

# MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE

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MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 1920.

## Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

### Societies.

**MANCHESTER LODGE NO. 44, F. & A. M.,** meet at Masonic Hall Monday evening at 8 o'clock full moon. Visiting brethren are cordially welcome. **MAT D. BLOSSER, H. P.,** and **E. E. ROSE, Secretary.**

**MERIDIAN CHAPTER NO. 48, R. A. M.,** meets at Masonic Hall Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock full moon. Companions cordially welcome. **MAT D. BLOSSER, H. P.,** and **E. E. ROSE, Secretary.**

**DONORIAN COUNCIL NO. 24, R. A. S. M.,** meets at Masonic Hall second and fourth evenings after each full moon. All visiting companions invited. **J. H. KINGOLEY, T. I. M.,** and **MAT D. BLOSSER, Secretary.**

**MANCHESTER CHAPTER NO. 101, O. E. S.,** meets at Masonic Hall Friday evening at 8 o'clock full moon. Visiting members are invited. **MRS. SARAH HENDERSHOT, W. M.,** and **MRS. SOPHIA GLOVER, Secretary.**

### ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN

meet in their hall over Haasler's store at 8 o'clock every Tuesday evening of each month, at hall over Haasler's store. All members invited. **MRS. SARAH HENDERSHOT, W. M.,** and **MRS. SOPHIA GLOVER, Secretary.**

**MANCHESTER TENT NO. 141, K. O. T. M.,** meets at Masonic Hall first and third Friday evenings of month. Visiting Knights are invited. **FRED K. STEINKOHL, Com. M.,** and **FRANK JOHNSON, Secy.**

**MANCHESTER HIVE NO. 436, L. O. T. M.,** meets at Masonic Hall second and fourth Friday evenings of the month. Visiting ladies invited. **MRS. FLOY NISLE, L. Com. M.,** and **MRS. JOHANA SCHMID, L. Secy.**

**COMSTOCK POST NO. 352, O. A. R. M.,** meet first and third Tuesday evening of each month, at hall over Haasler's store. All comrades invited. **G. H. PUTMAN, Com. O. A. R.,** and **W. E. BROWN, Adjutant.**

**COMSTOCK W. R. C. NO. 230,** meet first and third Tuesday afternoon of month at hall over Haasler's store. Visiting members invited. **MRS. MARY N. RUMSTON, Pres.,** and **MISS NETTIE E. TAYLOR, Secy.**

### Business Cards.

**A. F. & F. M. FREEMAN, ATTORNEYS**  
And Counselors at Law, Office over Peoples' and Commercial at 710 P. M.  
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

**A. J. WATERS, ATTORNEY**  
And Counselor at Law, Office over Union Savings Bank.  
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

**B. A. TRACY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON**  
Office and Residence on Ann Arbor Street, Office Hours from 7:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.

**E. M. CONKLIN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**  
Office hours: 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.  
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

**C. F. KAPP, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**  
Office Residence on Clinton Street, Office Hours 10:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.  
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

**W. A. KLOPFENSTEIN, HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON**  
Office and Residence over Yocum Marx & Co's store. Hours: 9 to 10 a. m., 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

**JOHN L. TUTTLE, JR., M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**  
CLINTON, MICH.  
Graduate of Jefferson Medical College Philadelphia. Special attention given to diseases of the Nervous system, Stomach and Kidneys.

**G. E. KUHL, DENTIST.**  
Will be in Manchester every Wednesday and Thursday.  
Office over Union Savings Bank.

**GEO. A. SERVIS, D. D. S., DENTAL WORK**  
General and Local. Annuals for Patients. Building, 10 in Clinton every Tuesday.

**F. D. MERITHEW, LICENSED AUCTIONEER.**  
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Sales in Village of country will be promptly attended on reasonable terms. Dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

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Real Estate, Farm or Village Property sold on reasonable terms. Dates made at Enterprise Office, Manchester, Mich.

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Shaving, Shampooing, Haircutting, etc. in Best-class manner.  
Hot and Cold Baths.

**ALBERT M. KIEBLER, CENTRAL MEAT MARKET.**  
Sausage, Ham, Cakes. Fresh Meat and Sausage Made. Wholesale and Retail.  
ICE FOR PRIVATE FAMILIES.

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**

What is Doing in All Sections of the State

### Care Bank Suspends.

What is considered the worst calamity that has befallen Caro since its prosperity began, four years ago, with the erection of the plant of the Pentecostal Sugar Refining Co., occurred Monday afternoon when the Exchange bank, of which Charles Montague is president, suspended payments. Since that time its checks and drafts have been protested and the bank's creditors are in consternation. Mr. Montague has been reported to be the wealthiest man in the town, having large real-estate interests throughout the state. Until recently he was president of the sugar refinery, located at Crosswell, and is at the present time vice-president of the Pentecostal Sugar Refining Co. He is the owner of the majority of the stock in the Refining Co. and the president of the Caro Journal Publishing Co., publisher of the Caro Light & Power Co., the owner of the new Hotel Montague, built at an expense of \$40,000, and has extensive holdings in realty throughout Tuscola and Huron counties, as well as in Detroit.

### The Veterans' Convention.

The Veterans of the Society of Santiago de Cuba are looking for a great time at the convention to be held in Detroit, and express some disappointment that President Roosevelt will not be able to attend. A full and complete program of the convention is being prepared by the military organizations of the Santiago veterans and the Fifth Army corps, and will be placed in position on the vacant lots at Woodward and Monterey avenues. As many of the delegates to the other two conventions, which are held contemporaneously, are expected to come together, a dinner will be given in honor of the re-uniting warriors on July 17, at the Masonic temple, and the following day will chiefly be devoted to sightseeing and trolley rides about the town.

### Miss Green's Body Found.

The body of Miss Clara Green, of Grand Rapids, which has been missing for one week, was found Saturday night in the grove near Greenwood cemetery. Miss Green was a school teacher and possessed property amounting to about \$10,000. All the circumstances surrounding her death point to a suicide. She was 48 years old and for several years has shown symptoms of despondency. Lately her closest friends thought she was slightly demented. She was last seen Friday evening, July 3, at a farmhouse near the place where the body was found. She asked for a glass, which was given her, but she did not return it. An autopsy will be held to determine the cause of her death. The body was so badly decomposed that the head was almost severed from the trunk.

### The Danville Hermit.

George H. Wright, the Danville hermit, died Monday night, with no one present to comfort his last moments. His neighbors shunned him because of a cancerous affliction with which he had suffered for a long time, and because of his general uncleanliness. No legion was more carefully avoided. Last month his neighbors petitioned the State Board of Health to take some action to relieve the community of the man who was a stench in the nostrils of the people, but it was found that nothing could be done. The undertaker who was called upon to remove the body, however, refused to do so, and the house and other buildings on the place as a measure of safety to the public health. Wright was about 50 years of age.

### It Was Disgraceful.

That union rules are sometimes inexcusable was manifested in Grand Rapids Wednesday at the funeral of Richard Kain, which was being held at St. Andrew's Cathedral. In the funeral procession were several hacks driven by non-union men, belonging to Mrs. James Boylan, who conducts a livery and who has refused to sign the union card. The dispute lasted nearly an hour, and became so boisterous that relatives of the deceased interfered and ordered the non-union men away. Union men were substituted and the long-delayed procession proceeded. Both the relatives of the deceased and Mrs. Boylan will institute damage proceedings against the teamsters' union.

### Battle Offers Taxes.

The assessed valuation of Battle Creek has been placed at \$15,283,217, a large raise over last year. It is divided as follows among the several wards: First, \$2,076,750; second, \$4,153,780; third, \$2,329,715; fourth, \$3,896,318; fifth, \$3,822,657. The taxpayer will get it on all sides this year, for in addition to the raise in the assessed valuation the tax rate will be \$1 on \$100 instead of 90 cents as heretofore for several years. The additions to the city have brought the care of miles of new streets upon the administration, and this is given as one of the reasons.

### Will Retaliate.

Sault Ste. Marie liquor dealers have an association named the Beavers, and through it say they will at an early day begin action to strictly enforce the state blue laws, competing the operation of all classes of saloons and amusements on Sunday. Heretofore the Sault Ste. Marie has been an open town on holidays. This week a crusade was started against liquor men and several arrested for keeping open on July 4, on Sunday, and for selling to Indians. They will retaliate in the manner mentioned above and a warm time may be expected in consequence.

### Worry is a good friend of the undertaker.

Some men take what is in sight and hustle for more.

Natural headache are not in it with the acquired kind.

A barber isn't necessarily a snob because he cuts an acquaintance.

Never laugh at a girl with a pug nose; you can't tell what may turn up.

What doth it profit a man to have brains if he lacketh the ability to use them?

Delicate is the material that the dream of a feminine bathing suit is made of.

The wise missionary secureth an appointment among the vegetarian type of heathen.

## THE MICHIGAN NEWS

### What is Doing in All Sections of the State

#### AROUND THE STATE.

### West Branch is to have a new grain elevator.

Newberry will have a new telephone exchange soon.

### B. B. Bone lives in St. Joseph county, near Fabius.

Work has begun on the big cement works seven miles from Alpena.

### The water works building in Farwell was destroyed by fire Friday night.

The North Adams council has let a contract for the village lighting plant.

### An engine plant will be built on Black Lake, about seven miles from Onaway.

The Gratiot county jail is much too small, and eight new cells are being installed.

### The Review at Eaton Rapids has changed hands. W. C. Whitney being the new owner.

Newberry will have a coeplant which will give employment to about fifty men.

### The first Michigan peaches of the season were shipped by a St. Joseph grower this week.

A "divine heeler" fakir is traveling around southwestern Michigan, but he is finding few dupes.

### The chemical works at Marcellon were damaged by fire Wednesday to the extent of \$10,000.

Stephenson is to have a new industry. A pickle factory will be erected there at a cost of \$10,000.

### Joe Redore on Tuesday paid a fine of \$150 for violating the liquor law at his resort on the Flats.

Robert H. Campbell, assistant secretary of the senate, gets his old place in the auditor-general's office.

### The dates of the annual fair of the Genesee County Agricultural society at Flint are September 22 to 25 inclusive.

The farmhouse of Jack Laforge, three miles north of Reese, burned to the ground with its contents Monday afternoon.

### A carload of flour, contributed by Michigan millers, was shipped from Lansing Monday to the flood sufferers at Kansas City.

The corpse of Richard Carman's horse at Patersonville is occupied by a swarm of bees. They are putting to their supply of honey.

### In San Jose and neighboring counties \$8000 acre of beets for the Crosswell sugar factory are growing, and most of them are in fine condition.

Millington business men will organize an improvement association and make a strong effort to secure a new industry or two for the village.

### Many new residences are being built in Lake Odessa, several factories have lately begun operations, and now there is talk of starting another bank.

During the first six months of this year there were 757 arrests in Ingham county, while in the adjoining county of Clinton there were but twenty-six.

### Just forty years ago Wednesday Senator R. A. Alger was severely wounded in the battle of Boonsboro, Md., a well-known engagement in the civil war.

Durand adherents abolished the board of water and electric light commission in the council Monday night, and will run the municipal plant themselves.

### The electric light plant at Brown City will be purchased by the village and run hereafter under municipal control. It will be enlarged and improved at once.

Parole is recommended by the state board of pardons for Paul Nelson, who was convicted in Calhoun county of shooting at an officer and sentenced to ten years in prison.

### Clyde Sanford, of Albion, charged with cruelty to animals, pleaded guilty and paid a fine and costs amounting to \$25. He had allowed a horse with a broken leg to stand for sixteen hours without care.

Employees on Charles Deerham's beet farm, near Owosso, demand \$1.75 instead of \$1.50 a day and the discharge of the proprietor himself as their boss, on the ground that he is a "slave-driver."

### Beet and wheat raising farmers around Durand are growing discouraged because of the lack of help. One farmer sold eight acres of beets for \$3, because the weeds were high and he could get no help.

James Crawford, of Galien, who attempted to commit suicide nearly a month ago by shooting himself through the head, is dead from the effects of the wound. Had he lived he would at ways have been blind.

### John Peck, of Mendon, probably holds the three-hundred record of the state in point of years of service. He is 83 years old, has followed the business for sixty years, has a new outfit and proposes to keep at it.

Mrs. Cornelia C. Hampton, mother of Hon. Charles S. Hampton, the well-known Detroit attorney and secretary of the Democratic state central committee, died Wednesday night at her son's residence, in Detroit.

### Frank Beidle was arrested in Birch Run and taken to the county jail at Saginaw Monday, charged with biting off the nose of Samuel Becker at Taymouth in April, 1901. Following the fight in which the deed was committed Beidle escaped to Canada, but returned for a visit.

An idea of the importance of the potato industry in the Grand Traverse region may be had from the fact that the nine principal buyers at Traverse City purchased 1,618 carloads of tubers of last fall's crop. It would take a train of freight cars ten miles long to carry the crop, and last year's crop was below the average, too.

A heavy wind blew down the fence of the jail yard at Grand Rapids, the other day, and the prisoners are having a rest from their duties at the stone pile until it is rebuilt.

About four miles southeast of Schoolcraft is a big peat bog, and Schoolcraft and Grand Rapids now find out the peat bog capitalists are organizing a company to build a plant to prepare the peat for the market.

Unknown parties blew up Justice H. T. Miller's residence in Iron Mountain Friday night. The entire side of the building was blown out. Hundreds of dollars' worth of bric-a-brac were destroyed. No one was injured.

The huckleberry crop in the swamps and lowlands of Oakland county will be enormous this year. The weather of the past few weeks has been just what was necessary for the berries, and the bushes are now loaded.

### Hendrick Tea Brack and wife

of Grand Rapids, are 70 and 60 years old respectively, and have lived together in peace and harmony for ninety years until about a year ago. Now the aged wife is suing for a divorce.

A man named Hoyt has pitched a tent at the Verona mill dam near Battle Creek and is trapping mud turtles, which he ships to Philadelphia. The turtles weigh from ten to forty pounds, for which he receives seven cents a pound.

Three Rivers people have organized with a capital stock of \$20,000, and expect to begin work on the manufacture of peat fuel early in the fall. They have options on several hundred acres of low lands where the peat will be dug.

The fire company at Mason made \$25 the other day. A monkey escaped from a circus which was showing there, and took refuge at the top of a tall tree; the boys turned the hose on the monkey and it came back to captivity.

Lightning struck the factory of the Traverse City Canning Co., flipped off the flagstaff and shattered the tower in a short but severe storm which broke the intense heat Wednesday afternoon. The 150 employees were badly frightened.

The state board of auditors informs T. J. Navin, of the Jackson prison board, that it has no authority to pay the expenses of the prison board and board of auditors. The board of auditors and eastern penitentiaries preliminary to awarding the contract for the new cell block.

There is a man at Schewaling who is on the pension roll at \$15 per month, but refuses to accept his quarterly check, claiming he was paid for his services during the war and can not accept without the help of Uncle Sam's money. That man ought to have a gold medal.

The state military board will try to ascertain from the war department whether Michigan's troops are to camp with the regulars. Unless an affirmative answer be received by next Thursday, when the board meets in Detroit, arrangements for an encampment in the state will be begun.

Farmers around Galesburg are jubilant over the wheat crop now being harvested. While the straw is heavy and the quality of the berry and the well-filled heads promise a yield in decided contrast to that of last year, or, in fact, to that of any recent season.

Alex. Kuzanski, of Buchanan, aged 45, a section hand for the past eighteen years for the Michigan Central, was killed by a train Monday. He was just going to work for the day and with other started home on a hand car, in apparent good health. With the first stroke of the lever he fell off the car dead.

Richard Skinner, a well known young man and member of a prominent family, was arrested in Battle Creek on a current warrant, out by Miss E. M. C. Skinner, who claims Skinner is the parent of her four weeks old child. The girl was a domestic at the home of Skinner's parents.

The rule of extremes has prevailed in the berry market at Galesburg this season. For many years and up to the last, there was a surplus production of berries, but this year berries of all kinds have been so scarce as to be considered an actual treat. This is owing to the simultaneous retirement of once enthusiastic fruit growers.

A new bunch game is being worked on unwary merchants throughout the country. A man enters the store, displays what purports to be a government badge and an identity showing himself to be one of the secret service men in search of counterfeit money. He looks over the cash drawer and invariably finds five or six "counterfeit" pieces, which he "confiscates."

Farmers around Durand complain bitterly because they cannot secure men to help in haying. Saturday night several farmers came to Durand, and while the haying passenger trains were at the depot for supper they were offering \$2.50 a day and board to every male person passing through Durand. They succeeded in hiring two dozen men en route to Saginaw to weed beets.

Edward Hall, alias George Hubbard, who saved his way out of the jail and took Mabel Baldwin Mead with him, has been arrested with the woman in Saginaw. The couple had taken refuge with a sister of Hall's. Otis Baldwin, Mabel's brother, has confessed that he bought the saw used in removing the jail bars and tied it to the end of a rope made with strips of bedding that Hall let down from his cell.

A carrier pigeon fell exhausted in George B. Syme's yard in West Owosso at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. In a quill attached to the carrier's body was a note which read as follows: "J. F. 2702 Bird loomed twenty-two miles out of New Orleans July 4, 8 a. m." W. H. G. of New Orleans is 40 miles from Owosso 80 the bird averaged more than thirty-one miles per hour for twenty-six hours.

H. J. Sherer had Saloonkeeper J. F. Fisher, of Owosso, arrested for charging him with stealing beer. He says he bought the beer July 4, and if he proves this Fisher will be arrested for violating the liquor law.

## NEARING FINAL REST

### Pope Leo Slowly but Steadily Passing Away

During Monday and the night following that day the Pope was at times in such a frail condition that his death was momentarily expected. On Tuesday he made a most remarkable rally. Yet on Monday the physicians had announced that the organs of the patients were gradually ceasing their natural functions, that all processes of elimination had ceased and no more nourishment could be taken. Cerebral delirium appeared for the first time, and oedema or swelling of the lower extremities, was noted. In fact the general status of his condition alarmed the cardinals so that all hurried to the Vatican.

Only by the most powerful stimulants was life maintained in the frail body during the night. The Pope was very restless, being in high fever and delirium. On awakening from slight trances, he would utter the faintest words, but his ideas were all confused, and he showed increasing signs of

great depression as the hours passed. Hypodermic injections of salt and water were administered early in the evening and all of Leo's relatives were summoned. Toward midnight he passed into a state of semi-consciousness. These conditions make the rally all the more remarkable, especially the announcement that "By the greatest physical and mental effort, the Pope about 6 o'clock raised himself to a sitting position and insisted upon getting out of bed, returning thereto in a few moments. At 7 o'clock his revival was still maintained. There has been a cessation of the delirium, and he talked with perfect lucidity. His cardinals, Cavalotti, the titular archbishop of Nazianza, Nocella, patriarch of Antioch, Trippe, the prefect of the congregation of indulgences, and Cavignani, were permitted to enter the sick room." The next day morning may end the patient's struggle with death made by the aged pontiff.

### Local Celebrity Surpassed.

A lapid from Bluefields, W. Ya., says: "The full details of one of the blackest crimes that has ever blotted this part of the state has just reached this city. The little town of Devon, Mingo county, was the scene Friday

of the assassination of a 44-year-old man by a negro, followed by his subsequent lynching by an enraged mob numbering over 200 men. He would have been torn limb from limb on the spot, but the horrible crime demanded a more cruel death and cool heads kept the enraged mob back and the negro was dragged to the village common and bound to a tree. Again the mob gave vent to its wild desire for revenge and it was by the greatest efforts of the leaders that they were kept back. The clothing of the black wretch was torn from his body and pins, tacks, penknives and every conceivable weapon of torture was stuck into the skin of the negro as he struggled, vainly pleading for his life.

He was allowed to utter a hundred words at his body being divided into a thousand pieces. The almost lifeless form of his little victim was then placed before the glaring eyes of the negro, while willing hands cut the tongue from his swollen mouth. His cries became incoherent and before the outraged citizens could be checked the skin was literally cut from his body and distributed among the villagers. He died with his eyes on the little girl whose life he had ruined.

His heart was then cut out with a jack knife, his toes and fingers chopped off and carried away as mementoes. His bloody and mangled form was then soaked with kerosene and fired.

### Withdrawing the Troops.

The secretary of war has ordered the withdrawal from Cuba of four companies of coast artillery, the Eighteenth and Twenty-first, now at Cienfuegos, and the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth, now at Havana; the Eighteenth company to take station at Fort Schuyler, N. Y., the Twenty-first at Fort Mott, N. J., and the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth at Fort McKinley, Me. This discontinues the present post of Cienfuegos and leaves Cuba the Seventeenth and the Tenth companies at Santiago and the Twentieth and Twenty-second at Havana, which latter companies will ultimately garrison the two projected calling stations at Bahia Honda and Guantanamo.

### Telegraphic Briefs.

One of the smallest women in the world, Miss Mary J. Percy, is dead at her home in Bayonne, N. J. She was 31 inches tall, weighed 50 pounds and was 40 years old.

Private McLean and McPherson made their escape from Fort Sheridan, Ill., by overpowering and gagging their guard and forcing him to march ahead of them. They had come from the barracks in Columbus, O., with a sentence of a year each.

His wife dead by bullet wounds just inflicted from a revolver in his own hands, A. B. Young, a Pittsburg lawyer, killed himself with the same weapon in the Hotel Stiegel, Washington, Pa. He was well known as a lawyer and as a veteran of the Philippine campaign.

Over 200,000 acres of land in the Creek Indian nation are held under illegal leases, according to a decision of Judge C. W. Raymond, who declares that the parent of an Indian has no right to lease any land of his minor children. Several hundred settlers are in danger of being displaced.

Negro rioters in New York fired bricks and stones from adjacent tenements when Officer Connor was arresting the leader of a gang of noisy blacks and the reserves had to be called to quell the disturbance, which was only accomplished after a battle with the deluge of the quarter and several arrests.

Lee Brown, the negro who killed Policeman Louis Massey at Evansville, Ind., which originated the bloody riot there, is giving the Jeffersonville reformatory officials a great deal of trouble. He arouses the guards about midnight and pretends to be dying. The sleep has to be called, and sent to the administration.

M. Lebandy's steerable balloon continues to make daily ascents at Nantes-sur-Seine, France. In the presence of the scientific committee of the Aero club the balloon was maneuvered over the park for half an hour, with complete success, despite the fact that a strong wind was blowing.

Insane from long illness, James W. Brady, a wealthy New York real estate operator, broke away from his nurse and jumped from a second-story window. He fought a policeman, who caught him, and the doctors who were summoned for an hour before submitting to an examination, which proved him fatally injured.

## STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Ionia farmers say the prospects are for a bumper wheat crop.

John Walz, the farmer struck by a train at Kalamazoo last Friday, died in St. Mary's hospital, Grand Rapids, Wednesday, of internal injuries.

Defective air hose caused a wreck on the Pere Marquette near Coloma, Thursday morning, by which three freight cars were demolished and passenger traffic delayed.

Ironwood may lose its military company. The report of the regular army officer who recently inspected the state troops was unfavorable, and the company may be dropped by the state military board.

Six passengers of a westbound interurban car between Battle Creek and Kalamazoo were badly bruised and shaken up when the car jumped from the track into a ditch near Augusta, Thursday afternoon.

South Haven is in the supposedly prohibition county of Van Buren, but one of the ten druggists there laid in two carloads of beer for his Fourth of July trade, and there wasn't any of it left after the celebration.

Wayne, the 40-year-old son of Frank Salm of Bangor, died Thursday from blood poisoning and lockjaw, caused by a wound in the hand from a toy pistol made two weeks ago. He has been a terrible sufferer since Sunday.

Muskegon was in darkness for half an hour Thursday night because a mouse ran in behind the switchboard in the lighting station and, with its body, set up connections that caused the burning out of some of the main wires.

Westphalia township's smallpox epidemic has been studied after nearly six months. Till the number of cases is but five or six of mild type. Out of the total of 200 cases, but one patient, Anthony Koster, a member of the Westphalia village council, died.

The Dow Chemical Co., of Midland, has recently filed an order for several cases of bromine, to be used in the extraction of gold by a new process in the famous gold mining district of Johannesburg, South Africa. The firm has also made several shipments to Japan.

If anyone wants proof that the day of pine in Michigan is past, he can get it at Houghton. Contractors there are using redwood clapboards from California on residences they are building, saying they can get them cheaper than they can white pine. The white pine is not as good for this purpose. The redwood costs \$27 a thousand, while for an equally good quality of white pine the contractors say they must pay at least \$35.

The Zeigler polar expedition has returned from Vardoe, Norway, from Arctic where dogs were taken on board.

The seventy-five-ton dynamite gun at Fisher's Island, recently condemned and sold by the war department, has been blown to scrap iron by the metal dealers who bought it. They used 100 pounds of dynamite to break it up.

Another flood victim was Mrs. Martha Garvin, of Greensburg, Pa. She fell dead in grief at the death of her funerals of her daughter, Mrs. Kate Connelly, who lost her life in Sunday's disaster in Oakford Park, near Jeannette, Pa.

## Live Stock Markets.

Detroit.—Cattle: Very light run, and on this account prices held up, and were active and strong at last week's figures. Market showed exception of stockers and feeders, which were a trifle lower. Choice steers, \$4.80 to \$5.20; good to choice, butchers steers, \$4.60 to \$5.00; fat cows, \$3.80 to \$4.20; heifers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; common bulls, \$2.50; good shippers' bulls, \$1.50 to \$2.00; good butchers' sheep, \$3.50; good, well-bred goods, \$3.50 to \$4.00; light steers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; choice calves, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

Veal calves.—Market steady at last week's prices. \$4.50 to \$5.00; heavy weight, butchers, \$4.00 to \$4.50; bulk at \$3.50; pigs and light porkers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; roughs, \$2.50 to \$3.00; good, well-bred goods, \$4.00 to \$4.50; fat to common lambs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; yearlings, \$3.00 to \$3.50; fat to good butchers' sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.00; culls and commons, \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Best Buffalo.—Cattle: No fresh arrivals Thursday. The old stock all sold at strong Monday's prices. Hogs.—Medium, \$5.00 to \$5.50; heavy, \$5.00 to \$5.50; pigs, \$4.00 to \$4.50; rough, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fat to common lambs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; yearlings, \$3.00 to \$3.50; fat to good butchers' sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.00; culls and commons, \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Chicago.—Cattle: Good to prime steers, \$4.75 to \$5.00; medium to good, \$4.50 to \$4.75; stockers and feeders, \$3.50 to \$4.00; cows and heifers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; calves, \$4.00 to \$4.50; yearlings, \$3.50 to \$4.00; pigs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; rough, \$2.50 to \$3.00; fat to common lambs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; yearlings, \$3.00 to \$3.50; fat to good butchers' sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.00; culls and commons, \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Detroit (sales and prices).—Wheat: No. 2, 75c; No. 2 red, 75c; No. 2 white, 75c; No. 3, 75c; No. 3 red, 75c; No. 3 white, 75c; No. 4, 75c; No. 4 red, 75c; No. 4 white, 75c; No. 5, 75c; No. 5 red, 75c; No. 5 white, 75c; No. 6, 75c; No. 6 red, 75c; No. 6 white, 75c; No. 7, 75c; No. 7 red, 75c; No. 7 white, 75c; No. 8, 75c; No. 8 red, 75c; No. 8 white, 75c; No. 9, 75c; No. 9 red, 75c; No. 9 white, 75c; No. 10, 75c; No. 10 red, 75c; No. 10 white, 75c; No. 11, 75c; No. 11 red, 75c; No. 11 white, 75c; No. 12, 75c; No. 12 red, 75c; No. 12 white, 75c; No. 13, 75c; No. 13 red, 75c; No. 13 white, 75c; No. 14, 75c; No. 14 red, 75c; No. 14 white, 75c; No. 15, 75c; No. 15 red, 75c; No. 15 white, 75c; No. 16, 75c; No. 16 red, 75c; No. 16 white, 75c; No. 17, 75c; No. 17 red, 75c; No. 17 white, 75c; No. 18, 75c; No. 18 red, 75c; No. 18 white, 75c; No. 19, 75c; No. 19 red, 75c; No. 19 white, 75c; No. 20, 75c; No. 20 red, 75c; No. 20 white, 75c.

Chicago (cash) wheat: No. 2 spring, 75c; No. 2 winter, 75c; No. 3, 75c; No. 4, 75c; No. 5, 75c; No. 6, 75c; No. 7, 75c; No. 8, 75c; No. 9, 75c; No. 10, 75c; No. 11, 75c; No. 12, 75c; No. 13, 75c; No. 14, 75c; No. 15, 75c; No. 16, 75c; No. 17, 75c; No. 18, 75c; No. 19, 75c; No. 20, 75c.

Elmhurst, Ill., son of the secretary of war, and his friend, Frederick B. Bastler, narrowly escaped being arrested for tramps at Middletown, N. Y., before they fully convinced the policeman of their identity and showed that they were walking to New York for fun. The young man approached Middletown about 11 p. m., wearing battered slouch hats of the regulation army pattern, with dapper brims and an appearance of having seen such rough service. Their faces were grimy, clothes dirty





By MAT D. BLOSSER
THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1903
Not that it makes any difference...

Who would argue with a scientist?
An Indiana lawyer did and saved his life thereby.

Edison has 721 patents on invention
But Edison works more than eight hours a day.

St. Thomas Lipton will be known as
the founder of a long and illustrious line of Shamrocks.

Photograph records are found to be
unreliable by the French. The worst is not yet over.

Some bad boys in the class would be
sure to put a leap pin in the front of the professor's chair.

If there is any virtue in perfection,
and live dogs, the Zircos artist would like to capture the porcupine this time.

The police a man comes home at night
the sure he is that he did it, and the police are then determined to catch the thief.

There is a lesson in the experience of
a Shaxon man who lost \$2000 in Boston. Never carry so much change in one pocket.

Looking from Serbia to Mexico and
the United States has good reason to congratulate itself that it has good neighbors.

John W. Gates wishes to have it
known that he does not smoke 60 cigars in public—only at home where he is in a meditative mood.

It poet Clinton Scollard, now railroad
president, "recalls the misadventure" in giving out passes, his road will not lack for passengers.

It is only a coincidence that the
interesting booklet on wild flowers sent by the New York Botanical College is written by Prof. Weed.

Andrew D. White wants the colleges
to train young men for office holding. That's not a bad idea, but how are the trained young men to get the office?

As Russell Sage wishes to escape the
persecutions of the assassin, he should follow Hety Green's example and live in a Pullman car or an automobile.

The only treasures that Mr. Morgan brought
were some fine engraved portraits of American statesmen on a pocketful of \$1,000 bills.

It is quite as likely that the
pioneer American baby be the girl, Hana's Uncle Sam, long ago applied in favor of Aunt Samantha.

The new mayor of Baltimore is too
busy to perform the social duties of his office. If he performs his other duties, the citizens may be willing to let it go at that.

Prof. Smith of the University of
Chicago may be right in denouncing the consumption of soda water on moral ground, but this is no time to do his denouncing.

Of a man as passive who at the age
of 48 has ten children, the last eight of whom have been born in a hospital, it is likely to attract the attention of the President if he keeps on.

While on board the Kearsarge Emory
William passed the time of day with a lady yachtsman of the name of Keaton. Mr. Keaton's lady friend came and wrote his reminiscences.

The first stomach, the scientific sharp
starch grew from a single oat creature something resembling the water of life. He should be proud to go to his enterprise.

The demand for some people for
the health of a nation of 75,000,000, in many of whom a natural reason is the cause of a great deal of suffering.

The African native who claims
to have had a hand in the discovery of a new and valuable method of manufacturing soap will find it difficult to get to the United States this summer.

In defining a divorce suit a Brooklyn
man states that each that his wife should mind her own business and let her own friends take care of her. The wife of a man who is likely to attract the attention of the President if he keeps on.

Better Watson's hobby declares
that the effort to have the President drop out of the University of South Dakota because he won "book a drink" is not a good thing to do. It is the duty of the American people to determine the character of the American people.

Before deciding not to accept the offer
of the \$100,000 in gold Colombia would do well to accept a few million dollars of the general currency in return for the gold. The gold is not so easy to get as it is to get the general currency.

Lady Sara Harrington's last
of the twelve baronets who accompanied Queen Victoria to the Nile in February, 1848, and who died in London at the age of eighty-four. Probably her friends never forgot that wedding.

Pliny the sorrows of the British poet
laments when the comes to take the British troops in Somalia and they called to their country's banner. Pliny's name, Botolite and other points in the Midway district.

SAVE OLD MISSIONS.

Historic Relics of Early California to Be Preserved—Church of San Antonio de Padua the First to Engage the Attention of the Men-Interested.

San Antonio de Padua... The ruins of many of the buildings...

Through their acts of reckless destruction the elements have been enabled to make inroads within the very walls...

What one of the architects of the city has done is to have the buildings...

It is a matter of saving the buildings from utter extinction...

Recently a committee of the league made a visit to the famous old Mission San Antonio de Padua...

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SIGHTS SEEN BY TRAVELER

ALONG THE MODERN NILE

Traveling by the ordinary methods you may go from Alexandria to Khartoum in about six days...

The hills come down to the water level, rugged, showing the effect of the dam in the present...

From here onward the journey is full of interest. Heron is springing again from its reeds...

The boundary between Egypt and the Sudan is beyond the convention of the Nile river...

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HONOR TYROL'S HERO.

Brave Little Nation Venerates the Memory of Andreas Hofer, and Twice a Year the Story of the Liberator Is Told Again in Dramatic Manner.

The background of the stage is a peasant's house with spacious windows and a view of the mountains...

It is nearly a hundred years since Andreas Hofer, the heroic innkeeper of the Passier, raised his country...

The flowers of finely sprays and blood of Austria's enemies; ninety years of charge and counter-charge...

It was a bright flash of the rough boat for a space of three weeks...

But the budget of testimony elicited in Gritley's favor did not alter Bill's conviction that it was a rascal.

"All evidence to the contrary," Billworth declared, "the man whose name is now has a yellow streak somewhere in his make-up, and I am going to find it."

It did not take ten years to get track of the raffron trunk streak. One day...

He began the disillusion process by making Gritley's acquaintance...

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THE DIFFERENCE

It's Lukin' in Us All, Says Uncle Hiram, and We Want to Watch Out. I suppose, said Uncle Hiram, 'The old Adam is lurking in us all.'

Once, when I was a younger man, going along the street one day, I saw two boys fighting and yelling and shouting...

He was very careful about where he went and gave Gritley and the girl to understand that he did not mean to break their necks...

"I am more firmly convinced now than ever that I have a yellow streak," said Gritley...

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IN SLEEPY JAMAICA.

Once Gay Spanish Town Now in Picturesque Decay, but the Buildings That Are a Reminder of Its Former Glories Still Exist—Admiral Rodney's Statue.

"Talking of the power of the human eye," said the quiet man...

"On, on he came towards me, till I was within a few feet of him...

"I forgot to mention," the quiet man continued, "that he got a chance to see more of the place...

"The two boys, of course, stopped fighting the minute we got it," and the quiet man said...

"Did you see him, Uncle Hiram?" asked the old gentleman...

"Well," said Uncle Hiram, "it's a pity that he had to be so late...

"The light from the cathedral has been dubbed 'The Westminster Abbey of Jamaica.'"

"Fancy a dull, neglected sleepy little island, peopled by a troop of school children...

"Destruction of trees by spontaneous combustion has become a local pest...

"The church is cruciform in shape, the aisle running north and south...

"The pew is a magnificent stained glass east window appears to be the bishop's throne, carved in mahogany...

"Near the back seven pillars, where the altar used to stand...

"The dead body in the coffin was the same as the one in the coffin...

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THE YELLOW STREAK

Billworth never knew until some time in March how near Mrs. Ellsworth came to marrying the other fellow...

It was very careful about where he went and gave Gritley and the girl to understand that he did not mean to break their necks...

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INSECTS WITH SHORT SIGHT.

Range of Their Organs of Vision Exceedingly Limited.

Although most insects are provided with two eyes, it is not the simple and compound or facet eyes...

The most rudimentary eye is found in the larvae of the water beetle...

Most caterpillars, even when possessing five or six eyes, are unable to distinguish between light and darkness...

Many plants are so constructed that they are able to choose their own soil...

"Did you see him, Uncle Hiram?" asked the old gentleman...

"Well," said Uncle Hiram, "it's a pity that he had to be so late..."

"The light from the cathedral has been dubbed 'The Westminster Abbey of Jamaica.'"

"Fancy a dull, neglected sleepy little island, peopled by a troop of school children..."

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# LOVED GEN. HOOKER

## Brave Commander of the Army of the Potomac was Popular with His "Boys"—How He Secured His First Commission in the Civil War.

"Hooker's brigade to the front!" There were at least 500 battle-scarred veterans in Boston whose blood still moves the quicker at the sound of those words. They are the men who fought with Gen. Joseph Hooker, one time commander of the Army of the Potomac—the brilliant soldier in commemoration of whose deeds an equestrian statue was unveiled on the State House Park June 25.

Col. Albert S. Austin is the only surviving member of Gen. Hooker's staff now living in Boston, and he was one of the youngest officers on that staff.

"I lived in the same mess with him a year and a half," said Col. Austin, "and I had for him an admiration and affection which few men I have met have been able to inspire.

"When I joined his staff as a first lieutenant I was young—very young indeed, and Gen. Hooker's attitude from the first was that of a father—



Gen. Hooker in 1863.

stern father at times, but always one who had the youngster's interest in mind quite as well as his own.

"I can see him today as plainly as I saw him then—a tall, well proportioned man over six feet tall, figure as straight as an arrow, calm and collected always, yet with an eye that would occasionally reveal in a flash the merriest smile within.

"Any one who ever saw Gen. Hooker on his white charger can readily appreciate the fitness of giving him an equestrian statue. He sat his mount like a centaur of old. I have seen some good riders in my day, but never one who looked more at home in the saddle than he.

"Everybody has heard of Gen. Hooker's old white horse. It was the wonder of all the troops why he rode such a conspicuous animal.

"Every time the general went into action, lots of us trembled for his safety, because we knew that the rebels were perfectly aware that he rode a white horse. Why he never killed it is a mystery, for he never had much regard for his personal safety during an engagement.

"It was I who sold him that famous old nag. The animal made his entrance into the army through the quartermaster of the Second New Hampshire regiment. The quartermaster found it impossible to mate the beast with any horse on hand and was at a loss to know what to do with him.

"I happened to be in need of a horse at that time and bought the lone white steed, which at that time had never been ridden. One day the general saw me riding the animal.

"I remember once of hearing him tell about the trouble he had to get his services accepted at the outbreak of the civil war. When hostilities began he was in California. He hurried to Washington and called on the President, who received him kindly, but put him off with an indefinite answer. As near as I remember these are the words he used in telling the balance of the story:

"I went back to the hotel and waited. The days went by. New troops came into the city and went away, new men came and received commissions—many of them men who had never seen service, while I, a West Point graduate and a man of considerable active service, was kept on the waiting list waiting for a chance to place my trained services at my country's disposal.

"Frustrated and sick of waiting, battles were being fought and won—of lost—and I was shelved completely. I made up my mind to return to California, since there seemed to be no show for me in the army, and before I went I would call on the President.

"Mr. Lincoln received me kindly, as before, and seemed surprised that I was going back to California. 'Don't be impatient, Colonel,' said he, 'we will find something for you later.'

"But I couldn't take much stock in that after being kept waiting so long, and I made up my mind to tell Mr. Lincoln a thing or two.

"I have been over to the Bull Run battlefield, Mr. Lincoln, said I, and I feel bound to tell you one thing: I know I am a damned sight better general than the man you had on that field.

"A day or two later I got my commission as brigadier general."

in the Eleventh Massachusetts, First Brigade, Second Division of the Third Army corps.

"Gen. Hooker," said Col. Rivers, "was a man—soft of speech, and very neat in personal appearance. He was one of those men who always look well no matter what the circumstances under which they are living.

"He always wore a 'dickie'—one of those high standing collars—so fashionable forty or fifty years ago. That collar was known as 'Hooker's barometer.' Whenever we saw the old man come out of his tent with one side of that collar lopped over we would begin to look for trouble.

"The old man's collar says fight! would be the message sent down the line. And the sign never failed.

"I was not on the general's staff and of course I came in contact with him but seldom. I remember one occasion, distinctly, however. It was when I was promoted to be second lieutenant. I needed a sword fitting to my new dignity, and I went to Gen. Hooker to get permission to go to Washington to purchase one.

"So you want to buy a sword," said he. "Haven't we plenty of swords in camp?"

"Yes, sir, but not the kind I want," I answered.

"Come with me, young man, and we'll see if we can't find you a good sword."

"We went down where the stores were kept and finally came upon a wagon loaded with old sabres. They were ancient weapons, most of them relics of the Mexican war. I couldn't have wielded one of them with both hands.

"Help yourself, young man," said the general, waving his hand toward the wagon.

"But, general, I protested, I could not lift one of those things, let alone use it."

"There was a twinkle in the general's eye as he answered. 'Ah, well, he said, 'it is a race of puny men nowadays. Those were mere toys for the Mexican veterans. Well, young man, you shall go to Washington and buy you a sword, a pretty one with a jettish scabbard.'

"Now his manner of saying this was so delicious that offense was impossible. He knew I was young and wanted a bright, showy sword, and he thought he would give me an object lesson in the style of arm used by the troopers of the Mexican war.

"The general was as kind hearted as a woman. I remember that during the second battle of Bull Run Hooker's old brigade was sent against a fortified position that should not have been attacked by anything less than a whole division. The brigade sustained terrible slaughter—the loss was simply appalling.

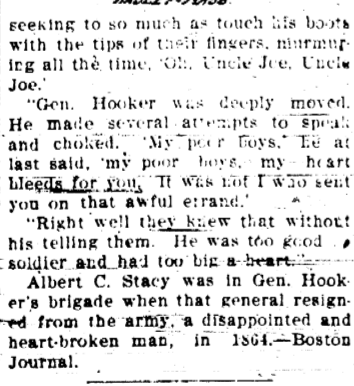
"The remnant straggled back and reformed. It was a heartrending sight—enough to make the spectators weep. Indeed, the men themselves could not restrain their tears. Such awful slaughter—such unnecessary decimation has seldom been the experience of any troops.

"As the men stood in line after the engagement, down came Gen. Hooker. When the boys caught sight of him a mighty shout went up.

"'Uncle Joe!' they cried, 'Uncle Joe!'

"I have never heard another such cry. It was a mixture of pathos and pain and affection. It was the cry of a sick boy to his father, the wail of a lad sob-choked with grief and despair.

"With the rush of an avalanche, the men broke ranks and swept down on the general. They crowded about him



seeking to so much as touch his boots with the tips of their fingers, murmuring all the time, 'Oh, Uncle Joe, Uncle Joe.'

"Gen. Hooker was deeply moved. He made several attempts to speak and choked. 'My poor boys,' he at last said, 'my poor boys, my heart bleeds for you. It was not I who sent you on that awful errand.'

"Right well they knew that without his telling them. He was too good a soldier and had too big a heart.

"Albert C. Stacy was in Gen. Hooker's brigade when that general resigned from the army, a disappointed and heart-broken man, in 1864.—Boston Journal.

**Thinks Marriage License a Failure.**

A young and impetuous lover in Atlanta, Ga., recently decided to get married. He took out a license for himself and a girl whom he thought would make a good wife. Then he went to consult her about it. He produced the license and served it on her as a sort of warrant, mandamus or other potent legal document. She said she did not want to marry. Her father agreed with her and held a gun on him, giving him his choice of the contents of the gun or a horse-whipping from the young woman. He took the latter and regards the marriage license as a failure.

**Queer Visiting Cards.**

In Corra visiting cards are a foot square. The savages of Dahomey announce their visits to each other by a wooden board or the branch of a tree artistically carved. This is sent on in advance, and the visitor, on taking leave, jockers his card, which probably serves him for many years. The natives of Sumatra also have a visiting card consisting of a piece of wood about a foot long and decorated with a bunch of straw and a knife.

# PRINCE'S ESCAPE FROM PRISON.

How Louis Napoleon Fled from the Fortress of Ham.

Prince Louis Napoleon, afterward Napoleon III., effected his escape from Ham in 1846 in a singular manner. He was imprisoned for his attempts against the French government, made at Boulogne in 1840. At 7 o'clock one morning the prince, having shaved his mustache and thrown a blouse and workman's trousers over his own clothes, and wearing wooden shoes quietly walked out of the prison, carrying a bookshelf over his shoulder, to complete his disguise. He was taken to be one of the painters then at work in the prison and was passed by several persons. A carriage was waiting in the neighborhood and by 3 o'clock in the afternoon he was at Valenciennes, where he took a train to Brussels, and he arrived in London two days later. Meanwhile in the prison Dr. Combeau, the prince's physician, had placed a dummy in the prince's bed and told the governor that the prince was confined to his room by illness. This satisfied the governor until 7 o'clock in the evening, when he insisted on seeing the prince and discovered the fraud. By this time of course, the prince was over the frontier. Dr. Combeau got off with three months of prison. Within thirty months Prince Napoleon was the first president of a French republic, supplanting King Louis Philippe, who had abdicated.

# A STUDY IN REALISM.

Little Girl's Naive Comment on Her Mother's Photograph.

It was a funny little speech of wee Eleanor's, so father and mother agreed that evening as they laughed over the mental picture each had of the saucy turned-up nose and the merry blue eyes of their four-year-old. Yet, wasn't there a great deal of feeling in the speech, too; and perhaps a bit of pathos?

Eleanor's mamma had shown her the beautiful new picture that a photographer had just sent home. She was a young mother, of course; and ever so pretty, in a tender, dainty way. But she could be a severe mother, an avenging spirit, and could show this in her clear-cut profile, all sweetness in the photograph.

Eleanor had one chubby dimpled hand thrown lovingly over her mother's shoulder; the other held the picture. Long and steadily the child kept this pose. There was great admiration in the baby face as she studied the sweet pictured mamma, still there was a pucker in the forehead that suggested unpleasantness.

As she looked from the profile on the pastebord to the one in flesh and blood, she put her pithy query at the original of the photograph:

"You wouldn't think that face could spank me, would you, mother?"

# ELLAD OF OLD SONGS.

Life is a song and love is sweet, Sing me then to the old refrain. Laughing lyrics with tripping feet, Pattering music like drops of rain. Ragtime ruffles our weary brain. Oh, for the ballad of surge and sway, Words that wave like a field of grain— Where are the songs of yesterday?

Stately in tune with the measured beat, But coon songs fill us with penitence. Yes, it's ever and always the thing we meet. Ever and always and over again. To it we'll make of our life a game; Singers, a respite of your we pray From the baby warm by the radiator— Where are the songs of yesterday?

Vereas like this we madly boast, Trying to voice our deep disdain For the song and dance described as neat In comic opera's larded sketch. Oh, for the time of a poet's rest! These limping litters to drive away— Is there nothing to lose and nothing to gain? Where are the songs of yesterday?

Post-prime, to our pleading, deign Make us a laughing, loving lay; Tell us in tune what we ask in vain— Where are the songs of yesterday? —New York Herald.

# CLOCK OF DECEPTIVE VALUE.

Judge Newburger has a clock which is at once the joy and the bane of his life. Its case is of old Delft; and it is a gem which would make an assassin's mouth water. But its dingy appearance calls forth so much adverse comment from unaccustomed visitors to his office that the judge's feelings are constantly "riiled." A man with long whiskers chanced to observe it one day recently and exclaimed:

"Why, Judge, that's a measly looking old clock. What do you keep it for? Looks like it costs six cents."

"My friend," replied the Judge, "whatever your other virtues may be, you're utterly ignorant as to the value of time." —New York World.

# CHINESE REFORMERS IN AMERICA.

Leung Kai Chow and Wong Fay Jee, noted Chinese reformers, with Rev. Bow Choo, Presbyterian minister, are now in New York and expect to be in Boston in a week or two for holding large meetings in the interest of the Chinese Emancipation Reform association and in the interest of Mercantile company. Considerable funds have been raised toward entertaining the above party.

# VANDERBILT TO LIVE IN EUROPE.

It is currently reported in New York that George Vanderbilt, the student member of the famous family, has about determined to take up his abode in Europe, where he will live for an indefinite period. His mansion on Fifth avenue will be let provided a tenant can be secured to pay the \$50,000 annual rental asked. Mr. Vanderbilt is quite a bookworm, particularly in archaeology and the literature of the ancients.

# HE WAITED FOR THE FINISH.

"Before a man is married," said the humorous lecturer, "he is only half a man."

"There," said the maid of uncertain age as she nudged her escort, "did you hear that?"

"And after marriage," continued the lecturer, "he loses his identity entirely."

"Yes," answered the escort before said, "I heart that."

**His Fatal Error.**

"She'll smell smoke!"

"Yes, of course. That's just my miserable luck."

"She?"

"Oh, nothing; only I'll never buy another suit of clothes at a dress sale."

# STAGE DRIVER MADE HORSES BEAT A RUNAWAY COACH

Back in the good old days when nerves and railroads were little known and the old stage ran from Lake Champlain to Ogdensburg, N. Y., passing through the little town of Sodom. This village nestled in a valley between two great hills, over which the white ribbon of the road wound steeply.

Upon one of the trips of the stage the regular driver, who had been at home for some weeks recovering from an illness, was riding inside while the red-haired, mild-featured, big-boned Irishman acting as his substitute occupied the driver's seat upon the box. The day was a beautiful one and the passengers were enjoying their drive keenly, their appetites increasing as the distance lessened between them and the town of Sodom with its promised pause for refreshment.

Suddenly, as the heavy stage lumbered over the brow of the hill, down which the road plunged at a sharp angle, running through the little town at its foot and ascending the hill beyond, the passengers became conscious that their pace had been recklessly increased. Faster and faster they went, dashed down the hill at a rate rapidly becoming a furious one. Trees and bushes at last became but a dizziness blur along the road. All clung to the reeling stage and held their breath in terror, while on the stage raced, down the hill with ever-increasing speed, into the town, past the hotel, teary with the waiting host left standing in amaze at the door, past the post-

office without pause, and out upon the road leading up the face of the hill beyond. There the pace slackened, and as the incline grew more steep at last the smoking horses came to a standstill. With one accord the dazed passengers tumbled out and surrounded the driver, who now stood at the head of his reeking leaders.

"What is it, Pat? What is it? Did they get away from you?" came the breathless questions.

"Nope," replied Pat with a set face, "it wor that," pointing grimly before him. There lay the stage tongue dragging uselessly on the ground at the heels of the horses, and completely covered from the coach. At a glance the regular driver comprehended the meaning of the danger to which the passengers of that stage, deprived of its sole means of guidance, had been exposed, and realizing the miracle of their escape, he turned sick and faint, ed where he stood.

Later, back at the inn, when the excitement had somewhat subsided and fresh horses were being put to the repaired coach, someone turned to Pat and asked:

"Pat, what was your first thought when the pole dropped?"

"We'll see," he answered, settling the quid more comfortably in his cheek, "me first thought wor, 'Lord, ha' mercy on our souls!' Thin thinks I to meself, 'Damn a horse that can't outrun a wagon!' and I licked the poor devils all th' way down the hill!" —Lippincott's Magazine.

# ONE TIME WHERE TWINS WOULD HAVE BEEN WELCOME

It was their first baby. The young mother was in a perfect rapture. It was, without doubt, an ugly baby, but she did not know it. Happy young mother. All of them are like her.

But the father had dark misgivings. His salary was only \$20 per week, and babies are expensive luxuries.

Her father was rich, but had frowned upon their union, and had heterodox and heretical notions as to supporting a son-in-law.

Cruel old man.

One day, when the baby was a month old, the father came home from his office and found his wife radiant.

She was even happy when the baby was out of her sight.

"What is it, Jeanette?" asked her husband, gloomily, for he was yet uncertain as to the blessing conferred by the baby. He was also sleepy.

"Oh, Charlie," she chirruped, "I heard from papa to-day."

Charlie looked gloomier than ever.

"Don't say anything, dear," she pleaded, for she knew her husband's opinion of her father. "He has heard of our baby, and, though he has not yet determined to forgive us, he sent us \$1,000 for dear baby's sake."

At first the young husband's face showed a gleam of pleasure, then it shadowed again.

"Aren't you glad, Charlie?" she asked, with a quivering lip.

Then he smiled joyfully.

"Yes, darling," he whispered, "but we should have had twins."

# LOVE IN TRIUMPH OVER THE PRECEPTS OF WISDOM

Though Wu Ting Fang is no longer a resident of the United States, memories of him still continue to augment the gaiety of the nation. At a dinner party the other night a guest recounted a speech of Mr. Wu's. "He was discouraging," said the guest, "upon love. He spoke poetically... It was delightful to hear him."

"He told how a certain mandarin once determined to bring up his son in perfect ignorance of women. Accordingly, he took the boy to a hut upon a mountain top and dwelt with him there alone, teaching him to love the gods and to fear those evil spirits and devils that molest mankind."

"In this manner the boy grew into early manhood. He was not aware that women existed. He knew nothing but the precepts of the philoso-

# THE INNOCENT MAID, THE DOLLAR AND THE KISS

On the Krocprinz Wilhelm one moonlight May night a young man and a girl were discovered making love. The news of the discovery spread among the passengers and many a joke was cracked. But Senator N. B. Scott, of West Virginia, said in the smoking room:

"There is nothing to laugh at here. Innocent love-making is natural in the young. This fact was well brought out by an adventure that happened to a friend of mine years ago in the mountains of West Virginia."

"The young man was hunting. He came to a lonely cabin, and, being thirsty, he knocked at the door for a drink. The drink was handed to him by a girl so charming that, with a smile, he said:

"Would you be angry if I should offer you a dollar for a kiss?"

"No, sir," the girl answered, with a little blush.

"So my friend took the kiss and then he gave the maiden the dollar. She balanced it in her hand a moment. She knitted her pretty brows in perplexity.

"What, she asked, 'shall I do with all this money?'

"Why, anything you please, my dear," said my friend.

"Then," she murmured, "I think I'll give it back to you and take another kiss."

# Such Is Fame.

One sees queer things in shop windows. In that of a dealer in photographs, not a thousand miles from the British Museum, there are to-day—or were yesterday—a portrait of a very well-known literary critic, and a reproduction of picture by a no less well-known Academician. The picture was described as "Weeding the Pavement, Brompton," the portrait is "E. G. Goose." Such is fame.—London Morning Post.

# He Was Bald, Indeed.

He was evidently a countryman, for when he took a seat in the cheap restaurant he looked around with rustic curiosity. His wondering gaze fell on the head of the man that was fearfully and wonderfully bald. "Look, mother," he said excitedly to his wife. "Thar ain't hair enough on that man's head to spile a pound of butter." —New York Press.

# Comes of Patriotic Family.

Ira Condit, son of a revolutionary soldier, celebrated his 95th birthday at Roseland, N. J. He is the youngest of eleven children, all born in the same house where he lives to-day. His father enlisted when 16 and his grandfather also was a soldier in the continental army.

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