



Manchester Enterprise By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Societies. MANCHESTER LODGE NO. 148, F. & A. M. ...

MANCHESTER CHAPTER NO. 24, O. E. S. ...

MANCHESTER TENT NO. 141, K. O. T. M. ...

MANCHESTER HIVE NO. 685, L. O. T. M. ...

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THE WAR IN THE EAST.

RUMOR OF FRESH RUSSIAN REVERSES AT PORT ARTHUR--LOST 18 SHIPS.

600 RUSSIANS PERISH FROM THE TERRIBLE COLD MARCHING ACROSS SIBERIAN INLAND SEA.

Tokio is Greatly Stirred Up Over Sinking of Merchant Ships by the Russians -- Sec. Hay's Proposition to be Accepted--Sinking of Russian Cruiser in Port Arthur Harbor Costs 197 Lives.

Signal victories for the Japanese have marked the opening days of the Russo-Japanese war. Nine Russian warships have been put out of commission by Japanese torpedoes and shells and the Russians have no dockyard and no facilities for repairs...

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Tagliche Rundschau, of Berlin, says that 600 Russian soldiers have been frozen to death while marching across Lake Baikal, eastern Siberia. The correspondent adds that the temporary railroad across the lake is not yet completed...

Over 2,000 Russian troops have been taken prisoners by the capture of three Russian transports of the volunteer fleet off the Korean coast. The Russian second-class cruiser Boyard was blown up by a mine Feb. 13 in the same manner as was the Russian torpedo transport Yenisei...

From Tokyo, Japan: The Japanese have captured at least five commercial steamers, including the Ekaterinostav, of the volunteer fleet, the Moskoben, Russia, Arzen and Alexander. These vessels were caught in Japan, Korea and adjacent waters at various times since Saturday by small Japanese cruisers and gunboats...

From Seoul: The Korean government has granted Japan the right to traverse the country. From the Foo: A dispatch from Port Arthur says: The arrival is reported of 60,000 Russian troops at Irkutsk. They are now nearing Harbin. Manchurian trains are now running regularly, bringing supplies from Siberia...

From Tientsin-Kow: Threatening demonstrations have been made against the British legation at Peking and the United States-Consulate at Peking by Russian soldiers, whose assaults upon and depredations against other foreigners continue. The civil administrator is making every effort to arrest the offenders and has assured Capt. Barrow and Secy. and Consul Miller that full reparation will be made...

It is reported that 12,000 Japanese troops were landed at Hasei Bay last week and that they were met by the Russians, who engaged them in a hand-to-hand fight. The report says the Japanese were driven back. While experimenting with gasoline and volatile chemicals, A. J. Brunsell, president of the First National bank of Plainfield, N. J., lost the sight of both eyes...

George D. Morgan, a nephew of J. P. Morgan, has just arrived in San Francisco from the orient, accompanied by his Japanese wife. Mr. Morgan, who has lived in Japan for five years, was married at Yokohama on January 21. They are en route for New York. Three miles of coal barges, 57 in number, belonging to the Monongahela River Coal Co. and loaded with coal, are grounded and going to pieces on the Ohio, near Jeffersonville, Ind. Two hundred men are at work trying to save them. It is estimated the loss will be \$700,000.

Important News From All Parts of Michigan

Happenings of the Week Chronicled Briefly For Happenings of the Week Chronicled Briefly For

Horrible Taking Off. Clay Kiefer, aged 10 years, son of Edgar Kiefer, a well known Grand Rapids tanner and member of the board of public works, and nephew of Dr. Guy L. Kiefer, of Detroit, was killed by an electric car Thursday morning while on his way to school. The little fellow was walking in the car tracks owing to the slippery condition of the sidewalks and stepped aside to let a car pass. He slipped on the incline and slid under the car. Both legs were cut off and his body swung around on the ice so that in another moment the head was also completely severed from the body. The parents are distracted and fears are entertained for the mother.

Committed Hari Kari. I. P. Roberts, of East Rapids, who has for years been in a dejected condition, succeeded in killing himself Tuesday. He had twice made an attempt, but had been thwarted. His body was found in an outhouse, and showed that falling in an attempt to hang himself. He had cut a hole in his stomach, from which his intestines protruded. A second gash was made across his breast and he finished the job by cutting his throat where he had left the knife when unconsciousness overtook him. He was 68 years old, and for years a prominent business man of this city.

A Steamship Passage. Pure Marquette car ferry, No. 14, arrived in Port Huron Friday morning, having covered the 60 miles from Detroit in one week. One wheel and part of the shaft were gone, and the rudder damaged, but Capt. Egan declared that the boat is the best ice breaker on the lakes. On the trip 400 tons of coal were consumed, and counting in the provisions and wages the cost of getting the boat from Detroit to Port Huron was not far from \$6,000, aside from the damages. The heaviest ice was encountered in Lake St. Clair, where it was 32 inches thick. The boat will run between here and Sarnia.

Absent Property. A sad case of destruction was discovered by the Grand Rapids authorities Wednesday. The family of E. Blakowski were huddled in a little shanty at the plaster mill, and the husband was lying dead in bed, having succumbed to an attack of pneumonia. The wife and children were almost frozen. The county authorities have been notified and the dead man was taken to the hospital for medical attention and died.

Now in Jail. Helge Nelson and his three chief of fevers are now in the county jail. Battle Creek, awaiting examination on the charge of threatening to have the property or person of the North Day Advertiser. The complaint, signed by Chief of Police Farrington, says the complainant is afraid that the prisoners would kill and slaughter sundry persons residing in Battle Creek. The bunch of long-bearded epithets laughs at this and demand a jury trial.

Hart Suffers By Fire. A disastrous fire started in Hart Tuesday night in the wooden store building on State street occupied by P. Devries, grocer, and before it could be stopped the new brick block of E. A. Vore was totally destroyed, also the building occupied by Devries. The millinery stock of Mrs. J. Dekrajer in the adjoining building was ruined by water. The Lyon Furniture Co. also suffered loss. The total loss is about \$20,000, with about \$10,000 insurance.

Stearns' Platform. Justus S. Stearns has issued the formal announcement of his candidacy for the Republican nomination for governor, coming out squarely for primary election reform and for municipal ownership and control of public utilities. He also favors the revision of the tax laws making for an equal and just taxation; home rule for cities and villages; and the restricting of the discretionary pardoning and pro-rogative power of the governor.

Crucity to Animals. A complaint has been made against Under Sheriff William Gordon, of Lake County, by Humane Agent Randolph, charging him with cruelty to animals. The humane officer says it is the worst case he ever saw. It says that horses, lambs and calves were found dead on Gorgon's farm from starvation and extreme exposure, and others alive but starved and frozen.

The Hanna Funeral. The public funeral of the late Senator Hanna was held in the senate chamber at noon Wednesday and the funeral party left Washington at 6 p. m. for Cleveland where final services will be conducted Friday at St. Paul's church. The interment will be in Lakeview cemetery.

What Ice Will Bear. It is said that two-inch ice will sustain a man, or a regiment of properly spaced infantry; four-inch ice will carry a man on horseback, a squadron of cavalry, or light guns; six-inch ice, heavy field guns, such as eighty pounders; eight-inch ice, a battery of artillery, with carriages and horses, but not over one thousand pounds a square foot on sledges; ten-inch ice will sustain an army, while on fifteen-inch ice a railway can be built and operated.

Voices Made-to-Order. Voices made to order are the latest things in surgery. Actual operations have demonstrated that the larynx or vocal box can be successfully removed and the patient may recover. In order to restore speech to the patient an artificial larynx and vocal chords are provided. The voice artificially produced is incapable of infection, but although it is a monotone, the patient is perfectly able to carry on a conversation.

Fire Caused by Snow. A snowstorm started a fire on the premises of a farmer living at Hebert, Mich. He placed a quantity of quicklime near a shed on his farm, and left it there all night. In the course of the night snow fell on the lime, and the heat thus developed became so great that it set the shed on fire, completely destroying it and its contents.

Honduras Draft Animals. Draft animals in Honduras are mules, asses, oxen and horses. These animals are all of a diminutive type and serve very well for the carrying of freight, but for the purpose of hauling carriages and wagons these little beasts scarcely do; and yet they carry packs of 200 pounds over the mountain trails and through roaring streams.

Somewhat Ambiguous. "My dear fellow," said Brown to his friend Jones, who was bespeaking his attendance at Smith's funeral, "I never go to ceremonies of this description unless I have loved and liked the man through life. This invitation I must, therefore, decline. If it were you about to be buried, I would go with pleasure."

Why We Grow Old. In answer to the question, "Why do we grow old?" a medical writer gives these three reasons: "We do not get enough physical exercise in the open air, we are poisoned by microbes which the scientists have not succeeded in destroying, and we are depressed by fear of death."

Grow Careful Eyes. The careless eye gets gathering for catering. There are millions of instructions heard and read every hour in this world and the world needs better ears and eyes and voices and penmanship. --Earl M. Pratt.

Russian Wage Earners. Wages in Russian factories are two cents an hour and upward. There are thousands who work for a cent an hour and tens of thousands who do not receive 20 cents a day for ten or twelve hours work.

Snuff Boxes for Museum. Thirteen snuffboxes in agate and jasper, ornamented with gold and precious stones, and formerly the property of Frederick the Great, have been presented by the Kaiser to the Hohenzollern museum.

Latest Draft Animal. The zebra, the cross between the zebra and the horse, has been under test in Germany, and is claimed to be less liable to disease than the mule, heavier and better adapted to transport work.

Ceasty Wallpaper. A portion of one of the walls of an old-fashioned residence in Albany, N. Y., is adorned with a wallpaper valued at \$20,000. It is composed of very rare revenue stamps.

Address Ispost Island. The Prussian island of Rugen, in the Baltic, is infested with adders. Last year 1,243 of these poisonous snakes were killed and bounty collected on them.

W. H. Lehr, Dealer in Groceries, Cereals, Meats, etc.

THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS
BY E. H. JOHNSON, AUTHOR OF "THE STORY OF THE COWBOY"
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CHAPTER XIX.

Bill Watson.
The sheriff of Ellsville sat in his office, looking at the machinery of the law, which is to say, cleaning his revolver. There was not yet any courthouse. The sheriff was the law. Twelve new mounds on the hillside back of the Cottage Hotel showed how faithfully he had executed his duties as judge and jury since he had taken up his office at the beginning of the "cow boom" of Ellsville. His right hand had found some what to do, and he had done it with his might.
Ellsville was near the zenith of its bad eminence. The entire country had gone broad-horn. Money being free, whisky was not less so. The bar of the Cottage was lined perpetually. Wild men from the range rode their horses up the steps and into the bar-room, demanding to be served as they sat in the saddle, as gentlemen should. There was too tempting to the six-shooters of these enthusiasts, and the bartender begged the question by stowing away the fragments of his nitro and keeping most of his bottles out of sight. More than once he was asked to hold up a bottle of whisky so that some cow-puncher might prove his skill by shooting the neck off of the flask. The bartender was fast and at times funny. On the face of the only one at the bar, the face of any irritation or sadness. This railroad town was a bright new thing for the horsemen of the trail—a very joyous thing. No farrier could check their hilarity; to whisky could drain their throats long and with effect.
It was notorious that after the civil war human life was held very cheap all over America. It having been seen how small a thing is a man, how little missed may be a million, men taken bodily from the population. Nowhere was life cheaper than on the frontier, and so place on that frontier of less value than at this wicked little city.
The sheriff of Ellsville looked thoughtful as he tested the machinery of the law. He had a warrant for a new bad man who had come up from

so over an' get Cap Franklin. He's a good man. Pick up somebody else you want to go along with you, an' then you start out on Cal's trail, near as you can get at it. You better take along that d—d Greaser o' yorn, that big Juan, fer he kin run trail like a houn'. You stop at all the out-lets you come to, fer say fifty miles. Don't do nothin' more'n ask an' then go on. If you come to a outfit that hain't seen him, an' then another outfit furdur on that has seen him, you remember the name that hain't. If you don't get no track in fifty miles swing around to the southeast, an' cut the main drive trail an' see if you hear of anything thataway. If you don't sit no trace by that, you better come on back in an' tell me, an' then we'll see what to do about it furdur."
"All right, Bill," said Curly, rising and taking a chew of tobacco, in which the sheriff joined him. "All right. You got any papers for us to take along?"
"Papers?" said the sheriff contemptuously. "Papers? Hell!"
The Anderson was drunk—calmly, magnificently, satisfactorily drunk. It had taken time, but it was a fact accomplished. The actual state of affairs was best known to the Anderson himself, and not obvious to the passer-by. The Anderson's gaze might have been hard, but it was direct. His walk was perfectly decorous and straight, his brain perfectly clear, his hand perfectly steady. Only some-where deep down in his mind there burned some little, still, blue flame of delectation, which left the Anderson not a human being, but a skillful, logical and murderous animal.
"This," said Ike Anderson to himself all the time, "this is little Ike Anderson, a little boy, playing. I can see the green fields, the pleasant meadows, the little brook that crossed them. I remember my mother gave me bread and milk for my supper, always. My sister washed my bare feet, when I was a little, little boy." He paused and leaned one hand against a

"Colored scion," said Ike, "hereafter to oblige me—would you mind whoopin' it up with yore broom a little faster?"
The negro scowled and muttered, and the next moment sprang sprawling forward with a screech, he had shot on the heel of his shoe, in the process not sparing all of the foot. The negro swept as he had never swept before. Twice a bullet cut the floor at his feet, and at last the stick of the broom was shattered in his hand. "Colored scion," said Ike Anderson, as though in surprise, "yore broom is damaged. Kneel down and pray for another." The negro knelt and surely prayed.

On all sides swept the wide and empty streets. It was Ike Anderson's own. A red film seemed to his gaze to come over the face of things. He slipped his revolver back into the scabbard and gazed again to think. A thick foglet descended on the walk behind him and he wheeled, still puzzled with the red film and the mental problem.
The sheriff stood quiet, facing him, with his thumbs resting lightly in his belt. He had not drawn his own revolver. He was chewing a splinter. "Ike," said he, "throw up your hands." The nerves of some men act more quickly than those of others, and such men make the most dangerous pistol shots, when they have good digestion and long practice at the rapid drawing of the revolver, an art at that time much cultivated. The Anderson's mind and nerves and muscles were always lightning-like in the instantaneous rapidity of their action. The eye could scarce have followed the movement by which the revolver leaped to a level from his right hand scabbard. He had forgotten, in his moment of study, that with his six-shooter he had fired once at the whisky barrel, once at the glass of straw, once at the negro's heel, twice at the door, and once at the broomstick. The words of the empty shell was heard clearly at the hotel bar, distinctly ahead of the mental report that followed. For, such was the sharpness of this man's mental and muscular action, he had dropped the empty revolver from his right hand and drawn the other with his left hand in time to meet the fire of the sheriff.
(To be continued.)

A EULOGY ON SIN.

Woman's Declaration That It Is All Worth Living For.
The Paris correspondent of the London Globe tells a curious story of a certain English writer—who had always, before he came to a most disastrous end, been famous for his want of balance. This individual appears to have come by his defect naturally enough, to judge from the portrait of his mother sketched by one of his friends. The writer once took that friend to see the lady in question and this is the way in which the interview is described:
"It was a beautiful sunny day in June, the sort of day when all normal people want to be out of doors. We went to a pretty house in London, and were ushered into a drawing room, there shutters and curtains of which were all carefully closed, the gas being lighted, and where there was a sickening smell of some very strong perfume. Crouched in a large chair was the most terribly looking old dame, with long, skinny hands and glittering black eyes. She gave me a claw to shake and looked at me fixedly. 'Young man,' said she, 'I don't know why you come to see an old woman like me, but I can give you some excellent advice. Remember this. There is only one thing on earth worth living for, and that is sin.'"
When Patience is Harsh.
A man whose soul is centered on a great ideal to which his life's work has been given, chafes at the thought that he must be taken before seeing its realization, says the Spectator. A man again of fiery energy whose days have been spent in conflicts may double his efforts at the prospect of their cessation and show an almost hysterical vitality in his closing years. It is a commonplace of literature: The men of the greatest power have the least tolerance for petty triumphs, the most abiding sense of the smallness of their task. That line "In Memoriam" which was one of the last utterances of Mr. Jones ("So little does, so much to do") is a cry on the lips of all who fix their eyes on the far horizon. Haste to justify themselves, either to make practical some idea or to walk a little farther on the road, is the last infirmity of the strongest and best.

Accounting for the Knights.

When Henry Van Dyke accepted the chair of English literature at Princeton he gave a special course in Sir Thomas Malory's "Morte Arthure" and Tennyson's "Idylls of the King."
One day the conversation drifted to the number of knights who composed Arthur's Round Table. One of the seniors asked Dr. Van Dyke about how many he thought there were. "About forty, I think, is the number usually conceded," he replied. "I understand there were fifty," remonstrated another student. "Well, possibly there were," replied the doctor; "but then there must have been at least ten of the knights constantly on the road engaged in different quests and pleasures around King Arthur's realm." "Oh, yes," burst forth an irrepressible senior, "Arthur's Ten Nights in a Barrow."
A Child's Definitions.
The late Francis R. Conner, lawyer and wit, had a great fondness for children. He collected interestingly the quaint sayings of children, and one of the treasures of his library was a small manuscript volume filled with definitions that children had composed. This volume was called "Child's Dictionary," and these are some of the definitions that Mr. Conner would read from it:
"Anger. Misery with the juice squeezed out of it."
"Sleeping. Lying off sleep."
"Apple. The lilies that the apple trees blow."
"Lark. Lark is a mosquito."
"Fan. A thing to brush the warm off with."
"Water. Water that want to sleep in the ead."

Fortunate Lamp Chimney.

Talent Revealed in France.
A hypnotic subject, throwing all others, including Lina, in the shade, has just been discovered at Paris, France, in the person of Magdelaine, Inverville. Like Lina, she is undeciphered, but when "enzygna's" "Locksley Hall," Poe's "Raven," and such like are read to her she interprets their meaning by gestures and unmistakable facial expression without understanding a word. When in a normal state she is simple and uneducated, even stupid looking. She also responds to the emotion of joy, sorrow, pain and pleasure as expressed by music.
Nastoleon tribe, I. O. R. M. of Oxford, Mass., has a lamp chimney that O. H. H. has bought in Lowell, May 2, 1836, which has been cleaned at least 700 times, has stood almost constant use for nearly fourteen years, and a moving trip from Lowell to Oxford.

World's Tallest Horse.

Snyder, the biggest horse in the world is owned in Cleveland, O. The horse is a Percheron gelding, foaled in 1909. He is the tallest horse in the world, standing 21 hands (7 feet) and weighs 2,700 pounds, probably the heaviest horse in the world.



The Men.

At the annual banquet of the chief club for men in a certain district the following speech was delivered for several hours.
They say that women's minds are deep beyond all comprehension.
They say that women take a mental leap with brains at a loose tension.
Right straight at knowledge's very heart and scatter it to the winds.
They are on their feet about as smart surrounded by truth's children.
But then—
Did you ever hear the men?
They say that women almost sink beneath the weight of being.
When their class meet they only think that flounder wildly in the mass.
Of facts on all known matters.
And though on chaos they may pass they leave the debris in tatters.
But then—
What of the men?
They say that women lose their heads when meeting opposition strong.
With voices high and faces red, they scold about with angry scowls.
When silenced for the minute, when asked to be more in tact—
But then—
Do the men?
To ask the darkest, hidden depths of mystery learning.
Of curious questions with sudden leaps toward questions new and burning.
And cautiously related to save his eyes say what the club has stated—
But then—
Go hear the men.

Odd Sort of Monkey.

Have you ever seen a monkey simply to the one shown in the accompanying picture? Probably not unless you have traveled in West Africa, for monkeys of this species are seldom found in captivity. Mangabey they are called, and they are smaller and cunning. Moreover, their eyelids are



white, and for this reason they are popularly known as "the white eyelid" monkeys. No one seeing one of these animals for the first time can fail to be impressed with its peculiar uncanny appearance, which is mainly due to its large eyes and its ghastly eyelids.

Old Watch and Chain.

P. G. Perry of South Windham, Conn., has an heirloom which he prizes very highly for two reasons. One is that it has been in the possession of his family ever since it was first made and that it was purchased by Commodore Perry of Rhode Island, and the other reason is because it was made by ex-President Grover Cleveland's great-grandfather.
The heirloom is a watch and chain made of silver, and while it will run today it does not keep very good time as the works are badly worn and Mr. Perry values it so highly that he does not try to keep it running, as he wishes to preserve it. The watch is very similar to all old watches, it being very thick in the center and rounding toward the edges.
When the back of the case is opened the entire case comes off and it opens with a spring. It is an open face and has gold hands.
On the inside of the back of the case is a round printed slip that bears the name Will Cleveland, maker, Norwich.
The watch was repaired and cleaned the last time in 1843, and at that time the jeweler said that it was worn out as far as the works were concerned, but it will still run.

The Robust Physique Can Stand More Coffee Than a Weak One.

A young Virginian says: "Having a naturally robust constitution, far above the average and not having a nervous temperament, my system was able to resist the usual amount of coffee by the use of coffee for some years but finally the strain began to tell.
"For ten years I have been employed as telegraph operator and typewriter by a railroad in this section and until two years ago I had used coffee continually from the time I was eight years old, nearly 20 years.
"The work of operating the telegraph key is a great strain upon the nerves and after the day's work was over I would feel nervous, irritable, run down and toward the last suffered greatly from insomnia and neuritis. As I never indulged in intoxicating liquors, drugs or tobacco in any form I came to the conclusion that coffee and tea were causing the gradual break-down of my nervous system and having read an article in the Medical Magazine on the composition of coffee and its toxic effect upon the system, I was fully convinced that coffee was the cause of my trouble.
"Seeing Druggum spoken of as not having any of the deteriorating effects of coffee I decided to give up the stimulant and give Postum a trial. The result was agreeably surprising. After a time my nerves became wonderfully strong. I can do all my work at the telegraph key and typewriter with far greater ease than ever before. My weight has increased 35 pounds. My general health keeping pace with it, and I am a new man and a better one." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
There's a reason.
I look in each pkg. for the famous 374, and the decrease for 1903 was 14,000.

Box Kite Photographs.
Remarkable have been the photographs taken in cloudland by means of box kites. The kite is first flown to the height at which it is intended to take the photograph, and having been made secure to a windlass below, the camera is attached to the line on one side and to a second kite on the other, and is thus taken up to the first kite. Some remarkable pictures have been secured in this manner, and it is certain that in the next great war the kite-camera will play an important part.

To Yawn and Stretch.
Do not try to suppress a yawn. It is nature's way of resting tired muscles and does not necessarily mean that you are sleepy. You yawn because you are tired. You may be sleepy, also, but that is not why you yawn. To gape is not an indication of laziness either, far more frequent by it is evidence that muscles have been overstrained and require rest. If you are where you can stretch at the same time, do so, for it is also nature's way of relaxing the muscles.

Speed of Nerve Impulses.
The speed of nerve impulses in man is stated by Dr. Alcock, in a recent paper before the London Royal Society, to be sixty-six meters (216 feet) a second. The experiments of Sir Michael Foster fifteen years ago showed it to be thirty-three meters. Dr. Gowers, the eminent London neurologist, remarks that either Dr. Michael Foster or Dr. Alcock is widely wrong, or the rate of transmission has become greatly accelerated during the last fifteen years.

Three Doctors' Opinions.
Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 15th.—Physicians have accepted Dodd's Kidney Pills as the standard remedy for diseases of the kidneys and kindred complaints. R. H. Dunaway, M. D., of Easton, Ill., says:
"Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Diabetes after everything else had failed and I was given up to die. I have since prescribed them in my regular practice for every form of Kidney Trouble and have never as yet known them to fail."
Jesse L. Limes, M. D., St. John, Kansas, says:
"I prescribed Dodd's Kidney Pills for the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McBride of this place who suffered from Epileptic fits following Scarletina; results were miraculous; I have never seen anything like it."
Leland Williamson, M. D., Yorktown, Ark., says:
"Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine I know of for all forms of Kidney Disease and believe in using the remedy that relieves and cures my patients, whether ethnic or not and I always prescribe Dodd's Kidney Pills and can testify that they invariably accomplish a permanent and perfect cure of all Kidney Complaints."

ARE WOMEN REALLY STINGY?

Some Good Reasons Why They Should Not Be So Considered.
Are women meaner in giving than men? It cannot rightly be urged that they are. Women, after all, in buying or in giving are commonly making use of money that others have earned. They have been trustees of other people's money for two thousand years, and long use has made them careful of their trust. Of course the petty meanness of a certain kind of woman have afforded infinite opportunities for men's jests and contempt, but these petty meannesses are nothing in comparison with the great meanness of really sordid men.—Spectator.

Novel Court Decision.

During the severe earthquake in Guatemala, April 19, 1902, a certain block of buildings was destroyed. It was stipulated in the policy, against fire occasioned by an earthquake, and in this case the fire was destroyed the buildings and the shock were almost simultaneous. The owner of the property claimed that its destruction was caused by the overthrowing of a lamp immediately before the earthquake, and thus in the end the legal decision was made to hinge on the exact time when various cities on the line of movement were wrecked. Timing an earthquake by a court decision is a novelty.

SURE.

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"For ten years I have been employed as telegraph operator and typewriter by a railroad in this section and until two years ago I had used coffee continually from the time I was eight years old, nearly 20 years.
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Why Col. Childers Was Not Receiving Visitors.
I had stopped off at Bad Hill to make inquiries about Col. Childers; an old friend, and was directed to the landlord of the only hotel for information. I found him very pleasant spoken and seemingly anxious to oblige, and as soon as I had stated my errand he lifted up his hands and replied:
"Dear, dear me, but I wish I had known you were coming."
"Isn't the colonel at home, then?" I asked.
"Very much at home—too much at home, I'm afraid. You really wanted to see him, did you?"
"I did." I stopped off for no other reason. Does he live far from here?"
"Not so very far. Dear, dear me, but why couldn't you have let me know that you would be here about this date?"
"But why should I have let you know? I don't exactly see how you can be interested in the matter."
"No, perhaps not," he mused, as he looked out of the window, "but I always like to oblige people when I can, you see. I am sorry to say—that is, if you care very much about it—that Col. Childers was buried going on four weeks ago."
"You don't mean it!" I exclaimed.
"I can't help but mean it; seeing that I walked at the head of his funeral procession."
"And what illness did he die of?"
"Too much lead in his anatomy, I believe."
"Do you mean that he was shot?"
"I can't help but mean it, being that I fired the bullets into him."
"And you—you killed him, you say?" I asked, as the man turned to me with a sorrowful smile.
"I say so, yes; but believe me, I wouldn't have done it if I had known you were coming on. The colonel was not dead and cranky, and seemed to have no friends and wasn't expecting any callers, and when he came in here and said 'm' whisky tasted like a scorch'd jackass rabbit I let go on him.'—Los Angeles Express.

THEY ALL WANTED SARDINES.

When First Boxes of This Delicacy Reached Morocco.
If the Sultan of Morocco, Muley Abdel-Aziz, loses his throne, it perhaps might be due to the discontent of his subjects seeing him adopt so precipitately European manners and habits. The Sultan disregards this danger, however, and when he wants a thing European he must have it at once.
One night there was a great noise in front of the residence of an Englishman inhabiting Morocco. Immediately the soldiers of the palace struck the door violently, exclaiming: "Daba! Daba! (quick! quick!)" The master wants all the sardines you have in your house!
The Englishman was not a sardine merchant, but handed over what few boxes he had, and learned later that only a few hours before a foreign minister had presented to the sultan a few boxes of sardines, which were opened in the harem and partaken of by all the inmates.
Such a sudden frenzy was created for them that on the morrow a special rakkas was dispatched to Tangier, with orders to bring all the sardines in the place.—New York Tribune.

Floating Theater.

A new river vessel has been built for use as a floating theater. The seating capacity is for 1,000 people, and there are boxes for the elite and a pit for the orchestra. In addition, the vessel is sufficiently large to admit of numerous sleeping rooms for the actors, the deckhands and all those connected with either the show or the boat. The entire force numbers forty. On the steamer which tows the floating theater, besides the boilers and engines, there is a complete electric light plant, besides a kitchen and dining room. The boat starts at Pittsburgh and visits the towns of the coal miners and steel workers along the Monongahela river. Next it returns and goes down the Ohio to the Kanawha, thence to Cairo and later up the Illinois river to LaSalle. Then after going back to the Mississippi, the boat slowly makes its way in the direction of New Orleans.

Rare Albino Deer.

An albino deer, with a coat as white as snow and eyes a delicate pink, was killed in the Canyon mountains of southern Oregon recently. It was one of the very few albino deer ever seen in the mountains of the west. Old hunters tell of seeing them, usually separate from the main herd, at various times during the early days; but they were too shy to be approached near enough for a shot. The deer killed in the Canyon mountains was with four other deer at the time it was found, and had not this been true the hunters would have taken it for a deer. Its white coat made it far more conspicuous than the remainder of the herd and it is perhaps for this reason that albino deer are shunned by their mates.

Thanksgiving Song.

Let's sing a song of thankfulness for all our blessings past.
Though the morning found the twilight and the blossoms met the blast; Let's say that on the way we were happy for a day. And though we mourned the winter, we knew the flowers of May!
Let's sing a song of thankfulness for all the joys that life has brought.
Even if we missed the mountains top, the valley shades are sweet; Let's dream that God does best; Though the thorns beat the roses, we shall dream His dreams of bliss, from the roses of His feet.
—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Unfavorable Impressions.

Once upon a time a man, who was traversing the public highway, saw an automobile approaching him, and stood, intending to speak to the driver if he knew him; but when he saw that it was a stranger he started on his way, though not quickly enough to get out of the way of the machine, which struck him, bruising him quite severely.
More!—Strangers sometimes strike us unfavorably.

Ireland's Population.

The population of Ireland is 4,432, and the decrease for 1903 was 14,000.



A Little Nurse Tells Her Experience With Doan's Kidney Pills.

Montague, Mass.
Gentlemen—I heartily wish those who are suffering from backache and disturbed action of the kidneys would try Doan's Kidney Pills. As was the case with me, they will be more than surprised with the results. I had been troubled for years with my spine, could not lie on either side. Spinal cramps would follow, and words could not explain the agony which I would endure. While in these cramps I could not speak or move, but by making a great effort after the cramp had left me I could begin to speak and move a little, but my whole back was so sore, and lame that I could not even have the back bathed for some time. My nerves were in a terrible state. I would rather sit up at night than go to bed, dreading the cramps and the terrible backaches. I consulted several physicians, but got only a little relief for the time being. Seeing your advertisement, my mother urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. After using one box I was better, and have not since been on the gain. I have no backache and no cramps now and I feel like a new person. My nerves are better and I know my blood is purer. Words cannot express my thanks to you for what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me. In my work as professional nurse I have a chance to recommend them; and they did me so much good that I will do so on every possible occasion.

HATTIE BRIGHAM, Nurse.

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold at 50 cents per box. Address: Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., for a free trial box.
There is no hope of being a polished, smooth pillar without the experience of the rough quarry.
Some things that are received as gifts are really intended as investments.

DO YOU COUGH? DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

BAD BREATH

Don't disgust your friends any longer. Your foul breath either comes from undigested and fermenting food in the stomach, or from a feverish condition, the result of Constipation.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(LAXATIVE)
Sweetens a.c.u.f. stomach, cures indigestion and constipation.
PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Medicine, Ill.

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is the only scientific, well-acting, any-when you apply it, will withold and not a disease-breeding, out-of-date, hot-watered, glue-kalaminum.
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SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON VIII, FEBRUARY 21.

GOLDEN TEXT—It is lawful to do well on the sabbath days. Matt. 12:12.

We come now to a new phase of the work of Christ—the rising tide of open opposition to him and to his teachings; and the way Jesus used this opposition so as to bring new truths and principles, and to sweep away the false interpretations which encumbered and distorted the Word and the Law of God. Thus the first of opposition struck out divine fire that has never ceased to burn. It was like the cannon ball from the enemy at Savannah, which opened a spring of cool water for the beleaguered garrison.

First. Not long after our last lesson Jesus called Matthew, the publican, to follow him. He, in his zeal to help and save his old friends and companions, gave a feast at which many publicans and sinners sat down with Jesus and his disciples. The Pharisees found fault with Jesus for eating with such people.

The truths flashed out, I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance, and I desire mercy and not sacrifice; stars that ever since have shown good people how to save the lost (Luke 5: 27-32).

1. Healing of the infirm man at the pool of Bethesda.—Jesus went up from Galilee to Jerusalem to attend one of the three great annual festivals of the Jews, probably the Passover. Jesus in passing around the city on the Sabbath saw a sick man in one of the five porches of the pool of Bethesda, and cured him of his infirmity so that he could take up his bed and walk to his home. "For this cause did the Jews persecute Jesus, because he did these things on the Sabbath" (John 5). This may have led to the further criticisms after Jesus returned to Capernaum. At least it grew out of the same feelings, and the answer Jesus gave to the healing of the withered hand, in today's lesson, applies equally to this case.

II. The Second Occasion.—The Plucking of Grain by the Disciples.—Sabbath Morning.—Vs. 13-17. The facts. 1. "At that time, R. V., 'At that season,' during that part of his work in Galilee. It must have been during one of the harvest seasons in early summer. 'Jesus went on the Sabbath day through the corn.' Jesus said his disciples were probably on their way to the morning service in the synagogue (see v. 9); for 'his disciples were an hungry.' 'The rabbinical law allowed no eating on the Sabbath, except in case of sickness, prior to the morning prayers of the synagogue.' 'And began to pluck the ears of corn.' Luke adds, 'rubbing them in their hands,' in order to separate the kernel from the chaff. 'There was no road with fences, but a mere path through the fields of standing grain, so that they did not have to go out of their way.

2. The criticism of the Pharisees. "But when the Pharisees, who regarded themselves as the guardians of religion and morality. They seem to have been watching him less to learn what good he taught, what new light he had to give, than to find fault with him, in order to counteract his influence with the people. For his teachings and acts and character were a continual reproach of theirs, and an undermining of their influence. They must stop him if they possibly could. His new teaching would 'turn the world upside down' if not stopped. 'Behold, thy disciples,' the narrative carefully avoids saying that Jesus plucked the grain and ate. He simply defended the right of his disciples to do so. Jesus had a perfect right not to pluck the grain, if thereby he could remove any obstacles in the way of the success of his work. He gave the Pharisees no ground for a personal accusation against himself. 'That which is not lawful to do upon the Sabbath day,' being sanctioned both by custom and the Mosaic law (Deut. 23: 25). But the fourth commandment forbade any work on the Sabbath, and the Pharisees had interpreted this law in a most mechanical way, making a great many special prohibitions, the violation of which they insisted was the breaking of the law.

Note the danger of looking at every act of others in the distorting light of our own prejudices. Colorings in replying to those who argued that all knowledge comes to us through the senses, says, 'At any rate, we must bring to all facts the light in which we see them.' Ruskin says that we are apt to see in traveling what we expect to see. We find the kind of thing we are looking for. If we are looking for insects on a tree we will find insects and grubs, but scarcely see the flowers and fruits, the structure of the wood, and a thousand other noble things.

Note. Hence the evil of a fault-finding disposition. 3. 'Have ye not read,' so as to remember and apply. The scribes were familiar with the story, but had not seen its meaning. 'What David did, when he was an hungry.' He and his men were suffering from want of food. The story is told in 1 Sam. 21: 1-6.

4. 'How he entered into the house of God.' The tabernacle tent at Nab, a hill near Jerusalem. 'And did eat of the shewbread.' The shewbread was the bread that was kept on the golden table in the Holy Place. It consisted of twelve loaves, corresponding to the tribes of Israel (Ex. 25: 23-30; 39: 36). 'Which was not lawful for him to eat . . . but only for the priests' (Lev. 24: 5-9).

5. 'Or have ye not read in the law' (which makes the Sabbath the priest's busiest day of labor); 'how that on the Sabbath days the priests in the temple profane the Sabbath.' By performing the whole temple service. 'Not merely does the sacred history relate exceptional instances of necessity, but the law itself ordains labor on the Sabbath day as a duty.'—Stier. 'And are blameless,' because the law of the best good of man, his spiritual life and moral character, required that the priests should not keep the form of the commandments. This labor on the part of a few was essential to the true Sabbath-keeping by the many; and, moreover, such labor really fulfilled the spirit of the Sabbath, even to the workers.

6. 'In this place is one greater than the temple.' Jesus Christ himself. 'He was greater than the temple' (1), because he was the Lord for whom the temple was reared; (2) all the sacrifices pointed to him, and had their fulfillment in him; (3) he was the Spiritual Temple, the highest temple in which God dwelt.

7. 'If ye had known what this meant.' If you had understood the principle which underlies my defense of my disciples' conduct on the Sabbath; if you had not been deadened to the claims of mercy and humanity, 'I will have mercy, and not sacrifice.' What helps and blesses men rather than any forms of worship.

8. 'For the Son of man is Lord even of the Sabbath.' We best understand this when we see it in the connection with the words that precede it in Mark's account (2: 27). The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath. Therefore the Son of man (Jesus as the representative of man) is Lord even of the Sabbath to make it serve the interests of man, and not let it bind him in fetters that prevent his highest good.

III. The Third Occasion.—Healing of the Withered Hand on the Sabbath.—Vs. 9-13. The facts. 1. 'He went into their synagogue,' to which he was probably going when the disciples plucked the grain. This fact shows one way in which Jesus kept the Sabbath. 2. 'A man which had his hand withered.' i. e. dried up from a deficient absorption of nutriment. Luke says it was his right hand. This would hinder him in earning a living.

3. 'The criticism of the Pharisees.' They asked him, 'after watching for a while to see what he would do (Mark and Luke), 'saying, Is it lawful to heal on the Sabbath?' The question was still being discussed. Here was another opportunity for Jesus to explain his views about Sabbath-keeping. But the object of the Jews was 'that they might accuse him,' and thus bring him to trial for Sabbath-breaking, and both discredit his teaching and prevent him from continuing to teach.

4. The True Law as interpreted by Jesus. 11, 12: 'One sheep, and if it fall into a pit,' etc. Jesus appealed to their own interpretation of the Sabbath law, and then turned it against themselves by asking, 'How much then is a man better' (of more value) 'than a sheep? Wherefore,' according to their own rules, it is 'lawful to do well,' to do good deeds, 'on the Sabbath.'

5. 'Then saith he to the man.' He did one of the good deeds it was lawful to do. 'As the cure is wrought, only by a sword, the Pharisees have no ground of accusation; there has been no infraction of the letter of even their own regulations.'—Abbott. Note that the man was commanded to do what he could not do of himself. But he had faith and obeyed. Then power was given to do the act.

Note that Jesus, while giving new light upon the Sabbath question, also frustrated the designs of his enemies by not unnecessarily awakening prejudice against him.

The Heart of the Lesson. Jesus did not abolish the Sabbath. It would be passing strange that he who asserted that he was Lord of the Sabbath should abolish the Sabbath of which he is Lord. God has written the fourth commandment in the nature of man as well as in his Word. He ordained it for man. It is the very heart of absurdity to suppose that we should abolish a law absolutely necessary to the best welfare of man, and put nothing better in its place; that he would take it from the statute book, while still keeping it in the nature of man.

The World's Conversion. William Murley Pinshon, the great Methodist, once made the statement: 'If every disciple to-day were to call only one person to Christ each year, and that one were to call one other, how swiftly the world would be wholly converted. There are to-day millions of true believers in the world. But if there were only 100, see how quickly the work would grow. In less than twenty-five years the world would be converted, for this would double the number of disciples each year.'

Happiness. Happiness according to the laws of nature and of God, inheres in voluntary and pleasurable activities, and activity increases happiness in proportion as it is diffusive. No man can be so happy as one engaged in a regular business that tasks the greater part of his mind. I had almost said that it was the beautiful of happiness for a man to be so busy that he does not know whether he is or is not happy; who has no time to think about himself at all.—Beecher.

HORTICULTURE

The Unsprayed Trees.

When an orchardist begins the work of spraying he should make a thorough job of it. It is a mistake to spray only the trees that the owner wants to get the fruit from; that he had good fruit. We know of one Illinois orchardist that sprayed for the codling moth. He invested in the requisite apparatus and poisons and followed the formula. But year after year the codling moths frustrated his endeavors to get good smooth fruit. Some of his neighbors got far away sprayed and got good results, and the difference was a mystery. He reached the conclusion that spraying was not a success with him, and he so reported to the state horticultural society. His brother orchardist became interested in the matter and one of them visited his orchard to discover the cause of these repeated failures.

It was ascertained that he had done his work most carefully on all the trees that were bearing marketable fruit. But on the edge of his orchard and paralleling it was a row of trees mostly crab trees which bore fruit of such inferior size and quality that the owner had never deemed it worth attention. The mystery was solved. This neglected row had been breeding a pest-year after year. The codling moth does not care greatly whether he takes a poor or a good quality of apples. He is perfectly able to deposit an egg in almost anything of the apple family. When the laid egg hatches and the grub from it changes into a moth, that moth has a big supply of eggs that she is anxious to distribute to as many apples as possible. A row of worthless crab trees or of older apples trees, or of non-descript apple trees, can send out a few thousand moths each year that can make a very marked impression on ten thousand or more apples hanging on trees, both famous and choice.

The only way to prevent this is to spray every tree growing in the orchard. If the trees are not worth spraying, cut them down at once. The ground would be far better producing grass or corn or something of value. If they are to be left, they will have to receive the same treatment as the other rows of trees or they will prove to be by far the most expensive trees in the orchard.

Detached trees and apple trees by the road side are apt to be neglected, as it is a lot of additional work driving the whole apparatus over to them. But it is not safe to leave this work undone. In the fall is a good time to take out useless trees. Not only should the detached trees be taken out if not of special value, but there are here and there in the orchard, trees that are difficult to spray and that bear little fruit that should also be removed. We have seen old trees with most of the branches gone, but with two or three top-limbs reaching up toward the sky, but bearing every year a fairly good crop of medium or poor apples. As these trees are very difficult to spray it is very likely that the work is done so imperfectly most seasons that these high topped trees pay for the damage done by them the same moths that are bred in such trees. As a rule it is better to cut out such trees, leaving the orchard to consist mostly of low-topped trees easy to spray.

Orchard Subsoil. The climate being suitable, successful orcharding depends more than on any other requisite on the sub-soil. We can make the soil so if it is not rich enough, but we cannot change the sub-soil without great expense, said L. A. Goodman in an address. There are thousands and thousands of acres of good orchard lands scattered all over our country with the proper sub-soil for profitable orcharding, and right among these lands are still other thousands just as valuable for other purposes, but by no means having the proper sub-soil, and hence, orchards planted on these lands will be unprofitable. Congenial sub-soil—success; improper sub-soil—failure, are two sentences which should be burned upon the memory of every fruit-grower. Dig down under your soil, not in one place, but in a hundred different spots all over the land you intend to plant, and see what is below. A few dollars spent in this way may save you thousands in your orchard.

The P. M. Blasted. To the neglect of the Pere Marquette railroad and the incompetency of operators in its employ directly is laid the blame of the fearful East Paris wreck of Dec. 25 in which 22 lives were lost. Coroner Hillier's jury returned its verdict shortly before 1 p. m., and the coroner at once laid the matter before Prosecuting Attorney Brown for action. The verdict rendered is: 'We find that Leonard J. Baldwin came to his death Dec. 25, 1903, between the hours of 5 and 6 o'clock p. m., being killed in a wreck between the cars of a passenger train No. 6, engine 18K of Pere Marquette railroad system on its division known as Detroit and Grand Rapids division, in township of Paris, in said county, that said wreck was caused by neglect of Pere Marquette system and incompetent operators in their employ.'

Five out of 800 citizens voted against the location of the county normal school in Lansing. The Stephenson company of Calumet has 600 men working in its logging camp, who cut over 500,000 feet of logs daily. Three Muskegon boys were coasting down a steep hill when they were struck by a street car. Will Bush, 12 years, son of a widow, and his mother, was thrown so that his hand fell on the rail and the car took off part of it.

Apparently on the road to recovery, Mrs. Lillian Dunn, of Adrian, the victim of Frank R. Dunham, suffered a stroke of paralysis at 5 o'clock this morning and died an hour later. It will be recalled that Mrs. Dunn was shot in the back a week ago by Frank R. Dunham, who then killed himself. The three children will probably be sent to the Coldwater school. Judge Swan, of the United States court, decided that David Stanford, also Port Wayne, Detroit, a nitro-glycerine expert, was guilty of manslaughter in 1902, while the latter was attempting to escape, was acting within the lines of his duty and discharged him. W. B. Snow was convicted in Kalamazoo on a charge of cruelty to animals. He was accused of turning a large herd of western horses into a frozen marsh and leaving them there through the winter without food or water, the result being that some of them starved to death and others were so weak from exposure and privation that they could hardly stand.



SENATOR HANNA.

Monday the news that all fast Lisken, O., September 21, 1897, had been to save Senator Hanna's life. He had resided in Cleveland since 1882, and was the head of the great M. A. Hanna & Co. coal mine operators and dealers; director of the Cleveland Ship-Machinery Co.; president of the United National Bank; president of the Cleveland City Railway Co.; and a member of the board of directors of the Cleveland Mining Co., of Lake Superior. He directed the campaign which secured the nomination and election and re-election of William McKinley as president. He had been chairman of the National Republican committee since 1896.

RAILROAD ASSESSMENTS. A Reduction of Over \$5,000,000.—The increase of 1903. The valuation of Michigan railroads is finally determined by the state board of assessors, after reviewing the reports of the assessors and reports of the railroads were all in, and made certain additions and reductions from the rolls as originally prepared. The net result of the original audit being a reduction of \$5,240,000. The original assessment was \$227,500,000 and the corrected assessment, after review, is \$222,260,000. The assessment last year, after review, was \$181,641,000, making an increase in the completed rolls as compared to last year of \$23,619,000.

None of the assessments against the big roads, was changed, with the exception of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, which is reduced from \$120,000,000 to \$87,500,000. The Michigan Central remains on the rolls at the original figures, \$55,000,000, and no change was made in the Pere Marquette, Grand Trunk or Ann Arbor assessments.

The Bear Lake & Eastern assessed \$1,810,000, was taken out of the rolls entirely, as was also the Saint Ste. Marie Terminal, the property assessed belonging to the Soo Waterpower Co. Only two roads were given an increased valuation. These were the East Jordan & Southern, increased from \$100,000 to \$200,000, and the Michigan Central & Saint Ste. Marie, increased from \$25,000 to \$250,000.

The following are the final aggregates of assessed valuation and taxes fixed by the state board of assessors: Railroad companies, \$222,061,000; express companies, \$1,840,240; car loaning companies, \$308,450; total aggregate, \$224,149,690.

Taxes.—Railroad companies, \$3,755; express companies, \$11,611.93; car loaning companies, \$8,598.78; total taxes, \$3,775,678.33.

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The Power of Example

By Margaret Stowe
GOOD advice carries weight, but its influence is very small if it is not accompanied by good example. In the case of children, for instance, whatever they see they unconsciously imitate. They insensibly come to resemble those who are about them.

That is the reason that so much stress is laid upon the importance of domestic training. For no matter how efficient schools may be, the examples set in the home life must always be of greater influence in forming the character of our future men and women. Parents should remember that children learn more quickly through the eye than the ear, and the most trifling acts of carelessness, a rude action or an unconscious look may give a stamp to the character that is never effaced.

A wise man says, "So much does the moral health depend upon the moral atmosphere that is breathed, and so great is the influence daily exercised by parents over their children by living a life before their eyes, that perhaps the best system of parental instruction might be summed up in these two words, 'Improve thyself.'"

We do not think often enough of the fact that there is not an act done or a word uttered by a human being but carries with it a train of consequences, the end of which we may never trace. Every good word or deed of yours will live, even though you may not see the fruit it bears, but so will the bad.

Setting a good example is a silent teaching which even the poorest and least intelligent person can practice in his daily life and we are all carrying with us unconscious influences for good or evil. Sir Fowell Buxton speaks with so much gratitude of the obligations which he owed to an illiterate man a gamekeeper with whom he played roque and sports.

"What made him particularly valuable were his principles of integrity and honor. He never said or did a thing in the absence of my mother of which she would have disapproved. He always held up the highest standards of integrity and filled our youthful minds with sentiments as pure and as generous as could be found in the writings of Seneca and Cicero. 'Such was my first instructor, and, I must add, my best.' We are all like children and are more or less apt to learn through the eye than the ear. Whatever is seen makes a far deeper impression than anything that is merely read or heard.

Parents should strive both for themselves and their children that the latter may be able to say as Pope did in reply to the sarcasm of Lord Hervey, 'I think it enough that my parents, such as they were, never cost me a blush, and that their son, such as he is, never cost them a tear.'

How Thomas Jefferson Doubled Our Area
By Noah Brooks
It was, nobody could have foreseen what a turmoil the purchase of Louisiana would cause in the United States. Jefferson was undoubtedly dazed when the three documents concluding and sealing that purchase reached him. The treaty of cession was already nearly a month old when it was placed before him. There was no time to send word to Washington from Paris and ask for instructions before closing the bargain. Although it required about thirty days to cross the ocean, events were crowding upon each other too thickly to venture on a delay so great before concluding the sale of the French province to a power on the western side of the ocean. The deed was done.

Jefferson, delighted beyond measure at the success of his endeavor, was puzzled to discover ways and means to consummate their purchase and legalize their action. He had offered to buy a hundred acres for a dockyard and place of deposit. He was to have handed over to him a territory equal in extent to many principalities. He had been authorized to expend \$2,000,000 in a needed purchase, he found himself involved in a transaction that required the purchase of foreign territory would be an unconstitutional act on his part, he found himself bound in honor to consummate a bargain that would double the area of the United States.

At this time the Federalist party had become merely a party of obstructionists. Their only distinct policy, apparently, was to oppose everything proposed by the Republicans. Their cardinal principle was that whatever Jefferson did was not right. The clamor raised by the announcement that Jefferson's agents in Paris had bought the Province of Louisiana was prodigious. It was asserted that the purchase contemplated the formation of a new confederacy which should include the valley of the Mississippi and the lands lying immediately east thereof. Having bought an empire, they asked, deservingly, who is to be emperor of the newly acquired domain? The cost above all, the cost of this vast region was regarded as monumental. Fifteen millions for a worthless wilderness! The bare idea was preposterous. "How We Bought the Great West," in Scribner's.

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- Five Tons of Old Process Oil Meal
- Blatchford's Cali Meal

We have Plenty of Bran, Middlings, and Ground Feed constantly on Hand

Get our Quotations on all Classes of Feed

Carload Lots a Specialty

LONIER & HOFFER.

Proprietors.