first batch had worked about five minutes relieved them. The soil had not been under cultivation and apparently was virgin and hard. The trench was finished in twenty minutes."

To Capt. March's testimony of the value of intrenching tools Capt. Carl Reichmann, military attache with the Russian army, gives his unqualified support, saying: "I certainly was powerfully impressed by the mobility of the Japanese and by the Russian heaviness and I realized the terrible power given an army by mobility. So far as I am concerned I shall certainly leave nothing undone to promote mobility in our infantry and the adoption of a spade that is a spade."

Armageddon in the East?

Julius Chambers, whose "Walks and Talks" letters appear in several American papers, recently made the interesting suggestion that the now famous battle of Mukden be seriously taken as the Scripture fulfilment among nations—the battle of Armageddon.

After explaining that the writer in Scripture placed the battle in the plain of Esdraelon, not because it was necessarily fought there, but to bring the idea home to the people, he says:

"Seriously, why shouldn't this be the last battle in the history of mankind? Japan never will have to fight China to control her hundreds of millions of people. She can dominate China without drawing the sword or firing a gun—if the western nations will allow her to do so. France never will fight Germany again; Russia has had enough of war for a hundred years, the conquest of India has become to her 'an iridescent dream,' to use the phrase of John J. Ingalls; there are no more white men in Africa for England to conquer. Germany will not be able to 'get a fight on,' as the pugilists say; Italy and Spain, Norway and Sweden cannot afford the luxury of going to war; the United States do not want a war, having had something of the kind between 1861 and 1865, and a skirmish in 1898. Where, then, is the next war to arise?"—Current Literature.