

do not find in each line something to
give you courage—something that
calls to aid for you. Ah! don't in-
terrupt me, but what I am getting at
reflect over what I have said, and then
you will understand my words, while

agent, showing a prospective
through the vacant house.
his "Because the under side of t
uster-ball leading to the dining
is fringed with little balls of
ing guin," recalled the wise on

So, the name **Sasha** murmured, smiling sweetly: "but I am sure it begins with an 'M,' now doesn't it?"

"Almost," returned the other: "It's **Emerson**."

But the gas **magnate** interrupted him impatiently.

"In what respect, though," he demanded, "does it differ from our old meters?"

brooks rarely prepare properly. They do not enough.

Thompson's Eye Water
W. N. U.—DETROIT—No. 14—1906

pressed.
And Ty is the peace-maker at last,
but though all thy mates are but fallen
and dead.
Dim shades in a fabulous sphere,
the man who now lifts over his neigh-
bors his head.

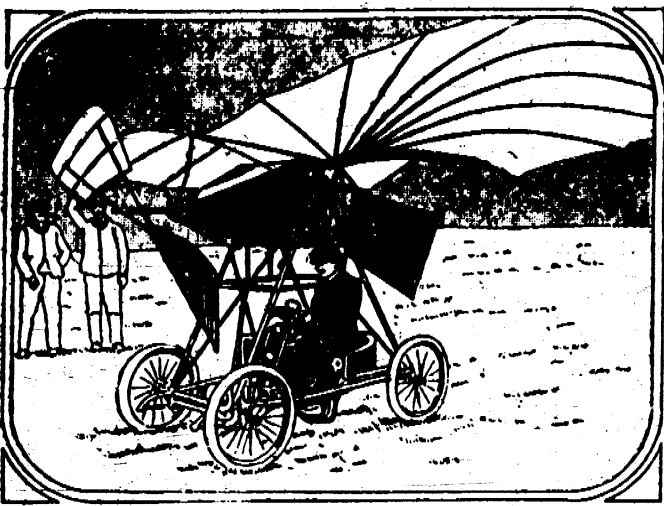
Thank him A. J. Waterhouse
Oh, those wonderful
Perhaps you are
But if it is so here
Your hammer down
A. J. Waterhouse
Call.

coffee for 16 days and using Posium Food Coffee, and observe the result. It will startle you and give your friend something to think of. Of course, if the person is one of the weak ones

These are eternal facts, proven, verified, authenticated and known to every properly educated physician, chemist and food expert.

[illegible]

Automobile and Flying Machine in Combination



M. Vina, an ingenious Russian, is going to attempt to accomplish what Prof. Langley and Hiram Maxim failed in—the navigation of the air by airplane.

Instead of launching himself from railway or boat, the Russian will try a flight in the machine shown in the illustration. It is a motor tricycle fitted with wings, a propeller and a rudder.

LAND OF THE PARIS CABMAN:

Place to Which He Returns With His Savings to End His Days.

It is a peculiarity of Paris, which every visitor who knows enough French to tell one dialect from another must have noticed, that nearly all Paris cabmen come from the same part of the country. The same thing is true of coal merchants and of dealers in roasted chestnuts, who come from Auvergne; of the goatherds, who hawk their milk about the streets, who are Breton peasants; and of many other trades.

The cab drivers' land is probably little known to Englishmen. It is down in the Auvergne, and Rodez is its capital, a tiny village, where the worst language and the best horses in all France are to be found. The eldest of each family in Rodez takes the land and the paternal cottage. The old folks live with him until their death, and the younger sons go to Paris and drive cabs.

For years they drive about in all weathers, scraping together a few sous until they have gathered enough to go home and pay for their board and for the remainder of their days. They go with the elder brother to a notary on the first day of their return home, and sign a deed by which he is bound to keep them for the remainder of their days in idleness in return for their savings.

There is an old priest in Rodez who thoroughly understands his flock. He never asks them to enter the church, but chats with them outside it, and preaches informal sermons as he thinks fit. A few days ago a deputation of men took him a plaster statue of St. Flacore (falsely believed to be the cabmen's patron saint), whose name for St. Flacore was really a gardener; they had cut away and substituted a tiny cabman's whip—London Standard.

FLED FROM SHRILL WHISTLES:

"Music" Too Much for the Nervous Rhinoceros.

Of a curious encounter with a rhinoceros an African traveler writes in the Globe Trotter, published in Nairobi, British East Africa: "He was peacefully grazing on a choice patch of green stuff and apparently meant to do the well-bred thing and allow us to pass by. So with my heart in my mouth, nothing in my pockets and an empty magazine rifle in my hand, I attempted a slide for a more secure position. But I was immediately told off by his object by a suspicious movement on the part of the enemy. A flash of the tail, a suggestive lifting of the snout and a snuff of the atmosphere, and the delicate and fairylike creature bore down ponderously upon my two native bearers and myself.

"My knees promptly refused to work; I could not move a muscle and so with all the British pluck and courage of which we have read so much I calmly resigned myself. By this time the hideous beauty had advanced to within ten yards of its prey when, to my surprise, the two boys accompanying me hastily dismounted themselves of all baggage and with all muscles stretched, ready for a sprint, they stood their ground, and, without moving an inch, began to whistle for all they were worth.

"Quickly noting the satisfactory result of this maneuver I blew my whistle hastily and with good will. The shrill notes struck strangely on the untutored ear of the rhino, for he promptly turned tail and fled."

Swayed by Business Reasons.

The old parish clerk was asked how he liked the new vicar.

"Oh, he's a very good man, I believe, but I would rather have the old vicar any day," was his answer.

"Was he a better preacher?"

"Oh, no; not as good as the new vicar is."

"Well, then, is he a better visitor?"

"Oh, no; not as good as the new vicar," was again his reply.

"Why, then, do you prefer the old vicar?"

"If I must tell you, sir, the old vicar's clothes fitted me better," said the clerk.

Disturbed Royalty.

The Khond of Madras is as inseparable from his light battleaxe as the Bhili from his bow and arrow. It was quite amusing when the Prince and Princess expressed a desire to examine one of these instruments, and a specimen was presented to them, to note the childish anxiety betrayed by the owner lest his weapon should not be restored to him.—Calcutta Englishman.

PICTURES ON PATIENT'S BACK.

Young Doctor Amused Himself to His Disadvantage.

The doctors were discussing cases and experiences when one of them said, "Did I ever tell how I lost the patronage of that wealthy Mrs. A.?" You know she was a nervous, fidgety woman and half her ailments were imaginary. She fell off a couple of steps one day and lamed her back. It was nothing serious and only required a painting with iodine for a week. But at the end of that week she would not have it that she was well and insisted that I keep coming and do the painting act.

"I was younger then and did not have much patience. I kept putting on as little iodine as possible, but taking a long time at the job, for if I had been too quick she never would have been satisfied. Finally I got to painting designs on that woman's back just to pass the time. She pretended she could not get out of bed, and I thought she would never see them. I put the nurse on and she promised to keep quiet. One day my patient got up and, seizing a hand glass, walked over to the mirror to see for herself how her back was getting on. What she saw I will not tell, but she dispensed with my services as soon as she could get hold of me by phone and fired the nurse for aiding and abetting me."—New York Press.

WANTED ONLY FRESH CHICKENS

Bride Had Her Mind Made Up to Take No Chances.

Harvard's football coach, W. T. Reid, Jr., was talking about the danger of overtraining and the staleness that overtraining brings on.

"What, precisely, is staleness?" a freshman asked.

Mr. Reid smiled.

"Don't you know what it is to be stale?" he said. "Well, it is time you learned. You are as bad as the girl a friend of mine married last October."

"This girl, a few days after she had set up housekeeping, went to a poultry dealer's and said:

"Have you any fresh roasting chickens?"

"Have 17," said the dealer. "Well, madam, just look here."

"And he showed her his back yard crowded with handsome live chickens that had just come in from his farm in the country."

"How many do you want, madam?" he said. "I'll kill them and send them up for you."

"I want two if they're fresh," the bride answered. "But don't kill them unless you're positively sure of their freshness. My husband will only eat fresh chicken."

"Some French 'Bulls'."

Some amusing instances of French "bulls" are given by "T. P." The following is said to have been observed on a Paris shop:

"Fabricant des Meubles Anciens, et non pas de la même façon."

"Reparation des Meubles Anciens, et non pas de la même façon."

The following verbal "bull" is credited to a Frenchman who, while pronouncing with a friend, noticed a passing cab drawn by a pair of horses, one black and the other white.

"Look," said one, "you don't often see a pure white horse and a pure black one harnessed together."

"That's so," was the response. "Do you know why the black horse is on the near side?"

"No."

"Why, they always put the horse that isn't the same color as the other on the near side."—Harper's Weekly.

Ballade of the Good Fellow.

If only I had bits of stuff—

If only I had bits of stuff—

If only I had bits of stuff—

If only I had bits of stuff—

If only I had bits of stuff—

If only I had bits of stuff—

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Students at Old Oxford

College Life There Something of a Novelty to American Rhodes Scholars.

(Special Correspondence.)

The first contingent of American Rhodes scholars has now been at Oxford for more than a whole academic year. Already the scholars have had many experiences and gained many impressions that may be of interest to their fellow-countrymen.

Their reception, on the whole, has been a friendly one. Although they found their English cousins less demonstrative in their bonhomie than themselves, and although they thought it queer at first that these cousins on being introduced to a man merely said "How d'you do," with perhaps a distant nod, they soon discovered that this reserve was rather a trick of manner than an indication of unsociability.

It goes without saying that the life here is a good deal of a novelty to the Americans. In the morning the undergraduate is gently aroused by his "scout" (manservant) in time to "keep a chapel" or a "roller" (roll call) a few minutes before 8 o'clock. He is under the sad necessity of keeping a specified number—varying in different colleges from twenty-four to forty—of either one or the other during the term if he is to receive official credit for having "resided" that term. If he keeps the time-honored practice of "rollers"—instituted, no doubt, to inculcate early rising—he must arrive at a certain room and with a goose-quill pen, affix his signature to a piece of paper before a bell ceases ringing. If he has chosen to "keep chapels" instead he must be in chapel before another bell stops ringing, and must remain there throughout a service of about twenty minutes. After "rollers" or chapel there is a wait of nearly an hour before breakfast. "Breakfast" is served a la carte, without the carte, in the students' sitting rooms, and to each man alone, unless he happens to be a guest or the host at a breakfast party, as more often happens than not. At a breakfast party the social time is prolonged after the meal till 10 o'clock, or even later by talk and smoking. Then everybody is supposed to do his duty by books and lectures until luncheon time—about 1 o'clock.

Afternoon in Open Air.

The afternoon until 4 or 5 o'clock is spent out of doors, whether the sport be rowing, football, hockey, cricket, lacrosse, golf, tennis, polo, hunting, running, riding, cycling, or merely walking. The Oxford undergraduate feels that he cannot exist unless he exercises in the open air in the afternoon. About 1:30 everybody goes somewhere for tea, whether it be to a fellow-student's room at college, a public tea room, or the home of a friend. The little college tea parties usually last till about 3 o'clock, leaving a free hour between that time and dinner. This hour is spent studiously or socially, according to the inclination of each individual. Dinner is served "in hall"—large, chapel-like building—where the appearance of the place itself, the manner of serving, and the queer table customs all seek of the past and its traditions. After dinner coffee is served in the rooms of those who desire it. Then the student is prepared for the evening, which he spends perhaps with his books, plays bridge, at the theater, or perhaps in some other of the many diversions possible. Such, in brief, is a typical day at Oxford.

College hospitality at Oxford has no equal anywhere else in the world.

of all there is the beautiful Isis, (as the Thames is called here.) "the most boatable of all rivers," on which rowing, that characteristic and famous sport of Oxford, is exercised in all its varied phases.

Nearly every Oxford undergraduate goes in for some kind of sport. For there is such a varied list to choose from that every one can find a sport to his liking; the climate is such as to require a great deal of exercise, and it is considered each man's bounden duty to help maintain the athletic prestige of his college. In the



Jesus College.

performance of this duty the American Rhodesians have certainly not proven laggards. Though the report that they are all athletes is exaggerated, they are nearly all lovers of outdoor sports, and have entered into Oxford athletics with great heartiness and success. This is not the place to enumerate their laurels at length, but I must at least proclaim that they won seven out of nine events in the freshman sports, and that many of their number have gained distinction for themselves in rowing—a sport with which they first became acquainted at Oxford.

Examinations.

In the scheme of instruction at Oxford everything depends upon examinations. In those courses of study leading to the degrees of B. A. and M. A.—and these courses are pursued by the vast majority of the students—two examinations are required, called officially the first and second public examinations. These two examinations may be taken either in a pass school (the term school meaning course of study) or an honor school, or one in each. The work in the pass schools is much easier than that in the honor schools, and seems intended for the benefit of those who wish to procure a degree with as little trouble as possible. A pass degree, however, confers little glory upon a student, so that all ambitious aspirants for "The B. A. and M. A." take it in one of eight "final honor schools"—literae humaniores, mathematics, natural science, jurisprudence, modern history, theology, Oriental studies, English language and literature—and according to the knowledge and ability displayed in the final examination they receive first, second, third, or fourth honors. To those who acquire themselves with unusual credit a "double first" is given, while those deemed unworthy of fourth honors fall wholly

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Thousands of Young and Middle Aged Men are annually swept to a premature grave through early indiscretions and later excesses. Youthful and Constitutional Blood Diseases have ruined and wrecked the life of many a promising young man. Have you any of the following symptoms? Nervous and Despondent. Tired in Morning. No Ambition. Memory Poor. Easily Fatigued. Excitable and Irritable. Eyes Hurt. Pimples on the Face. Dreams at Night. Restless. Headache. Looking. Blotches on the Face. Thirst. Hair Falling. Pains in the Limbs. Stomach Sick. Loss of Sleep. Loss of Appetite. Loss of Energy. Loss of Strength. Our New Method Treatment will build you up mentally and physically. Cures Guaranteed or no Pay.

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Vegetable Animals of Great Beauty.

The car jelly fish, an habitue of the northern shores of Europe, has four lips, veined and curled like fern fronds, surrounding the veiled mouth. The root mouth jelly fish is so called because, instead of one central mouth, it has a host of little mouths placed at the end of its eight large lips. This often swims in immense shoals, gleaming blue, pink, or yellow on the sunlit sea surfaces. Plazzi Smyth, an astronomer, once sailed through a shoal forty miles broad near the Canary Islands. He estimated that the superficial layer alone had a population of 225,000,000. At night they glow with a yellow green phosphorescent light.

Nose Rings of Indian Women.

It is considered an insult and extremely indecent in India to refer to a woman's nose ring. It is the badge of widowhood, even more sacred than our wedding ring, set always with the costliest and most beautiful jewels a woman possesses and the last she will part with. Every orthodox Hindoo woman has her pak chahi, or "nose key," as it is also called, usually two, one of precious jewels and costly pearls; the other a little plain gold safety pin, which is slipped in just as the great circle is being drawn out, for the nose must never for a moment be left free.

Best Lens of All.

The isometre lens, made by a French scientist from a combination of substances, is said to have enormous advantages over the ordinary lens used for spectacles. It has none of the greenish tint of the common lens, it can be made thinner, it has a larger focus, and it keeps out the injurious violet rays. It is, therefore, of greater utility for those suffering from defective sight than anything yet devised.

Macaroni Made in America.

American macaroni most often imitates the forms of the Genovese. An expert in macaroni says that the best in this country is made in Texas from Nebraska winter wheat. There the scores and perhaps hundreds of small macaroni factories in the Italian quarters of American cities, and there are besides a few large factories where macaroni is made commercially on a large scale.

Austrian Government Fincal.

The Austrian government is so intolerant of mistakes that it cancels documents, not only on the ground of serious mistakes or misapprehension, but even as the result of a misshapen letter. The use of a small "B" instead of a capital, "B" in the word "Briefe" led a short time ago to the destruction of 25,000 forms issued to the various post offices.

Glass Eyes an Old Invention.

Glass eyes were invented about the year 1579, and were crude productions of inferior workmanship; the iris and pupil being hand painted in a far from lifelike manner. Shakespeare mentions glass eyes in "King Lear," where the King advises the blinded traitor Gloucester to "Get these glass eyes, and seem to see."

Falseness Easier Than Truth.

Falseness is so easy, truth so difficult. The pencil is conscious of a delightful facility in drawing a griffin—the larger the claws and the larger the wings the better; but that marvelous facility which we mistake for genius is apt to forsake us when we want to draw a real unexaggerated lion.—George Eliot.

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	White and Cream
	DRAWING BOARD
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A TINSMITH

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EYES OF CELEBRITIES.

Mahomet had coal black eyes.

Michael Angelo had hazel eyes.

Goethe had beautiful dark brown eyes.

Dante Gabriel Rossetti had gray eyes.

Von Koltke, the soldier, had bright blue eyes.

Million had gray blue eyes, clear and round.

Booth had small brown eyes, very mobile.

Julius Caesar had black eyes of great brilliancy.

Dante had, according to Boece, large black eyes.

Voltaire had deep set eyes of marvelous brilliancy.

Isaac Newton had blue eyes, small, bright and piercing.

James A. Garfield had brown eyes, large and intelligent.

Cowper, physically timid, had weak blue eyes devoid of animation.

Darwin's gray eyes looked out from under heavy overhanging brows.