

Established in 1847, the Manchester Enterprise is the oldest newspaper in the city. It is published every Thursday, except on holidays, and is the only paper in the city that is published on a weekly basis. The paper is published at 100 North Main Street, in the building known as the Enterprise Building. The paper is published by the Manchester Enterprise Company, which is a corporation organized under the laws of the State of New York. The paper is published for the owners by the Manchester Enterprise Company, which is a corporation organized under the laws of the State of New York. The paper is published for the owners by the Manchester Enterprise Company, which is a corporation organized under the laws of the State of New York.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1902

Ann Arbor city will use gas as well as electricity for street lighting this year.

There is again talk of building an electric car line from Ann Arbor to Jackson by way of Addison.

It is now possible for one to ride from Kalamazoo to Detroit, Toledo, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus and Indianapolis by electric car line.

Bluefield farmers claim that the price of real estate near Bluefield has risen 50 per cent since the farmers began to raise sugar beets and that never before has the community been so prosperous.

Norvell Farmers' Club.

The meeting at "Greenwood" with Mr. & Mrs. J. G. Palmer on Dec. 30 was attended by 30 or more persons.

The exercises began with a piano solo by Miss Margarette Orego and prayer by Rev. O. L. Randall.

An order was drawn on the treasurer for \$1.50 for the annual membership fee in the state association of farmers' clubs.

The roll call was responded to with the president of the past year, Mr. R. Palmer, thought the conclusion of peace between Russia and Japan and the prestige thus acquired by the latter country, the most important event of the year.

True Halliday and the crowd and sentiment in support of Roosevelt's idea of a square deal to everyone, the most important thing in our own land.

A select reading by Mrs. John Green was followed by a vocal solo, "The Old Song," by Miss Martha Parker.

Partial reports of the state association meeting at Lansing were given by Messrs. William, Halliday and Palmer. Mr. Watkins said that a movement was well under way to elect T. B. Halliday, the long honored president of the Norvell club president of the state association but he absolutely would not have it.

Upon the choice fell upon a younger member of the same club and L. Whitely Watkins was made president.

Mr. Halliday after inspecting his address thought better of his idea of Warner than he had before.

A. N. Palmer spoke of Prof. Smith's idea that the farmer's club ought to be against the growing tendency to tenant farming and that they ought to be more active in their communities the value of the teaching of the experiment stations and of the agricultural press.

In "Our Experiences" Mrs. J. G. Palmer spoke of the enjoyment found in her visit to Madison county, N. Y., of the excellent state of preservation of the homes of her ancestors there and said that the grounds of Cornell university at Ithaca surpassed those of Michigan at Ann Arbor.

Mr. R. D. Palmer had also visited the same region and did not wonder that the farmers left such good things to Michigan. She had visited a glen and enthusiast who was able to sell seed for \$1.50 a pound, plants for 10 cents each and had put \$20,000 in bank in New York.

The committee on the primary election law reported through J. P. Holmes. While the law seems very complicated, and new points appear every time the body is to strike better of it than the old one. Every one must identify himself with some political party and register as such at the coming spring election. The machine men will certainly be the first to register, but they will be powerless to say anything about the nominations.

T. B. Halliday thought that voters might register as independent, but no less there are many such they can do more effective work in a regular party. It would seem to be easy for the politicians to run four or six candidates in a party so that no one of them could receive 40 per cent of all votes cast in which case the nomination will be made by the old convention system.

Dr. J. N. Palmer said that if ever a blind lead was perpetrated, this is it, and he believed he had better stand by it and make a trial of it. The trouble with it is that the solid, honest men of all parties have been too busy to engage in politics and so the sky-line have had their own way.

After considerable talking the club voted as the sense of the meeting that all members be required to register in compliance with the law at the coming spring election.

No arrangements were made for a following meeting.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

Frank Sloss was in Adrian Tuesday on business.

N. Senger made a business trip to Jackson Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Ancker visited in Clinton last Friday.

Will Kern visited friends in Ann Arbor over Sunday.

We learn that Fred Braun of Jackson was married last week.

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FOR YOUNG READERS

Now.
If you have hard work to do.
Do it now.
To-morrow may come clear and blue.
To-morrow clouds may come in view.
Yesterday is not for you.
Do it now.

If you have a song to sing.
Sing it now.
Let the notes of gladness ring.
Clear as song birds in spring.
Let every day some music bring.
Sing it now.

If you have kind words to say.
Say them now.
To-morrow may not come your way.
Be a kindness while you may.
Loved ones will not always stay.
Say them now.

If you have a smile to show.
Show it now.
Make hearts happy, faces glow.
Let the friends around you know.
The love you have before they go.
Show it now.

—Charles E. Skinner, in New York Sun.

A Kind-Crow.

You have often heard, boys and girls, of animals helping each other, but perhaps you would like to know of a very kind crow who appeared at a country house not long ago.

The family was much interested in watching a little black bird make frequent visits to an old chicken coop, which it entered by the door. For six days in succession the crow kept up these regular visits, to the great astonishment of the watchers.

At last it was discovered that good Mr. Crow had been carrying corn all this time to a poor little hen who had been caught by the neck between the bars of the coop in such a way that it could not be seen from the outside. When the hen was set free, Mr. Crow sprang at her triumphantly and conducted her to a basin of water standing near by, as if to say, "Now, quench your thirst."

A Japanese House.

A Japanese house causes a European visiting the country for the first time unparalled astonishment. The interior is spotlessly clean, a dead set is waged against dirt in every shape, and when you enter you discard your boots. To retain your boots on your feet is an indiscretion that is not quickly forgiven.

On looking round, you wonder where the rooms are situated, for only one is visible, and that apparently takes up the whole of the house. As a matter of fact, for the moment—we will assume that you are calling during the day—the residence cannot boast of more than one chamber. But, strangely enough, this one compartment can be converted into several others. The

transformation trick is effected by means of panels, which when run into their places divide the house into several rooms. If you require a few feet of space to yourself, you just slide along a few panels, and behold your wants are satisfied. With the utilization of panels you actually make a room. At night the bed rooms are constructed in the same way. The floors consist of mats, and it is on these mats that you sleep. There are no beds. In the morning, when the family is up and about, the bed chambers disappear—the panels are put back—and you have one large apartment.

The outside walls are as fragile as those inside. They are composed of paper panels. If you are unpardonably curious to ascertain what the people are doing inside, you wet a finger and push it through the wall! The result is a hole through which you can look. —Montreal Herald.

Bow and Arrows.

First, a stick about three feet long is needed. Trim this down till it is smooth. Then bend it into shape shown in illustration. Cut notches in the ends for the string to be tied on.

Take a drill or if you have not a drill a heated piece of wire will do, and three inches from each end of the stick bore a hole. These are for the string to pass through. A strong string a little longer than the bow is needed. One end of this is tied to the notch on one end of the stick or bow and passed through the holes and tied on the other notch in such a manner that it can easily be untied again when the bow is put away. The bow is now finished. A bamboo stick on one end and a nail on the other make a good arrow.

A Dog of Heart and Courtesy.

"I saw a very pretty scene a day or two ago during one of the heavy afternoon rains," writes a correspondent of the Jacksonville Times-Union. "A little kitten, the pet of some children, probably with a blue ribbon around its neck, soft gray fur and dainty white feet, had wandered out into the street, and feared to cross the gutter where a swift stream whirled and dashed along. It was mewing piteously, but no one paid any attention to it. In this busy world the moaning of a human being excites but little attention; how much less, then, the crying of a forlorn kitten. Then there came along a

great Newfoundland dog, with bright, intelligent eyes and glossy coat. Attracted by the little kitten's distress, he gazed at it a moment, then glanced quickly about him. The nobler animal, man, was going by unheeding, so this dog walked out into the street, picked up the kitten in his mouth and carried it gently to the sidewalk. There he placed it on a dry spot, licked it kindly once or twice, wagged his bushy tail and went down the street. It was a little thing, but it struck me that that dog had something higher than intelligence.

Dogs usually reflect the manners and morals of their owners in some degree; how many dogs are there who, taught by brutal masters, would not rather have killed the kitten?

Mixed Nuts



Why is it that every man's pants are too short? Because his legs stick out two feet.

Why is it dangerous to go in the woods in spring? Because the bull-rush is out, the cowslips around, the grasses have blades, the flowers have pistils and the little twigs are shooting.

When were walking sticks first mentioned in the Bible? When Eve presented Adam with a Cain.

What is it that you can put up a stovepipe down, but you can't put down a stovepipe up? An umbrella.

Why is a dog's tail like the heart of a tree? Because it is farthest from the bark.

What kind of a cat do we usually find in a large library? A catalogue.

Why does a goose come out of the water? For sundry reasons.

Amused the Little Folks.

At a family gathering where both young and old were present the following idea was successfully carried out:

A small, old-fashioned washtub was filled half full of water, the outside covered with evergreen and holly, and made to represent a small pond. This was placed on the floor in the center of the room.

There were twenty-five persons present, so twenty-five wooden fish were made with a penknife out of pieces of an old cigar box, each fish having a small screw-eye in its back. Each guest brought an article that cost exactly 10 cents, well wrapped and tied. As they arrived, their packages were received and numbered, and a fish with a corresponding number on the under side was placed in the pond.

Seated around the pond, armed with fishpoles made of little sticks, with strings for lines and bent hairpins for hooks, all fished in turn, each person being allowed to catch one of the elusive bits of wood. The contestant accomplishing the feat in the shortest space of time was awarded a special prize.

After the angling was over the packages were divided according to the numbers appearing on both tags and fish. This proved to be a jolly part of the entertainment, for many of the guests had brought jokes.

This feature over, a novel little plan devised especially for the children was carried out with huge success. On a low stand a mirror was set to represent water, with evergreen arranged around the edge for land.

In the center a Noah's ark had been placed, and on the land stood the animals, each with a piece of red baby ribbon tied around its neck and extending across the "water" into the top of the ark. Each child selected an animal, and when the lid of the ark was lifted a box of candy for each child was found attached to the end of the ribbon.

Easy Games of Magic.

Take a coin in each hand and then hold both arms out straight to left and right. Now say that you will get both coins into one hand without changing the position of your arms in the least. After everybody is wildly curious to know how you are going to do it, walk to a mantelpiece, lay the coin from one misstretched hand on it, and turn around and take it up in the other.

Then tell another person that you have hypnotized him so that he is unable to take off his coat alone. He will take it off immediately, of course, to prove that you are wrong, but the moment he starts you take off your coat also, and thus you prove to him that he couldn't take off his coat alone.

Then you announce that you will show the guests something that no human being ever saw before, and that no human eye will ever see again. You crack a nut, show the kernel, and say: "No human being ever saw that before." Then you pop it into your mouth and say, "And no human being will ever see it again."

Electric Experiment.

Thoroughly dry before the fire a quarter of a sheet of rather strong brown paper. Place it on your thigh, holding it at the edge, while with the cuff of your sleeve on the other hand you rub it smartly backward and forward for about a minute. If the "nuclei" were placed near the paper it will emit a brilliant spark, accompanied by a snapping noise. The prongs of a fork similarly placed will produce three distinct streams of light. The experiment must, of course, be performed in the dark and the trousers and coat be of woolen cloth.

BEAR DISTURBS QUIET HAMLET.

Seems to Have Settled for Winter in Maryland Village.

Travelers reaching here from the vicinity of Pen Mar report the presence in that neighborhood of a giant bear, which appears to be making an extended study of the advantages of this place as a popular winter resort.

The animal seems perfectly at home and is reported as paying regular calls at poultry houses and pigstys, and has recently been found on the back porch of one home drinking the contents of a milk crock which had been set out to secure the benefit of the cool mountain air. On this occasion he was chased off by the lady of the house with a feather duster, the only weapon which she possessed at the time, her husband having taken the broom out in the woods to sweep up some persimmons.

The bear was first officially reported by the crew of a trolley car of the electric railway that runs from Waynesboro to Pen Mar. It was a dark night, and the motorman, as his car bowed merrily up to the Pen Mar station, saw a dark object, which he thought was a waiting passenger, at the side of the track.

As the car came within a few feet of the creature the bear straightened himself up on his hind legs. McLaughlin reversed the current, blew out the fuse and ran into the car, fastened the door and crawled under a seat. Bruin sniffed around for a while and then trotted off.

Saturday night it made its appearance again and left behind a trail of chicken feathers and pig tails, the remnants of its raids upon numerous back yards. A party will be organized this week to go out and hunt the bear down. It has not only done considerable damage but has caused many amount of excitement.—Hagerstown correspondence Baltimore American.

STATUS OF THE BACHELOR GIRL

Indicates Progress, Says a Writer in the Louisville Herald.

She is not an evil, indicative of race suicide. She is a statutory step. She indicates progress. Marshall Field, twice married, declares that marriage is a good thing, if one gets the right woman.

American bachelor girls are awaiting Mr. Field's theory, and waiting for the right one.

In the so-called "good old days" they didn't wait. Hence the seed of the divorce evil and inferior offspring—the genuine seed of race suicide.

In those days they married the eligible whom parents selected, or the substantial one, who offered a good home, in order to escape the awful ignominy of becoming an old maid. And then unhappiness.

But things are changing. It has been discovered that a man in her life is not, to every woman, an indispensable attachment.

True, the fullest and best, and most fortunate life is that in which the right man is. But failing to find the right man a woman does infinitely better to paddle her own canoe.—Louisville Herald.

Water About, but None to Drink.

Edgar Lewis is employed on a large stock farm in Newry, Me., owned by Walter A. Foster. During a cold spell last winter the water pipes which supplied water for the cattle at the barn froze. The cattle had to be driven to the river each day for water.

A rain storm had caused a brook to flow across the path, so the cattle had not been turned out for several days. Lewis went to his employer and said: "I am afraid the cattle will choke to death soon, for I have been unable to drive them to the river to several days on account of the brook."

"For heaven's sake," said Mr. Foster, "what is the brook made of?"

Privileges of Ambassadors.

An ambassador cannot be sued; in fact, he is exempted from all legal process by a statute which was passed to appease the wrath of Peter the Great of Russia, whose ambassador was actually arrested in London for a debt of \$250. Ambassadors are in all countries permitted the free exercise of their religion. They are exempted from direct taxation, they have special letter bags for their mails, and they pay no customs duties on anything they import. This latter privilege is, however, now subject to limitations, for it was formerly much abused in certain countries where high customs duties obtained.

Prof. Bowman Needed a Valley.

Prof. Bowman, the organist, has summered at Squirrel Island, Me., for many years. Those who know him will remember that he is of unusually large diameter.

One hot Sunday, as he was trying to buckle his shoes, his wife passed by. Calling her, he said: "My dear, please buckle my shoes."

His wife did so, but said, rather indignantly: "You should have a valet."

"My dear," said the professor, "if I had a valley where I have a mountain I could buckle my own shoes."—Boston Herald.

Novel Church Service.

A novel prayer service at the Hartwell Presbyterian church, Cincinnati, continued for twenty-six days. One day the prayers were for all members of the congregation whose names begin with "A." On the next those whose names begin with "B" were prayed for, and so on all through the alphabet. The service was devised by the pastor, Dr. Charles F. Walker.

Odd.

"Well, now, that's a funny thing."

"What is?"

"Miss Passay was an old maid before she married, and now that her husband is dead she has become a young widow."

Plans Methodist Revival.

Bishop Mallalieu is preparing to lead the Methodist churches of Brooklyn, N. Y., in a movement which, it is hoped, will be a great revival.

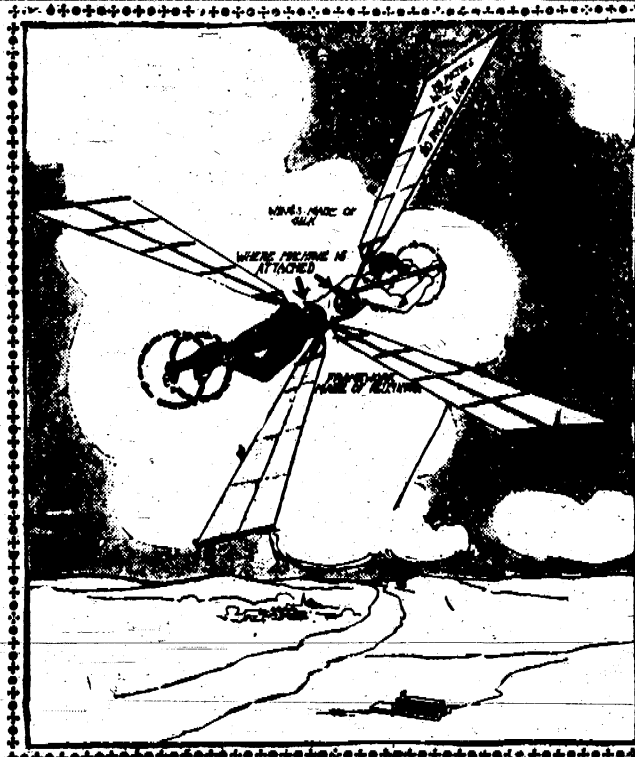
The Dominant Factor.

"The first husband eloped with her," said Miss Cayenne.

"And the second and third?"

"She eloped with them."

Latest Flying Machine



"I propose personally to test my flying machine early next spring, and I am confident that I shall be able to soar through the air from my home in Newark to my office at 5 Nassau street, New York, with the greatest ease. Within twelve months we will all be able to fly."

John P. Holland, the wizard of submarine boat construction, made the above declaration to a Chicago American reporter at his home, 38 Newton street, Newark.

"When I say that we will all be using flying machines within a year's time," continued Mr. Holland with a smile, "I mean that every one who wishes to do so can be afforded the opportunity through the use of aeroplanes and flying machines."

"Dirigible balloons and the combination of aeroplanes and balloons navigated by Knaleschne over New York will never become practical for ordinary aerial navigation, because of the gas bag necessary to sustain them in their flight. There is too much resistance to the air in the gas bag balloons and they will shortly be done away with."

REPORTER WAS OUT FOR NEWS.

All Times and Places Alike for Newspaper Man.

Senator Foraker is haunted by an Ohio newspaper man who at all sorts of times appears looking for news. The enterprising journalist outdid himself a few days ago and official Washington is still laughing at the story. The senator had visited his dentist, who decided that the drill must be applied to an offending tooth. Mr. Foraker knew by experience just what the coming torture would be and meekly submitted to the preliminary. Just as the dentist was about to introduce the buzzing tormenter his newspaper friend burst in and asked for the latest news. For once in his life the senator was glad to see the young man, whose sudden appearance postponed for a few minutes at least the torturing ordeal in prospect. Mr. Foraker gave him all the news he could think of and then resigned himself to his fate. Later he said, in telling of the circumstance: "I hope to heaven that on the day I'm buried nothing of interest in Ohio politics occurs. If it does that young man will pry up the coffin lid and ask me the particulars."

Champion Tree Choppers.

Felling 200 trees, comprising a total of 700,000 feet of lumber, was the remarkable feat accomplished by three Snobomish loggers in eight days' time. Henry Wiley, William Fordner and Max Johnson, the three "fellers" who chopped the trees, were given a rush order recently by the Pennell Lumber company to fell the timber in a certain tract along the Snobomish river. The men were given ten days in which to cut the trees, but finished two days ahead of time. The trees cut averaged about four logs.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Stone in the Heart.

A Greek woman employed in the American hospital in Cessera, Turkey, was stricken by a revival. She straightway asked leave to visit a woman whom she had injured and to whom she had not spoken for ten years. When she trudged through the snow at a shore station to ask her "cousin" forgiveness, her relatives were sure she had gone daft. But the next day, when she came back to the hospital, she said, "We made peace, and the stone in my heart is gone."

Audience and Speaker Agreed.

At a political rally held in the western part of Massachusetts a certain somewhat pious candidate named Boris McGovern was down on the programme for a speech. The chairman of the evening, in introducing Mr. McGovern, made a slight mistake, and introduced him as Mr. Daniel McGovern. This nettled Mr. McGovern so that he jumped up and shouted: "My name is not Daniel! My name is Boris!" At which voices in the audience yelled: "Yes! Yes! That's right; your name is Boris!"

Open Roumanian Oil Fields.

A party of a dozen expert oil drillers and tool drivers from Pittsburgh arrived recently at Bucharest, the capital of Roumania. It is said that only such men were employed as are familiar with every detail in the drilling of oil and gas wells. Since the political troubles in Roumania began the activity in the Roumanian oil fields has been very great, and large quantities of Roumanian petroleum and lubricating oil are not exported to all countries of western Europe.

Last Cargo of Slaves.

The last vessel to bring a cargo of African slaves to this country, according to Col. William Youngblood, of Alabama, reached the coast of Georgia in 1860. It brought between 500 and 600 negroes, and proceeded up the Savannah river to Augusta, where the auction was held. The slaves sold at prices varying from \$300 to \$800 each. Col. Youngblood, who was a seabooby, remembers seeing some of the new negroes in the possession of his neighbors.

HUMBLE ONION'S MANY VIRTUES

Declared by Admirer to Be Earth's Best Product.

The opinion is rapidly coming into more favor on the tables of all classes of people, as its many virtues are becoming known. "It is undoubtedly the earth's best product," said a leading dealer the other day. "It is a medicine, it is a food, and it is a narcotic."

"I used to be troubled with insomnia," my doctor said. "Eat a raw onion with a slice of bread every night before retiring." I did so. I peeled the onion, I put salt on it, and I devoured it with delight, for it was good. I never had insomnia thereafter. Undoubtedly, a raw onion taken each night will cure the most obstinate and long-standing cases of this disorder.

"Onions as a food are most nutritious. The lentils come first of all in this respect, then peas and then the onion."

"As a seasoning the onion is as universal and as necessary almost as salt. Soups, sauce, ragouts, hardly a dish of the unsweetened sort would be palatable but for the humble onion."

"If the onion cost about a dollar the world would appreciate it; poems would be written in its praise, because it costs less than a cent its virtues remain unsung."

Just Wonderful.

Vestry, Miss, Jan. 1st (Special).—The case of Mrs. C. W. Pearson, who resides here is a particularly interesting one. Here is the story told by Mr. Pearson, her husband, in his own words. He says:—

"My wife's health was bad for a long time. Last July she was taken terrible and with spasms. I sent for the doctor, and after making a thorough examination of her, he said undoubtedly the cause of her trouble was a disordered state of the kidneys. His medicine didn't seem to be doing her much good, so I heard about Dodd's Kidney Pills. I got her a box just to give them a trial. Well, the effect was just wonderful. I saw that they were the right medicine, and I got two more boxes. When she had taken these she was so much better that she had increased thirty pounds in weight. She is now quite well, and we owe it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

TOO MUCH FOR THE POLICEMAN.

He Had But Dim Ideas of Symbols in Public Library.

Aunt Sally Freeman's education had not been forced, and when she was on her first visit to Boston, a short time ago, and was shown the sights, the public library was not overlooked. Just inside the entrance she spied the brass figures of crabs, fishes, lugs, etc., in the floor. After looking them over for a few moments, she asked the policeman on duty why they were put there.

"Well, madam," he replied, "when I first came here and saw them, I thought, they must have been sent by the meat and fish handlers' union, but I hear that they call it the sign of the Soda Act. What that token is I don't know, but they have one like it in Washington—that they use in making up weather reports, though how they do it beats me."—Boston Herald.

Offered Real Curiosity.

A recent visitor to the churchyard in Beaconsfield, England, asked a middle-aged native of the village to be directed to the graves of Burke and Waller. The man said he had no recollection of any such persons having been buried there. "But," he added, "you see that little chemist's shop over there? That's the shop where Deveraux, the trunk-murder man, used to be an apprentice."

Headache.

Headache—may often be cured by finding on the forehead a handkerchief in the folds of which has been sprinkled black pepper and the whole saturated in camphor. When the cloth becomes dry again saturate it. Relief will come in a few minutes and sleep will be induced.

New Mayor is Fined.

In accordance with a custom followed for centuries, when the newly elected mayor of the borough of Islington, London, first took his seat on the bench as a magistrate he was fined \$1.25.

MALARIA? ?

Generally That Is Not the Trouble.

Persons with a susceptibility to malarial influences should beware of coffee, which has a tendency to lead up the liver with bile.

A lady writes from Denver that she suffered for years from chills and fever which at last she learned were mainly produced by the coffee she drank.

"I was also grievously afflicted with headaches and indigestion," she says, "which I became satisfied were likewise largely due to the coffee I drank. Six months ago I quit its use altogether and began to drink Postum Food Coffee, with the gratifying result that my headaches have disappeared, my digestion has been restored and I have not had a recurrence of chills and fever for more than three months. I have no doubt that it was Postum that brought me this relief, for I have used no medicine while this improvement has been going on." (It was really relief from congestion of the liver caused by coffee.)

"My daughter has been as great a coffee drinker as I, and for years was afflicted with terrible sick headaches, which often lasted for a week at a time. She is a brain worker and excessive application together with headaches began to affect her memory most seriously. She found no help in medicines and the doctor frankly advised her to quit coffee and use Postum."

"For more than four months she has not had a headache—her mental faculties have grown more active and vigorous and her memory has been restored."

"No more tea, coffee or drugs for us, so long as we can get Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There is a reason. Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in plain.

HOW PUP SAVED HIS MISTRESS

By EUGENE O. MAYFIELD, Rex M.

He was just an ordinary dog, with no pedigree. Who his parents were, or where he was born, he never inquired. As far back as he could remember he had slept in the coal shed, from which he occasionally came forth at night to lay at the moon, or answer the call of some other dog in the neighborhood.

His name was Pup. Just plain Pup. Once a little girl called him "Puppy" and he was so surprised at her kindness that he licked her hand, and she ran away screaming. After that he never heard the pet name "Puppy" again.

Pup's occupation was chasing the chickens out of the back yard, and watching for crusts of bread to be thrown out. Occasionally he got a bit of meat, or a bone from the kitchen, and then he was very happy, and would wag his tail as he gnawed the prize.

Several times the dog man tried to catch Pup, but Pup was a wise little dog and always got away and took refuge in the coal shed. Then he would peep through the cracks and bark and growl at the dog man. No one seemed to care whether the dog man caught Pup or not. If he had a real friend, he did not know it. That is, until something happened. This something changed the entire course of Pup's life.

One night, just as Pup went to the coal shed door to bay at the moon, he saw a bright light up near the roof of the house, where the lady lived who fed him crusts of bread and gave him old bones. At first Pup thought it was a star, but no, it could not be a star. It was too big, and then, there was smoke. Suddenly Pup understood. The house was on fire.

"Bow-wow! Bow-wow! Bow-wow!" cried Pup, but no one answered him. If he was heard, it was only thought he was baying at the moon. "This will never do," said Pup to himself. "The kind lady who gives

me bread crusts and old bones must be awakened, or she will be burned to death. I must do more than 'bow-wow'."

Higher and higher the flames crept up the cornice. Then the shingles caught, and it was apparent to Pup that if he was to save the kind lady who had given him bread crusts and old bones, he must act quickly.

First, he tried barking, and then howling, at the kitchen door. Next he barked and then howled at the windows. Still there was no response.

By this time the entire roof of the east wing of the house was ablaze and the flames were eating their way toward the section of the big structure



Just Plain Pup.

In which the kind lady who gave Pup bread crusts and old bones, lived.

Pup was in despair. All at once he thought of the front door-bell. He had seen the kind lady's friends pull the knob, when they called, and why not he?

"Bing! Bang! Bing! Wer, the bell," Pup barked, the knocker in his mouth, while he listened for the approach of foot steps.

It seemed an age, although it was a very short time, before Pup heard the voice of the kind lady who had given him bread crusts and old bones, call down the stairs: "Who's there?"

"It's me!" yelled back Pup. "Come quick! Hurry!"

The kind lady who had given Pup bread crusts and old bones, recognizing his voice, opened the door and looked out.

"Excuse me for interrupting your sleep," said Pup, with a low bow, "but the whole rear of the house is on fire."

"Mercy!" screamed the kind lady who had given Pup bread crusts and old bones.

Just then the firemen came, and as the flames spread, more and more, the kind lady who had given Pup bread crusts and old bones clutched from the half rack an opera cloak, and enveloping herself in it, she and Pup watched the firemen as they worked, and when they had finished their labors, all they had saved was the ground on which the house once stood. But the kind lady, who had given Pup bread crusts and old bones, was wretched, and she did not care a great deal for the loss. In fact, she was a wise woman and carried heavy insurance, and within a few weeks, a new house stood where the old one went down. Nor was the new house all that was built. Out in the rear yard was erected one of the finest dog houses in the world. It was a model dog house, throughout, and on the front door plate was engraved, on a silver bar, the only name the master had ever known—"Pup."



"Bing! Bang! Bing!" cried Pup, but no one answered him. If he was heard, it was only thought he was baying at the moon. "This will never do," said Pup to himself. "The kind lady who gives

me bread crusts and old bones must be awakened, or she will be burned to death. I must do more than 'bow-wow'."

BACK FROM THE FROZEN NORTH

Long Given Up for Dead, Massachusetts Man Return with Stories of
Marvelous Adventures.



Out of the grim ice world, back from a living grave in the land of the midnight sun, after six years of incredible adventures, has come a man from the little island of Martha's Vineyard into civilization again.

"George Cleveland," old residents of Martha's Vineyard say wonderingly as they try to place him. "George Cleveland? Why, I thought he was dead." In the more than half a decade since he sailed away they have almost forgotten him. So many men have got away from the little settlement in Buzzard's Bay in the whaling ships not to return that when one more drops out he is spoken of for a day and then forgotten.

But none who has returned to thrill his old-time companions has had the tale to relate which George Cleveland will be able to tell when he reaches his home port again.

At present Cleveland is in Dundee, Scotland, the first port he was able to make after being rescued from his life among the fur-clad little people of the northland.

It is seven years ago now that Cleveland left his home by the blue waters of Buzzard's Bay and went to New Bedford to join a northern-bound whaler.

The schooner was the Francis Alyn, and Cleveland had been selected by her owners to establish a fishing and whaling station on the shore of Hudson Bay.

Left Alone by Companions.

The voyage to the bay was made without special incident, and the hardy sailor landed at the point at Wager river with a year's supplies. A comfortable hut was erected for his use by the ship's crew, and when everything was done that could be done for his comfort, his companions bade him good-by and left him alone.

Made Friends With Natives.

For weeks he kept close to his base of supplies and never ventured forth without his rifle. By degrees, however, he managed to make friends with the natives, and before the long winter was half over the sign language had given away to some understanding of their tongue.

With the first days of spring Cleveland set about to do his duty by his company. Seals were caught, skinned and dressed, and now and then a huge bear venturing out after its long sleep fell before his trusty rifle.

By the time the ice had broken up a little and it was time for the arrival of the Francis Alyn he had secured quite a store and could look forward to having a good time to his credit with the owners of the vessel.

Was He Forgotten.

It was a long wait. Cleveland had watched the calendar closely and knew that she was long overdue. Had they forgotten him?

Sometimes he thought so and then set the harder to work that he might not brood over his dread situation.

But at last came the long expected sail. He watched it draw nearer and nearer and made it out to be the Alyn, carrying his friends and with a big stock of provisions for him should he care to remain another year. And provisions by this time Cleveland sorely needed. He had been

She Knew Her Grammar.

The judge's little daughter, although she had talked several times through the telephone to her father, had never gone through the formalities necessary in calling him up. The first time she tried it she took the receiver off the book, as she had been told to do, placed her lips to the transmitter and said:

"Hello! I want to talk to papa."

"Number, please," said Central.

"Singular," she answered, surprised at the question, but proud that she knew something of the rudiments of grammar.—Youth's Companion.

Not Inevitable.

"Figures won't lie," remarked the man who is never original.

"Maybe not," replied the compiler of life insurance literature. "But you can sometimes coax them to prevaricate a little."

Woman Designs Windows.

Miss Mary Tillingsworth of New York, is one of the most successful designers of stained glass windows in America.

In Society.

Little Edith—"Mamma."

Mrs. Fashion—"Yes."

Little Edith—"Is papa in our set?"—Judge.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

LESSON ONE—JANUARY 7.

GOLDEN TEXT.—For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.—Luke 2: 11.

I. The Coming of Christ and Prophecy.—In all the past ages there has been held before men a promise and a prophecy of redemption, growing clearer and clearer as the history moves on toward the coming of Christ. The birth of Christ is not an isolated event, but the bursting into flower of a tree growing for ages, with its roots in the remotest past.

It is impossible that any mere man could have wrought the work actually accomplished by Christ. The history of Christianity is the proof that Christ must have been such a one as the Gospels describe him, the Son of God made flesh, a mysterious, but true, union of God and man.

II. The Period of his Coming was the most fitting time in all the history of the world.—There was a most marvelous conjunction of all lines of Providential preparation, that makes us wonder at the wisdom and goodness of God.

III. Ten Introductory Events in the Gospels.—1. General statement of the Incarnation (John 1:18). 2. The Two Genealogies (Matt. 1:1-17; Luke 3:23-38). 3. The Birth of John the Baptist promised (Luke 1:5-25). 4. The Annunciation to Mary (Luke 1:26-38). 5. The Annunciation to Joseph (Matt. 1:18-25). 6. Mary's visit to Elizabeth (Luke 1:39-45, 56). 7. The Magnificat. Mary's Hymn of Praise (Luke 1:46-55). 8. The Birth of John the Baptist (Luke 1:57-66). 9. The Benedictus. Zacharias' Hymn of Praise (Luke 1:67-79). 10. The Decree of Caesar, and the Journey to Bethlehem (Luke 2:1-5).

IV. The Birth of Jesus, God's Greatest Gift to Man.—Vs. 1-7. The narrative first states how Bethlehem came to be the birthplace of Jesus, although Nazareth was his own country, the home of his parents. 1. "In those days." The period in general indicated by the events just described. "A decree from Caesar Augustus," the emperor of Rome. "That all the world." Nearly the whole known world then was included in the Roman empire. "Should be taxed." Rather, "enrolled."

2. "And this taxing," etc. Read as in R. V. and Am. R. "This was the first enrollment made when Quirinius was governor of Syria."

3. "His own city." The city of his ancestors, where the family records were kept.

4. "And Joseph also went up." unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem. The mother of Jesus lived in Nazareth of Galilee, but the prophet had foretold that the Messiah should be born in Bethlehem, the city of David (Mic. 5:2), and this was the only fitting place for he was the heir of David's kingdom, in whom should be fulfilled the promises that his house and his throne should be established forever (2 Sam. 7:16); for the Messiah's kingdom was to be the completion and fruition of David's kingdom.

5. "With Mary," who also was of the lineage of David.

6. "Wrapped him in swaddling clothes." Not cloth regularly made, but strips of cloth three or four inches wide and several feet long, wound around the child. "And laid him in a manger," etc. "The animals were at the time and the manger was not being used."—Int. Crit. Com.—"No room for them in the inn."

Because so many had come to Bethlehem for the same purpose of enrollment, in addition to the usual business travel, and had reached the town before Joseph and Mary.

Points of Contact with Daily Life.

No room for them in the inn.—So often in our lives, in our hearts, in our business, are crowds of worldly things, but no room for Jesus, for his service, for prayer and communion with him. But really Jesus takes up no room; where he is there is room for all that is good, and he transfigures and blesses all things in his presence.

V. The Earthly Scene from a Heavenly Point of View.—Vs. 8-12. Heavenly beings who knew infinitely more than men could conceive both of man's needs, and of the blessings brought to them by the Divine Redeemer, looked on the scene we have just been viewing with very different thoughts from those of the bystanders. Through a rift in the clouds that hide the heavens we see the angels and the interest they take in man. If there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth, how great must be the joy when the Redeemer came to save multitudes from their sin.

8. "And there were in the same country." In the fields near Bethlehem. "Shepherds abiding in the field." Note that while there is no certainty as to the time of year, yet there is nothing in this statement that militates against Christ's birth being in December, for during the month of December the earth is clothed with rich verdure and sowing and ploughing go on at intervals. Schubert says that the period about Christmas is of ten times the loveliest periods of the whole year.—Schaff.

9. "And, lo, the angel," rather "an angel," "came upon them." "stood by them," apparently coming upon them without their being aware of his approach. "In classic Greek also the verb used of the appearance of heavenly beings, dreams, visions."—Int. Crit. Com. "And the glory of the Lord." The angelic form is bright and luminous, throwing all around them a sort of heavenly halo, in which even the luminous Syrian stars grow dim. This radiant brightness in all ages has been the best symbol and manifestation of God's nature, expressing wisdom, love, power, purity, mystery, eternity, omnipresence. The glory showed that the angel was an authorized messenger from God. "And they were sore afraid." "The universal consciousness of sin and of unfitness for the eternal world makes all mankind afraid of any unexpected disclosure of the spiritual world or revelation of the nearness of God."—Abbot.

10. "Good tidings." The word from which our word "gospel" comes. They announced the best news the world had ever heard, the news of the Saviour who would fill the whole world with heavenly glory, like that then shining on the field of Bethlehem. "To all people." To all ages, all nations, all classes, all colors. The Gospel is the universal religion, as broad as the human race; and the joy is more intense to each one because it is for all.

11. "For unto you is born." "A Saviour." One who should save them from their sins, their worst and most dangerous enemies.

12. "And this shall be a sign unto you," that the words spoken were true; and a guiding sign, like the sign to the wise men, showing how they might know what child was the one referred to.

VI. The Chorus of Angels and Their Song.—Vs. 13, 14. "With the angel a multitude." "The whole host of heaven was praising God, not merely that portion of it which was visible to the shepherds."—Int. Crit. Com.

"Glory to God." For the coming of Jesus was the highest expression of God's glory, the fulness of his nature, his love, his goodness, which passed before Moses when he asked to see God's glory. "In the highest." In the highest heavens, in the highest rank in the highest strains, in the highest degree.

God's is the glory, for he is the source of all the good that Jesus brought to men. And the hearts that worship God, and love to praise him are the ones which both receive and carry to men the peace and good will "And on earth peace." Peace with God; peace with nature by a life in harmony with his laws; peace with other men; peace in the individual soul, all its faculties and powers working together in perfect harmony; peace with conscience for forgiven sin; perfect victory over sin which is the destroyer of peace. It includes all that makes heaven be heaven in outward and inward joy. This peace is the fruit of the Gospel in each soul that receives it, and the ultimate result of the Gospel in all the world. "Good will toward men." That was nothing new. It was a commonplace ever among the heathen. What the word needed to know was that God "had good will," a gracious purpose, toward all men; that the holy God loved this sinful, rebellious, unworthy world, it is in darkness and the shadow of death; that the Father loved his wandering, prodigal children, all defiled with sin. To bring this message, to publish the glad tidings that "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life," this was worthy of the whole host of angel messengers to bring to man.

VII. The Shepherds Find the King.—Vs. 15-20. 15. "Let us now go." At once, without delay. "So should we ever seek the Saviour. The shepherds had so much faith in the angel's message that they proceeded to investigate and see for themselves."

16. "They came with haste." Showing their zeal and ardor, as well as faith. We can never find the Saviour too soon. "And found." Everything just as the angels had told them; and they then knew that the angel's message was true—the Saviour had come.

17. They made known abroad. Whosoever has truly found the Saviour to "proclaim to all around what a Saviour they have found."

18. "All they that heard it wondered." It was indeed marvelous news, so good that many find it hard to believe that it is true.

19. "But Mary," in contrast with the others, "kept all these things in her memory." They were treasures whose value the following years revealed to her. "Pondered them." Kept revolving them, comparing them with the promises of the Old Testament and what had been announced to her.

20. "The shepherds, but with a new life and blessing in all their daily work." Feeding sheep could never again be commonplace toil to them. After our holiest communion with God, our insight into the Word and heaven on the mounts of transfiguration, we must return to our daily duties, but with a new life in them, a new blessing on them. "Glorifying" expresses the feeling of the greatness of the work. "Praising" refers to the goodness displayed in it.

The Will Wanted.

Sometimes we are disturbed because we have no devout feelings; but what we want is a devout will. We can not always control the imagination, but we can always do that which is our duty carefully and patiently, with a view of pleasing God, and proving our love to him. We may feel cold and mechanical, but we can not fulfill our appointed duty without an exercise of the will, and therefore all duties diligently performed testify a desire to love, and prove our love.—H. L. Sidney Lear.

Enlarging Life.

I am quite clear that one of our worst failures is at the point where having resolved like angels, we drop back into the old matter-of-fact life, and do just what we did before, because we have always done it, and because everybody does it. There is no station of life where if he wants to enlarge his life in caring for people outside himself, he may start on a career of enlargement which shall extend indefinitely. And yet the man who enters upon infinite purposes lives the infinite life.—Phillips Brooks.

"State Seal" Flour

WINS THE PRIZE.

Mrs. Geo. English of Chelsea, Mich., wins first prize on Bread made from "State Seal" Flour at Pomona Grange Convention of the County of Washtenaw. Thirteen Competitors, all the flours in the surrounding county represented, but they couldn't down "State Seal." Don't take anything "just as good," but insist on "State Seal." Manufactured only by

LONIER & HOFFER,

MANCHESTER, MICH.

ASK YOUR DEALER

FOR

ELIGHT-OIL

Manufactured from Pennsylvania Crude.

NO ODOR. NO SMOKE

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DOES NOT CHAR THE WICK

Making it the Most Perfect Illuminating

Oil Made.

BLOOD DISEASED MEN

If you ever contracted any blood disease you are never safe unless the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, itching, itching of the skin, sores or blotches on the body, eyes red and smart, dizziness, stomach, sexual weakness—indications of the secondary stage. Don't ruin your system with the old cure—mercury and potash—which only suppresses the symptoms for a time only to break out again when happy to domestic life. Don't let quackery experiment on you. Our New Method of Treatment is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds, that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our New Method Treatment for over 20 years. No name used without written consent.

Dr. E. A. Kennedy & Kergan. "Your remedy has done me more good than all the doctors and medicines I had previously tried. I have not felt any of those pains or seen any other blotches for ever seven years and the outward symptoms of the blood disease have entirely disappeared." My hair has grown and I am again and I am married and happy.

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FOR HOME TREATMENT. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 23 YEARS IN DETROIT.

Dr. Kennedy & Kergan,
148 CHURCH STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

Misfortunes of Royal Johns.

John I. of Bohemia was blind; John I. pope, was imprisoned by Alaric, king of the Goths; and Pope John X. was driven from Rome by Guy, duke of Tuscany. John XI. pope, was supposed to have been poisoned by his brother, Alberic, who kept him a prisoner in the lateran. John XIV. also died in prison from poison or starvation. John XV. ascended the papal throne after the murder of Boniface, and was forced to flee to Tuscany, where he died of fever. Nor was John XVI. more fortunate, for he was dubbed the "anti-pope," and after a varied career, which lasted only 11 months, he was brutally tortured and then consigned to a dungeon, whence he never emerged alive.

Thought Duck's Advent a Warning.

The walking south through town of a wild goose that had become exhausted in flight or wounded, says the Miller correspondent St. Paul Dispatch, recalls the incident of a few years ago when a wild duck in its swift pilgrimage south at night flew through a window in the old court house into a room where a party of card players were enjoying themselves, leaving them in the dark, as the bird struck the lamp and put out the light. "One or two of the party would not play after that, believing that the duck had been sent by the Lord as a warning against card playing."

Kittens Born While on Journey.

Joseph Kline, a merchant of St. Michaels, Md., while opening a box of goods packed in excelsior, from New York, discovered a handsome cat and four pretty kittens, which were not old enough to have their eyes open. Mr. Kline says the box had probably been packed a week, and it is also probable the kittens were born during the journey from New York.

Disrespectful Looks Costly.

It is not uncommon for a lawyer in this country to be fined for expressing his contempt of court verbally, but broad barristers are held to a strict or accountability. During a recent case at Darmstadt one of the counsel was declared by the judge to have looked at him "in a manner highly disrespectful." For this offense the counsel was fined \$10.

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