



NO EXPERIENCED business man asks nowadays, "Does advertising pay?" He asks instead, "How much I make my advertising pay for?"

An eminent physiologist computes that a man can think 1000 thoughts in a minute, but does not utilize how many of them will probably be worth saving.

The conduct of people in a panic is very like that of the thriving French community which voted a hoghead of wine to the village priest, but when the wine was touched, only water was found in the cask, each person having relied upon the public spirit of his neighbor to furnish the unutilized product of the vineyard.

The comparatively small number of college bred men in congress has already been noted. For the first time the congressional directory, where the careers of all the members are described, has been published.

The story is told that Christine Neilson's bedroom in her palace at Madrid was papered with pictures of the scores of the various whips that she has interpreted, and the walls of the room are covered with a collection of bills, the result of the diva's many professional travels.

There seems to be a decided difference of opinion with regard to the work of a plan which provides that under certain circumstances a state prison convict may be released on parole.

BEIGNARDS, footpads and highwaymen will spring up in any land as efficient police is absent. They swarmed over England a century and a half ago, and frequent France and Italy, and they were to be found over most of Europe in the last century.

Our old land system has come to an end. We have more farms to throw away. Whatever settlements we plant after this time in the desert, the ranches are not found, but are painfully created by the joint efforts of capital and labor.

Mrs. LELAND STANFORD is personally supervising extensive changes in her husband's affairs. She has been held by her trust, for Stanford university, to increase the proceeds of the university.

The wisest charity is the kind that indiscriminately gives. I ordered him to stop the press at the first movement she made, and then ran the long row of vans to enter her cage from behind.

It seems that as early as 418 B. C. a prisoner in Egypt astonished his captors by jumping safely from a high tower, impeding his downward progress and "landing" without too violent a jar by holding a blanket over his head.

The young man who committed suicide last instructions providing for the cremation of his body and his property.

There are more students and would be students at the women's college this year than ever before, but that is no reason why the movement for coeducation should languish.

Tax rapid spread of American ideas in Europe is instigated by the fact that the United States is now the first one in the world, to be erected in London by American agencies and managed by English agents.

Deserts her fog. London has a death rate of only 1 per 1,000. It is the largest city in the world is also the healthiest.

THE WOODED ISLAND.

A MOST CHARMING FEATURE OF JACKSON PARK.

It would seem that the World's Fair management here, left a message, Thos. Udono in the Coliseum. The building is a masterpiece of architecture.

THE WIDOW BY THE JANITOR.

The King of Harem Rules His Palace. "The janitor has had a stand a lot of joking about his position as a janitor, who can laugh at the eye of a perfectly tame cheater."

There was a man at Charleston, when George, at the close of the performance, entered the cage of the tigers.

Yesterday I noticed a woman standing in the shop where he had been back at work. I thought he had been back at work.

MASSACHUSETTS STATE BUILDING.

Yesterday I noticed a woman standing in the shop where he had been back at work. I thought he had been back at work.

It is not likely that the school will have a sensational course this season. The people here say so much more going to the world's fair than they do to the school.

Our Little Ones and the Nursery certainly grow better. The October number, which closes the 18th volume, is perfect in every respect.

Rev. Marfield was called last Thursday to officiate at the funeral of Council Eddy, an old citizen and settler in the town of Franklin, Lenawee county.

A number of Clinton and Bridgewater people were in town last Friday attending a lawn party and picnic. It was a very enjoyable affair.

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WANT LUMBER, ETC., GO TO

Temple, McClure Co. TECUMSEH, MICH.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIAL. Add manufacturers of SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, ETC. We have recently purchased in the north a large quantity of lumber.

SPECIAL PRICES. On our lead loss. We also carry A Full Line of Dry Stock.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO Out of Town for Stylish Furniture!

FANCY WRITING DESKS. And Bookcases, Side Boards, Center Tables, Stands, Dining Chairs, Rockers.

Stylish Baby Carriages. And Other Novelties, and all at Very Low Prices.

JENTER & RAUSCHENBERGER. Undertakers and Funeral Directors, Manchester.

WE ARE Now Ready For FALL TRADE. With the Largest and Best Assortment of LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.

School Shoes a Specialty! UNDERWEAR, MITTENS, and Gloves, Rubbers, &c.

Prices and Qualities Warranted. Satisfactory and Second to None.

J. ROLLER & CO. FOR THE BEST CUP OF COFFEE. Try Our 25, 28 and 30 Cent.

ROASTED COFFEE. We roast them ourselves and can give you the Best Bergins in that line.

MIKADO TEA! For which we have the Exclusive Sale, is the best 50 CENT TEA the market affords.

SPRING STAPLE DRY-GOODS. Our 70 Unbleached Factory is superior to any other. OVERALLS, SHIRTS, JACKETS and WINDOW SHADES.

INCROCKERY. We have a Larger Assortment than ever. We have added one more Decorated Pattern.

GIESKE & BLUM. We have our reputation on their Quality and Neatness of Finish.

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Manchester Enterprise  
By MAT D. BLOSSER  
Notice to the Public  
Advertisers wishing to engage this enterprise...

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1893  
Norrell Farmers' Club  
Rains had grown to be something so unusual...

Discussions were quite informal but some good points were made. Some thought the low price of wool due to the fear of prejudicial tariff legislation...

Presentment of Death  
The subject of presentment concerning death in families spoken of in the Bayard history...

His 89th Birthday  
Yesterday Ex-Gov. Alpheus Felch celebrated the 89th anniversary of his birthday...

Manchester Enterprise  
Publishing and Stationery House  
Manchester, - Michigan

THE PRETTIEST  
MILINERY  
Gloves of the finest material and the latest styles...

THE FERTILITY OF THE SOIL OF JACKSON CO.  
is attested by the fact that peanuts are raised by Frank Pickett, in East Fenton...

Manchester Enterprise  
Publishing and Stationery House  
Manchester, - Michigan

TOO LITTLE MONEY!  
Your stock is exhausted, you can buy Wall Papers at Cost

PAINTS & OILS  
School Books  
G. J. HAEUSSER  
CULYER'S CASH AND ONE-PRICE STORE

Brooklyn  
Glothing  
\$5 PER SUIT!

GOOD FARMS FOR SALE  
Do you want a Good Farm at a Low Price and on Easy Terms?

GEO. P. GLAZIER  
Chelsea, Michigan  
CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK  
Chelsea, Michigan

JOHN BRAUN  
Commissioner's Notice  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COURT OF WAIVERS

JOHN BRAUN  
Commissioner's Notice  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COURT OF WAIVERS

Manchester Enterprise  
Publishing and Stationery House  
Manchester, - Michigan

W. W. FRESE & SON, Clinton  
Are Giving an Exceptionally GOOD OFFER TO EACH PERSON  
Buying goods to the amount of \$10.00 in one purchase, they give FREE, ONE SEASON TICKET

W. L. DOUGLAS  
\$3 SHOE  
If you want a pair of shoes that will last you a long time...

THE USE OF PLOWS  
We will give the following list of farmers who bought and used the VIARD PLOW last season.

WURSTER BROS.  
We also have a full line of Oliver, Syracuse and Barck Wood and Plating Harrows, Star and Perkins Wind Mills, Baggies, Wagons, Harnesses, Iron and Wood Pumps.

ROUND OAKS  
What's the difference? They look just alike. This one is good, and well made.

Ortenburger & Co.  
East Side Hardware Dealers and Grocers, Manchester, Michigan

FANCY HARNESS  
Horse Goods  
Repairs work promptly and reasonably.

THE EVENINGS ARE GETTING LONG  
GIVE US YOUR NAME NOW!

Japanese Napkins!  
Attention, Farmers!  
A Beautiful Sermon from THE FAMOUS ORATOR-HOMESLESS CHILDREN OF THE CITY LIKENED TO THE FLOWERS OF THE GARDENS.

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TABERNACLE PULPIT.  
DR. TALMAGE DISCOURSES ON "THE GARDENS OF THE SEA"  
A Beautiful Sermon from THE FAMOUS ORATOR-HOMESLESS CHILDREN OF THE CITY LIKENED TO THE FLOWERS OF THE GARDENS.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL  
The Starving Thousands, but  
Now KENSLER  
Has Come to their Rescue by offering a Reduction in the Price of Groceries!

For the Next Three Weeks. Look at these Prices, everything in proportion  
7 lbs choice Carolina Rice 25c  
7 lbs Rolled Oats 25c  
7 lbs Bulk Star 25c  
7 lbs Ball's Soap 25c

Jaxon Flour \$3 a Bar!  
You can't afford to starve when goods are sold at such prices.

More Dry Goods than \$  
And we must have money to pay for our goods and will CUT PRICES to make you think you are getting

75c a Bushel for Your Wheat  
We are headquarters for all kinds of vegetables, fruits, etc., both foreign and home grown.

DR. KENNEDY & KERGAN  
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CURES GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED

15 YEARS IN DETROIT. 15,000 CURED.  
Our New Method Treatment  
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EVERYBODY READS!  
Manchester Enterprise  
Now is the time to Subscribe.

WHEN money gets tight it generally goes to the lock-up.

WHEN an office is out seeking a man it is like a ghost. It starts everywhere.

AFTER a man has placed a pistol in your face is a poor time to inquire if it is loaded.

In the far West a man advertised for a woman "to wash iron, and milk one or two cows." What does he want the cows washed for?

THAT which a woman calls her "intuition," is really what she has known all the time, but never admits until she marries.

THE king of Spain is seven years old and speaks several languages. Happily for his people he is not able to speak any of them with authority yet.

WOMEN are a great deal nicer to know than men; if you meet them in a drug store when you are buying a cigar, you are not expected to offer them one.

THE improvement on the Gatling gun by which 5,000 shots can be fired in one minute affords a hope that it may be possible yet to exterminate the English sparrow.

THE decree issued by the French government announcing that an international exposition will be held in Paris in 1930 removes any doubts which may have existed regarding the willingness of the French to enter into competition with the tremendous show now open in Chicago. They are going to try to beat the magnificent achievements of this year, and there is no reason to doubt that a glorious exposition will be the result.

THE uncertainty of the next great war oppresses military Europe like a nightmare. No such change in the conditions of war has ever before come in peace. The effective rifle fire in 1870 was limited to 600 to 800 yards; it is now 1,200 to 1,800. Artillery opened then at two mile range; it does the same work now at four. The best rifle could kill then at a mile; now the service weapon will bore two men two miles off.

MISS ANTHONY—there is but one—says that she was impelled to remain single because of the custom of calling the widow a "relict" of her deceased husband, and she would rather remain forever unmarried than have her existence recorded for future generations as the "relict" of any man. Well, Susan need not do that. She might marry a good, tough, smoke-seasoned man and die first. Then he would be the relict.

AMERICAN fremen recently went to London and opened the eyes of that somewhat sleepy city to the possibilities attainable by the fighters of the fire fiend. Now some distinguished foreign commissioners have been shown how American appliances facilitate the gathering of a great harvest, a square mile of wheat being cut and bound while they were watching the operation. America has unrivaled resources and the most approved methods of realizing upon them. There is no chance for hard times to continue long in a country so blessed, if its legislators do their duty.

ONE of the articles of necessary equipment besides torpedoes in which our new war vessels are deficient is armor-piercing projectiles. At the time of the Chilean trouble the navy department hastily purchased a supply of these projectiles abroad, but the war cloud blew over before they could be delivered. Now, the manufacture of these steel war bolts has been domesticated in this country, and the tests of a lot of the so-called Holzer projectiles produced by an American firm have been remarkably successful. Our ordnance officers say that on the first attempt we have turned out tougher and harder armor-piercing shells than have ever been made in Europe.

THE calling together of a parliament of religions in Chicago is the event in the world's history that the most liberal and sanguine believer of a hundred years ago could never have dreamed. It has a flavor of the glories of the promised millennium. It is a fitting feature of the winding up of the enlightened nineteenth century. It is another case of the lion and the lamb lying down together, and the lamb is not inside the lion, either. A hundred years ago such an assembly would have been impossible in any other way than under the ægis or flag of truce, and then every delegate would have been armed to the teeth. The world's progress was never more forcibly presented.

MASACHUSETTS is to try the experiment of releasing long term convicts on parole. The first person freed is a twenty-five year convict, who has served five years already. If he behaves himself other convicts will be freed.

THREE-QUARTERS of a pound of saccharine will sweeten 1,000 pounds of glucose. The man at the boarding house who puts five teaspoonfuls of sugar in his cup of coffee should ask his landlady to furnish saccharine instead.

THERE are now twenty inhabitants to the square mile in this country, as against three in 1820, and there are other reasons why there is no room for anarchists and trouble mongers.

YOUNG Mrs. CYRUS W. FIELD says the reason she has gone into the military business rather than into some other line of trade is because the profits in making bonnets are immense. A good many husbands have long suspected as much. Now they know it.

PLAYING WITH EDGED TOOLS.



"ALLOO!" said Eric Erisson, "what's that?" "Guess likely it's a wagon comin'!" said Joe Parley.

"Oh!" retorted Erisson, coloring a little. "Just you run down to Valley's, Joe, and get me another keg of them shingle nails. Look sharp, now! We'll need 'em afore long."

Parley unbuttoned his carpenter's apron, exchanged his canvas cap for an ordinary straw hat, and set off on a dog-trot down the hill, while Erisson stood still, looking along the road, a smile gradually dawning over his face.

Out of the pink cloud of apple blossoms under the hill came a horse's head; then emerged the dashboard of a wagon, and bright young faces, and a pair of resolute hands holding the reins.

Slowly they neared the frame-work of the new house that was being built, and Erisson stepped eagerly forward.

"Why, it's Polly Crocker, isn't it?" said he, with a well-simulated surprise.

Polly pushed back her black curls, and smiled the most bewitching of smiles.

"I shouldn't wonder if it was," said she.

"Well, if this isn't good luck!" cried Erisson.

"You're good luck, Polly."

"Oh, indeed? You think so?"

"I'm certain of it, Polly."

Polly took off her green sun-bonnet, settled an obnoxious curl that would keep coming down over her forehead, and observed, incidentally, that she was "ever so thirsty."

"Wait half a minute, Polly," exclaimed the young farmer, "and I'll get you a glass of water from Diamond spring. If it hadn't been for Miss Crocker, I never would have built this house just here."

"It's a likely spot enough," said Polly. "Oh, yes; the water's very cool and nice."

"Sparkles like champagne, doesn't it?" said Erisson. "Can't you get out, Polly, and look at the house one minute?"

"What should I look at the house for?"

"To see if it suits you, Polly."

"Oh, I dare say."

"Because you know, Polly, it's going to be yours, and you'll have to live in it."

Polly laughed, displaying teeth as white as a freshly cut slice of coconut.

"Polly, my darling Polly."

"Well, I suppose I can stop a bit," admitted the girl, who had good luck in market this morning. Sold all my spring chickens, and both the pots of butter, and the old lady at the hotel bought all the turps and lides of the valley, and ordered a basket of cut roses every week. "Think of that!"

"I've been wanting some rose bushes at the foot of the new garden," said Erisson, eagerly helping her out of the wagon. "Oh, by the way, Polly, I heard from mother this morning. Speaking of roses, you know, mother thinks of you. She's always so fond of roses. Mother's coming here. She wants to live with us, Polly."

"It's going to be just the same, Polly, isn't it?" pleaded the disconsolate young man.

"No, taking a good deal for granted, Mr. Erisson."

"But you'll be willing, Polly, won't you? You don't know what a dear old soul mother is?"

"Humph!" said Polly. "I've heard of mother's sort. No, Eric, I ain't willing, there."

"But, Polly, she has only me, and—"

"Oh, it's all right," said Polly, with an aggressive toss of the curls. "I can't stay any longer, Mr. Erisson—there goes the twelve o'clock whistle now. I dare say the rooms are all very nice. I hope they'll suit—your mother."

Once more the young man stood there looking after the cloud of dust that encircled the vanishing wheels.

"Oh, Mr. Erisson, it's dreadful!" cooed a soft voice. "And I always thought Polly Crocker had such an amiable disposition. I don't see how she can possibly feel so, when I am so fond of old people."

Eric Erisson had turned around with a slight start.

"Oh! don't look so amazed!" said Miss Eveline Dockrill. "I just stopped at the spring for a drink of that delicious water, and couldn't help hearing those last words. I should never have felt so I like old people."

"Oh, Mr. Erisson, it's dreadful!" cooed a soft voice. "I've planned the very best room in the house for your mother; she ought to have it."

Eric Erisson was only human, and the wiles of this siren who taught the district school a few rods down the dingle were too much for him. He condescended her all over the new house, explained the meaning and purpose of all the improvements, and presently found himself consulting her about the best exposure of a bay window for flowers.

"Oh, I dote on flowers!" said Miss Dockrill. "I hope your mother loves flowers, Mr. Erisson. I declare, I feel acquainted with her already!"

And the school children never knew what made Miss Dockrill so late at her desk when the clock came. The fact was that Miss Dockrill detested teaching, and meant to settle herself in life as soon as possible.

"Polly!" cried Hannah Crocker, the sober, sensible elder sister, "you're not in earnest?"

Polly laughed over the kettle of meat she was scalding for her young ducklings.

"Of course I'm not," said she. "I only want to see whether Eric Erisson really is made of the right metal. A man who would throw over his old mother's head like that in creation, he isn't the man for me."

"But, Polly, you're playing with edged tools," persisted Hannah.

"I shan't cut my fingers."

"I think you're crazy!" said grave Hannah.

And Polly herself was not altogether certain that she had done wisely. She did mean only to try Eric Erisson; she had never doubted her actual power over him. But now—

A choking sensation came into her throat, the tears blinded her eyes. Hannah was right. Edged tools were not safe playthings.

It was in the purple dusk of that self-same May afternoon that Eric Erisson went with a sober face down the lane that led to the Dockrill farmhouse. As he stood with the old lion-headed knocker in his hand he caught the sound of Miss Dockrill's voice, raised in loud objection.

"It's just like you, Aunt Betsy," said she shrilly. "My prettiest china saucer, and all smashed to bits! I never saw anyone so clumsy. There's one comfort—when you go straight to the poor-house you can't be married. I hate old people, any way you more. I hate old people, any way you more."

Eric Erisson stood like one appalled. He never let the knocker fall, but softly releasing his hold of it, crept away. Fancied, so angelically sweet and warm, did he feel the old woman's words.

For a moment he stood pondering opposite Polly Crocker's gate.

"No," he murmured to himself, "no, I can't go there."

"Yes, you can, Eric," faltered a soft little voice; and from among the purple tangles of the old lilac bushes Polly's dark eyes shone out like timid stars. "Eric, I never meant what I said to you about—about—my thers-in-law; I only wanted to try you. I shouldn't have been willing to respect you if you had been willing to sacrifice your old mother to me. But I never thought how difficult it would be to—to set myself right, again. Write to your mother, Eric. Tell her she shall be my mother, too."

"Polly, my darling Polly."

"Oh, Eric, do you really love me just the same?"

"A hundred times better than ever, Polly."

Miss Eveline Dockrill was amazed beyond description when she heard that Polly Crocker was quietly married to Eric Erisson, and that their wedding trip was to be to Maine, to bring old Mrs. Erisson home with them.

"I did think I'd roped that young man in," said Eveline, gnawing her lips. "But it seems the poor fool didn't know his own mind. And now I shall have to live along just the same, teaching those brats, with old Aunt Betsy to do the housework."

"Dear, dear!" was Hannah Crocker's reflection as she put away the pretty wedding decorations. "It seems awful some without Polly. But she's happy, and I do hope she'll never play with edged tools again."

OUR INFLUENCE IN MEXICO

American Investments Now Greatly in Excess of Any Other Foreign Nation.

In three years ending with December 31, 1922, American investments in Mexico amounted to \$215,310,000. During the same time English investments amounted to \$215,500,000. At one time English investments in Mexico far exceeded those of Americans, says the Denver Republican, but if we may judge by the record of the three years named the latter will soon occupy the leading place.

American capital in Mexico has been invested very largely in mines and in railroads. During the last three years Americans invested \$28,255,000 and the Englishmen \$27,950,000 in Mexican mines. During the same time Americans invested \$176,075,000 and Englishmen \$26,250,000 in railroads. Englishmen have, however, given more attention than Americans to colonization schemes and to land investments.

They have taken the lead in mercantile ventures, their investments in that direction being \$33,990,000 as against \$9,500,000 by Americans. Americans have invested a great deal more capital than Englishmen, the amounts being for the former \$68,150,000 and for the latter only \$4,812,000.

The American influence in Mexico has been very rapid since railroad communication between the United States and the City of Mexico was established, and a traveler through the southern republic can see the results of this in almost all the railroad towns. The increased intercourse between the two nations is having a good effect upon public opinion in Mexico concerning the people of the United States. At one time there was a great deal of distrust of Americans, but although there is some of it left it is gradually dying out.

Formerly the typical American in Mexico was of the rough frontier class. But since the completion of the railroads better classes of Americans have gone into the country. The investments of American country have caused intelligent American business men, and especially mining engineers and managers, to make their homes in Mexico, and thus the people of that country have had their eyes opened to the true character of the better-class of the American people.

Chloride of Nitrogen.

The most unstable compound known to chemistry and therefore the most explosive substance so far discovered is chloride of nitrogen, which probably consists of three parts of chloride united with one of nitrogen. Its terribly explosive character, which has so far prevented its accurate analysis, is due to the fact that it is a combination of one of the most active with one of the most inert elements in nature.

Not a Clear Record.

Lawyer—Are you acquainted with the prisoner?

Witness—I've known him for twenty years.

Lawyer—Have you ever known him to be a disturber of the public peace?

Witness—Well—he used to belong to a fire and drum corps.

Who's He?

Prodley—I hear that you have been getting married?

Tookey—Yes.

Prodley—Whom did you marry?

A Matter of Health.

Housekeepers realize the danger of an indiscriminate use of the numerous baking powders nowadays found upon every hand, and which are urged upon consumers with such persistence by peddlers and many grocers on account of the big profits made in their sale.

Most of these powders are made from sharp and caustic acids and alkalies which burn and intame the alimentary organs and cause indigestion, heart burn, diarrhoeal diseases, etc. Sulphuric acid, caustic potash, burnt alum, all are used as gas-producing agents in such baking powders.

Most housekeepers are aware of the painful effects produced when these chemicals are applied to the external flesh. How much more acute must be their action upon the delicate internal membranes! Yet unscrupulous manufacturers do not hesitate to use them, because they make a very low-cost powder, nor to urge the use of their powders so made, by all kinds of alluring advertisements and false representations.

Not only make the preparation of food and more delicious cookery possible, but they have added to the digestibility and wholesomeness of our food. But baking powders must be composed of such pure and wholesome ingredients or they must be tabooed entirely.

Dr. Edson, Commissioner of Health of New York, in an article in the "Doctor of Hygiene," indicates that the advantages of a good baking powder and the exemption from the dangers of bad ones in which the harsh and caustic chemicals are used, are to be secured by the use of Royal Baking Powder exclusively, and he recommends this to all consumers.

"The Royal," he says, "contains nothing but cream of tartar and sodium bicarbonate, which when combined under the influence of heat and moisture produce pure carbonic or leavening gas. The two materials used, cream of tartar and soda are perfectly harmless when eaten, but in this preparation they are combined in a compensating weight, so that when chemical action begins between them in the dough they practically disappear, the substance of both having been taken to form carbonic acid gas."

Hence it is, he says, that the Royal Baking Powder is the best of all conceivable agents for leavening purposes. It seems almost incredible that any manufacturer or dealer should urge the sale of baking powders containing injurious chemicals in place of those of a well-known, pure and wholesome character simply for the sake of a few cents a pound greater profit; but since they do, a few words of warning seem to be necessary.

SMALL ABSURDITIES.

"William seems to be going all to pieces since he got married."

"Well, that's not surprising—I understand that he gets blown up every day."

Lady, entering shoe store—I would like to look at some No. 2's. New Boy, anxious to show his knowledge: Yes, sir; most every one looks 'em No. 2's first.

Young Sampson, whom you see coming up the street, plays first base splendidly." "He—I believe I should have known he was a musician without being told."

He—I declare, Miss Angelina, you treat me worse than your dog. She: Oh, Mr. De Morgans, how can you say so? I'm sure I never make the slightest difference between you."

"What's that girl singing?" said Mr. Topford to the bell boy. "O Promise Me," replied the youth. "Well, for goodness sake, go down and promise her whatever she wants and charge it to my account."

Cotton was extensive grown and manufactured in Spain A D 1000. Most of the large buttons now used on coats, cloaks, etc., are made of potatoes which have been treated to a bath of sulphuric acid.

Sir Arthur Sullivan began to compose the overture to "Iolanthe" at 9 o'clock one evening and finished at 7 the following morning.

Richter was fond of pets and at one time kept a great spider in a paper box, carefully feeding and tending the creature for many months.

The Japanese government has planned for the construction of fourteen new railways. At present the railways of that country comprise some 1,500 miles.

Coal oil was first used as an illuminant in 1825. The United States export of oil in 1889 exceeded in value \$45,000,000. In the same year the world produced 34,320,306 barrels.

A man in Washington county, Pennsylvania, has a bantam rooster that is so familiar with a cat that it can get on the feline's back and crow without the cat taking any notice of it.

Lewis Dilks, a liverman of Woodbury, N. J., claims the record for catching rats. He found forty-two big rats in a long wire trap which he had set the night previous in his stable.

Jenny Lind's private car was one of the first to be used in this country, and in the days when she was singing here it attracted a great deal of attention. It was only an ordinary car, which she hired, and from which she had the seats removed, fitting it up with her own luxurious household furniture.

An irrigating canal at Riverside, Cal., nearly twenty-five miles long has been gradually becoming useful for use in its two years of service on account of holes bored—in its banks by gophers. The waste of water finally became so great a short time ago that it was decided to regrade the whole canal and cover the sides with cement.

HE AND SHE.

To mutilate a beard in any way was once considered an irreparable outrage.

It's the fad now in polite correspondence to have the paper differ from the envelopes.

Old Dr. Sanders, who died in New York some time ago was known to the school children as the author of various "readers." Because of their financial success it is interesting to recall the fact that when he offered the series of books to Harper he asked for the most remunerative of \$3.

The offer was rejected, and the different author returned to the school teaching, but eventually the Harpers reconsidered their decision, and the book turned out to be one of their most profitable publications.

HOW GRESHAM'S FATHER DIED

Stabbed to the Heart by a Ruffian Whom He Tried to Arrest.

Major Mulky, of Louisville, has been Secretary Gresham's intimate friend for many years. The father's of the two men were neighbors in Harrison county, Indiana, and the elder Mulky was one of three men who arrested the murderer of Secretary Gresham's father. The story of that tragic event was related by Major Mulky to a New York Sun man as follows:

"The first name of the desperado who killed Sheriff Gresham I do not recall. His name was Sipes, and I distinctly recollect that he had a brother named Levi. Levi's brother had just been in a very tight scrape, and had shot, but not killed, a constable who tried to arrest him. As Sheriff Gresham's father was then arrested by Mulky and the other two men, Sipes, who was known as an dangerous character. To help him he summoned my father, the late James Mulky, and James Spencer and James Gibbs. It is a little curious that the first names of all these was James. Sipes was at a dance a few miles west of Corydon, but the party went first to the house of his father. Their inquiries alarmed Levi Sipes and he bed at once to give his brother warning. He found him dancing and had just time to tell him what was up when the sheriff and his posse arrived. Sipes swaggered out into the yard.

"When the sheriff attempted to execute his warrant the desperado drew a pistol and fired. His aim was good and the wound inflicted was fatal. The sheriff did not stop howling and Sipes, drawing a big dirk, sprang upon him and stabbed him to the heart, killing him instantly. He turned and fled, but was pursued by Mulky, Gibbs and Spencer, who finally captured him near Fredonia, then the county seat of Crawford county, on the banks of the Ohio. This occurred in the winter of 1832-3, and I distinctly recollect that there was snow on the ground, by the aid of which I helped track Sipes. He was tried in 1833, and, escaping hanging by great good luck, got a twenty-one year sentence. I do not remember how it was that he got so easily. He staid in prison until 1857, during which year he was pardoned by the governor. I do not remember who the governor was, but he was either Noah Noble or David Wallace. Sipes returned to Harrison county immediately after his pardon. For a while he pursued the same desperate life, and was a terror to the citizens for months. Suddenly his manner changed. To the astonishment of everyone he became a quiet citizen. He remained a year or two longer and then disappeared. In 1848, while on a visit to Ottumwa, Iowa, I met Sipes, and by invitation took dinner with him. He was a quiet, reputable citizen and owned a large and valuable farm. His home was comfortable and had every appearance of prosperity. I never saw or heard of him again, and it was only Judge Gresham's visit here that recalled the occurrence to my mind."

NOT A GOOD REASON.

A Man's Poverty Should Not Procure Him a Public Office.

"Yes," said a congressman at Washington, "we're all in favor of Brown's appointment to the consulate."

"Are his qualifications especially high?" the congressman was asked. "Qualification," he replied, "it isn't a matter of qualifications. The simple fact is, Brown is so hard up that nobody on earth knows what will become of him if he doesn't get this office."

Whether Mr. Brown obtained the appointment or not is not reported, but all thinking readers will agree that the reason given why he should be named for it was no reason at all, says the Youth's Companion.

A person may be very poor indeed and in much need of money, and still be the proper person to appoint to public office. A man's poverty certainly should not be counted against him in considering his name for an appointment; but neither should it be counted for him.

The unworthy view of the public service that it is a proper place of refuge for those who cannot obtain a living in any other occupation is held by far too many people. It is a government office for me or the poor, they may exclaim, and at once their friends set about obtaining the government office if possible.

There is nothing discreditable in ambition to hold a public office. Such an office assuredly should be an honorable thing, and its possession a demonstration of the holder's honesty of character and capability.

But the public service will not carry with it such an honorable guarantee unless the one who holds it are known to be indeed honest and capable, and not mere pensioners, for any reason, on the public bounty.

Balls of Crystal.

Those oriental balls of crystal that most persons take for glass greatly increase in value with each inch of diameter. While one half an inch in diameter may be worth not more than a few dollars, a ball eight inches in diameter is worth thousands.

There are a few of these crystal balls at the Metropolitan museum, and some dealers in oriental goods usually have had a dozen on hand. The Japanese call them sleepy globes, because of the dreamlike aspect of objects as seen through the crystal.

"Adirondack."

The word "Adirondack" is derived from the Indian Ha-de-ro-n-dack (meaning wood eater), and is applied in designating the remnant of a once-powerful tribe of Algonquians, who were defeated in war by the Iroquois and forced to seek refuge in the New York wilderness, living for weeks upon the bark and roots of trees, and finally ending their existence here. The name was first given to the several ranges and mountains and finally adopted for the wilderness as well.

Mr. Oldham—So you have got married since I saw you last five years ago. How old is your wife?

Mr. Flabby—Excuse me a moment. I must find out from her if she is still 28.—Texas Sitings.

He Took No Risk.

Mr. Oldham—So you have got married since I saw you last five years ago. How old is your wife?

Mr. Flabby—Excuse me a moment. I must find out from her if she is still 28.—Texas Sitings.

Chief Wolf of the Pawnee Indians owns 2,000 horses and a fine farm, but still lives in a teepee and wears moccasins and blanket.

The composer Aubur used to find that his ideas flowed most easily when he was on horseback and Meyerbeer did his best work during thunderstorms.

The founder of the new home for aged and infirm colored men in New Orleans is an old negro named Thornton Lafon, who has also founded an asylum for destitute colored boys.

Francis Allen, the architect of the great Coliseum put up in Boston at the time of the Peace Jubilee in 1826, celebrated his eighty-seventh birthday recently in that city. The structure seated 30,000 people, and was designed entirely by Mr. Allen.

Dr. Daniel G. Brinton, the Philadelphia archaeologist, is supposed to know more about Indian antiquities and languages than anybody else in America. He can converse in Choctaw, Muscogee, Natchez, Maya, Quechua, Arawack and other Indian dialects.

One of the most noteworthy residents of Plymouth, Mass., is Mr. Standish, who is a descendant of Captain Miles Standish and in whose veins flows also some of the blood of John Alden, who won the fair Priscilla Mullins from the brave captain, and whose descendants intermarried with the Standish family.

Thomas Ball, the sculptor, when he was a youth in Boston, had a remarkably fine bass voice, which attracted the notice of President Chicksler of the Handel and Haydn society. He induced young Ball to rehearse several oratorio parts, and he finally essayed to sing in public at a performance of "Moses in Egypt," which he did with success.

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