HOME DEPARTMENT.

GEMS OF KNOWLEDGE FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

Useful Information About Managing the Household—Recipes and Instructions for Use in the Kitchen—The Family Circle.

They That Sow.

Give fools their gold and knaves their power,
Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall;
Who sows a field or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all.

For he who blesses most is blest;
And God and man shall own his worth,
Who tills to leave a bit bequest
An added beauty to the earth.

And soon or late to all that sow,
The time of harvest shall be given;
The flower shall bloom, the fruit shall grow.
If not on earth, at last in heaven!

—Whittier.

Uncle Peter's Sermon.

"Wha's yo reco'd, trembin' sinnah!
Wha's de titles yo' bringin' in?
Do yo' 'spect to be a winnah
Fo' yo' Christ yo was baptized?
Hussé up! Scrush yo' lodgin',
Wha' de golden lamp's in glowin
Fo' dev' wun be wise virgin?
Wen de bo'n begins t' blow.

"Tend tar wuk an' be a savin'!
Yo' an Lijah—hah yo' wakin?
Des a wakin' t'ewil a raven
Cyan a totin grub along
Yo' may hab a peaceful lodgin'
Wha' de streams of mercy flow
But dey won' be any dodgin'
Wen de bo'n begins t' blow.

"Tut away de idle dreamin—
Ef yo' ha' bo'rowed anything
Dev' yo' see de lamps a gleamin',
On de bosom o' de sky?
Ah, yo ain't dat kind your lodgin'
Wha' de hebenly roses blow—
An' day won't be nobody dodgin'
Wen old Gabe begins t' blow."

—Cleveland Plaindealer.

How Russian Peasants Live.

Under the same roof which shelters the family, the entire cattle and poultry yard of the farmyard are also housed, a continuous roof of thatch usually extending over both parts. The house says a writer in Demorest's. The relations between the stockyard and house are very intimate at times, when the weather is particularly severe or a suckling calf may be ailing, brought into the house to share the only apartment with the family. The rear part of the house is partially occupied by the large stove, in which fire burns continuously for eight months of the year. The stove is arranged somewhat like a baker's oven. The fire is lit in the morning, and, three or four hours, when sufficient wood is reduced to coals the flue plate, or damper, is shut, the brick walls have very little, if any, heat remains warm until the next day, when the fire is lit again.

This stove serves every purpose of the household, even supplying comfortable sleeping quarters on top for the old people, who can not stand the cold so well as the younger folks. The rest of the family pack themselves away as best they can in a gallery that runs across the rear of the apartment, above the stove, the children occupying one end and the young people some sections an innovation has been made by inserting board partitions in the balcony, giving a little privacy to the sleeping quarters of the different members of the family. On Saturday all the men and boys of the family crawl into the oven in turn and have a good wash, using a little home made wooden tub and a bucket of hot water. An abundant supply of the latter is gathered in the spring while the leaves of the birch are green and fragrant. The furniture of the house is usually very meager, consisting of benches and tables, and a great variety of articles which have found their way there from the homes of their nearby neighbors.

Milk an Emulsion.

It has been found by experiment that various animal and vegetable oils can be mixed with water and "broken" into minute globules of fat quite evenly distributed through the water, forming an emulsion, says the Illustrate speaker. Thus liquids can be made closely resembling milk and which are just as good. At a time and while greatly moved, the emulsion is preserved. If left at rest, gravity acts to bring the fats into masses at the top like cream. And by churning, the fats can be gathered into a kind of butter. In those days, when milk is artificial milks or emulsions act so very like true milk that, professedly, there is a strong presumption that cow's milk is simply an emulsion. If this is true, there is one important fact obtained, namely, that if emulsions are made to separate or break, there is no need of the whole, healthy milk that gives rise to cream, in former days to compel the butter to "come." Milk being a stable emulsion, and acting like other emulsions made by experimenters, all it needs is gentle agitation, under definite conditions, to cause the fats to collect and form butter.

Even Those who possess an superfluity of rugs can make a charming effect by hanging them against the wall in place of a picture, placing one at the head and two or three on the sides. Another rug is suspended lengthwise to form a canopy, and should be secured and worked up to a depth of at least ten inches, says Canadian Horticulturist. Cheesecloth should be sewed up to a depth of nine inches with a plow. The plants should be set about three inches apart, and should be strong and enough earth packed about the roots to cover them well, and the harvest will complete the job. Place the in a little additional earth upon them as it is drawn lengthwise over the cheesecloth. Plants should be ready for fall or spring. At the end of the season the trenches will be partially covered with drain tile and after four or five minutes and mix with the rhubarb a teacupful of sugar, the yolk of an egg, a piece of butter and a tablespoonful of flour, moistening the whole with three tablespoonfuls of water. Bake in a narrow strip and only and make a meringue of the white of the egg with three tablespoonfuls of sugar; spread over the top of the pie and return it to the oven to brown.

Leaves for Feed.

The recent experiments in Germany showing a high nutritive value in leaves of trees is being further emphasized by investigations by the Friends of Agriculture which is seeking to transform twigs and leaves into food for stock. There is nothing new however, in all of this except the method of approach, as the Romans 2,000 years ago fed their work oxen on leaves and twigs. The question is one of economy. Shall we find a crop of leaves as economical as a crop of grass? There is but one answer to the question, where grass can be obtained. The experiments mentioned have been undertaken in Europe because it was a question largely of killing the cattle or feeding them on leaves and twigs, on account of the widespread failure of the grass crop.

A CARGO OF ONIONS—People who had occasion to go down to the Delaware river front last evening in the neighborhood of Dock street, encountered, as they approached the wharf, the pungent odor of onions to a marked degree. It was as though a ten-acre lot with onions laid only an inch apart was making its appearance. The investigation showed that the smell came from the schooner Eva May, which has aboard a whole cargo of onions—about 300 tons of them—which she brought from Bermuda. The cargo was never carried this kind of freight before, and said it was rather hard on his olfactory nerves just at first. However, the men on the crew are used to the odor, and don't mind it. One advantage they have, which is that it prevents a cold from insomnia. The officers and sailors sleep like top; when on duty, and have to be awakened bodily when they stay awake when on watch. This is due to the soporific effect of the onion smell. Some of the men can not sleep and would like to, can gratify his desire by taking a stroll down to Dock street wharf.—Philadelphia Record.

LEVELING OLD BATTLEMENTS.—With very few exceptions the old cities of Europe are still surrounded by the walls which have played such grand parts in the national histories, and they are conveniently called fortifications after the manner of Chester and York. The walls of Antwerp and Malines have been replaced by boulevards, the bastions of Amsterdam still remain, but the citizens of Arnheim and Utrecht, are laying out parks and Haarlem and Leyden deport themselves on fine evenings upon the line of fortifications, forming one of the most stirring pages of what is perhaps the most stirring of European histories.

CHEAP KID GLOVES—The cheapest kid gloves in trade are made from the skins of kids which have been born dead. The reason they wear out so quickly and tear so easily is because they have no elasticity. These dead skins are called schmachen kid and the gloves retail at 75 cents. The skin of a dead kid shows the difference between a schmachen and a kid is as plain as the difference between a corpse and a living, and butter half the size of an egg, then remove one yolk. Place the yolk of an egg in an inverted position upon what remains, and the apple that has been taken out on top of that. Should be eaten hot.

DATE PIE.—Scald the dates over night and pass until they can be strained, mix with a quart of milk, three eggs and add a little salt and nutmeg. Bake with an undercrust only. One pound of dates will be sufficient for three pies, and the other ingredients are given in proportion for that quantity of dates.

LEMON PIE.—Two tablespoonfuls of corn starch, one teaspoonful of butter, one cup of sugar, yolks of two eggs and one grated lemon. Bake in a hot oven. While in the oven beat the yolks of three eggs to a froth and mix in three tablespoonfuls of sugar, turn it over the pie and return to the oven well browned.

STRAWBERRY PIE.—Into a rich deep under-crust that has been baked, put strawberries sufficient to fill and cover with a layer of sugar, then a mixture of white of two eggs and a tablespoonful of powdered sugar; cover the pie with it and brown.

Making an Asparagus Bed.

Of all the crops for the market gardener, especially if conveniently situated for the city market, asparagus is the most satisfactory, because it is easy to cultivate, easy to gather and easy to market. Parties who should be very interested and worked up to a depth of at least ten inches, says Canadian Horticulturist, should be very careful to work up to a depth of nine inches with a plow. The plants should be set about three inches apart, and should be strong and enough earth packed about the roots to cover them well, and the harvest will complete the job. Place the in a little additional earth upon them as it is drawn lengthwise over the cheesecloth. Plants should be ready for fall or spring. At the end of the season the trenches will be partially covered with drain tile and after four or five minutes and mix with the rhubarb a teacupful of sugar, the yolk of an egg, a piece of butter and a tablespoonful of flour, moistening the whole with three tablespoonfuls of water. Bake in a narrow strip and only and make a meringue of the white of the egg with three tablespoonfuls of sugar; spread over the top of the pie and return it to the oven to brown.

Sweet Potatoes.

Sweet potatoes are a delicacy when properly cooked. Wash and place in a pan, and bake in a moderate oven until they can be strained, mix with a quart of milk, three eggs and add a little salt and nutmeg. Bake with an undercrust only. One pound of dates will be sufficient for three pies, and the other ingredients are given in proportion for that quantity of dates.

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AMYOSA.

THE vermin of the North — mosquitoes, worse a thousand times than any of tropical lands—and the other night insects, torture me in this square and stuffy room. Oh, for a cool breeze! I had never crossed or under the line of Cancer! After many months of patience and resolve to endure and trust in God, I see no reason why one should continue to exist in this frightful region. Once, when scarce more than a child I was forced to lose a tooth with stock-pincers. The operator caused me to inhale gas. I remember a sensation of motion and life and half-deadened suffering and a sudden final stupendous pain and cessation. I think of all that as similar to this life of mine in a great city of the North: the pain, the jarring, the terrible noise of the town all day, through which I have not digit to remember; the sudden sharp pang of recollection at night when I lay my head in the pillow and fall into exhausted slumber and oblivion. My daily toil is like the whirling of a machine; I translate my revise translations in a large publishing house. My own language, my mother tongue, the language I have taught to make Castilian, has lately come in fashion. Besides which they say I speak and write French with amazing perfection. I am quite accurate and never seem to be thinking of my beauty or personal adornments. For that reason I get a very reasonable salary. I need never be hungry or athirst; never go poorly dressed or be cold. I live in a very fashionable neighborhood Tuesday square and stifling room in a small tenement house. Yesterday, being July comes I may have a fortnight's vacation to go to the seaside or mountains and breath fresh air. And there the people will say of me: "Oh, that is that Miss Roldan of Madrid. She is very tireless and clever. She never smiles; don't ask her to join us" and so I shall be among them, yet not of them; no one will take a fancy to me—unless some eccentric or curious old man, who passes over to hide. Ay! And under my quiet, plain, severe gown, there beats a heart more burning and passionate than, 'any' of them. For, after all, I am not yet twenty-three. But we of Latin blood, blood of the south, are old.

My mother, the child of English parents, was born under the equator; my father was a true son of the tropics. And I, too, am tropical. My mother died when I was a girl. My father, fierce, Spanish, unwilling to temporize, fell in a revolution against the oppressor of his country. He was taken prisoner and the oppressor still exercises the power. When he shall have gone from the earth, which I have gone from the earth, which I translated. Endeavor to be like the lover of Marriet treated her most cruelly, but she forgave him and so—died. He saw my scornful smile at her weakness.

"You think," he said, "it is not true to life? You think that Enriqueta should not forgive him?"

"I only know what I would or would not do in such a case," I answered carelessly.

"And you—what would you do?" he cried with appearance of intense interest.

"I think I should kill him." I said, calmly and smiling. "I think I would stab him through the heart or shoot him. first calling him to defend himself."

"But then you would be put in prison." he laughed.

"And what of that?"

He burst out laughing still harder. But, finally, he grew grave and went away. If he had known! I, to talk of killing. I, who used to brush the green grub gently from my roses in the great garden of my tropical home. I, who shrink at even the sight of a pain. I, who weep with every heart in sorrow, who would fain gather every fearful child to my bosom and hush away its grief!

Stupid, thrice accursed the stupid Saxon race, these dull beings who discern well-things and motives too distant, to concern them seriously; yet must have strongeses to read the open books of soulline mine, throbbing so close to their ears. Ay! Stupid, I say, with a look of pain. I, who seemed to study me, to note me closely. These are the nights of my life for ever to be forgotten, never to be forgiven! When he threw himself into my arms and into my soul—groaning out passionately, "I love you—I love you!"

From that night on he never came to me again. And I made no complaint. Amazed, stupefied, tortured, I suffered in proud silence. I did not enter my head for long weeks that his only thought had been to gain a new experience, that he had ceased to be made use of in another novel—another vivisection of a soul! We parted—he and I—as friends. He seemed to await something; fool that he was, he awaited my attempt to detain him—to plead—to be injured—to my heart. Fool that I was, not to know it! I only walked my way half dead—half cold and proud and apparently utterly forgetful of the clasp of his arms, the pressure of his lips!

Sometimes he had forgotten the mimosa, in which there is no deadliness—only a power to shrink and suffer.

Maria Santissima! How lonely one can be in such a great city! How tired one may grow of living! How purposeless may seem the struggle. I, who only desire to love and be loved—I, whose desire wish for life would be to devote myself to a fond and faithful husband—to suffer in his cause, to make sacrifices, to pray for the pure and dew most rose of love and only grasp the stinging nettle of deceit!

* * *

It seems as if years had passed since I wrote what comes before this. It may be an hour or two. A tap came at my door. I opened it and stood way! To reach out feverish hands to him, to cry out, "Take me! Take me! Take me!" Instead, I said, coldly and formal as from the door of Marriet treated her most cruelly, but she forgave him and so—died. He saw my scornful smile at her weakness.

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* * *

"Do you consider him a man of veracity?" "Hey?" "I say do you consider him a man of veracity?" "Well, he's jolly, sometimes he might do if he was mad and had a gun."—Texas Siftings.

Ball's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75c.

Man's yesterdays should be his proudest monument.

Valley, Pink and Pear.

An art book of 12 charming scenes, from photographs, over 100 views, with other publications of much interest sent free for 3 months on receipt of 10c. in postage. Equal to gift books sold for a dollar. Address, with 10c., Information Bureau, 401 Broadway, New York.

TOO HOT ENOUGH FOR ANYBODY.

A Spot in Persia Where the Thermometer Shows 130 in the Shade.

The hottest region on the earth's surface is on the southeastern coast of Persia, on the borders of the Persian gulf, says an exchange. For forty consecutive days in the months of July and August the mercury has been known to stand above 100 degrees in the shade night and day, and to run up as high as 130 degrees in the middle of the afternoon. At Bahrin, in the center of the most torrid part of this most torrid belt, as though it were nature's intent to make this place as undesirable as possible, water from wells is something unknown. Great shafts have been sunk to a depth of 300 feet, but always with the same result—no water. Notwithstanding this fact a population of 10,000 souls continue to live there, thanks to copious springs, which burst forth from the bottom of the gulf more than a mile from the shore. The water from these springs is obtained in a most curious and novel manner. Machadores, whose sole occupation it is to furnish the people of Bahrin, with the life-giving fluid, repair to that portion of the gulf where the springs are situated, and bring away with them hundreds of skin bags full of the water each day. The water is so cold where the springs burst forth is nearly 200 feet deep, but the machadores—divers—are so skilled that they can bring up by diving to the bottom and holding the mouths of the bags over the springs, which, too, without allowing the salt water of the gulf to get in with it. The water thus obtained from fountains is thought to be in the hills of Osmond, 500 miles away. Being situated in the center of the gulf, it is a mystery how they were ever discovered, but the fact remains that they have been known since the dawn of history.

Soap Bubbles and the Stormy Seas.

During a late storm in the Adriatic Captain Gail of the steamship Benedetto, experimented with oil. He made an experiment of the effect of soapy water in arresting the fury of the waves. He dissolved six pounds of soap in twenty quarts of water, and poured two thirty-two gallon casks of varnish rosin, down which it ran slowly into the sea. In this way a film of soap bubbles was formed around the steamer of about forty feet in extent, against which the waves broke and seemed to lose their force. This was while the vessel was lying to, but although the beam is a very great quiet water moved with her until the engine had made forty-five revolutions.—London News.

Wounds That Give Trouble.

Two extraordinary cases of bullet wounds becoming active after a lapse of twenty-four years are reported by a German medical paper. One is that of a watchmaker named Riedman, living at Bonn, who was wounded in the Franco-German war. Three years ago he had a bullet successfully extracted from his left shoulder, and a week ago, after a month's illness, a second bullet was extracted from the left side. The second case is that of a station master who a few days ago was operated upon at Cologne. He had a French bullet, which pierced his right shoulder in the war, cut from his right side.

The Dante Cult.

Maude—That Miss Grinner has no manners whatever. Last night at the literary soiree, when Miss Highflyer, who had been talking rapturously about Dante's works for half an hour, he interrupted her to ask what were the names of Dante's works.

Ellen—Well?

Maude—And before that he had hidden the bagpipes so effectually that none of us could find out.—Chicago Record.

Information Wanted.

The City Girl, summering in the country—Oh, dear, what a yearning little animal!

The Farmer—Yessum. It's a year-ling.

The City Girl, with interest—Indeed! And what did it 'ill?—Chicago Record.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

Young—Gen in the village of Lee, Mass., thought they would like to see what dynamite would do when it exploded. So they placed a charge in the center of the town. Nobody was killed, but all the windows of the neighborhood were broken.

In his book of "Reminiscences" Dwenger, R. Lee, governor of old Virginia lady reduced to keeping boarders who said to her housekeeper, "Mrs. Washington, I don't care much for mutton, but mind, Give that to my boarders. If they are Christians they will be thankful for it, and if they are not Christians, it is much better than they deserve."

A fete was recently given in Berlin in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the entrance of a girl into the service of a distinguished family. Augusta Prill is the name of this model domestic. The occasion was celebrated in the house of her employer, all the members of the family, some of whom lived at a great distance, rallying to do her honor and gratitude, honor, and bringing with them many costly and beautiful gifts.

A Lady—Do you think an old house is being torn down it was found to have been made from two old log houses? Why, I remember when I was a girl, the house was first built, it was erected 1700. The frame was made from hewn timbers, and upon one of the logs was cut the following: "Mary Silverwire." One of the large logs had holes cut in it about six inches by four inches and about four feet apart. It evidently came out of an old French block house.

The Salvation Army has fixed the price to prevent for rooms in the new dormitories, and so for the time given their guests to be charged that Yale is providing for a rich collentage only. The schedule for Vanderbilt hall varies from $2.50 to $10 per week for a suite of one study and two bedrooms. The prices for Farnsley hall, the Yale-Divinity hall, are fixed for about 400 men, who pay an annual rental of less than $93.

The Best Things to Eat

Are made with ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Biscuit, cake, rolls, muffins, crusts, and the various pastries requiring a leavening or raising agent. Risen with ROYAL BAKING POWDER, all these things are superlatively light, sweet, tender, delicious and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER is the greatest of time and labor savers to the pastry cook. Besides, it economizes flour, butter and eggs, and, best of all, makes the food more digestible and healthful.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Think twice before you hit once.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents.

A bad boy is condensed cussedness.

Bell's Clover Root Tea, The great blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 50c.

It is easier to marry than it is to love.

Nobody has a right to change her mind often. Because she can't change her hears.

Hagaman's Peptonic Syrup with Glycerine, Wine Cinchona and Cod Liver Oil, for Coughs, Colds, Chillsains, Piles, &c. C. G. Cass Co., New Haven, Ct.

Man's mind to him a kingdom is, while woman's heart is that to her.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds quicker than any other remedy, because it combines with the healing quality of the Norway pine two other valuable medicines. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

First Nighter—The man who writes the dramatic criticisms for your paper doesn't know a good play from a bad one. Third Nighter—Well, what can we do? He is the only man on the staff who is tall enough to see over the bonnets.

The Famous Flathead Valley.

Invigorating and home seekers will investigate the chances for making homes and money in Western Montana, with its fertile farming lands, surrounded and interlaced with fine forests, large rivers and lakes, and mines of precious metals, iron and coal. Splendid climate and society. No blizzards and cyclones. Railroad in county seat and headquarters of Great Northern Railway. Population 10,000. Waterworks, Electric Lights, Mills, Smelters, Factories, Creameries. Address, C. E. CONRAD, Kalispell, Mont.

Aunt Maria—I think you and Mr. Mann ought to get along nicely together. You know you both like the same people. Matilda—Yes, and what is better, we hate the same people. Just think what a nice long talks we shall have together.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75c.

EXPOSED,

All Kinds of Weather Enough to Shatter the Health of Any Man.

DEPARTED.

The Aching Back, the Suffering and Pain Departed, and a Man of 56 Becomes Young Again.

Mr. R. Ulch, of Kingsville, Ontario, is now a young man again, for his health has honest man much respected in Kingsville. Exposure to all kinds of weather had brought on a severe attack of rheumatism, going from bad to worse. His condition was pitiable, sleeplessness and nervous failures he finally obtains relief and cure, and, appreciating the fact that backache is a symptom of kidney disease, he attributes his complaints more prevalent than any other disease to the kidneys. He now gratefully wishes the public to receive the benefit of his experience, and gives the following account of his wonderful cure: "About two years ago I had such a lame back brought about by kidney disease that I was unable to work, and was not do any work. I had been doctoring for years with the best of physicians, but I kept growing worse, and after spending a great deal of money I was as bad off as ever. I had heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and finally concluded to try them. They will indeed do all that is claimed for them. I was induced to try them because I was so lame that I could not stoop to tie my shoes, and I am now as well and able to work as I ever was in my life. I am 56 years of age, and I feel as good as I did at 30. I can now do a day's work without any inconvenience, and I owe my health to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Two Kinds of Fools.

There are two kinds of fools: one kind says, "Oh, I can't help it, I was born tired!" The other kind says, "Oh, I can't help it, I was born with a spoon in my mouth!"

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Is a scientific preparation, which restores the color of the hair when it has become gray, and renews its growth when it has been lost by disease. It is a dressing which is universally commended for its efficacy in preventing premature baldness, and for its value as a restorative of the hair in all cases where the glands are not entirely destroyed or the roots of the hair utterly decayed. Its effects are permanent, and it is a most agreeable dressing.

Triumph in Conservative Surgery.

Cures of Tumors, Cancers, Piles, Fistulas, without pain. Tumors can be thrown away! STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and all without cutting. STRICTURES of Urinary Passages are treated without cutting or dilating. Pamphlets, numerous references and all particulars, 10c. in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. $4.50 CALF & PATENT LEATHER. $4, $3.50 POLICE, $3 SOLES. $2.50 & $2 WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE. $2.50 & $2 FINE CALF. LADIES' $2.50 & $2 FINE. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their merit by stamping our name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the profits of dealers. Our shoes equal custom work in style and wearing qualities. We have no agents, and sell shoes at our factory at the profits that jobbers and retailers usually make. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes, and take no other. If you want the best, give the trial order. Sold by all shoe dealers everywhere. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we will send shoes direct to any address, upon receipt of price, postage free. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

FREE! Madame Fay's FACE BLEACH. A delicate, harmless preparation for removing Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Sunburn, Redness, Roughness, and all Blemishes of the Skin. It makes the skin as pure and beautiful as that of an infant. Sent free to any address. Madame Fay's Complexion Powder, Rouge, Lip Salve, Hair Tonic, Shampoo, Depilatory, Sent free to any address. Mme. A. RUPPERT, 6 E. 14th St., N.Y. Mention this paper.

IF YOU WANT Advertising, BILL POSTING, Distributing CARD TACKING — Etc., Etc., — Write to Jackson and Lenawee Counties, send to or write, **ENTERPRISE PUBLISHING HOUSE, MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.**

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CLINTON STEAM GRANITE & MARBLE WORKS. S. P. MARSTELLAR, Prop. Recently fitted out with the Latest Improved Machinery for Manufacturing Fine Granite and Marble Monuments. ALL WORK GUARANTEED. Shop on Railroad, one block south of Depot, Clinton, Mich.

ENTERPRISE PUBLISHING HOUSE, Manchester, Mich. SELECT GERMAN STORIES, by George Sand, Auerbach, Gerstaecker, Ebers, Freytag, Heyse, Hackländer, by the brother Grimm; illustrated, cloth, 75c. 1812. TWO WAYS OF WRITING German letter with German capitals, 10c. Fine German Stationery, Gothic Type, Dictionaries, Grammars, Text Books, Tablets, Pens, Ink and Colored Pencils. Sent free on receipt of price. Sample of Stationery, 10c. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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EVE'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH. 50c. AGENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS.

PENSION Soldiers, Widows, Heirs. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Atty's Fees, Ex-Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau, Washington, D.C.

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Lung Balsam. Best cough medicine. Gives immediate relief. Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, AUG. 2, 1894.

Boston's crematory has been running six months and has disposed of forty bodies. It is not impossible to warm up a Bostonian if it is done about in the right way.

According to Ward McAllister, there are 2 or 3 American women who have married foreign titles. A few of these were fortunate enough to get men along with their titles.

Probably it is the same person who claimed to have discovered tyrotoxicon in ice cream who now declares that the odor of the rose produces partial asphyxia of persons breathing it, as well as blood poisoning. But the dear girls keep on eating ice cream, heedless of medical warnings, and still live. So will it be with roses. Any young man who supposes that he can get out of an offering of "Jacks" or "American beauties" by throwing out such scientific hints as to asphyxia and blood poisoning has failed to understand the feminine gender.

Utah's admission to the union, making the number of states forty-five, leaves only Arizona, New Mexico, Indian territory and Alaska under the territorial form of government. The two former may achieve the honors of statehood soon, but the treaties with various tribes will keep the Indian territory out of the sisterhood for years to come, and it is doubtful whether Alaska will ever be more than a federal dependency. It is likely, therefore, that bagging the possible division of some of the larger states, the present generation will not see more than forty-seven stars in the flag. The limit has been reached.

Atlantis is the name that will hereafter dignify and distinguish a location in the Atlantic ocean about sixteen miles east of the Highlands of Navesink and thirteen south of the Long Island shore. Here a palatial structure is at once to be erected on huge iron stilts. The foundation of this building will consist of thirty-six iron cylinders fifteen feet in diameter and 120 feet in length. These piles will extend thirty feet below the bed of the ocean, and will be secured to each other, according to the claim of the engineer, by girders, cross-bracing and in other ways, so as to defy the mightiest storm, were that ever rolled in the Atlantic.

A strange discussion is going on in Connecticut over an automatic hanging machine or gallows which has been introduced there. It is so arranged that when the culprit steps beneath the gallows the machinery will be set in motion by its own weight. The board of charity contends that this will not be an infliction of the death penalty by the state, but an act of suicide by the condemned man. The wardens and directors of the prison and the medical inspectors argue, on the other hand, that the act of the murderer in stepping upon the platform will be involuntary, and, therefore, that there can be no suicide. The Connecticut mind must really have a more analytical bent than it has usually been credited with.

A certain class of lawyers show a degree of enterprise in collecting small debts that if employed in better business would soon make them millionaires. Of these must be reckoned those who in some college cities have taken to the practice of making attachments on the diplomas of graduating students as security for debts they are owing. It goes without saying that students equally with other people ought to pay their honest debts. But it is equally a fact that the great majority of students when they leave college have hard pinched for money, and that they ever were before or are ever likely to be again. To take advantage of such students by attaching their diplomas can hardly be regarded as fair practice—it is almost on a par with attaching for debt the youngest baby in the household.

The frightful instrument lately invented by M. Turpin, which might properly be termed the "human lamp-exterminator," consists of a specially designed cannon, each of which can, when required, be made to work separately, but can work better together, and with more deadliness. The cannonade to be appearances ordinary fuse pieces, but running from under the breech to the gunpowder is a hollow tube filled with mechanism, so arranged that nothing but a shot from the enemy could upset its workings. Six of these cannon are placed in line, and the tubes are inserted in a trough on wheels, which has been beforehand filled with six shells. As soon as the colonist's have been made to approach within 1,000 yards, the six guns begin automatically to belch out their fire, the artillerists having merely to direct them.

Landscape advertising will have lost its efficacy when it occasions unfavorable comment to a great portion, and the day is not far off when advertisers will, of their own accord, discontinue its use, for it is deemed to follow in the wake of hand bills and town criers.

Some of the placards in shop windows inviting people to come in to see a dead drive at boots and shoes" or "a tremendous slaughter in dress goods" are enough to make nervous folks' flesh creep.

The accident in New York, where a woman caught the heel of her boot in the cars and tore it off, will probably not cause the ladies to adopt French heels. Our women are bound to get up in the world even if they have to stand on an inch or two of leather.

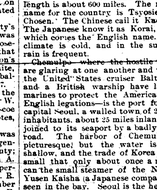
A man sent to the penitentiary for three years for embezzlement got just pardoned after serving nearly a year, is reinstated in time to see the only piece of property he owned sold at sheriff's sale.

HERE'S THE TICKET.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION AT GRAND RAPIDS.

Gov. Rich Re-nominated After a Rather Stormy Time—Flagree's Name Withdrawn—The Platform Strongly Republican—Proceedings of the Convention.

The Republican state convention was called to order in Hartman's hall, Grand Rapids, by Secretary Bates, of the state central committee, with the prospect of a very stormy time over the naming of a leader of the state ticket. The hall was gaily decorated with flags and red, white and blue streamers. The only picture displayed



GOV. JOHN T. RICH.

was a three-quarter life-size crayon portrait of James A. Garfield. Rev. J. W. Smith opened the proceedings with prayer. The Grand Rapids tiles club sung two songs, parodies on free trade and Democratic things generally. Secretary Bates then read a letter from the state chairman, Senator McMillan, containing his regret at being unable to attend the convention, "but my duty is in Washington," said the letter, "so long as there is a chance to defeat a tariff bill, justly called Infamous alike by its opponents and its defenders."

Mayor Fisher, of Grand Rapids, delivered a short address of welcome and Senator Colgrove was introduced as temporary chairman. After referring to the unanimity in the Republican party, of Michigan he gave a shot at Don M. Dickinson, speaking of him as the democratic leader, and said he seemed to be looking for a crash that would bring victory to his party in the state this year, but he would listen in vain for it. Denouncing the Wilson tariff bill, he said that the McKinley law, instead of being doomed, was the liveliest political corpse in America today. He spoke of how much better times were before the Democratic federal administration came into power, and insisted that if agitation did not been started for a revision of the tariff laws, and the McKinley bill had been allowed to stand unchallenged, the hard times that have come upon us would have never been known. Referring to silver, Mr. Colgrove said that there was no use disputing the fact that the idea of silver remonetization is rapidly gaining strength in the Republican party. Bi-metallism, and protection he declared, must receive recognition from the Republican party. He closed with predicting 60,000 majority for the ticket this year.

A. W. Smith of Adrian was elected temporary secretary, and H. W. Newkirk, of Dexter, and Col. J. W. Sumner, of Kalamazoo, assistant secretaries.

The convention adjourned at noon until 1:30.

The hall was crowded to its utmost when the convention was called to order for the afternoon session. Temporary Chairman Colgrove was made permanent chairman. A message was read from Ex-Senator Patton expressing regret at his enforced absence.

Chairman Fox, of Tuscola, chairman of the credentials committee, reported that there were no contesting delegations. The report was adopted without debate.

The committee on organization and order of business reported that the temporary officers be made permanent, and also reported the other recommendations. The report was adopted.

The committee on resolutions were not ready to report, and on motion of George A. Farr, of Ottawa, nominations were proceeded with. Farr himself then took the platform to present the name of Gov. Rich. He said the state election in Michigan this year is more than usual importance. For 20 years of Democratic misrule has led to a universal call for Republican success. The interests of the country demand the success of the Republican party. Such being the case he asked if it was possible that any Republican would be guilty of nursing a feeling of resentment or gangrened by feelings of selfish interest? Mr. Farr then proceeded to the Flagree incident, saying that he knew that there were some disappointments, but that Flagree did not sorrow. When he shouted with dramatic force, "who shall be our standard-bearer?" a yell came from the Wayne delegation, "Flagree." Disappointed Republicans then raised the cry for him, and for some time the speaker's voice was drowned in cries of "Flagree." "Rich" until the Rich men finally drowned the yells for Flagree, but the storm continued long. Let Mr. Farr's speech. He became weary of it, and gave the Detroit man back handed jabs by saying that Gov. Rich was not a man that had peculiar wants and peculiar notions. As soon as the colonels have been made acquainted with the Republican ends, the six guns begin automatically to belch out their fire, the artillerists having merely to direct them.

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WAR IN THE ORIENT.

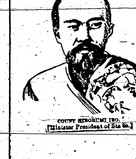
INFORMATION OF INTEREST IN REGARD TO THE TROUBLE.

A Sketch of the Army, Navy, Officers and Advantages of China, Japan and Korea—The Origin of the Present Trouble and Its Probable Outcome.

The kingdom of Korea is not quite twice as large as the state of New York. Its population is estimated at 8,000,000. It is a peninsula stretching out from the continent of Asia in a southeasterly direction, between Japan and China proper, with the Yellow sea on one side and the sea of Japan on the other. The average width is 135 miles, and the whole length is about 600 miles. The native name for the country is Tayosien, or Chosen. The Chinese call it Kao Lee. The Japanese know it as Korai, from which comes the English name. The climate is cold, and in the summer rain is frequent.

Chemulpo, where the hostile troops are glaring at one another and where the United States cruiser Baltimore and a British warship have landed marines to protect the American and English legations—is the port for the capital Seoul, a walled town of 250,000 inhabitants, about 25 miles inland, and joined to its seaport by a badly made road. The harbor of Chemulpo is picturesque; but the water is very shallow, and the trade of Korea is so small that only about once a month can the small steamer of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha a Japanese company be seen in the bay. Seoul is the heart of Korea, and it is the one aim and object of every Korean to live there.

Korea is rich in minerals; gold, silver, copper and coal are all common. Gold mining is strictly prohibited, the permission to work silver mines has been revoked, the copper mines are neglected and the use of coal is confined to a few districts. There are good many cattle, horses, dogs, pigs, sheep and goats. The forests of pine are a royal monopoly and are only used for sacrifice. The people eat the dogs.

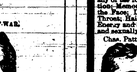


COUNT ITO, (Minister President of the Mikado.)

GENERAL YAMAGATA, (Commander-in-Chief of the Army.)

THE TARACHIBO, ONE OF THE NEW JAPANESE MEN-OF-WAR.

COUNT SAIONJI, MEMBER OF THE KEIN.



TSUOSHY T. KONOSHO. (Vice-Admiral, Minister of Agriculture and Commerce.)

THE CHINESE-JAPANESE WAR.

Some of the Japanese Officials Who Are Directing the Campaign.

What will be the Result?

In many places where a thorough acquaintance with both nations has been played, it is believed that the Japanese will be victorious for many reasons. One is that she is in the right. The Japanese soldier is the better of the two. He is better equipped, better trained. He has had a modern military schooling that gives him a big advantage in spite of the fact that China has much the bigger army. The sailors are about on an equality unless the favor is on the side of Japan, and her marines are certainly better drilled and better capable of hard fighting. All in all, China's only hope for victory seems to be to overwhelm Korea with the number of its land forces.

The commander-in-chief of the Japanese forces is Prince Taruhito Arisugawa, and that he is an efficient officer, Gen. Oshima, who is in command of the troops in Korea, has a high reputation in army circles.

How the Fight Progresses.

The first meeting which resembled a fight between the powers occurred when the Japanese fired on and sunk the steamship Kow Shung, belonging to Hugh Mathieson & Co., of London, which had been chartered by the Chinese government to convey troops to Korea. A Japanese cruiser sighted Kow Shung and signaled the transport to put back. The transport continued steaming ahead until the cruiser fired a shot across her bows. No attention being paid to this the Japanese fired a shot into the ship, a number of shot into her, and the transport eventually sank with all hands. The number of people drowned is not known, but it is believed that there must have about 1,000 Chinese soldiers on board. The next day the Chinese "trading cruiser" Kowshing, off Toonan, which was also being used as a transport, was sunk by the fire from a Japanese warship.

At Seoul a conflict took place between the Japanese and some Chinese and Korean soldiers, the Japanese being victorious. Shortly afterwards a Japanese made a prisoner of the king of Korea.

Yokohama: The Japanese government has issued the following official statement of the causes of the present war: "The Chinese troops have been sent to Korea for the protection of its subjects sojourning in the kingdom and China herself has been making preparations for an open rupture with our country. Such being the case, Japan has by fair means claimed a suzerainty over Korea, but Japan has by fair means claimed a suzerainty over Korea, but Japan has by fair means claimed a suzerainty over Korea, but China has been unreasonably opposed to this, and has been making preparations for an open rupture with our country. Such being the case,

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Notice to the Public.

Advertisers wishing to CHANGE THEIR ADVERTISEMENTS, must get the copy to us on the work one be dense as early as Tuesday noon, or it will be set after the paper is out and be inserted the next week.

Advertisers wishing additional space should inform us of the amount desired as many days before publication day as possible, in order that we may arrange for it.

Notices of church socials and meetings, free; but notices of any kind where a fee or admission is charged must be paid for the same as other business announcements.

Those having business at the probate court are requested to ask Judge Babbitt to send their printing to the ENTERPRISE office.

Birth, marriage and death notices, free. Obituary notices, five cents a line.

Card of Thanks, five cents a line.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1894.

FROM LAKE TO OCEAN.

Annual Excursion of the Michigan Press Association from Detroit to Toronto, Quebec, the White Mountains and Boston.

THE ST. CLAIR TUNNEL AND THE CITY OF TORONTO.

Our journey from Detroit to Port Huron had been so quickly made that we were there before we were aware of it. We had spent the time in getting acquainted with our fellow travelers and trying to figure out what relationship existed between one and our fellow-passengers, also whose wife's mother was a cousin to my wife's grandmother. So we were somewhat startled when the conductor announced that all who wished to inspect the St. Clair tunnel should go to the rear platform.

As we stood there gazing at the solid blocks of stone that surrounded and flanked the tunnel on either side, we remembered how we had stood, as others have done, on the old ferry boat which was used by the Grand Trunk to transport cars across the river before this gigantic marvel of engineering skill was consummated, and watched the fishes in the clear waters of the river or beheld the great ships, steamboats and other craft at anchor or gliding proudly on the bosom of the stream under which we were soon to pass.

The construction of bridges of various kinds over streams narrow and wide, is well understood by the average reader, but the construction of a submarine tunnel more than two miles in length through which great trains must pass with speed and safety, either above or below the surface of all the waters of the great lakes, is more than the average mind can compass.

The old ferry boats were slow and tedious; they interrupted navigation in the summer and when the ice in winter blocked the stream, passengers and freight were often delayed so the Grand Trunk company undertook the gigantic task of constructing a tunnel under the river.

The work was begun at both sides of the river in September 1888 and carried on until the two sections met under the center of the river. It perforates a bed of blue clay. The borings were made by means of cylindrical steel shields with cutting edges, forced forward by hydraulic rams and as fast as the clay was cut away a section of the iron wall of the tunnel was bolted to the fallen section. The bottom of the tube is filled with brick and concrete on which stringers are laid to support the iron rails.

The tunnel is the shape of a horse partly down. Air shafts are sunk on either side of the river, which connect with the tunnel and to which pipes are run to carry off the smoke from the locomotives and supply fresh air.

The engines used are of a special pattern, for tunnel work only, and are said to be the largest in the world. They have two driving wheels, the former was 74 inches in diameter. The engines weigh about 100 tons.

The cost of the tunnel was $2,700,000 but as 4,000 cars can be moved through it in a day, it might yield a fair profit on the investment. Certainly the old ferry boat is not in it. The tunnel was finished in October 1891 and was appropriately termed "The link that binds two great nations," and it will remain as a lasting monument to its projectors and a tribute to the energy and resources of the Grand Trunk company, who in the construction of the viaduct and superstructure have successfully overcome nature's barriers.

Before entering the tunnel the doors and windows of the cars are carefully closed and we large lighted, as the opportunity to change one shirt en route is lost. Emerging on the Canada side, the oft repeated expression, "How different things look from what they did on our side," is heard on every side and we are conscious of having arrived in queen Vic.'s dominion.

We had a special train from Sarnia to Toronto which, owing to the solid road bed and smooth track, was able to make very quick time. We passed through some of the finest farming country in the dominion, praising the sturdy farmer for his skillful tillage his evident love of home, and admiring the solid if not artistic business houses and residences in the villages and cities.

At Guilph we had a distant view of the agricultural college and farm about which so much has been said, and all along the route we observed the little school houses in the rural districts and the many competitors one in the cities, showing that the people are progressive in educational as well as in other matters.

We reached Toronto, "The queen city of the west," whose forest of spires and many factory shafts gave evidence of a prosperous community not quite as numerous as that of Detroit. In 1812-15 Toronto, which was called "Muddy York," was sacked and partly destroyed by the american forces. But time obliterates old scars, they say, and none of the Michigan press association would have thought they had ever met with such a disaster.

We were met at the station by representatives of the city and press and taken in carriages for a drive. We found the streets spacious, well laid out and regularly built. The most striking objects on our way were, the custom house, bank of Montreal, board of trade building, royal insurance building, city hall, etc. Arriving at the parliament building, which is a fine looking structure but differing in architectural design from most administration buildings, we ascended the broad, stone steps and were "kodacked." Entering the legislative chamber, the ladies and gentlemen occupied the representatives' seats, which instead of being arranged in a semi-circle were divided by a wide aisle, the chairman, Mr. T. H. Preston, of the Brantford Expositor, occupying the speaker's chair in the center. He made a racy speech of welcome followed by Mr. Henry, commissioner of crown lands and Hon. A. T. Pirie of the Dundas Banner. The latter commented upon the unusual sight of ladies occupying chairs in parliament. He spoke of the high position american ladies hold in social and commercial affairs and prophesied that the day would come when they would occupy positions in the legislative affairs of the country. He was loudly applauded. President Quinby of the Detroit Free Press and Perry Powers of the Cadillac Express replied, then inspection of the building and a continuation of the drive followed. The parliament building is new, built of brown stone and cost something over $1,500,000. Queen's park in which it stands, is right in the heart of the city. Near by are the university buildings.

Our drive took us through Rosedale ravine, a tract of very rough land on which are situated many elegant private residences. The bridges across the ravine must be from 60 to 100 feet in height. The streets in the resident portion of the city are in perfect order.

Toronto has an island at the entrance of the harbor, and a hotel named after Hanlon the great oarsman. It is said to be a delightful resort and the city is expending considerable money to beautify it.

After dining at the Queen's hotel, a reception was held and speeches were made by the mayor and aldermen and a few members of the association. Miss Constance Jarvis, a sister of Harold Jarvis, of Detroit, sang some sweet solos then all joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne," and after hearty hand-shakes we repaired to our cars and were soon on our way to Kingston.— MAT.

George Freeze and other enterprising business men of Clinton put on working togs and went out on the sand road west of that village to make a thoroughfare fit for the kings to ride over. They turnpiked the road, drew on clay and covered it all with gravel. When it gets packed down, it will be a delight to bicyclers and a joy forever to the farmers. It is singular that the farmer who has heavy loads of wheat, wool, etc., to haul to market, lumber, fuel, etc., to haul home, do not go to work and make the roads hard and smooth, instead of waiting for bicycle riders to do it. Farmers are certainly standing in their own light. Their activity in the matter of road-making will result in bringing about exactly what they do not want; a money tax for the improvement and maintenance of highways. Bicycle riders of the country are becoming more and more numerous, they want good roads to travel over and are working tooth and nail to get the people to favor their efforts in influencing congress to take action on the subject. The league of american wheelmen is strong; its members comprise congressmen, senators and other public officers, besides thousands of people who will not be taxed one cent to build roads, but who will be willing to vote to have other people pay the tax, if the farmers do not get a hustle on them and make roads better themselves. We have read letters and other documents which lead the ENTERPRISE to believe that its warning is none too soon.

Kansas and Nebraska are suffering from the hot winds which wither the crops and cause great destitution among the farmers. Two weeks ago it was estimated that Nebraska had contributed 400,000,000 bushels of corn to the world's product of 1894. It is now thought it will be necessary to ship corn into many counties to support farmers until another season.

The cucumber season is now in its height and doctors are hopeful. It is estimated that the world's cucumbers are worth $8,000,000 annually to the gardeners who raise them, and twice that sum to the doctors and druggists.

The front of the post-office and of the city laundry have been freshly painted. The interior of the post-office has also been painted and the cases will be refinished, then we will have the neatest post-office in 17 counties.

We have received an invitation to be present at the exercises of commencement week—Aug. 5 to 11—of the agricultural college at Lansing.

Mrs. Wm. Brighton received word yesterday that her sister's child was dead and she went to Adrian this morning to attend the funeral.

A pamphlet has been received from the department of state at Lansing, which gives the population of Michigan from 1884 to 1894.

PEOPLE HERE AND THERE.

Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest.

Fred Freeman spent Sunday at Sand lake.

Mat Root of Tecumseh was in town on Monday.

Miss Anna Kern of Adrian has returned home.

Ernest Kuenzler went to Sand lake on Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Kelly visited at Brooklyn over Sunday.

Miss Drake of Philadelphia is visiting at C. W. Sandford's.

Caleb Carr of Wisconsin is visiting his brother, Elijah G. Carr.

Zadia Dickerson went to Grass Lake yesterday to visit friends.

Albert Morschheuser returned home from Jackson on Tuesday.

Miss Kittie Weir started for La Porte, Ind., today to visit relatives.

The Misses Koch and Lehn returned from Sand lake last evening.

Miss Allie Lazell spent Sunday with Miss Grace Smith, in Dallas.

Mrs. Roberts of Jackson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Tracy.

Elmer Cushman of Ann Arbor is in Boston this week on business.

Philip Stall and Ernst Stockinger visited in Ann Arbor last Sunday.

Albert Robison drove to Ann Arbor on Monday and returned Tuesday.

Mrs. Dolager of Jackson is visiting her brother, Jacob Miller, this week.

A. C. Torrey of Monroe drove here on Monday to visit his son Orlando.

Esther and Thomas Mathews of Clinton spent Sunday with Mrs. Lapham.

Mrs. George Miller returned Monday from a two weeks visit at Ann Arbor.

Mr. & Mrs. Nash returned Monday from a two weeks visit at Grass Lake.

Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Jordan attended Mrs. Palmer's funeral at Norvell yesterday.

Fred Marty and family of Ann Arbor are spending the week at crooked lake.

Miss Emma Schultz went to Tecumseh Monday to spend a few days with friends.

Miss Katie Unterkircher has come home from Louisville to visit her parents.

Rev. J. E. Pratt and sister spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Saline friends.

Miss Welling of Tecumseh visited her brother, the photographer, over Sunday.

Miss Christine Upham of Ann Arbor spent Sunday yesterday to visit a few days.

Miss Mina Wisner returned from Jackson Monday, where she had been visiting friends.

Mrs. G. H. Anthony and children were visitors in Jackson from Friday until Monday.

Henry Bolliinger's children of Jackson are visiting their grandparents, Mr. & Mrs. M. Fisk.

Mrs. Steinkohl and little son, of Lansing are visiting her son Fred and family in this village.

Mrs. John Raby has moved into the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Hudson, on Macomb street.

W. G. Dieterle and family of Ann Arbor visited at Fred Steinkohl's and John Keck's over Sunday.

F. P. Magino went to Detroit Monday with little Joe Dufresse to have the latter's eyes operated upon.

Miss Helen Kirchgessner returned from Detroit yesterday accompanied by Miss Clara Karrer of that city.

Jacob Forster of Ypsilanti visited in town on Tuesday. He will be remembered as a clerk for Conrad Lehn.

A. F. Freeman went to Grand Rapids Monday as delegate to the republican state convention held there on Tuesday.

Mrs. John Way, who has been a guest of Mrs. Wm. Stoddard and Mrs. Ed. Kiel for some time, returned to Chicago today.

Miss Louise Upham visited her sister at Ann Arbor from Saturday until Tuesday. She was accompanied by her sister Carrie.

Herman Kronkle of Cleveland was in town yesterday visiting at Mr. Wagner's. He was in the cigar business here a few years ago.

Chas. Wroerbner and brother drove to Tecumseh on Tuesday to see the ball game between the Fayettsville and Tecumseh teams.

Chas. J. Robison and family returned Tuesday night from a pleasant visit with her sister on the shore of lake Erie, near Cleveland.

Mrs. J. F. Ohlinger and children returned last Thursday night from an extended visit at Fremont, O., and Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mr. & Mrs. F. J. Kirts, who have made their home at the Goodyear house the past four weeks, returned to Detroit Tuesday afternoon.

B. A. Gorlacher rode his wheel to Toledo Monday p. m. to remain the week visiting friends. He expects to return home Saturday.

Our esteemed friend, Charles Rowe, of Redlands, Cal., has our thanks for copies of his town papers. They are very interesting reading.

Rev. & Mrs. Merrifield will be absent on a vacation during the whole of this month, visiting relatives in Ocean and Kalamazoo counties.

Mrs. A. S. Hall and daughter, Mrs. W. H. Link, of Toledo, are visiting the Spafards and Farrels. On Saturday Mr. Link is expected here.

A letter from Miss Alta Sheldon of Three Rivers, who had just arrived at home, announces that she found her mother in very poor health.

Miss Lillie Fileman, who has been spending the past two weeks at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Koebbe, returned to her home in Holland on Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. Mat D. Blosser returned home last Friday night from their trip down the St. Lawrence, to the White mountains and the Atlantic cities.

Dennis Torrey pulled the dollars over the counter of the people's bank on Tuesday while cashier Case was at Wampler's lake with the methodist Sunday school.

Prof. Thos. Moran writes from Long Prairie, Minnesota: Wheat a failure, oats, corn and potatoes cooked in the sun—this is the well word on all sides.

Rev. D. B. Shier of Marine City arrived in town yesterday and went to Wampler's lake in the afternoon where he delivered an address this afternoon at the farmers' picnic.

Great Dress Goods Sale commences Saturday, July 21st, and continues twenty days, at Anderson & Co's, Tecumseh, Mich.

Take Notice!

We buy Spring Chickens and Old Fowls Tuesdays and Thursdays.

OETTINGBURGER & CO.

Try Dr. Lynch's Perfect Baking Powder. None stronger or better can be made. Price only 40 cents a pound.

Remember Anderson & Co.'s Special Sale commencing July 21st and continuing only twenty days.

Two of the strongest men in this town cannot rip the Sweet, Orr, pants. Sold only by Kamler.

John Keesler is sole agent in this village, for the Sweet, Orr, pants. They will not rip.

Call at Miss J. A. Hough's, in the Gwinner block, opposite the hotel, for fine millinery.

Dr. Kotts will hereafter go to Clinton on Thursdays instead of Wednesdays.

James Kelly has a quantity of first-class brick for sale at the coal yard.

For Sale—Young new milch cow.
GEO. L. UNTERKIRCHER.

Dr. Hunter, dentist, in Manchester every Thursday.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

PEOPLE'S BANK,

At Manchester, Michigan, at the close of business, July 18th 1894.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	$49,345 20
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc	14,068 75
Overdrafts	266 33
Banking house	2,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	1,897 00
Due from reserve agents	22,000 00
Current expense and taxes paid	32 63
Due from banks in reserve cities	11,817 46
Checks and cash items	1,262 26
Nickels and cents	27 32
Gold coin	1,270 00
Silver coin	1,677 00
U. S. Bank notes	1,000 00
Total	$118,972 16

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	$50,000 00
Surplus fund	3,000 00
Undivided profits	2,422 42
Commercial deposits	57,549 74
Demand certificates of deposit	6,000 00
Total	$118,972 16

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, C. E. Hiscock, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
C. W. CASE, Cashier.

Correct—Attest
J. A. GOODYEAR,
J. D. DORSEY, } Directors.
C. E. HISCOCK,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of July 1894. FRED M. FERRISS, Notary Public.

OPEN FOR BUSINESS!

Brick Store
Next to Union Hall Block.

THE UNION SAVINGS BANK

Of Manchester

Will pay interest at 4 per cent. per annum if left 3 months.

OFFICERS

S. G. ENGLISH, President.
GEO. HEIMERDINGER, Vice-President.
D. P. L. PARKER, Cashier.
ED. E. ROOT, Cashier.

DIRECTORS—

S. G. English	G. Heimerdinger
C. P. Kapp	J. Wuerfner
D. P. L. Parker	Thos. Spafard
W. C. Mack	R. H. Hall
Fred Breitenwischer, Jr.	

YOU WILL FIND

A Supply of

SHIPPING TAGS

At the

Enterprise Office.

For Sale in any Quantity,

PLAIN OR PRINTED

With or without Wire or Strings.

NOTHING is so attractive as P. P. P., at this season, and for toning up, invigorating, and as a strengthener and appetizer take P. P. P. It improves all the market and pure rye, in good condition. Sold by Geo. J. Haussler.

Cromwell

is the name of one of the

Best Fitting, Best Made, Best Quality

Fine Shirts on the market, and we have them, pleased to say. We will take measure

For SHORT & STOUT, TALL & SLIM, LONG ARM MEN.

In case you are hard to fit in a Shirt, call on us, we can help you out.

Robison & Koebbe.

LOOK HERE!

Here is a list of those who bought and used

The Wiard Plow

LAST SEASON:

GEORGE PAUL
JOHN BENSLER
PHILLIP SEIGLER
PAUL KRESS
HENRY BUSHTON
JOHN SCHILLER
ADAM FEE
WILLIAM SCHWAB
HENRY BREITENWISCHER
PAUL FRITZ
JACOB WEBBER
JOHN BREITENWISCHER
EUGOPOND RAUF
JOHN ZINKER
WEBB LONG
JOHN FELDKAMP

HAVE ALSO ON HAND

Burch & Oliver Plows, Wheel & Floating Harrows, BUGGIES, WAGONS, WOOD AND IRON PUMPS.

Pump repairing done promptly.

WURSTER BROS.

WE ARE SELLING

BALBRIGGAN

Gents' Underwear!

Lock Stitch, Trimmed Seam, Good Value at 25c,

FOR 25 CENTS.

Men's Colored Balbriggan Underwear—Combed Yarn, a bargain at 75c, Selling at 50c. Ladies' Ribbed Vests, a genuine 15c garment, Selling at 9c

Ladies' Fancy Jersey Vests, at 25c

Silk Finish, regular Price, 85c. Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, the best 50c garment, Selling at 35c. Coats' thread, 4c.

BARGAINS IN ALL OUR DRY GOODS.

Smoking Tobacco in cloth bags, 15c. 4-pound Fine Cut Tobacco, 25c. Canned Corn, 8c.

A Good Cooking Molasses, 20c.

We are giving a GOOD EGG CARRIER for $3 in trade.

CIESKE & BLUM.

AS USUAL

E. W. FREESE & SON

Are Selling Everything in their Line

The Best Goods for The Least

POSSIBLE MONEY.

Dress Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hosiery!

Underwear, Carpets and Lace Curtains.

AN EARLY CALL WILL BE APPRECIATED

Yours truly,

E. W. FREESE & SON, Clinton

LADIES of Manchester,

I am prepared to furnish

Spring and Summer Millinery

Of the latest and nastest style. I invite you to call and inspect my stock. South side Opera House block, first floor east of bridge.

LOUISE PFISTER.

O FROM Enterprise Printing and Stationery House, Manchester, Michigan.

SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Send to us for

Pretty Picture Cards!

We have a Fine Assortment worth 1c, 2c and 3c each. Cards of Honor, 3c each. Certificates of Scholarship, 3c each. Reward Cards. Send Price and Stamps for Samples.

Manchester Enterprise

WE HAVE ADDED

To our Facilities for Doing

BOOK BINDING!

Until we now have a very well Equipped Bindery and are turning out some very Neat and Substantial work. We are prepared to do

Magazine Binding

In Good Style, and already have Orders for Considerable Quantity. We will use our time to have that work done to

NOW.

CALL AND SEE SAMPLES

And get prices at the ENTERPRISE office, Manchester, Michigan.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.—In Chancery.

Ursula Fellows, Emily Fellows, Sandford K. Fellows, Emily E. Fellows, Emily H. Fellows and Byron V. Fellows, Complainants,

vs.

Ann Arbor Savings Bank, Ann Arbor Savings Bank, Ann Arbor Savings Bank,

THE WILL OF THE GODS.

THERE, what did I tell you? I was sure, just as sure as I could be, that he deceived me! Here, read it; I have brought you the letter. I found it this morning on his mantel piece."

It was a mellow afternoon in the middle of January, with a pale and somewhat sickly sun, when Mme. Bertha Durossy entered thus like a bomb the little midsummer salon of her friend, Mme. la Comtesse Lucie Bernier.

And as the latter, all amazed, received and began to glance over the terrible letter unveiling the infamous treason of M. le Comte Gaston Durossy, Bertha had thrown herself into an easy chair and, the tension of her nerves suddenly relaxed, had begun to cry, to cry furiously those burning, passionate tears that seem to eat into the soul, like acid into copper.

"Well," exclaimed she, when her friend had finished the letter, "what did I tell you? What have you got to say now? It is clear enough, is it not, that rendezvous? And you will no longer continue to drag me about on boat trips and journeys and one thing and another to divert my mind and to persuade me that I was wrong to be jealous? As far as that goes, however, instinct never leads me astray. To deceive me so! Think of it—after three years of marriage and with a woman shaped like this one, always painted and larded to the eyes, and who may have as many children, for all he knows, as the sands of the ocean!"

"But, dearest, dearest," Lucie Bernier protested, "calm yourself, reflect a little."

"I shall revenge myself! Retaliate—turn the tables, you know——"

"Bertha, Bertha, do you realize what you are saying?"

"Perfectly, and I am also perfectly decided. What you say now, Lucie, will alter nothing——"

And Mme. Bernier talked on and on, softly and soothingly, seeking to put to sleep her friend's despair. But Bertha, thrown back in her easy chair, seemed to hear nothing. Her great dark eyes opened wide, staring, without a quiver of the lids, with a hypnotic fixity she gazed before her vaguely and apparently worlds away.

The sound of the horn of a tram car just then passing the house suddenly made her start. She sprung to her feet.

"Where are you going, Bertha, Bertha, dearest?" cried Lucie, startled in her turn.

"Where am I going? To avenge myself."

"You are mad! You have lost your senses, Bertha! Sit down, I beseech you!"

Mme. Durossy was already before the mirror rebuttoning her jacket.

"My eyes are all red," said she, "my cheeks shining. A moment in your dressing room, Lucie, dearest, and the loan of a little powder. Also, if you will be so generous, call your maid to bring me a pair of gloves and a fresh handkerchief, please. I have forgotten or lost mine, I know not which. I was so agitated, you see, on quitting the house."

"But you are calmer, more reason-

"HERE, READ IT."

able, now, my dearest," Mme. Bernier began again.

With quick, feverish movements Bertha was rummaging among the crystal flagons, the ivory brushes, swan's-down puffs and fragrant powders. But when she had retwisted and coiled up her rebelliously curly locks, repinned her hat and renotted her boa, she turned, still without a word, to the door.

There she stopped.

"Decided — to — betray — Gaston!" said she, with perfect simplicity and firmest conviction.

"Your brain has turned, Bertha! How? Where? With whom?"

"I do not know. I am going to take the first passing tram car; one often, I have heard, has adventures there. The very first gentleman who—briefly, when Gaston returns to dinner, the thing will be done—I shall be avenged!"

Her tone was stern, resolute; she firmly disengaged herself from Mme. Bernier's arms, who still sought to detain her, and went out quickly. The doors of the porte cochere closed with the bang of a cannonade. Through the drawn curtains Mme. Bernier saw her friend move toward a tram car, passing precisely at that moment, spring to the platform and vanish inside the vehicle.

* * * * * * *

An hour later the Countess Lucie was still in her boudoir dreamily reflecting upon the serious negligence of mothers of families, who did not arm their daughters against the shocks they were liable to experience along the matrimonial road in coming across letters arranging rendezvous with their recreant husbands.

The door, all at once, flew back with a bang.

"You!" cried Mme. Bernier, with a surprise wherein was mingled an equal portion of fear and joy.

"Yes, I—to bore you again, my darling."

It was Bertha who had returned. But with how changed a countenance! There was on her features now a tranquil calm, not to say an unmistakable serenity, a satisfaction arising from—what?

Mme. Bernier felt her heart suddenly contract.

"You have reflected? You have given it up—your mad idea?" she cried earnestly, running forward to meet her friend.

"You saw me, I think, dearest," said Bertha, "mount into that tram car. Once in I looked about me. I saw nothing, nothing whatever that in the least promised an adventure. At the moment when, very much put out, I was going to seat myself in the corner, behold, I saw a gentleman, a very good-looking gentleman, as you may guess. He was seated immediately against the entrance. I had a little lost my balance as I entered the car, being unaccustomed to these vehicles, so that I had actually passed without seeing them—the two persons seated just by the door. Which was why, I repeat, I had not seen him, though truly he was very agreeable to look at. Still young, with a heavy moustache, black redingote and light trousers, evidently an officer of the Legion of Honor, or some artist of the Quarter, I suppose I, and I retraced my steps, without troubling myself about the thunderous glances cast at me by the mother of the two young girls, and took my seat beside him—my gentleman, you know. He was my vengeance; I felt it—I had decided upon that."

"Well," said Lucie, breathlessly; "and then—go on, Bertha!"

"I am, of course, but I must tell you frankly that he appeared to pay no attention to me whatever, though when we arrived at the station of the Courcelles boulevard he passed my sous for me to the conductor; and he had—my gentleman, I mean, not the conductor—a very white and aristocratic hand, slender, muscular and adorned with a big seal ring of peculiar workmanship.

"I coughed, I drew on and off my gloves—your gloves, rather; coughed again and sought to regard him fixedly there just behind the ear with all my will, having heard it said that one can so influence people——"

"My dear Bertha," said Mme. Bernier, dryly and somewhat sarcastically, "these are charming talents of yours hitherto unsuspected by the world."

"Pooh, what does that matter? I was arranged, I tell you, and he was growing impertinent, that gentleman who would not err. Or was it, I asked myself, that in spite of his air of a regular heart-breaker, he was absurdly timid? In that case then, my faith! strong measures—though heaven knows I have a horror of manifestations—must be tried; in a word, the pedal extremities!

"Already we were nearing St. Augustine; no time was to be lost. I moved my foot beside his own. I touched it; he did not stir. I pressed it; nothing whatever. I crushed it; not the slightest sign! But I,—I was all red and so disturbed, and it seemed to me that I was going to burst out crying there, before everyone.

"Then I reasoned with myself, and told myself that it was doubtless through an extreme reserve, an exquisite delicacy, that he preserved his air of paying no attention to me, of not perceiving, in fact, my little advances; but when I got out at the Madeleine it was very certain that he would follow me then!

"Reassured by this happy thought and secure of my vengeance, I continued my discreet little pawings till lo! suddenly in front of the Rue de Seze, he motioned the conductor, who stopped the vehicle, and my gentleman, always without looking at me, but slowly, lingeringly, as if with regret, my gentleman, I repeat, got up and out of the car.

"The rage that I felt! My dearest, do not speak of it. At the same moment the conductor, who had signaled the driver to go on again, said to the cook sitting beside me, whom he seemed to know, and designating the gentleman just reaching the sidewalk and disappearing in the crowd:

"'A shame, is it not? Such a handsome man!'

"As this voiced in words my own opinion, I felt myself becoming positively purple. But why had the conductor said this? Had he, by chance, taken notice of——

"The voice of the cook interrupted my guilty self-communings.

"'Eh?' said she, 'a shame because he's a handsome man?'

"'No, parbleau!' responded the conductor, with an imbecile grin; 'he's an ex-commandant, you know, Monsieur le Col. Ladablette, a regular rider and has a wooden leg, the left leg, all of wood, though it does not, as you see, show very much.'

"A wooden leg! The left leg! The left leg—it was mine—the one that I had been making my useless little signals upon for half an hour past!

"Lucie, my dearest, the gods have written it—never, never shall I be able to avenge myself by betraying Gaston through means of a tram car!"

Teaching Navigation.

A man once sent his son to an Irish schoolmaster who advertised that he taught navigation. During the Christmas holidays he discovered that the boy was not receiving instruction in that branch of study, and went to see the schoolmaster about it.

"Why don't you teach my son navigation?" he asked.

"How am Oi goin' to ta he navigation, sorr, when the navigation is all closed up?" was the answer.—New York Tribune.

Business.

"What do you do when an editor refuses a poem?"

"I send that poem to another editor."

"And when an editor accepts a poem?"

"I send another poem to that editor."—Truth.

The Reason.

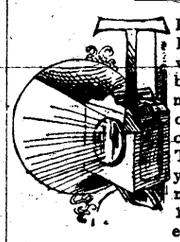
"Why do they say that love is blind?"

"Because if love weren't blind there'd be no more marriages."—Chicago Record.

THE RAILWAY UNION.

MEN AT THE HEAD OF THIS POWERFUL ORDER.

Believe That They Have Solved the Question of Labor and Capital—Have Already Won Twelve Victories.



THE AMERICAN Railway Union which has lately been occupying so much attention is one of the wonders of organized labor. Though only two years old it has a membership of 1,000,000 employes, employing engineers, firemen, conductors, brakemen, switchmen, trackmen, car repairers, railroad telegraphers, and station agents on every road in the United States Canada and Mexico. No distinction whatever is made in the standing of members as regards their

PRESIDENT DEBBS.

particular forms of service; a trackman or laborer is as good as an engineer inside of the organization. The injury of one is the concern of all. In less than a year it is believed that every railroad employe in the three countries named will be members in good standing of the order. Few can as yet have any conception of what such an organization means. It virtually controls the transportation facilities of three nations and a single corporate act of unjustice to one of its mem-

VICE-PRESIDENT HOWARD.

bers might lead to instant paralyzation of the carrying trade until the cause was removed. But when we take the fact that it is closely allied with all other labor organizations into consideration we get a glimpse of the immense influence it will exert on labor troubles generally. For instance, if a wholesale clothing house does not deal fairly with its sewing girls and other employes, and a boycott is declared, no goods from that house can be transported on cars operated by the railway union. Its pro-

SECRETARY KELIHER.

moters naturally believe that they have solved the labor question, and, if winning a strike can be called solving it, they have certainly succeeded.

The recent convention of the order held at Chicago consisted of over a thousand delegates.

The American Railway union was organized in Chicago June 20, 1893. At that time there met Eugene V. Debs, George W. Howard, Sylvester Keliher, W. H. Sebring, L. W. Rogers, James Hogan and two or three other old-time railroad men, with whom the idea of such an organization originated. It was two months later that the first practical work was done. Since that time it has grown to its present membership.

During the ten months of its existence the organization has been called upon to settle twelve different disputes between railroad corporations and employes. In two cases, those of the Great Northern railroad and the Northern Pacific Terminal company, it was necessary to order a strike in order to gain recognition, but in each of the twelve cases the organization came out victorious. Its present officers are as follows:

President, Eugene V. Debs; vice president, George W. Howard; secretary and treasurer, Sylvester Keliher; directors, Eugene V. Debs, George W. Howard, Sylvester Keliher, W. H. Sebring, Memphis, Tenn.; L. W. Rogers, Oshkosh; F. W. Arnold, Columbus; James Hogan, Ogden, Utah; George P. Kern, Indianapolis; J. A. Clark, Englewood, Ill.

The union does not draw the color line as some erroneously suppose. The question of color may, however, be decided by local unions.

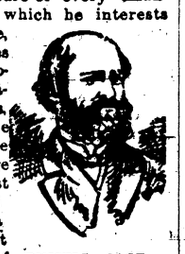
Ultimately the union has a political design. It believes that the government should own and control every railroad in the country and will work politically to that end.

E. J. ROGERS.

SAGE'S CRAZE FOR GOLD

The Wall Street Financier Said to Be in Some Big Deals.

Russell Sage is becoming unique from the fact that he conceals with great care the nature of every financial operation in which he interests himself. Of course, no financier takes pains to make public the precise nature of his deals, but it is noticeable that during the past year Mr. Sage has become almost a mystery, so solicitous is he that not the slightest information of



RUSSELL SAGE

what he is doing in the monetary world shall be made known. Hence it has come about that several rumors, all more or less contradictory, have been set forth as to the extent of his recent deals. For instance, it has been surmised that he is the financier who has been interesting himself with the Rothschilds in an endeavor to corner the gold market and to set the tide of gold floating toward Europe, although it is not easy to see what object he can have in doing such a thing. At all events it is denied on behalf of Mr. Sage that he is concerned in any effort to influence the gold market at all. The gold idea probably has its origin in his fondness for the metal in the shape of ornaments. When he makes a present of anything to anybody—and he makes such presents more frequently than one would suppose in view of his reputation for "closeness"—it is invariably of some object made of gold. The qualities of that metal which he keeps in his Fifth avenue home would make a goodly sum if coined at one of the mints. But if he is in any gold deal as reported, he is successful in suppressing evidence of the fact.

Big Money in Ambergris.

The Sydney Bulletin is responsible for the following ambergris story: Two years ago one of Macgregor's (Tasmania) whaling captains, having cut the blubber from a whale, was about to cast the rest of it adrift, when there came alongside two Hobart fishermen—"Portuguese Joe" and his mate, an African negro. The Portuguese begged to be given the carcass, so that they might tow it ashore and make what they could out of it. "All right," said the skipper, with the generosity of a satisfied exploiter who knew the blubber business to its omega. Joe having got the leviathan's framework on the beach, began to search for ambergris, which drug was quoted at that time in the current price lists at somewhere about $65 per ounce. He found 174 pounds. Many people interviewed him and wanted to give him $25,000 to $15,000 for the lot; but the man understood the luck of his find. Meanwhile the ambergris was lodged in a bank, which was presently served with an injunction on behalf of the Macgregor firm to restrain the sale of the precious prize pending a discussion on the ownership. But these legal fireworks fizzled out and the ambergris is still being realized in London, the two fishermen having already received several thousand pounds apiece.

The Island of Atlantis.

Among projected enterprises is one for the formation of an island, ten or eleven miles out at sea, off the coast of Long Island, with the object of establishing there a summer hotel, for the benefit of citizens who wish to keep cool and avoid mosquitoes during hot weather. The projector of this enterprise, Mr. Charles Coen, and a party of coadjutors went out recently in a steamer and selected the spot, planting thereon a buoy with an attached white flag with a single red star. The water at the selected place has a depth of about 70 feet. It is proposed to sink a group of sixty iron caissons each 15 feet in diameter and to erect the hotel building upon them. The spot selected is claimed to be outside the jurisdiction of the United States or any other nation; hence the corporation will be subject to no taxes and will be subject to no laws except its own legislation. Atlantis is to be the name of the new territory. There is nothing impracticable in the formation of an island in the manner proposed, and no great engineering difficulty stands in the way. Its accomplishment is chiefly a financial question. If the money is forthcoming—one million dollars is the estimated cost—the island can soon be created. The parties claim they can command the funds.

Gold Production.

Current statistics of the country's gold product in 1893 estimate it approximating $36,000,000 — $3,000,000 more than 1892. The silver product for 1893 is estimated at a little over $75,000,000, a decrease of $6,000,000 from the previous year. The returns published in various papers lately show the yield of gold in Australasia for 1893 to be 1,876,561 ounces. Giving this a value of $20 an ounce would make that worth $37,531,220. It will be observed that Australasia produced more gold last year than the United States. For the first three months of 1894 the Witwatersrand district in South Africa has produced 467,056 ounces, an increase of nearly 50 per cent over last year. The South Africa gold, so reputed, is about 0.82 fine. If the African output is kept up during the year, the total will be about that of the United States for the same period. The average annual gold yield of the world for the last ten years has been $32,000,000.

One thousand and sixty persons were killed in coal mines in Great Britain during the last year and sixty-five persons in metalliferous mines, both numbers being above the yearly average.

Gold, silver and copper were known to the Greeks in the time of Homer, but oxen were still the standard by which other things were estimated.

WANT AN OCEAN TRIP?

You May Go to Europe If You Are Not Afraid to Work.

Most people connect with the thought of going to Europe an idea of considerable expense, but there are many people who go free, and firms that advertise for people who are willing to go free. This is such an advertisement:

WANTED—Men on cattle steamers to England, work for passage. Apply employment office, 64 G— st.

Not the quickest, nor the laziest nor the most comfortable way to get to Liverpool, but a way that answers the purpose of many people, and when they are there—in Liverpool or Glasgow—they are just as much there as if they had gone first cabin and paid so many dollars a day for seasickness, says the New York Advertiser.

A reporter had hardly entered the door of the employment agency on G——— street when two men came in together carrying a cheap, rope-strapped tin trunk.

"Is that all?" asked the man at the desk, addressing one of the newcomers.

"That's all."

"Be here at half-past nine to-morrow morning. Leave the trunk there."

The prospective passenger had been there before and had made his arrangements. A minute later two fairly dressed young men came in. The genius at the desk "sized them up" with a glance. It was just such a look as the pawnbroker gives an unfamiliar face. The verdict was unfavorable. The men didn't look enough like work and appeared rather too prosperous. The fellow at the desk answered a few questions with "yes" and "no" and then asked abruptly:

"Where are you going?"

"Well," said one of them, "we didn't much care. We thought we'd go to Paris."

"We don't run any boats to Paris," was the serious, quick-spoken rejoinder, with an accent and expression that plainly meant:

"That's all there is to be said."

"But——"

"We don't run any boats to Paris. Do you belong on the other side?"

"No; we belong here."

"I thought so. This is intended for people who have come here from Europe and want to get back."

The next man was ragged and had his coat collar turned up. He wasn't asked whether he belonged on the other side; that didn't matter in his case. He wasn't going on a lark, he knew. The routine of questions and answers was gone over like clockwork. It was as simple a matter as hiring a man to take a trunk to South Brooklyn.

The shipment of cattle to Europe has grown from 500 head a week ten years ago to 8,000 a week now from this port, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore being the three Atlantic ports from which cattle are shipped.

Acquainted With One Nautical Phrase.

Lord Mansfield was presiding at a trial consequent upon a collision of two ships at sea, when a sailor, while giving testimony, said: "At the time I was standing abaft the binnacle." Whereupon his lordship, with a proper desire to master the facts of the case, observed: "Stay, stay a minute, witness; you say that at the time in question you were standing 'abaft the binnacle'. Now tell me what is 'abaft the binnacle?'" This was too much for the gravity of "the salt," who immediately before climbing into the witness-box had taken a copious draught of neat rum. Removing his eyes from the bench, and turning round upon the crowded court with an expression of intense amusement, he exclaimed at the top of his voice: "He's a pretty fellow for a judge! Bless my jolly old eyes! You have got a pretty sort of a landlubber for a judge! He wants me to tell him where 'abaft the binnacle' is!" Not less amused than the witness, Lord Mansfield rejoined: "Well, my friend, you must fit me for my office by telling me where 'abaft the binnacle' is. You've already shown me the meaning of 'half-seas over.'"—Argonaut.

Missed Its Proper Fate.

Strakatzki, the pianist, tells the following story of Liszt: I remember once a Miss M——— playing a sonata, by Sterndale Bennett, a work of a very prosy type, and certainly lacking in anything like spontaneity or poetry. Liszt was evidently not familiar with it, so, after playing some six or seven pages, he gently tapped Miss M——— on the arm and said: "Mademoiselle, would you kindly name the piece you are performing?" "Certainly, sir," she replied; "it is the sonata 'The Maid of Orleans,' by William Sterndale Bennett." "H'm," said Liszt, "it's a pity the original manuscript didn't meet the same fate as the 'Maid.'"—Argonaut.

Looking for a Precedent.

"Wow! Murder!" said the young lady from New York to her beautiful Boston friend. "Great goodness, Clara, what are you standing there like a mummy for, when there's a mouse right under you?"

"Hush," said Clara, calming herself by a great effort, "I am trying to recollect what one of Ibsen's heroines would have done in a similar emergency."—Chicago Record.

Whales.

Although whales grow to enormous size, sometimes eighty and even ninety feet long, the throat is so small that the animal cannot swallow a bite as large as a tea-biscuit. This applies to the common whale; the spermaceti has a mouth large enough to swallow a man.

Trivial.

Madge—Mr. Dummy, my fiance—

Clara—Excuse me, Mr. Dummy is my fiance.

Madge—Oh, pardon me. As I was about to say, Mr. Dummy, our fiance—

The Mammoth Cave.

Visitors to the Mammoth cave of Kentucky are less in number now than they were ten years ago, although the cave has been explored to a depth of eleven miles.

Asking a Good Deal.

Church Usher—Please leave your umbrella in this rack.

Worshiper, dazed—But, this umbrella is a silk one.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

DIDN'T NEED A HIRED GIRL.

Plucky Little Woman's Snappy Reply to the Crusty Old Bachelor.

There is a crusty old bachelor on Fourth street, says the Louisville Post, who is a confirmed woman hater and who never misses an opportunity for saying something sarcastic and disagreeable about the fair sex. But he met more than his match the other day in a plucky little woman who, metaphorically speaking, wiped up the earth with him, much to the delight of his friends, who were greatly amused at his discomfiture. The old bachelor inquired why, when Eve was manufactured of a spare rib, a servant wasn't made at the same time to wait on her. The little woman responded promptly: "Because Adam never read the newspapers until the sun got down behind the palm trees, and then, stretching, yawned out: 'Isn't supper most ready, my dear? Not he. He made the fire and hung the kettle over it himself, I'll venture, and pulled the radishes, peeled the potatoes and did everything else he ought to do. He chopped the kindling, brought in the coal and did the chores himself, and he never brought home half a dozen friends to dinner when Eve hadn't any fresh pomegranates."

The little woman stopped a moment for breath and went on with renewed vigor: "And Adam never stayed out till 12 o'clock at a political meeting, hurrahing for some candidate, and then scolding because poor Eve was sitting up and crying inside the gates. He never played billiards, rolled tenpins and drove fast horses, nor choked Eve with cigar smoke. He never loafed around corner groceries and saloons while Eve was rocking little Cain's cradle at home. In short, he didn't think she was specially created for the purpose of waiting on him, and wasn't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten a wife's cares a little. That's the reason that Eve didn't need a hired girl, and with it is the reason that her descendants do."

She drew another breath and was about to continue, when the bachelor pulled his hat down over his eyes and sneaked away.

They Wanted Fire.

While Thomas Campbell was prosecuting his studies at the university of Glasgow, he occupied apartments with an elder brother, who, though no poet himself, was a most admirable critic, but a severe one. Mr. Campbell had gone down to the breakfast-room one morning, leaving the poet to follow at his leisure. He had nearly finished breakfast when his brother entered with a copy of verses in his hand, which he laid on the table as an excuse for his delay, at the same time requesting Mr. Campbell's opinion of their merit. "Your lines are admirable, Tom, my boy," said the elder Campbell, after calmly perusing the verses; "but they appear to me to want fire," and the merciless critic committed the paper to the flames. The poet barely succeeded in rescuing his effusion; but after a little reflection he threw it into the fire for the second time, acknowledging the justice of his brother's bon-mot.—Argonaut.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Borocarbide, a new material recently prepared in the electric furnace by the French chemist, Henri Moissan, is a compound of borax and carbon, and is excessively hard, cutting diamonds without difficulty.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

Nothing can make us richer that does not make us more thankful.

Worship is slain when we go to the altar to demand pay for our work.

There are too many people who only listen to the sermon for their neighbors when they go to church.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

TRADE MARK

BACKACHE.

Perhaps you don't know that BACKACHE and LAME BACK come from disorder of the KIDNEYS. We give you two points; ninety per cent. of Backache is due to improper working of the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are sure cure for all Kidney Complaints. This assertion can be backed by strongest testimony. Fifty cents will prove it to you. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., Sole Agents for the United States.

Price, 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50. Sent by mail on receipt of price. For sale by all dealers.

Breeding from twins encourages twin breeding.

Coe's Cough Balsam

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Manure applied this year helps next year's crop.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Have shade, but not too much, around the house.

Karl's Clover Root Tea.

The great Blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c., 50c., $1.

The last soldiers in France to wear defensive armor were the pikemen, whose organization was abolished in 1675.

Pole-axes were first employed in the ninth century; the short, heavy-headed battle-ax from very early times.

There is nothing like Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness. Written by Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph Co., Mich.

William Cameron met his death in a peculiar manner at Chattanooga, Tenn., lately. While "making up" for an entertainment he used some powder on his face. In some way the powder got up his nostrils and into his lungs, resulting in his death.

CURE FOR CROUP.—Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of colds, pain and inflammation, and injuries.

In Black Creek township, Randolph county, North Carolina, there died lately a spotted mule which was thirty-two years old. He died in the same stall where he was foaled and was owned by the same people as long as he lived. His usual weight was 1,000 pounds, and he was said to be the strongest mule in the country.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup was used for years as a prescription by a successful physician. It is in all respects the best cough medicine made today. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

A new anthropometric test of sensitiveness has been designed by Dr. Galton of London. A band of color, showing all the sixty-five shades of blue, is slowly passed before the eyes, and the subject makes a dot for every shade detected. As far as the experiments have proceeded, only about twenty shades are generally discovered. In one case, however, a dyer detected about forty.

Clipped from Canada "Presbyterian," under signature of C. Blackett Robinson, propr.: I was cured of oft-recurring bilious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

D. A. Buck, a resident of Waterbury, Conn., once made a perfect steam engine that was so small that the engine, boilers, governors and pumps all stood on a space only one-fourth of an inch in diameter and less than seven-sixteenths of an inch high. The engine had 148 distinct parts, held together by fifty-two screws. The diameter of the cylinder was but one-twenty-sixth of an inch, and the whole affair, not including the base plate, weighed but three grains.

PIERCE'S CURE Guarantees a Cure to every nervous, delicate woman, suffering from "female complaint," irregularity, or weakness. In every exhausted condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is an invigorating restorative tonic, fitted to the needs of nursing mothers, and women approaching confinement.

South Bend, Pacific Co., Wash.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I began taking your "Favorite Prescription" the first month of pregnancy, and have continued taking it since confinement. I did not experience the nausea or any of the alarming ailments due to pregnancy, after I began taking your "Prescription." I was only in labor a short time, and the physician said I got along unusually well.

We think it saved me a great deal of suffering. I was troubled a great deal with leucorrhea also, and it has done a world of good for me. Sincerely yours,

MRS. W. C. BAKER.

MRS. BAKER.

TOURIST TRAVEL

To COLORADO RESORTS

Will set in early this year, and the Great Rock Island Route has already made arrangements to transport the many who will take in the lovely cool of Colorado's

HIGH ALTITUDES.

The Track is perfect, and double over important Divisions. Train Equipment the very best, and a solid Vestibuled Train called the BIG FIVE leaves Chicago daily at 10 p. m. and arrives second morning at Denver or Colorado Springs for breakfast.

Any Coupon Ticket Agent can give you rates and further information will be cheerfully given upon application by addressing

JOHN SEBASTIAN,
General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Davis' Cream Separator Churn, power, hot water and feed cooker combined. Agents wanted—Send for circular. All sizes Hand Cream Separators. Davis & Rankin B. & M. Co. Chicago.

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