MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 40.—NO. 16. (Entered at Manchester Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.) MANCHESTER MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1905. WHOLE NUMBER 2045

Societies.

MANCHESTER LODGE NO. 165, F. & A. M. meet at Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Visiting Brothers are cordially welcome. FRED L. WEAVER, W. M. RAY E. HOFF, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER NO. 46, R. A. M. meet at Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening on or before each full moon. Companions cordially welcome. MAT D. BLOSSER, H. P. RAY E. HOFF, Secretary.

ADONIRAM COUNCIL NO. 24, R. & S. M. assemble at Masonic Hall, Tuesday evening after each full moon. All visiting companions invited. J. E. KINGSLEY, T. I. M. MAT D. BLOSSER, Recorder.

MANCHESTER CHAPTER NO. 101, O. E. S. meet at Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting members are invited. MRS. CORDELIA GLOVER, W. M. ELIZABETH FARRELL, Secretary.

MANCHESTER HIVE NO 686 L. O. T. M. M. meet at Maccabee hall second and fourth Tuesday Evening of the month. Visiting ladies invited. CAROLINE BRIEGEL, Com. MRS. JOHANNA SCHMID, Record Keeper.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN meet at their hall over Hammsler's store second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. GEORGE NIELE, M. W. A. H. WIRT, Recorder.

MANCHESTER GRANGE 1173, meet in Maccabee hall first and third Wednesdays in month. Visiting grangers welcome. F. M. ENGLISH, Master. DEFORREST LAMB, Secretary.

MANCHESTER CAMP NO. 8836 M. W. of A. meet in Woodman hall the second Friday evening in month. Visiting neighbors welcome. LEWIS WOLFF, V. C. D. A. DONALDSON, Clerk.

COMSTOCK POST NO. 382, G. A. R., meet first and third Tuesday evening of each month, at hall over Hildinger & Bowler's store. Comrades invited. G. EMERSWOOD, Com. SAM EMERSWOOD, Adjutant.

COMSTOCK W. R. C. NO. 230, meet first and third Tuesday afternoon of month at hall over Hildinger & Bowler's store. Visiting members invited. MELISSA HALL, Pres. NETTIE TAYLOR, Secretary.

Business Cards.

STATE NEWS

MILO KEEP CONVICTED OF MURDER OF BERT MILLER.

LANSING GIRL BANDIT GOT BAD MONEY—BOYS TRY HANGING ON A PLAYMATE.

Found Guilty.

Milo Keep has been found guilty of the murder of Bert Miller on the morning of May 2 last. Keep heard the verdict "Guilty in the first degree" without any apparent interest and quietly returned to his cell in the jail.

Attorney Ketchum filed a motion for a new trial on the grounds of new evidence and error in evidence.

Milo Keep has served time in Ionia, Jackson and Marquette prisons, having been released from the latter but a few months before the murder of Miller. Under the name of Milo Sexton he had married a Mrs. McLaughlin, an aunt of Bert Miller's, who kept rooms over a Kalamazoo saloon. The couple quarrel and the woman asked Miller to come and room with her for protection. Keep is said to have become madly jealous at this. On the morning of May 2 Miller was found dead in bed, his skull having been crushed with a heavy iron rasp which was found under a bureau. Keep was at once under suspicion and was convicted on circumstantial evidence.

The Money Was Bogus.

Overlooking the real thing in the haste to get a handful of bogus money was the bad break made by a youthful bandit in Lansing. The "highwayman" was a girl about 14 years old, and the victim the 9-year-old daughter of W. N. Wilder. The latter was accosted in broad daylight by the older girl, who drew her into a hallway and seized her pocketbook, which was bulging with bills. The bills, however, were only the script used in a business college, but the bandit didn't notice this. She seized the whole roll, overlooking a genuine silver dollar, then threw the purse on the floor and ran away.

The police have been unable to find any clue to the girl, who was poorly dressed.

Young Hangmen.

Two 14-year-old boys, Earl Bowman and Arnold Pittsburg, of Traverse City, tried to emulate the hanging of Mrs. Rogers. They put a noose around the neck of a playmate, Will Hoxie, after standing him on a stick of wood, and then kicked the wood away. Willie was nearly dead when he was rescued by another playmate.

The Coroner Graft.

At the next session of the legislature the auditor general will recommend that the law relating to coroners be amended so as to do away with state cases altogether, leaving each county to bear the expense. As a matter of fact there are very few legitimate state cases, but no opportunity is overlooked to strain the laws so as to make one if possible, no matter if the cause of death be plain, in order to get the fees. These include a post mortem at $30, a chemical analysis at $30 and the charges of the undertaker, which usually run pretty close to the same figure.

For the fiscal year 1904 the state paid out $10,447.07 for state cases, $8,684.26 of that amount going to the Wayne county coroners, who fixed up several state cases every week. For the fiscal year 1905 the fees for state cases amounted to $7,490.44, nearly all of which went to the Wayne county coroners. Since the last exposure the Detroit coroners, their state cases have dropped to about one a month, but the exposure has had the effect of increasing the number of state cases from other parts of the state. The result is that the auditor general's office is obliged to investigate every bill sent in and already several mistakes have been caught.

Although Coroner Toepel, of Detroit, has returned the fees in the nineteen cases directly involved in the trial of his case, there are still a large number, involving some $2,000 fees which he received, of which the legality as state cases is in dispute.

When the criminal charge against Toepel is finally decided the state will take steps to have the status of these cases settled, so that any illegal fees can be recovered.

Former Coroner Hoffman has never returned a cent to the state and it is figured that he should repay about $6,000, but this phase of the matter will not be taken up until the supreme court hands down a decision in his case.

Revolting Crime.

Charged with committing a shocking assault on a 6-year-old girl, Peter Foulke, an aged shoemaker of Port Huron, pleaded guilty in the circuit court Saturday and was sentenced to a term of not less than five nor more than ten years at Ionia, with a recommendation by Judge Law that he be required to serve the maximum term. Foulke had been arrested for an almost similar crime last July, the victim being a 7-year-old girl, but was released on suspended sentence. Prosecuting Attorney Moore said the offense was the most revolting in the criminal annals of St. Clair county.

Climbing over a Traverse City bridge railing Julius Martinek leaped into Boardman river at a point where it is very deep, just above the dam. He was rescued with difficulty, and said he had no recollection of climbing over the railing.

Just One. John H. Gibbons, who will go to London as naval attache of the United States embassy, is an old Grand Rapids boy, and his mother and sister still live there. He was Roosevelt's secretary just previous to the Spanish-American war. He was commanding the dispatch boat Dolphin when ordered to London.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

A defective gasoline lighting plant caused a loss of $9,000 in Sandusky, Mich.

Andrew Carnegie, who gave $20,000 for a gymnasium at Hope college, has just given $10,000 additional to equip it.

Bessemer tax rate, which has just been fixed at $4.81 on every $100 valuation, is the highest the city has ever had to pay.

Eighty miles an hour is the speed claimed to have been made by a special on the third-rail electric from Albion to Jackson.

"Catastrophe," a comic opera, with book and music by Miss Jessie E. Palmer, of Marquette, will be given its first trial in Chicago.

After many years, Potterville has a saloon. The resort has been opened but three days, and there are threats of putting it out of business.

Holland taxpayers want a county normal training class in connection with the public schools. The special election vote stood 279 to 17.

The sale of scattering pieces of state lands by the state land commissioner Friday netted the state about $4,000. Only a few bidders were present.

Plunged down 150 feet in a shaft, Thomas Mills, a timberman employed by the Calumet & Hecla Mining Co., escaped with only severe bruises.

Joseph McNichols, of Grand Rapids, was awarded $7,000 damages against the Pere Marquette for the loss of a leg while in the service of the railroad.

Thursday night the safe in the postoffice at Eagle was wrecked by safe blowers. Two registered letters and all the stamps in the office were taken.

Earl Hampton has been arrested and taken to Bay City, where he will be charged with murder, if Warden Beebe, of Bently, whom he playfully shot in the back, dies.

Internal revenue receipts in Bay City for last week established the record of $183,984.54. Saturday's receipts of $32,121.96 were the highest for any one day in the history of the office.

Wheat is 94 per cent normal in the state, according to the bulletin issued today. During November 234,352 bushels of wheat were marketed. Live stock is reported in good condition.

The skeleton of a man with one shoe intact was washed ashore at Lake Harbor. A dent in the skull leads to the belief of possible foul play, but the death must have occurred at least two years ago.

Joseph Lio, on trial for the murder of Francesca Cerro at West Neebish in October, says he shot Cerro when the latter drew a knife on him. The bullet which did the killing struck Cerro in the back.

Boys who read two nature books a month from now until spring and attend Sunday school regularly, are eligible for a trip in a flotilla of row boats down the Kalamazoo river in an outing to be conducted by Rev. T. P. Bauer.

A 2-year-old child of Thomas Riley, of Gladwin, was burned to death Wednesday morning. While the mother was out on an errand the house caught fire and the child could not be rescued. The mother rushed in and brought the body out, but too late.

Charles Heath, aged 23, freight conductor on the Toledo & Western, slipped and fell under his train at Franklin Junction, 12 miles west of Morenci. Both of his legs were cut off close to his body, and he died two hours later. He was unmarried.

Resembling his dead wife in her looks and disposition, Miss Lavina Williams, her twin sister, has won the heart of Timothy O. Turner, formerly of Quincy, now cashier of the First National bank of Council Bluffs, Ia., and they were married there today.

Attorney R. G. Smith, of Galesburg, has just commenced his 503d divorce case. Mr. Smith is known throughout the state as "Dictionary Smith," because of the fact that he can use more unusual words than any other man in Michigan, and use them in the right place.

When Miss Anna Fournier, a pretty French girl, of Chicago, learned that her former sweetheart, Leo Nelson, had married another girl while she was confined temporarily in an asylum, she came to South Haven to his home and started rough house. She was returned to Chicago.

Search of the effects of the aged and eccentric late Mrs. Harriet Miller, of Bloomingdale, who had lived for years on the charity of the Baptists, the Odd Fellows and others, showed that she had quite an elaborate wardrobe, money enough in the house to pay her funeral expenses and several hundred dollars in bank.

While working in R. G. Peters's lumber camp, near Cadillac, John Featherstone was killed as the result of being struck on the head by the tongue of heavy logging wheels. He was 25 years old and unmarried. He has relatives living in the state somewhere, but local authorities have thus far been unable to locate them.

The Flint good roads committee adopted resolutions urging congressmen to support the Brownlow bill providing for good roads appropriations for each state; recommending that future good roads appropriations by the legislature name a definite sum for each county, based on assessed valuation, and urging the township and county system of road building.

The supreme court of the United States has entered an order advancing the argument in the 23 cases before the court involving the application of the Michigan ad valorem tax cases to the railroads of this state and set the hearing for February 19 next.

C. B. Monroe, of Kalamazoo, receiver of the Vicksburg Exchange bank, on Saturday commenced the paying of the first dividend, about 20 per cent. It was not generally known that payment would begin so soon and only $12,500 was paid out. Mr. Monroe has been very successful in making the collections and another dividend is expected in a short time.

MORE KILLED

THE JEWS STILL SUFFER BY THE RUSSIANS' INHUMANITY.

THE PEASANTS SO LONG BRUTALLY TREATED NOW RISE UP TO AVENGE WRONGS.

More Jews Killed.

A dispatch to the Neue Freie Presse from Bucharest, Roumania, says: "Reports received here through refugees declare that since Sunday the town of Elizabethgrad, Russia, has been burning and that a mob has been killing and plundering in the Jewish quarter. A regiment is proceeding to Elizabethgrad from Kishineff to restore order there."

Peasant Uprising Spreads.

Saturday's dispatches from Russia tell of several new mutinies of troops and sailors at various points, besides a plot to kidnap Count Witte and another to assassinate Minister Durnovo and his assistant, M. Sebastianoff, superintendent of posts and telegraphs. The most alarming of the several mutinies reported occurred in St. Petersburg itself, two battalions of marines refusing to obey orders to proceed to Kronstadt until martial law was raised there. It was found necessary to call out troops to force the men to leave their barracks and embark. It was feared that the revolt would spread even to the troops themselves.

The peasant uprising is steadily spreading, the latest evidence of its spread being found in the vicinity of Peterhof and Gatchina. At Saratoff there are said to be over 50,000 peasants in the field, well armed, determined to resist any attempt of the new governor, Maximovitch, to carry out the bloodthirsty order issued to the Cossacks on his accession to office, which was in effect an order to slay right and left. Maximovitch made a sorry exhibition of incapacity when he was governor of Warsaw and it is not expected he will make a success of his new office.

Dispatches from various sources show the situation at Harbin and Vladivostok is more serious than ever and that the mutineers have almost complete control of both cities. Previous advices to the effect that mutinous soldiers have killed several officers are confirmed.

Fresh disorders are reported from Kronstadt. It is said that the loyal troops there were obliged to fire on mutineers. Riots are also reported to have taken place among the troops returning from Manchuria. At Sixran rioters are reported to have sacked the railway station

Retaliation For Exclusion.

Capt. A. C. Baker, of the cruiser Raleigh, who has been detached for several months to study commercial and political conditions in China, was a passenger on the Manchuria, arriving today from the orient, on his way to Washington to lay before the president and his advisors the results of his investigation. He says:

"It is nonsense to talk of the boycott as dying out. The commercial situation in South China is absolutely at the mercy of the guilds. There are 71 of these, and they control trade with an iron hand and they have given orders not to handle American goods. It is almost impossible to get at them. Of course, we have treaties guaranteeing the free circulation of our goods, but supposing the coolies on the docks, the carriers on the streets and everybody connected with the handling of goods refuses to touch them, what are you to do?

"American houses in Canton are full to the roof with flour, and they cannot budge it. In the meantime, Australian merchants are chartering everything they can get their hands on to rush their inferior flour into the market to take advantage of our difficulty.

"The Chinese merchants admit that the flour is not as good as ours, but they are committed to this war on American products and are prepared to make sacrifices to carry it out.

"Not only the Australians, but the Japanese also, are taking advantage of the boycott to get our business. Cotton mills are being established in China by Japanese houses, and with cheap labor and no transportation charges they are in a position to drive us out of the field. They will also develop the steel ore of Korea and probably the oil. In this way our vast kerosene and steel business there will be taken over by the Japanese.

"The only thing that could raise the boycott would be to rescind the Chinese exclusion laws, and this, of course, will not be done. It looks as though our business relations with China were doomed. The boycott is getting worse every day there."

The Cost of Government.

The annual book of estimates of the appropriations required for the government service of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1907, has been transmitted to congress by the secretary of the treasury. The total for all departments including deficiencies, miscellaneous and permanent annual appropriations is $622,723,151. The appropriations for the current fiscal year were $629,738,097, and the estimates for the current fiscal year were $619,699,852.

Secretary Bonaparte has received the record of the case of Midshipman Minor Meriwether, Jr., tried by court martial at Annapolis for alleged responsibility for the death of Midshipman Branch, and will probably announce his action upon it in a few days.

Allegations that miners in Webster and Union counties, Kentucky, had threatened to blow up mines and assinate the operators are made in a petition for a restraining order granted at Louisville against members of the United Mineworkers, in Webster and Union counties. The order was asked for by the Kentucky Coal Co.

SUGAR FIGHT.

The Philippine tariff matter will open up a fight and the beet and cane sugar men will be heard in opposition to the cutting of customs rates on the Philippine product. Representatives of the sugar interests are in Washington from Michigan and other sugar states, ready for the fray. The addition of two such staunch standpatters as McCleary, of Minnesota, and Smith, of Michigan, to the committee may help their cause, but the determination of Chairman Payne to force his bill through is strong.

To Tour the World.

Definite information has been received that President Roosevelt has announced privately to some of his close personal friends at Washington that at the end of his term as president of the United States he will take a trip around the world. The news of his plan has penetrated to the chancelleries of Europe and already plans are being made to tender him an extraordinary series of receptions.

Already arrangements are on foot to entertain him as guest of honor at a royal international dinner at The Hague. The purpose of this plan is to bring together most of the crowned heads of Europe, and, if possible, certain potentates from Asia and thus lay the foundation for a new Hague conference, at which the cause of arbitration will be materially strengthened and the great nations of the earth brought to a footing where war will be practicaly impossible.

Mr. Roosevelt will be accorded a welcome, such as is ordinarily accorded only to ruling sovereigns. Possibly the only comparison that could be drawn would be between the proposed trip by Mr. Roosevelt and that of Gen. Grant during the 70's, but even in this regard there is significant differences between the character of the two tours of the world.

Revolution Is On.

The fragmentary dispatches that are finding their way out of Russia despite the telegraphers' strike, and the stories of the refugees who are fleeing by thousands to Austria, Germany and Moldavia, all indicate that the empire of the czars is in the throes of a French revolution.

It is practically a country without a government. Witte is powerless. His supporters are weakening. The czar is worse than helpless. The "reds" are gaining strength. From all parts of the empire come stories of fleeing inhabitants, of pillaged estates and cities, of mutinous soldiers.

New mutinies among the troops are constantly reported and the lawlessness in the country is increasing.

A financial panic has seized the country to add to its other troubles.

Count Witte's government, many believe, is tottering to its fall, because of its inability to cope with the situation. What will happen when Witte goes out none can foretell.

Cost Two Toes.

Ray A. Heath and Randall Groesser, Traverse City, aged 14 and 13 respectively, were fooling with a small rifle and each has a bullet hole in his big toe. They started out each with a rifle and Heath tried to put in a long instead of a short cartridge. The gun was discharged, but the muzzle was pointed downward and he got the bullet in the big toe. The Groesser boy then tried to show that it could be done with his gun, and got a bullet in the same place.

CONDENSED NEWS.

A number of offers for the old frigate Constitution are pouring into Secretary Bonaparte. A Boston man will give $10,000. The secretary says he cannot legally consider the offers.

There was a discussion of railroad legislation in the senate Monday precipitated by a bill introduced by Mr. Tillman which he explained gave the interstate commerce commission power to fix a maximum reasonable rate.

For President Roosevelt's Christmas dinner a 60-pound turkey will be sent from Beloit, Wis. The bird is the largest ever raised in Rock county and measures two feet across the back. It was raised by Herman Meimer and is two years of age.

It is probable that Michigan's artillery organization may be the first of the national guards of the country to receive the new light field pieces to be issued by the government and which are said to be the deadliest weapons of their kind yet devised.

Mrs. Henry Mackey, of Buffalo, testifying in a divorce suit against her husband, said that during the eight years of their married life Mackey had enjoyed 1,603 jags that she knew of and squandered $200,000 in doing so, earning the sobriquet, "Wine Harry."

A fire in one of the east side apartment houses in New York city caused the death of Mrs. John Thomson and her five children. The mother lost her life in an endeavor to save her little ones. The way of escape was cut off by the latch on the hall door catching.

Mrs. Alice O'Day, widow of Judge John O'Day, of St. Louis, Mo., has decided to take the veil and will bequeath her entire possessions, amounting to $2,00,000, to the order of visitation nuns. Mrs. O'Day, who was the second wife of the judge, once attempted suicide with a revolver. After her recovery she secured a divorce from the judge, who soon after married his stenographer.

Slain by her son, J. Wenzel Kunz, with a flat iron, Mrs. Mary Kunz, aged 76, was found dead in her home at Manitowoc, Wis., blood bespattered and fearfully mutilated. Young Kunz confessed several hours later. He is thought to be insane.

Dr. John Matheson, a young physician who was out on a professional call Thursday night, was murdered in the Bronx section of New York. Dr. Matheson was shot from behind, the bullet entering the back of his head. The crime was committed under circumstances which led the police to believe that robbery was the only motive of the assassin.

LATE NEWS

THE PUNISHMENT GIVEN MERIWETHER FOR THAT FATAL FIGHT.

ANOTHER STORY THAT MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT IS TO MARRY MR. LONGWORTH.

Meriwether's Case.

Midshipman Minor Meriwether, Jr., who was tried by court martial for causing the death of Midshipman Branch, has been sentenced to confinement to the limits of the naval academy for a period of one year and to be publicly reprimanded by the secretary of the navy. Secretary Bonaparte has ordered that the sentence be carried out, but that so much of the penalty as would debar the accused from serving on any practice ship attached to the academy be remitted. Midshipman Meriwether was acquitted of the charge of manslaughter and found guilty of the other two charges, namely, violation of the third clause of the eighth article for the government of the navy, which prohibits midshipmen from engaging in fisticuffs, and conduct to the prejudice of good order and discipline.

To Marry Longworth.

Formal announcement of the engagement of Miss Alice Roosevelt to Rep. Nicholas Longworth, of Cincinnati, will be made by Mrs. Roosevelt at the White House in a few days. The betrothal of Miss Roosevelt to Longworth has been frequently reported and as often denied. The recent trip made to the far east, in which Miss Alice and the Cincinnati congressman participated, revived the rumors. The usual prompt denial was again forthcoming. Now the matter is believed to have been definitely settled, and the wedding day is expected to be set for early spring.

Without Honors.

Vice-President Fairbanks will not appoint a committee of senators to attend the funeral of Senator John H. Mitchell, of Oregon, and it was the understanding that the senate will not follow the custom of setting aside a day for eulogies of the dead senator. On reaching this decision the vice-president did not act on his own initiative. He received information that the friends of Mr. Mitchell would not ask for the appointment of a committee. It was clear that the elder senators were opposed to showing the usual honors paid a dead member, but if the Oregonian's friends had insisted upon appointment of a committee one would have undoubtedly been appointed. Under the program that has been agreed upon the senate simply forgets that John H. Mitchell was a member at the time of his death. Never before was the senate confronted with such an embarrassing situation.

Mrs. Rogers Executed.

Mrs. Mary Mabel Rogers, who, with Leon Perham, her lover, brutally murdered her husband, Marcus Rogers, on August 13, 1902, was hanged in the jail yard in Windsor, Vt., at 1:13 o'clock Friday afternoon. It is announced that the execution was not accompanied by any unusual incidents. Only a small number of witnesses were admitted to the scene of the hanging, these including the officials, the legal witnesses and three newspaper men. Mrs. Rogers went to her death composedly.

"I do not think it would be brave for me to make a confession," she declared. "I would just be saying I am guilty of what other people did."

She mounted the gallows with a steady step. Although a deathly pallor overspread her countenance, hardly a muscle quivered as Deputy Sheriff Spafford pronounced the fatal words: "I now proceed to execute the sentence of the law and may God have mercy on your soul." When the words were pronounced Deputy Sheriff Angus McAuley sprung the trap and the drop fell.

A strenuous effort had been made to secure a reprieve for the murderess, but Gov. Bell refused steadfastly to interfere. He said:

"I know of no law that is not as much for a woman as for a man. I consider that for me to meddle in this case would place me as executive of the state of Vermont and its laws in a ridiculous position."

Mrs. Rogers spent her last days in crocheting fancy work for her relatives and for people who have aided her, in reading the Bible, and in playing with the little daughter of the keeper of the prison.

Indicted Twenty-four.

After submitting a partial report containing 24 indictments against cattlemen, a federal grand jury, which has been in session for a week investigating Kansas land fraud cases, adjourned Saturday for three days. Three of the indictments charge conspiracy to defraud the United States of a portion of its public domain and subornation of perjury in the securing of fraudulent homestead entries. The other 21 charge the unlawful inclosure of public lands. The jury adjourned to give officers time to secure additional witnesses.

Jim Green, a negro, has been lynched at Berlie, Miss., by members of his own race. Green had assaulted a negro girl aged 8 years.

Claude Livingston, a New York coal dealer, has been arrested on the charge of attempting to bribe Chief Boatswain W. H. Johnson, of the general storekeeper's department of the Brooklyn navy yard, to certify to the delivery of more coal than was actually received.

When a delegation from Oklahoma and Indian territory called on Senator Beveridge to urge statehood for those territories, Helen Renstrong, aged 15, of Oklahoma City, sang three verses from "Oklahoma," the joint statehood song, attracting many senators and capitol habitues to the corridor, where the reception was held.

COMMITTEE PLACES.

William Alden Smith has been given a place on the great committee of ways and means and Michigan gets its membership in that body for the first time since Senator Burrows left the house.

In appointing Mr. Smith Speaker Cannon carried out his intentions to strengthen the ways and means committee by putting a standpatter on it. Mr. Smith's recent speech left no doubt in Mr. Cannon's mind as to where the Michigan man stood on the tariff. William Alden Smith is receiving congratulations on all sides.

Rep. Denby, of Detroit, gets the place on foreign affairs left vacant by Mr. Smith. It is an important position and the one he wanted. The rest of the delegation are placed on these committees: Appropriations, Washington Gardner; interstate and foreign committee, Charles P. Townsend; territories, Hamilton; other Michigan men were placed on same committees as at the previous term.

Strange Deaths.

Death from a strange malady which physicians say they have never before seen or heard of has overtaken ten men who were connected with the suit over a piece of property given to an undertaker by a Galveston, Tex., widow in payment for her husband's coffin. The belief is widespread in that vicinity that the deaths are a judgment from heaven. So terrifying have been the manifestations of what is believed to be divine wrath that even the county officials refuse to have anything more to do with the case.

Left in the house alone, the 15-month-old daughter of Frank H. Meskash, Menominee, was suffocated by a fire originating from an over-heated stove.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Nearly all grades of cattle brought good prices in this market during the principal sales days. Outside buyers for stockers and feeders were plentiful. Milch cows of good quality brought last week's prices, but common grades were dull. Late springers were also dull and hard to sell. Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, $4 50@5; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, $3 75@4 25; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, $3@3 50; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, $3@3 25; choice fat cows, $3@3 50; good fat cows, $2 50@2; common cows, $1 75@2 25; canners, $1 25@1 50; choice heavy bulls, $3@3 50; fair to good bologna bulls, $1 40@2 85; stock bulls, $2 25@2 50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, $3 50@4; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, $3@3 50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, $3@3 50; fair stockers, 500 to 700, $2 50@3; stock heifers, $2 25@2 75; milkers, large, young, medium age, $40@50; common milkers, $18@20.

Hogs—There was quite a heavy run of hogs, and a few sales were as high as $5 per hundred. Light to good butchers, $4 95@5; pigs, $4 90; light Yorkers, $4@4 95; roughs, $4@4 50. Stags one-third off.

Sheep—The sheep and lamb trade opened up strong at last week's prices, but the quality was none too good, and after the tops were sold out others were about 25c lower; $7 50 was paid for several bunches and $7 60 for one extra fine bunch in the morning, but they would not bring it at the close.

Chicago—Common to prime steers, $3@7; cows, $2 80@4 60; heifers, $2@5; bulls, $2@4 15; stockers and feeders, $2 15@4 25; calves, $2@7 75.

Hogs—Choice to prime heavy, $5 05@5 12½; medium to good heavy, $4 95@5 05; light weight butchers, $4 95@5 10; good to choice heavy mixed, $5@5 10; packing, $4 85@5 05.

Sheep—$4@4 75; yearlings, $6@6 05; lambs, $7@7 85.

East Buffalo.—Best export steers, $4.75@5; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb shipping steers, $4.25@4.50; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb do, $4@4.25; best fat cows, $3@3.50; fair to good, $2.25@3.50; trimmers, $1.50; best fat heifers, $3.25@3.75; medium heifers, $2.75@3; common stock, heifers, $2.25@2.50; best feeding steers, $3.75@4; best yearling steers, $3@3.50; common stock steers, $2.75@3; export bulls, $3.50@3.75; bologna bulls, $3@3.25; good milkers steady at last week's prices, but springers were very hard to sell and from $5 to $5 lower; good to extra, $40@50; medium to good, $33@38; common, $18@20.

Hogs—Yorkers, $5.10@5.15; mixed medums, $5.15@5.20; pigs, $5.20@5.25; there are fully 50 cars unsold.

Sheep—Best lambs, $7.75@7.80; fair to good, $7.25@7.60; culls to common, $7@7.25; best sheep, $5.50@6; culls and common, $4@4.50; wethers, $5.75@6; yearlings, $6.25@6.75.

Calves—Steady; best $9@9.25; medium to good, $7.50@8.50; heavy, $3.50@4.50.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Sales and prices in this market were as follows: Wheat—No. 1 white, 88⅝c; No. 2 red, spot, 1 car at 89¼c, 1 car at 88⅝c, 2 cars at 89c; December, 5,000 bu at 89¼c, 3,000 bu at 89⅛c, 12,000 bu at 89c, 5,000 bu at 88⅝c, 1,000 bu at 88c, 5,000 bu at 88¼c; May, 10,000 bu at 93c, 10,000 bu at 92⅝c, 5,000 bu at 92¾c, 3,000 bu at 92⅝c, 15,000 bu at 92¾c, 10,000 bu at 92⅝c, 5,000 bu at 92½c; No. 2 red, 84¼c per bu.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 1 car at 45⅛c, 1 car at 45¾c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 47c, 2 cars at 47¼c; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at 45⅛c, 1 car at 45¼c; by sample, 1 car at 45c, 1 car at 44½c per bu.

Oats—No. 2 white, spot, 1 car at 33¾c and 2 cars at 34c per bu.

Rye—No. 2 spot, nominal at 78c bu.

Clover seed—Prime spot, 30 bags at $8 10; January, 100 bags at $8 15; by sample, 10 bags at $7 80, 23 at $7 75, 46 at $7 50, 19 at $7 25, 13 at $6 75 per bu; prime alsike, $7 25; by sample, 5 bags at $6 25, 3 at $5 per bu.

Beans—December, $1 59 asked; January, $1 60 asked; March, $1 60 bid.

Chicago—Cash quotations were as follows: No. 2 spring wheat, 86@87c; No. 3, 82@87; No. 2 red, 88⅜@88½c; No. 2 corn, 48½c; No. 2 yellow, 49c; No. 3 oats, 31½c; No. 3 white, 32⅝@34c; No. 2 white, 31@33c; No. 2 rye, 67½c; good feeding barley, 37@40c; fair to choice malting, 42@49c; No. 1 flaxseed, 97c; No. 1 northwestern, $1 03½c; prime timothy seed, $3 30; clover, contract grade, $13@13 25.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT
Week Ending Dec. 16.

TEMPLE THEATER AND WONDERLAND—Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 75c; Evenings 9:15, 10c to 50c. Cressy & Dabe in "Town Hall Tonight." Evenings Prices 10-20-30-50-75c. Mats. Wed and Sat. "In New York Town."

WHITNEY—Evenings 10-20 25c. Mats. 10-15-25c. Hooligan's Travels Around the World."

LAFAYETTE THEATER—Prices $1.50, $1.00, 75c and 50c. Mats. Wed. and Saturday. Davis' "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

John W. Priestly, a manufacturer of Philadelphia, was sentenced at Camden, N. J., by Judge Johnson to six years and six months' imprisonment for arson. Priestley was convicted several weeks ago in the Camden court of setting fire to the mill of Geo. A. Shimer & Son.

Shocking conditions as to the care of the inmates of the insane department of the Philadelphia General hospital have been revealed. Where there are accommodations for 800 the report says 1,800 patients are quartered and many are without clothing, while others sleep on the floor.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, DEC. 14, 1905.

There are enough shadows in the world without wearing one on your face.

Of course everybody knows why King Peter of Servia has reason to be thankful.

Chance rules all things. If the eagle were an edible fowl it would not be the national bird.

Funny, isn't it, how often a Wall street lamb has to be sheared before it can be called a sheep.

A man of the name of Adam has been elected mayor of Buffalo. Let him beware of plum trees.

Goeste Tamm is the new minister of agriculture in Sweden, and the whole Tamm family is rejoicing.

There's nothing half so swift in life as the awakening from Love's young dream.—New Orleans Picayune.

Among the first to find out that the price of silver had risen were the enterprising gentlemen who sell silverware.

Doesn't it give you a new idea of the size of London to know that the London postoffice has about 29,000 employes?

And now all through the winter the man with the big game bug may light his pipe and lie upon or about his bearskin rug.

Andrew Carnegie is credited with having given away $130,000,000, and there is no mortgage as yet on the castle of Skibo.

Mme. Bernhardt says she never heard of Clyde Fitch. Clyde would like to know if the lady ever heard of Shakespeare.

That Pennsylvania judge who wouldn't have a woman thief's stocking searched evidently was not posted on fashions in purses.

In accounting for the wave of prosperity do not overlook the great work of the American hen with her annual output of 20,000,000,000 eggs.

The Atchison Globe says a woman can avoid wrinkles by having supreme faith in her husband. It retards the coming of hubby's wrinkles, also.

Once more old John L. arises to state that he will never take another drink. John knows that a man is never defeated until he surrenders.

Every time Prince Louis thinks of that New York dentist who charged him $1,000 for filling four of his teeth he must feel inclined to grit them.

King George of Greece, it is said, buys his wife a new frock every day. Every husband would be willing to do that, if the nation would agree to pay for it.

Persons wishing to be born with silver spoons in their mouths had better hurry up. Owing to the rise in silver, spoons are going to be more expensive.

The Russo-Japanese war is reported to have damaged China to the extent of $20,000,000, and poor old China isn't to have any share of the gate receipts either.

Sometimes one is almost tempted to wonder whether the world is really getting better or whether he is merely with the passage of years, getting accustomed to it.—Puck.

About 240,000,000 pairs of shoes are made annually in this country, and even that number is less than is needed to accomplish the amount of kicking that has to be done.

The sultan's harem costs him $15,000,000 a year, and it is understood that his wives' dressmakers' bills are not very large, either. The ladies must spend most of it on Turkish rugs.

Samuel Smith, M. P., has startled England by pronouncing the doom of the decollete gown. But others have railed against the decrees of fashion without realizing dividends on their rails.

If a church is "shy" on girls, it may be justified in giving female parts to chorus boys; but if there are any pretty girls in the congregation, they ought to "get busy" when they are thus ignored.

Somebody wants to know how the custom of raising the hat to the ladies originated. Glad to oblige. The ladies invented it, so they would have less trouble getting a strangle hold on their husband's hair.

A Denver bride packed her husband in her trunk when she started on her honeymoon. Many wives will envy her. When a woman goes traveling she wants her husband occasionally, but he is better out of the way, most of the time.

A farm "for the unemployed" is to be maintained in New Jersey by a church. Alas, we fear that Frayed Freddie and Sleepy Snigsbee will require a force of constables to get them there, and get any work out of them after they arrive.

The facts seem to be that if the Moslem world raises the green flag, then the time has come for Islam to wage the holy war. On the other hand, if the Moslem world does not raise the green flag, then the time has not come for Islam to wage the holy war. Is this perfectly clear?

The other day a woman secured a divorce from her husband because he would not speak to her. Now an Indiana man secures his liberty because his wife was too silent. Thus is the matrimonial balance maintained.

THRONES OF RUSSIAN CZARS

Priceless Historical Relics at Moscow of the House of Rurik and the Romanoffs—Outward and Visible Signs of the Great Slav Nation.

However turbulent the state of Russia may become, the Kremlin at Moscow will probably remain in its atmosphere of religious and national mystery free from the attacks of those who are struggling against the czar. It is one thing to throw a bomb at a grand duke or even assassinate a czar, but the casket that contains all the outward and visible signs of the Russian nation has so far been free from the attack of even the most radical revolutionists.

It is the very heart of old Russia, and to lay sacrilegious hands on its shrines would seem like a blow aimed at the land and not at the bureaucracy or the government. The Kremlin, which is a section of the old town enclosed by a wall, contains the most venerated religious and imperial records of the country.

Here are the czars crowned and married and here in the old castle of the Kremlin have dwelt emperors and their families, the boyards and all the royal retinue. Here are preserved the thrones of the rulers, their crowns, their scepters and all the outward signs of their power.

It has for this reason happened that even those who wanted to throw over the old order forever have not been allowed to lay hands on the treasures of the Kremlin. It is at the main entrance to this group of buildings on the hill that the most sacred ikon of Russia is exhibited in a shrine.

It is the picture of the Iberian Mother of God. The chapel in which it stands was built in 1669, and there the czar goes immediately on his arrival in the Holy City. He makes the sign of the cross on approaching the gate, just as any peasant, grand duke or stranger must do.

It was this image that was carried to the frontier when the fortunes of Russia in the recent war with Japan were at their worst. It is frequently carried to the homes of the sick in Moscow in a carriage drawn by six horses and equipped with lackeys in livery and bareheaded.

The Cathedral of the Assumption is the spot of perhaps the greatest significance, for there the czars since 1475 have been crowned, and there are buried nine of the patriarchs of the Greek church. The tenth, who would complete the list, is buried in the convent in which he lived for many years.

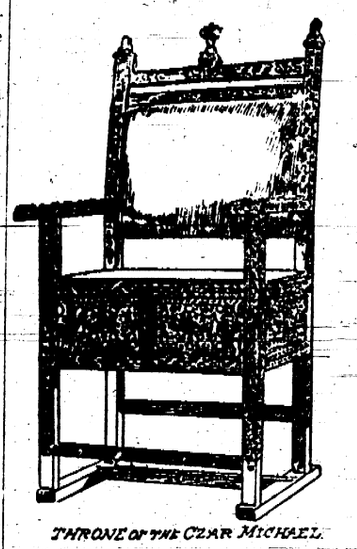
The cathedral has been burned down four times and was rebuilt last in 1812. One of its wonders is the shroud of the Blessed Virgin, with the veil she wore at the time of her death. These relics were sent to the Czar Michael Feodorovitch in 1626 by the shah of Persia.

Then there is the wonderful image of the Virgin Korsoun, said to have been made by St. Luke. There is a ruby worth $15,000 in the crown of the image, and the jewels in the little frame are estimated at $100,000 in value.

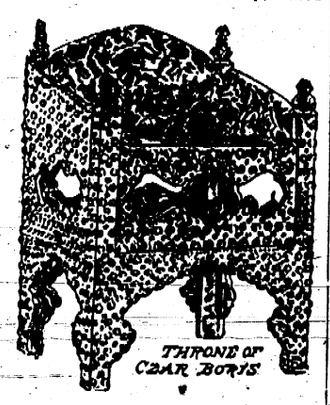
The dimly lighted interior of the church is thick with the odor of incense at all times. The smoky air adds to the mysterious and medieval impression that the gloomy church makes.

The basilic of the Archangel Michael is the place of burial of all the czars of the house of Rurik and all the Romanoff predecessors of Peter the Great. Peter the Great and the other czars of his line are entombed in the Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul in St. Petersburg.

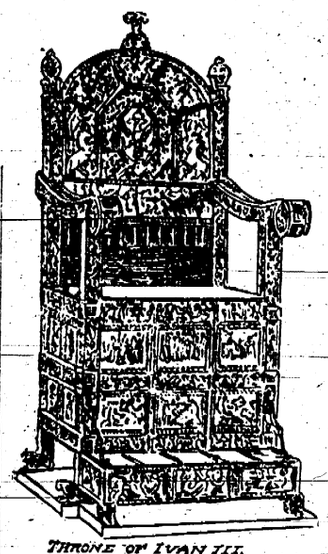
This church dates from 1505. There are forty-seven czars in the sarcophagi of the church, among them being Ivan the Terrible. His son, Vassily, called the Usurper, lies in a small chapel built especially for him.



THRONE OF THE CZAR MICHAEL.



THRONE OF CZAR BORIS



THRONE OF IVAN III.

The treasures of this church are said to be incredibly rich, including images and jewels of great value. It is in the Convent of the Miracles in the Kremlin that the heads of the church reside.

St. Alexis founded the order, and Djani-Ber, khan of the Tartars, who was then reigning in the Kremlin, gave him the property on which the monastery was built in 1365. Here the Metropolitans of Moscow, who are the most important in Russia, have always resided.

Many of the czars have been taken here for baptism. The children of Ivan IV., Alexis and Alexander II. were baptized here. Formerly all the children of the royal and noble families used to be brought to this convent to be blessed before going to school.

Here was held in 1666 the council of the highest dignitaries of the Greek church, which condemned the patriarch Nikon to do penance for the rest of his days in the convent of Therapontor.

There are the three great religious and political monuments of the Kremlin. Every one of them is associated with some bloody deeds in the turbulent history of Russia before revolutionists were thought of, and the prize was the throne for which all the dynasties struggled, while the common people fought for them.

In the palace of the Kremlin are preserved the thrones and chairs of many of the czars. Some of them, like that of Czar Boris, are wonderful specimens of Tartar and Russian art.

Beautifully carved with religious and historical groups in relief is the throne of Ivan III., who reigned from 1462 to 1505. It is carved in wood, with inlays of gold and silver.

It was this Ivan who, after his marriage to Sophia, a sister of the last of the Byzantine emperors, adopted the Byzantine eagle as the emblem of his country. It appears in the panel on the back of the throne. It was the first to ornament the throne of a czar.

Simpler in design, although heavily adorned with topaz and other stones, is the throne of his legitimate successor, Michael Feodorovitch, the first of the Romanoffs. The style of the throne shows the purely Russian influence in art which had come to show itself with the gradual unification of the Russian people.

His armchair in which he was accustomed to receive his courtiers in his own apartment in the palace of the Kremlin is plainly the work of European artists. This is shown by the woodwork and the French velours.

Already artificers from France, England and Italy had been attracted to Russia by the great wealth of the court. They were allowed to exercise their skill on articles of furniture, but at that period they could design the thrones only when they were willing to follow national taste and fashion.

Later, as the throne of the Empress Elizabeth shows, they directly copied French models. The carved and gilded wood, the embroidery and the satin bespeak the seat of a Russian monarch only in the heraldic designs. There is nothing in the shape or material to proclaim that these thrones were meant for Russia.

The thrones of Boris Godunoff, who reigned from 1598 to 1605, shows the taste of Russia before the Romanoffs. It is highly characteristic of the period in which the art of the Tartars and the nations to the east of Russia had kept free from European influence. Its symmetrical but rugged lines and the crude method of applying the excessive ornamentation of jewels and metals date from a time in which European models were never followed.

The throne of Czars Peter and Paul is characteristically Russian in the elaboration and excessive silver ornamentation. The throne of Alexis Michaelovitch is simpler in design, but much more valuable. It is heavily ornamented with diamonds, and these gems show a Russian delight in richness for its own sake combined with a respect for the outlines that Europe considered more artistic. Boris's throne was not even affected as to its outlines by the taste of Europe.—New York Sun.

CATHEDRAL OF THE ASSUMPTION, MOSCOW, IN WHICH THE CZARS ARE CROWNED.

Burns and the Brokers.

John Burns, M. P., of London, who recently visited the United States incognito, tells some amusing stories of his experiences, one of which is as follows:

"While in New York I was anxious to see something of the campaign work, and looked around for political meetings, so that I might hear your speakers. I was particularly anxious to see a meeting in the financial district and was particularly gratified when going down Wall street I saw a big gathering in Broad street.

"I hastened to join it, and stood on the outside of the crowd. The men appeared to be very excited, and I suspected some unpopular candidate was expected. I waited for a considerable time and then I turned to a neighbor and asked him when the speakers were likely to arrive. You should have seen his look.

"'What speakers?' he asked.

"'Why,' I said, 'th speakers who are to address this meeting.'

"'Meeting!' he fairly yelled. 'Meeting!' he repeated as he almost doubled up. 'Why, these are the curb brokers!'"

Frances Willard Honored in England.

A tablet has recently been erected to the memory of Frances E. Willard in the quaint old parish church of Horsmonden, England, the birthplace of her ancestor, Simon Willard, who in 1634 founded Concord, N. H. Miss Willard on her last visit to England put up a tablet to Simon Willard in this old church and last summer a distant cousin of hers placed a memorial tablet to Miss Willard under the first one. It says that "she accomplished a greater work than her ancestor, for she laid the foundation of reform in her country wider and more enduring."

Getting Up a Reputation.

"I wish," said Titewodd to the lawyer who was drawing up his will, "to leave $25,000 to each of my employes who has completed twenty years in my service."

"But that is too generous!" stammered the astonished lawyer.

"Not at all. I'm going to fire all the old ones to-morrow, and I can't live twenty years longer. It'll be a good ad."

A Suitable Candidate.

A parish church in Scotland was vacant, and the beadle, who was rather a pawky character, was very loud in his praise of one of the candidates.

This gentleman was duly elected, and proved a great success, whereupon some of the members of the congregation asked the beadle what there had been about the candidate that so conclusively indicated his good qualities.

"Oh, naething at a'," said the beadle, "naething at a', but ye see I aye get the minister's cast-off claes and he wis the only ane o' the candidates that wis aboot my size."—Exchange.

Yellow Jack Passes Soldiers.

During the recent yellow fever epidemic in New Orleans not one case made its appearance among the soldiers of Jackson barracks, only 150 feet from the nearest infected point.

Not Always.

Sunday School Teacher—"Tommy, what is the chief end of man?"

Tommy (proudly)—"The end with the head on."—Brooklyn Life.

Professor's Services Recognized.

After residing in Japan twenty-nine years, Prof. Baelz has returned to his home at Stuttgart. He was one of the savants imported by the Japanese government with the view of Europeanizing the country. For a quarter of a century he was professor at the Tokio university. Most of the prominent physicians in Japan are his pupils. Before his departure the emperor and his family granted him a special reception and gave him presents and decorations, including the Order of the Rising Sun, which is seldom bestowed on any one.

When "Jule" Trask Stuttered.

"Jule" Trask, the genial and witty city clerk of Laconia, with an impediment in his speech which sometimes makes it difficult for him to express himself readily, is well known to everybody in New Hampshire.

A few years since he was appointed to a position at Manila by the Hon. John D. Long, then secretary of the navy, and reported at Washington at the secretary's office for orders. When he was introduced to the secretary he was a bit more nervous than ever before in his life, and the secretary sympathetically asked: "Do you always stutter, Mr. Trask?"

"N-n-n-no, only wh-wh-wh-when I t-t-talk," replied Jule.

Eve Before Thanksgiving.

"Bruddah Jinks," said one colored deacon to another, "I likes tu'key, I tell you much bettah'n I does chicken. How 'bout you?"

"Bruddah Sam," said Deacon Jinks in a whisper, "I tell you; we'll jes' have ter be satesfied wid whutsomevah we finds in Marse John's henhouse tonight."—Lippincott's Magazine.

CONCERNING FASHIONS

Woman in Snakeskins.

Wonders in dress never cease. The anaconda snake is to oust the beaver. This snakeskin is the newest novelty in the dress of women motorists. At present there is only one anaconda skin coat in existence, and its inventor, Mr. Ganner, proudly showed it to a reporter in London, the other day.

It was an elegant production, three-quarter length, in delicate shades of cream color and brown, with cuffs, collar and revers of beaver fur, and lined with brown satin.

"Although anaconda skin is not difficult to obtain," said the inventor of the coat, "the matching of sufficient skins is the great difficulty. The coat is made of four skins, and one of the most attractive points in its favor is in its extreme lightness.

"Anaconda skin is as flexible and soft as broadtail, and its durability is practically everlasting. Its bright and scaly surface is never duller, and will never wear out.

"It is several degrees warmer than any known fur, and as a trimming anaconda skin is a novelty this season.

"Collars, cuffs and revers of the skin are all the rage, and toques and even muffs are being made of it."—Montreal Herald.

For the Afternoon.

Afternoon gown of mixed lavender and heliotrope with plain darker cloth accessories edged with silver brain and fine plaitings of lavender silk. Lavender hat with heliotrope plumes.

A Rose Jar Without Roses.

A rose jar, properly cared for, is an unending delight. Without the rose petals a sweet-smelling jar can be made of a quarter of an ounce each of mace, allspice and cloves, all coarsely ground or pounded in a mortar; half of a nutmeg grated; half an ounce of cinnamon, broken fine; one ounce of powdered orris root and a quarter of a pound of dried lavender flowers. After these have been mixed in a bowl a few drops of different essential oils are added—rose, geranium, neroli and bitter almond, perhaps—with an ounce of good cologne.

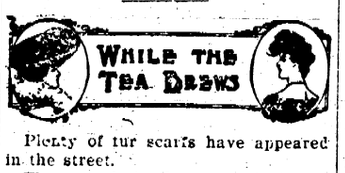
It will need an addition, from time to time, of one of its ingredients until all have eventually been renewed, for leaving the jar open, even for a half hour each day, which is enough for a pretty thorough scenting, takes away something of its strength.

The All-Black Dress.

For some occult reason the all-black dress has been "de mode" for several years, but next winter we are told that it is to be extremely smart. In or out of style a black gown must remain the most distinguished one a woman can wear. A black confection for evening wear, trimmed with bands of handsome jet, is always charming for a matron. Nothing for this purpose is more effective than one of the new black nets. Speaking of net reminds me that the net day frock of the moment is a more economical purchase than one would expect. In the dark colors so quaintly modish nowadays it is a charming contrast to the light colors in which every one appears on smart occasions.

For Street or Theater.

An ideal calling gown or one quite appropriate for matinee wear is made from very supple dark blue broadcloth. The skirt is walking length, of circular cut and flaring prettily from knee depth at each seam. A most attractive jacket accompanies it. Wide straps of the cloth form the revers and extend around the bottom, two points crossing where a closing is effected. The flat collar and strappings on sleeves are bordered by a narrow plaiting of blue taffeta and dull gold buttons trim sleeves and jacket.



Plenty of fur scarfs have appeared in the street.

The new derby for woman's dressy wear is queer.

Velvet dome crowns with beaver brims are novelties.

The deep pink felt hat promises to be immensely fashionable.

Hand-embroidered blouses are likely to be worn throughout the entire winter.

Linen shirt waists, tucked, and as plain as a pipe stem, will be worn by younger women.

The smartest waists are worn outside the skirt and finished with a bias fold of satin or velvet.

The chiffon veil has a new use. It is tied into a big bow and tacked to the back of the hat, with floating ends.

A funny little round white hat of corded silk, for a child, has the straight brim, edged with a band of mink fur.

Velvet Didn't Get Left.

Velveteen street costumes have put in an appearance already and the good qualities of chiffon velvet and all silk mousseline velvet are in demand even at this early date. The crushed velvet so parodied and abused last season has mercifully disappeared, but some of the new velvets show a shadowy ripple almost like a modified moire effect over their surfaces.

The princess skirt with short bolero is fancied by many designers for the velvet gown, and where a princess skirt is not liked a very deep pointed girdle forming the greater part of the bodice is used with the plain sweeping skirt and abbreviated bolero.

Modish and Popular.

Among the newest in coats at the New York horse show were the empire models. There is no reason to doubt that the empire lines will be extremely modish and popular among the winter coats and the innovation is not confined to picturesque carriage, visiting and evening coats, but has invaded even the province of the tailored street costume. One fanciful but exquisite empire coat is of petunia cloth. The collar is of a darker shade of velvet and the sleeves and bodice are draped and garnished with buttons of taffeta.

Pretty Epaulets.

Women who do not like the full puffy sleeves that stick out from the shoulders, and who, at the same time do not find the sloping shoulder effect becoming, are finding little epaulets all that they desire. On many of the pretty lace blouses little frills of lace form a plastron of embroidery top the sleeve. The dress of cloth, too, has a shaped piece of embroidered silk or velvet, or from the collar itself will start an ornamentation that widens out, and, falling over the arm, is there edged with a frill of lace or a silk fringe.

Velvet Trimmings.

It is an English fancy to use velvet trimmings on checks, many of them being rich, dark plaids which demand trimming of dark colored velvets. Velvet tight fitting coats are also worn with both checked and plain cloth skirt, which revives a fashion of long ago, which always has good possibilities. These checked tweed skirts already are worn abroad with plain cloth jackets, which is a forecast of what will be followed here in another season.

Fur-Trimmed Gowns.

Fur-trimmed gowns are in fashion once more, after a long retirement. At present the trimming is mostly confined to coats, but a few fur-trimmed skirts are seen. Short-haired fur is used, the popular caracal being much in evidence. This fur is so pliable and so easily manipulated as to make it valuable for trimming purposes. Collars, cuffs and jacket of fur appear on some of the smartest of imported street gowns. Sometimes the skirt shows a few medallions of fur to match the jacket, but more often it is quite untrimmed. Evening and reception gowns are being trimmed with sable, mink, ermine and other costly furs.

Lady's Morning Jacket.

This charming design for a dressing sack is adapted to a variety of materials, although as here pictured it was developed in pale blue China silk, accordion pleated. The garment is shaped by shoulder and underarm seams and gathers in the upper part of the front afford sufficient fullness. The mode is distinguished by a deep cape collar, trimmed with lace insertion and finished by a frill of lace. The elbow sleeves are trimmed with two deep ruffles of the silk, further elaborated by bands of insertion and lace frills, as is also the lower edge of the jacket. If accordion pleated material is not desired, other fabrics such as cashmere, flannel, silk, dimity and lawn could be used.

Empire Coats.

Empire coats of three-quarter length are among the many cloth coat and skirt models, and though these costumes are tailored great originality is shown in the little details of collars, buttons, etc. One seen recently was in dark blue, with strappings of cloth set on in design. There is an invisible closing and the collar is sealskin. It is lined throughout with pearl gray satin.

TWO SMART WALKING COSTUMES.

The costume at the left is of green cloth. The skirt is slightly gathered at the top and is made with groups of gathers at the bottom, headed with motifs of velvet and shells of silk galloon, with large flat buttons of the cloth, forming a most original trimming. The draped blouse and the sleeves are trimmed to correspond, and the girdle is of velvet. The other costume is of brown cloth. The skirt is encircled with a band of the same. The new gathered redingote is trimmed with bands and bretelles of taffeta to match, of which the girdle is also made. The collar and cuffs are of embroidered taffeta, edged with violet velvet.

HINTS TO HOUSEWIVES

Do not leave scrubbing brushes with the bristles turned up, or the dampness from them will run into the body of the brush and loosen the bristles in their sockets.

A glass decanter may be cleaned by breaking up eggshells into small pieces, putting them into the decanter, which is half filled with water, and thoroughly shaken.

When housecleaning the bedroom wash the toilet ware with soap and water, and then fill the vessels with boiling hot soda water; put them in the air and leave them filled for half a day until thoroughly disinfected.

Never put summer clothes away in a soiled condition. They may be needed in a hurry when the first warm days of spring occur, and then there is much discomfort. Linen and muslins should be packed away unstarched, however, to prevent their becoming yellow.

The Latest in Stocks.

Many of the newest gowns are fitted with a stock that is especially created for the wearer who, perhaps, disdains the use of ready-made neck arrangements. Some of the newest stocks are graduated in size, and are shaped behind the ears and come down low in front. Many of them are transparent, and are invisibly boned. The high, stiff stock, by the way, is distinctly growing out of favor.

To Clean a Mackintosh.

Spread the cloak out on a deal table and go over it carefully with a small scrubbing brush and some soapsuds moistened with rain water. Rinse in plenty of clear cold water and hang out in the shade to dry. Stains which will not yield to soap and water will probably be easily removed by rubbing them with a little ammonia.

Novelty in Gloves.

Among the newest gloves are the piques. The kid pique is quite a novelty. It has two large pearl buttons. The top of the glove has a smart finish of two edges, pinked, one below the other, and contrasting in color with the shade of the glove.

Linings for Wraps.

Satin brocade has been used by Paquin for the lining of some of his three-quarter and long coats, worn over circular skirts to match.

THE GREAT K.&A. TRAIN ROBBERY

By PAUL LEICESTER FORD, Author of "The Honorable Peter Stirling," Etc.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"What made you think that?" she demanded.

I never was a good hand at inventing explanations, and after a moment's seeking for some reason, I plumped out, "Because I feared you might not think it proper to use my car, and I suppose it's my presence that made you think it."

She took my stupid fumble very nicely, laughing merrily while saying, "If you like mountains and moonlight, Mr. Gordon, and don't mind the lack of a chaperon, get a stool for yourself, too." What was more, she offered me half the laprobe when I was seated beside her.

I think she was pleased by my offer to go away, for she talked very pleasantly, and far more intimately than she had ever done before, telling me facts about her family, her Chicago life, her travels, and even her thoughts. From this I learned that her elder brother was an Oxford graduate, and that Lord Ralles and his brother were classmates, who were visiting him for the first time since he had graduated. She asked me some questions about my work, which led me to tell her pretty much everything about myself that I thought could be of the least interest; and it was a very pleasant surprise to me to find that she knew one of the old team, and had even heard of me from him.

"Why," she exclaimed, "how absurd of me not to have thought of it before! But, you see, Mr. Colston always speaks of you by your first name. You ought to hear how he praises you."

"Trust Harry to praise any one," I said. "There were some pretty low fellows on the old team, men who couldn't keep their word or their tempers, and would slug every chance they got; but Harry used to insist there wasn't a bad egg among the lot."

"Don't you find it very lonely to live out here, away from all your old friends?" she asked.

I had to acknowledge that it was, and told her the worst part was the absence of pleasant women. "Till you arrived, Miss Cullen," I said, "I hadn't seen a well-gowned woman in four years." I've always noticed that a woman would rather have a man notice and praise her frock than her beauty, and Miss Cullen was apparently no exception, for I could see the remark pleased her.

"Don't western women ever get eastern gowns?" she asked.

"Any quantity," I said, "but you know, Miss Cullen, that it isn't the gown, but the way it's worn, that gives the artistic touch." For a fellow who had devoted the last seven years of his life to grades and fuel and rebates and pay rolls, I don't think that was bad. At least it made Miss Cullen's mouth dimple at the corners.

The whole evening was so eminently satisfactory that I almost believe I should be talking yet, if interruption had not come. The first premonition of it was Miss Cullen's giving a little shiver, which made me ask if she was cold.

"Not at all," she replied. "I only—what place are we stopping at?"

I started to rise, but she checked the movement and said, "Don't trouble yourself. I thought you would know without moving. I really don't care to know."

I took out my watch, and was startled to find it was twenty minutes past twelve. I wasn't so green as to tell Miss Cullen so, and merely said, "By the time, this must be Sanders."

"Do we stop long?" she asked.

"Only to take water," I told her, and then went on with what I had been speaking about when she shivered. But as I talked it slowly dawned on me that we had been standing still some time, and presently I stopped speaking and glanced off, expecting to recognize something, only to see alkali plains on both sides. A little surprised, I looked down, to find no siding. Rising hastily, I looked out forward. I could see moving figures on each side of the train, but that meant nothing, as the train's crew, and, for that matter, passengers, are very apt to alight at every stop. What did mean something was that there was no water tank, no station, nor any visible cause for a stop.

She talked very pleasantly.

"Is anything the matter?" asked Miss Cullen.

"I thing something's wrong with the engine or the roadbed, Miss Cullen," I said, "and, if you'll excuse me a moment, I'll go forward and see."

I had barely spoken when "bang! bang!" went two shots. That they were both fired from an English "express" my ears told me, for no other people in this world make a mountain howitzer and call it a rifle.

Hardly were the two shots fired when "crack! crack! crack! crack!" went heavy Winchesters.

"Oh! what is it?" cried Miss Cullen.

"I think your wish has been granted," I answered hurriedly. "We are being held up, and Lord Ralles is showing us how to—"

My speech was interrupted. "Bang! bang!" challenged another "express," the shots so close together as to be almost simultaneous. "Crack! crack! crack!" retorted the Winchesters, and from the fact that silence followed I drew a clear inference. I said to myself, "That is an end of poor John Bull."

CHAPTER III.

A Night's Work on the Alkali Plains.

I hurried Miss Cullen into the car, and, after bolting the rear door, took down my Winchester from its rack.

"I'm going forward," I told her, "and will tell my darkies to bolt the front door; so you'll be as safe in here as in Chicago."

In another minute I was on my front platform. Dropping down between the two cars, I crept along beside—indeed, half under—Mr. Cullen's special.

I found the clerk tied to a post.

After my previous conclusion, my surprise can be judged when at the farther end I found the two Britishers and Albert Cullen standing there in the most exposed position possible. I joined them, muttering to myself something about providence and fools.

"Aw," drawled Cullen, "here's Mr. Gordon, just too late for the sport, by Jove!"

"Well," bragged Lord Ralles, "we've had a hand in this deal, Mr. Superintendent, and haven't been potted. The scoundrels broke for cover the moment we opened fire."

By this time there were twenty passengers about our group, all of them asking questions at once, making it difficult to learn just what had happened; but, as far as I could piece the answers together, the poker players' curiosity had been aroused by the long stop, and, looking out, they had seen a single man with a rifle, standing by the engine. Instantly arming themselves, Lord Ralles let fly both barrels at him, and in turn was the target for the first four shots I had heard. The shooting had brought the rest of the robbers tumbling off the cars, and the captain and Cullen had fired the rest of the shots at them as they scattered. I didn't stop to hear more, but went forward to see what the road agents had got away with.

I found the express agent tied hand and foot in the corner of his car, and, telling a brakeman who had followed me to set him at liberty, I turned my attention to the safe. That the diversion had not come a moment too soon was shown by the dynamite cartridge already in place, and by the fuse that lay on the floor, as if dropped suddenly. But the safe was intact.

Passing into the mail car, I found the clerk tied to a post, with a mail sack pulled over his head, and the utmost confusion among the pouches and sorting compartments, while scattered over the floor were a great many letters. Setting him at liberty, I asked him if he could tell whether mail had been taken, and, after a glance at the confusion, he said he could not know until he had examined.

Having taken stock of the harm done, I began asking questions. Just after we had left Sanders, two masked men had entered the mail car, and while one covered the clerk with a revolver the other had tied and "sacked" him. Two more had gone forward and done the same to the express agent. Another had climbed over the tender and ordered the runner to hold up. All this was regular programme, as I had explained to Miss Cullen, but here had been a variation which I had never heard of being done, and of which I couldn't fathom the object. When the train had been stopped, the man on the tender had ordered the fireman to dump his fire, and now it was lying in the roadbed and threatening to burn through the ties; so my first order was to extinguish it, and my second was to start a new fire and get up steam as quickly as possible. From all I could learn, there were eight men concerned in the attempt; and I confess I shook my head in puzzlement why that number should have allowed themselves to be scared off so easily.

My wonderment grew when I called on the conductor for his tickets. These showed nothing but two from Albuquerque, one from Laguna, and four from Coolidge. This latter would have looked hopeful but for the fact that it was a party of three women and a man. Going back beyond Lamy didn't give anything, for the conductor was able to account for every fare as either still in the train or as having got off at some point. My only conclusion was that the robbers had sneaked onto the platforms at Sanders; and I gave the crew a good dressing down for their carelessness. Of course they insisted it was impossible; but they were bound to do that.

Going back to 97, I got my telegraph instrument, though I thought it a waste of time, the road agents being always careful to break the lines. I told a brakeman to climb the pole and cut a wire. While he was struggling up, Miss Cullen joined me.

"Do you really expect to catch them?" she asked.

"I shouldn't like to be one of them," I replied.

"But how can you do it."

"You could understand better, Miss Cullen, if you knew this country. You see every bit of water is in use by ranches, and those fellows can't go more than fifty miles without watering. So we shall have word of them, wherever they go."

"Line cut, Mr. Gordon," came from overhead at this point, making Miss Cullen jump with surprise.

"What was that?" she asked.

I explained to her, and, after making connections, I called Sanders. Much to my surprise, the agent responded. I was so astonished that for a moment I could not believe the fact.

"This is the queerest hold-up of which I ever heard," I remarked to Miss Cullen.

"Aw, in what respect?" asked Albert Cullen's voice, and, looking up, I found that he and quite a number of the passengers had joined us.

"The road agents make us dump our fire," I said, "and yet they haven't cut the wires in either direction. I can't see how they can escape us."

"What fun!" cried Miss Cullen.

(To be continued.)

Perseverance Won.

"I was in the office of an American consul in a German city not long ago," said Wilfred M. Hale. "While I was there a wine agent came in who wanted to sell the consul some 'sehr schoene' Rhine wine. The consul didn't want to buy, and, becoming irritated by the fellow's persistence, finally ordered him out of the place.

"In five minutes the agent was back, and blandly asked the consul if he didn't want some very excellent sherry. By this time Uncle Sam's representative was at white heat, and he kicked the wine man through the door and half way down the stairs. To our amazement, only a little while elapsed before the irrepressible drummer appeared, and with a broad grin asked to submit some rare old brandy.

"'By the Stars and Stripes,' quoth the consul, 'wouldn't this outjar an earthquake! Isn't one kicking a day enough for you fellow?'

"'Ordinarily, yes; but your Honor exerted yourself so much the other time that I thought a little good brandy would come in nicely to brace up on.' He got an order."—Washington Post.

Qualified to Practice.

When the late Secretary Hay was crossing the Atlantic in 1865 on his way to Paris to serve as secretary of the legation, he told the following anecdote to one of his fellow travelers: On applying for admission to the bar of Illinois he was summoned to appear before a committee of prominent Chicago lawyers to be examined as to his qualifications.

He went to the place appointed and found the committee assembled, but for a long time they took no notice of the young candidate, but continued talking vigorously together on various subjects. At last one of the lawyers turning to him, said:

"Mr. Hay, what would you do if a client should come to you with such a case as this?" and proceeded to describe very elaborately a complicated legal case.

"I should ask for a retaining fee of $50," promptly replied Mr. Hay, "and tell him to call to-morrow."

"Mr. Hay, you are admitted," said the gentleman, and with a hearty laugh from all present the proceedings closed.—Youth's Companion.

Automobile Travel in Desert.

From Tonopah, Nev., to Goldfield, the distance is twenty-seven miles, from Goldfield to Bullfrog seventy miles, all desolate desert. The means of passenger communication is an automobile stage. From Tonopah to Goldfield the fare is $6, from Goldfield to Bullfrog the fare is $25. The Goldfield-Bullfrog trips are made by night and they take anywhere from six to a dozen hours, according to the ability of the chauffeur and the stability of his machine. Owing to the roughness of the road, breakdowns are frequent. When a serious one occurs the chauffeur reaches under his seat and pulls out a little box, with which he disappears across the desert waste headed for the telephone line, which is seldom more than a few miles from the automobile, and with his field instrument is soon in communication with the home office. If the damage is serious the company will send out another automobile. Each machine is not only provided with a telephone, but with a fire extinguisher.

A Royal Jest.

King Alfonso can relish a joke, even when he himself is its object. This is illustrated by his attitude toward the none-too-pleasant speculation in which newspapers of a certain class are continually indulging as to his marriage. His majesty has a pleasure yacht, named the Neuphar, which in a musical mood and with an obvious reference to his own position among the court moneyers, he has just had rechristened. The yacht's new name is Queen X.

Unfortunately, the four dots have let the gossips loose on a fresh tack. They are now busy with every princess in Europe whose name contains five letters.—Paris Figaro.

Real Worry.

"Yes, I am concerned about myself. You see, of late I have gotten into the habit, if one may so term it, of talking in my sleep," says the man who has been waiting to see the doctor.

"Ah, yes," says the doctor. "And you want to stop it in some way? Really, it is not a cause for worry. I should give it no attention, if I were you."

"But it bothers me a great deal."

"Tut, tut. You needn't feel any alarm over talking in your sleep."

"But I am afraid my wife listens in her sleep."—Chicago Tribune.

Relic of the Past

The Nuremberg of To-day, with Its Artistic Marvels, Seems to the Visitor

(Special Correspondence.)

It is Monday afternoon and we have just reached Nuremberg. From the railway station, which is without the city's walls, we are confronted by a confusion of jagged roofs pierced by lofty spires and massive towers. All the artistic irregularities and details of medieval architecture are below us, such as peaked gables, projecting casements, pointed oriels, dormers thrown out in bold relief here and balconies there, while fantastic gargoyles leer from under cross-timbered fronts.

After getting settled in a delightful modern hotel, which is also outside the walls, we ordered a carriage and were soon driving over the pretty, queerly carved bridges, viewing the picturesque walls and castle with their turrets and towers hung with lichens and clinging vines, passing the iron-railed bronzed fountains, pausing before the statues and homes of Durer and Sachs and alighting to visit the two famous cathedrals of the city.

The churches of Nuremberg are rich in historic associations and of the many, none is more interesting than that of St. Sebaldus, which is a grand old building brim full of curious monuments and rare specimens of art. This is the oldest church in the city and appears to have been begun at the end of the Romanesque period of architecture. Anyhow, the west choir, the present Loffelholz chapel, the two towers with their portals and four stories, and also the middle nave show the plan and ornamentation of that period while other portions plainly denote the Gothic period. On the outside, between the two towers is a bronze crucifix, a gift of two brothers named Stark. Passing around the north angle of the cathedral we reach the bride's door, which has a pretty significance. We were told that the brides always enter and pass out this way. This entrance is ornately decorated with full-length statues of the ten virgins, who form a semi-circle on either side, five of them holding their lamps "trimmed and burning," while the other five prove themselves to be the foolish virgins with unfilled lamps.

Tomb of St. Lawrence.

Having entered, what could be finer than the masterpiece of Peter Vischer—the bronze tomb of the saintly patron of the church? In the Loffelholz chapel there are some very old paintings upon gold backgrounds; also the bronze font at which the Emperor Wenzel is said to have been christened in 1361. This cathedral also contains interesting tapestries and these two were described together with that marvel of art and grace at Cologne, which surely gives an idea of their beauty and majesty. Near the Church of St. Sebaldus stands the gothic chapel of St. Moritz and nestling almost against it is a quaint, little historic inn. Although it is ancient and lowly in appearance, it is being carefully preserved by the town and is their pride. Nuremberg's city council does not desire to tear it down or rob it of its birthright, for Sachs and Durer and other famous ones who lived and died here frequented this restaurant.

Church of St. Sebaldus.

Nuremberg is celebrated for its unique and unusual fountains. I was fairly spellbound before the figure of the Little Goose Man, representing a peasant with a goose under each arm, from whose bills ran crystal streams. It is wrought of bronze and a circular fence of bronze bars incloses it, through which it can be easily seen. We lingered at the square where the market men and women held high revel and it seemed to me I had never seen a more varied assortment of flowers, fruits and vegetables.

Very Atmosphere Breathes Art.

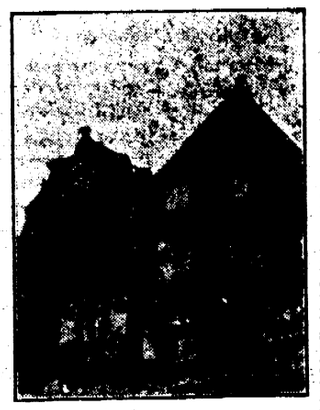
As we drove along we stopped here and there to view the sculptured gems of Adam Kraft. Upon the wall of a house, by the side of a shop, at a street corner he has labored, and the fruit has come forth in perfection. The stations of the cross are thus depleted on the thoroughfares. The very atmosphere seems to breathe art.

The Rathaus, or town hall, is an imposing structure. The great council hall is filled with frescoes from the designs of Albert Durer. A special interest is felt here, as so many scenes of German history were enacted within its walls. Here kings and emperors stood in state to be met by the people.

Nuremberg is divided into almost two equal parts by the River Pegnitz, and I would that you could take the drive I took over the many bridges, where I caught glimpses of wooded islands whose shadows were cast upon placid water, side by side with dormer windows and projecting gables. On either side were rows of houses which are the most picturesque I ever saw. "Honor to whom honor is due" is forcibly shown by the pride in which the names and haunts of her great men are cherished. A bronze statue of Albert Durer hovers over a broad square near his dwelling, and his home is still sacred to art-life as a studio of Nuremberg artists. The noble, genial face of the cobbler poet, Hans Sacas, smiles upon us from its grassy surroundings, while Adam Krafft, the great sculptor in stone; Wohlemuth, Durer's master; Peter Vischer, the renowned worker in bronze, and Martin Behaim, the famous navigator, are household words.

The Old Meistersingers.

We have stood beside the grave of the chief of these and felt the lesson of Hans Sachs' life. He was much beloved by his fellows and was a power in the town. He lies buried in St. John's cemetery near by Durer and other noted dead. We picked our way through the closely set mounds



Quaint Old Houses.

of stone, with their quaint sculpture in German or Latin.

Not far away is the castle and I think no one can stand on its terrace without a thought of the thirty years' war, when so many fell and the land was brought to desolation. And can we forget that memorable siege, when Wallenstein led a mighty army upon this city?

No authentic document exists as to the origin of Nuremberg, but it has been proved that it was not a Roman settlement. Its name appears first, we are told, in 1050. In the midst of a fertile plain between the Rhine and the Danube, she was exceptionally situated, and she held sway in commerce, trading with Russia, the Levant, with Genoa and Venice, and even with the far East Indies until the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope. All nations came to get her armor, guns, paper, printing presses, clocks and watches. Her aristocracy dates from a famous tournament in 1198, when Emperor Henry VI. presented thirteen burgher families with the stamp of nobility.

Barney Had Been Observant.

They called him "Barney the Blunderer," because he made so many mistakes. He had been working for a coal dealer about six months, and was an earnest, honest soul, but he did not seem to learn anything concerning the details of the business.

One morning after having delivered coal to two wrong addresses, he was rather short and crusty in answering a regular customer, so the proprietor discharged him, saying: "Go to the office and get your money. I've been as patient with you as I could be, but you are too thick-headed to ever learn anything."

"All roight, sir," answered Barney. "Mebbe Oi'm t'ick-headed, as yez say, but Oi've learned wan t'ing, anyway."

"If you have really learned one thing, and learned it well, I'll not discharge you," said the proprietor banteringly. "Now, tell me what you have learned."

"Oi've learned, sor, that siventeen hundred makes a ton in this place," replied Barney, and he went back to work.—Lippincott's.

Rockefeller's Partner.

Marshall P. Wilder, the story teller, says he had a dream the other night, in which he entered into business with Mr. Rockefeller, selling potted plants. The business did not thrive, and after it became apparent that the venture would not prosper, Mr. Rockefeller suggested a dissolution of partnership and a division of the assets, Wilder taking the pots and plants. At this juncture the innocent bystander interrupted to inquire what Rockefeller took. Surely he must have gotten something as his share. And he did. "He took the earth."

New York State has authorized an expenditure of $50,000,000 for good roads.

KNEW THEY WERE NOT GHOSTS.

Words the Old Lady Overheard Settled That Matter.

"During the trials of the James gang in Independence, Mo., in 1881," said the Missouri man, "an old woman testified for the state that she saw the prisoner, one of the notorious James brothers, the night before the robbery and heard him talking about this robbery to her husband. When counsel for the defense took the witness for cross-examination he began as follows:

"'Now, Mrs. Blank, tell us again how it happened that you saw the prisoner that night.'

"'Well, he came to the house along airly in the evening, and asked me where was my old man. I said outdoors somewheres, and he went out to find him. After a while I reckoned I'd better go out and see if he found him. I heard voices in the cornpatch and went along and looked through the fence and saw 'em.'

"'Mrs. Blank, I want to know if you believe in ghosts—in spocks?'

"'I don't know as it's any of your business whether I do or not.'

"'You must answer the question.'

"'Well, then—I do.'

"'They've been seen around your house, haven't they?'

"'Yes, sir, they hev; I've seen 'em myself.

"'Ghosts have been seen walking about outside by you and members of your family, haven't they?'

"'Yes, sir, they hev.'

"'Well, Mrs. Blank, I want to know how can you swear it wasn't ghosts you saw in the cornfield that night. How do you know it wasn't ghosts?'

"'Cause they war a-cussin',' said the old woman."

NO HOPE OF BUSINESS THERE.

Cuss Word Revealed Situation to Smart City Urchins.

The newsboys who hang about the theater entrances in the hopes of selling a night extra between acts find other ways to augment their incomes. On wet nights a certain number bob up with umbrellas, offering to escort the thirsty to nearby places where alleviators are to be had. Ten cents is charged for the round trip, and quite a brisk business is done. When the rain does not favor the small boy turns up with a matchbox, offering the patron a light for his cigar in the expectation of a coin in return. Many of these youngsters are decided nuisances, and seem to think that having lighted a match, the person to whom it is proffered is bound to make use of it.

It was after the performance the other evening that a well groomed man was escorting a woman whose beauty would have attracted attention anywhere. Two boys spotted him at the same time, and while one stuck to his side the other backed down the street in front of the pair. The man endeavored to rid himself of the tormentors without making a disturbance, but at last his patience gave way, and with a remark of sincere and vivid profanity he thrust aside the boy who had impeded his path. The boy balanced himself on the curb and shouted to his fellow, who still clung on: "Beat it, Reddy! Dat's his wife with 'im!" The cuss word had told the story and had wrecked hope. —New York Times.

Flipperty-Flap.

At the end of one of the meetings of the International Sanitary Congress in Washington a young layman asked Surgeon-General Wyman a question about the construction of the throat.

"If the throat were constructed like that," said General Wyman, smiling, "there would be more truth in the flipperty-flap story than there really is."

"The flipperty-flap story?" murmured the young man, dazed.

"Yes. Did you ever hear it?" Listen, then.

"A quack medicine vender stood in a carriage selling a cough cure. To explain the construction of the throat he said:

"'Ladies and gents, in your throat is two little flaps, one closing when swallowing food and opening to receive drink, and the other closing when swallowing liquids and opening to receive food only. Now, if——'

"But here a humorous old farmer interrupted, blurting out:

"Gosh, mister, what a flipperty-flapperty there must be when yer eatin' bread and milk."

Would Learn New Songs.

A Kansas City lawyer has in his office a small boy who is addicted to the whistling habit. The lawyer tries to stop the whistling, but he is only partially successful. The noise bothers him greatly, but as the lad is a good office boy his employer is loath to discharge him and gets along with him the best he can. Monday the boy said to the lawyer:

"Mr. Blank, kin I draw half a dollar? I want to go to the minstrel show."

"Any new songs being sung in the show?" asked the lawyer.

"Yep, some dandy ones."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said the lawyer, after a pause. "If you won't go to the minstrel show I'll let you draw half a dollar and make you a present of another half."

The boy accepted the offer and the lawyer is now priding himself on his success as a strategist.—Kansas City Times.

Curran in the Coffee-House.

John Philpot Curran, the famous Irish lawyer, ranks amongst the wittiest men the Emerald Isle has ever produced. His wit, however, was sometimes turned against himself by the intended victim, the following story, taken from the volume of biographical reminiscences entitled "Mrs. Brookfield and Her Circle," furnishing an amusing example of how Curran was once outdone.

A brisk young widow, in some part of Ireland, used to preside at the table of a coffee-house patronized by Curran. Her name was Honor, and one day there was some disputed charge. Curran slyly winked at the friend who happened to be dining with him, and proposed "Honor and Honesty."

"By all means," added the widow, briskly, holding her glass to be filled; "let us drink to Mr. Curran's absent friends."

DAIRY NOTES

Size of Silos.

The building of a silo is of a great deal of importance, and before it is undertaken a man should investigate thoroughly the principles relating to the construction and storage of silage. One of the early mistakes was to build silos too large in diameter and too small in height. This resulted in getting very little pressure on the silage, which permitted the air to get in and consequently caused the ruin of the feed. Wherever air can touch the silage, numerous kinds of germs from the air attach themselves to the moist surface of the silage, and the sugars in the silage become food for the minute plants that cause putrefaction or molding. If the silage is very green the putrefaction bacteria develops most, while if the silage is old, that is, made from mature cornstalks, the spores of mold develop most. In either case the silage is ruined. The first thing, therefore, a farmer must look out for is to have sufficient height to his silo, so that the pressure on the underlying silage will be very great. All things chopped up fine, as is all properly cut silage, develops a great deal of lateral pressure. This forces the silage out against the sides of the silo and packs it so firmly against the walls that air cannot get in. Now the plan is to build a silo not less than 30 feet in height and generally not less than 16 feet in diameter. If the silos are built small in diameter they become expensive, as a silo 8 feet in diameter would cost a great deal more per ton of capacity than one 16 feet wide. These dimensions are being quite widely followed in the construction of most of the silos in Illinois and Wisconsin. The diameter beyond 16 feet must depend upon the size of the herd. The larger the herd the greater may be the diameter of the silo.

Beets for Feeding Dairy Cows.

Both sugar beets and the ordinary beets are good as a food for dairy cows. The sugar beet, of course, causes the animal to lay on more fat than does the other kind of beets. But the large water content of the sugar beet is largely an offset to the saccharine element. They will affect different cows differently. In some, they will cause an increase of the milk flow; in others, they will cause an increase of the fat being laid upon the body of the animals, and at the same time cause a serious loss in the milk flow. To the dairyman, therefore, it is a matter for investigation. He must find out what cows can use the beets to the best advantage. Cows that are being dried up and prepared for the butcher can be fed sugar beets in considerable quantities.

Little Remedy for Spoiled Butter.

In spite of the science of renovation of butter, spoiled butter cannot be made over to be satisfactory. Some of the rancidity may be taken out and new flavor worked in by the use of buttermilk, but there will remain in it a good deal of the rancidity, which will show itself in a few days. To prevent this it is necessary to use preservatives. But preservatives are not desirable in food products. At best bad butter can be worked only into an inferior product. The problem is really how to keep it from spoiling at all. The science of butter-making and selling is progressing, and the time will come when most of the butter made will be good and will be properly handled.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Keep the bowels of the cows which are to come in soon open by the use of laxative foods. Take away meal at least three weeks before calving, feed a little oil meal, a few vegetables and a day or two before confinement give a dose of Epsom salts. Do not let the cow get to cold water for two days after the calf comes. Cows thus cared for are almost sure not to have milk fever.

So far as possible every farmer should attend the dairy conventions held in his vicinity. New things are brought out at each meeting.

Cement is coming more and more into use in cow stables, on account of the ease with which it is kept clean.

Where cream can be sold from the farm at a fair price it is the surest way of making profit out of the cows.

Fall calving is coming largely into favor, as by it the milk supply is kept uniform throughout the year.

Do not turn stock on the meadows in winter when the ground has been softened by rain.

Dusty hay if fed at milking time is often the cause of the milk getting bad quickly.

Movable Fixtures.

The fixtures inside of the poultry houses should be entirely movable. Neither nests nor perches should be permanently fixed. Under ordinary farm conditions the mites and lice almost invariably attack the fowls. All the fixtures, if movable, can be taken out when the house is to be whitewashed, or to receive other treatment. It is also easier to handle a poultry house when the roosts and nests are movable. The nests can be more easily cleaned out, can be soaked in any kind of a solution, and the roosts can also receive easy treatment. Even the supports for the roosts should be movable like the roosts.

The Colt's Food.

Fattening foods are largely lost when given to the colt. The colt will get about all the carbo-hydrates he can use in any well-balanced ration. What he needs is a ration that will give him the material for muscle and strong bone. That will permit him to develop a magnificent frame, and the years to come it may be found advisable to give him a food richer in fat-making properties. Among the best foods for colts are oats, which have in them a good balance of the things the colts need and which will give them a surprising amount of energy. Mixed hay consisting of clover and timothy is better than a hay composed altogether of timothy.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Established in 18[illegible]. Eight Pages devoted to the [illegible] of the village of Manchester. Published every Thursday afternoon. Office in ENTERPRISE Brick Block east side of the river. Business office on the ground floor.

Long Distance Bell Telephone No. 44.

Birth, Marriage and Death notices, free. Obituary [illegible] five cents a line.

Card of Thanks, five cents a line.

Advertisers wishing to change their advertisements, must get the copy to us so the work can be done as early as Tuesday, else it will be set after the paper is out and be inserted the next week.

Write or 'phone the ENTERPRISE any News or Orders for Job Work or Advertising. Residence phone No. 51.

Those having business at the Probate Court please DO NOT NEGLECT TO REQUEST The Judge or his Deputy to send the advertising for the estate to the ENTERPRISE office.

Address, MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE,
Manchester, Mich.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1905.

Merchants are complaining of trade being quiet this mild weather.

Work on the Toledo—Ann Arbor electric line has ceased owing to lack of funds.

Congressman Townsend is sending us the Congressional Record, daily for which he has our thanks.

W. H. Metcalf, secretary of the department of commerce and labor, in making his report said that changes should be made in the Chinese immigration act and prefers loss of Chinese trade rather than to have coolies dumped unrestrictedly in America.

In speaking of our new law firm the Adrian Daily Times says: "Hon. A. F. Freeman has a wide acquaintance all over Michigan and is especially well known in this vicinity where he has many friends who will be glad to know that he has not been weaned away from the law by other allurements."

Must the German parochial schools teach the common district school branches in the English language? State Superintendent of Public Instruction Patrick H. Kelly says they must and Prosecuting Attorney Sawyer says they need not do so. There may be a legal fight in Washtenaw county to test the law.

We wish our readers would come to the ENTERPRISE office with the list of papers and magazine they need the coming year and get our prices. Please do not wait until your time has expired but come today so we will have time to send for them and the publishers have time to make the credits before your time is out.

Andrew Carnegie says that if he owned America he would give a premium to emigrants coming here. The only test he would expect is: "Has a man the ambition to enjoy the rights of an American citizen and has he the habits of sobriety and frugality to save the sum necessary for him to reach this port? And is he skillful enough to earn that surplus."

Parents of children born in Michigan after January 1, 1906, will be interested to know that under a new law it is the duty of the physician or mid wife to file a correct certificate of birth with the township, village or city clerk or with the city health officer in certain cities within ten days after the date of birth. An accurate record is thus assured which may be very valuable in after years for legal purposes. Parents should see that the births of their children are duly recorded.

The very winds blow favorable for Teddy Roosevelt. He is on the top wave of popularity everywhere and that he is the whole thing in the eyes of the people is shown by a conversation between two Irishmen. The Irish are always trying to get a joke on the other fellow. On meeting one of them said, "Pat, did you hear the news?" "Devil a bit have I heard," was the reply, "What is it?" "The Pope's resigned." "Resigned, has he. Well, well, I hope Teddy won't appoint a protestant in his place."

People who have occasion to drive about the country say that there has been a marked improvement in the country roads the past few years and all join in giving Bert English credit for making one of the best roads in Washtenaw county out of what was one of the worst. When he was roadmaster in his district he opened a gravel pit in his woods and gave the gravel to make the road. All the farmers in that district put in more time than their tax called for, to complete the road. Others have followed suit to the betterment of the highways.

At the vehicle men's banquet at Jackson last Thursday evening, Hon. Henry C. Smith spoke on "Trusts, Good and Bad," and he began by firing a broadside into the [illegible] houses. "The good trust," he said, "has mercy and the bad trust has none. The monopoly is a pestilence; it [illegible] where it touches and destroys the standard of manhood, and all that is [illegible] for in commercial life. [illegible] a case of the Standard Oil Co. [illegible] county where a legal [illegible] has taken place. "If these combinations get much more of a clutch on our throats," said he, "we shall soon be in the condition England and London present today. A peculiarity of the problem is that we cannot live with them and cannot live without them."

PERSONAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Thomas Hefle visited relatives in Ypsilanti last week.

Miss Bertha Kuhl went to Jackson this morning on business.

Mrs. Wm. Brighton went to Adrian Tuesday to visit relatives.

John Haschle and son William visited his brother William Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Amspober visited friends in Clinton over Sunday.

Charles VanValkenburg attended the church fair at Norvell Saturday.

Dr. Ackerson and daughter Nellie went to Jackson Monday on business.

Dr. Servis and family visited at Chris. Saley's in Bridgewater Saturday night.

Mrs. Rev. Schoettle went to Jackson Tuesday to spend the day with her sisters.

John Roller of the firm of Roller & Breitenwischer went to Detroit Monday on business.

L. B. Hittle of Clinton was a pleasant business caller at the ENTERPRISE office this morning.

Mrs. C. J. VanValkenburg's sister, Miss Clara Hendershott, of Macon visited her over Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Watts and daughter, Matie of Brooklyn visited at A. J. Waters' on Tuesday.

Mrs. Goodell expects to go to Manistique next week to spend the winter with her daughter, Maude.

Mrs. T. B. Bailey and Mrs. G. H. Ford went to Ann Arbor Saturday night to visit friends over Sunday.

Mrs. Goodyear and Louise went to Norvell last Saturday to call on friends and attend the church fair.

We learn that Robert Lamming, son of our townsman, Thomas Lamming, has left Cody for Meeteetse, Wyoming.

Mrs. Warren Kimble went to Tecumseh Tuesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Geo. J. Nisle and attend the universalist fair.

F. M. Freeman, attorney for the Thos. Rushton estate, went to Ann Arbor Sunday as the case was on call Monday morning.

Mr. & Mrs. Bert Rodgers, formerly of Blissfield but now of Jackson are visiting at T. J. Thorn's. Bert is still a hustling fruit tree agent.

A. J. Waters went to Ann Arbor Sunday morning to be on hand at the opening of circuit court Monday morning when the Rushton suit was called.

Mrs. Henry Pfeiffle was taken to Detroit this morning to the hospital for an operation. She was accompanied by her husband and son and Dr. C. F. Kapp.

Our townsman, Caspar Raby, has gone to Norvell to spend the balance of the winter with his son Harvey on the farm, north of the village. We miss him from our neighborhood.

Mrs. G. A. Fausel, who has been with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Widmayer, for six weeks, returned to Jackson Saturday night, accompanied by Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Marx and two children.

Our townsman, Wells Martin, is known throughout southern Michigan as a good judge of horses and an Owosso buyer has engaged him to assist him in picking up well bred horses. Wells went to Horton Monday.

Mrs. C. Vogelbacher and daughters, Addie and Sophia, accompanied her daughter, Mrs. Mamie Walz, to her home at Jackson last Friday for a few days' visit. Addie will remain with her sister several weeks.

We have received a copy of the Shannon, Ill., paper containing two poems written by Sam Braman's 10-year-old daughter. They are first rate for a new beginner and Ella Wheeler Wilcox after reading them wrote the little lady advising her to keep on. Sam Braman was one of our Manchester boys.

Mr. & Mrs. George Mertz, Mrs. Mary Riedel and son George of Bridgewater and Charles Dettling and Julia Riedel of Freedom visited Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Kern, Sunday. Mrs Caroline Dettling of Ann Arbor, a sister of Mrs Kern, visited there Monday and Oscar Uhlrich of Greenville is their guest for a few days.

Wilbur Short of Bridgewater went to Lansing last week with O. E. Lewis, Dan Gage and other agents of the Owosso sugar beet company to learn how they weigh and test the beets as well as make them into sugar. To the ENTERPRISE he expressed his satisfaction of their manner of doing business. He also visited some of the public and private institutions, the Oldsmobile works where he met Robert Merithew of this village, the masonic temple in company with Fred Bortless of the state tax commission's office, another Manchester boy, and was delighted with all he saw.

Word was received here yesterday afternoon that Mrs. George W. Doty, wife of our former townsman, merchant and postmaster, had passed away at the home of her son, Justice Wm. G. Doty, of Ann Arbor of heart failure, aged 74 years. Mrs. Doty had been ill a long time but her death was quite sudden. The remains will be brought here Friday forenoon and a short service will be held at Oak Grove, Rev. Henry Tatlock, the episcopal minister from Ann Arbor officiating. Mr. & Mrs. Doty, when residents of this village, owned the place now owned by E. C. Jenter on Jefferson street. Mr. Doty had a store next to the ENTERPRISE block in the building now occupied by Hildinger & Bowler. While he was postmaster the office was where Louis Kuebler has his tin shop. Mr. & Mrs. Doty were greatly respected.

Miss Sarah Lovejoy is clerking for H. L. Root.

E. S. Hagaman was in Adrian Monday on business.

The academy of forty met with Mrs. Haeussler Tuesday evening.

Wm. Burtless and Geo. Craw went to Toledo yesterday on business.

George Schaffer has been working on the new school building at Clinton.

Ed. Blaisdell returned Tuesday from his hunting trip in the Indian Territory.

Wm. Burtless expects to build a cottage at Wampler's lake, next to "the farm."

Miss Lena Appleman of Jackson was a guest of Emma and Lucy Schaffer over Sunday.

We have to put in a supplement again this week. You will find good, fresh news in it.

The 20th century club met with Mrs. Glover last evening and will not meet again until Jan. 3.

The young ladies' society of Emanuel's church meet with Misses Bertha and Marie Kirchhofer this evening.

Mrs. Sophia Glover entertained a company of ladies Monday evening in honor of Mrs. G. H. Ford of Bronson.

Mrs. Ralph Smalley of Jackson is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Dr. Servis, and the two are at Chris. Saley's in Bridgewater today.

C. W. Case, Jas. Kelly, O. E. Lewis, Laurence Wurster and others were in Ann Arbor Monday and Tuesday on court business.

Mr. & Mrs. Philip Waxel and daughter of Eureka, South Dakota, came Saturday to visit his sister, Mrs. John Gumpper, and other friends. He is a farmer and stock raiser and this is his first visit since 1873.

Mrs. D. O. Stringham and sister, Miss Ameda Walworth, visited at Gregory over Sunday with Al. McCollum and family who moved from here to Dakota about 18 years ago but have lived at Gregory the past year.

Jackson County.

Mrs. Mary Bettis has sold her farm near Brooklyn to E. J. Ennis for $3,000.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Merriman of Marion, Ind., have been visiting his mother at Grass Lake.

Otis Johnson has moved from Grass Lake to Petersburg, where he has erected two new residences during the past few months.

A. R. Palmer went to Lansing Friday as delegate of the Columbia farmers' club to the state association of farmers' clubs.

Mr. & Mrs. Clarence Peck and sons of Benton Harbor visited his parents, Virgil Peck and wife at Grass Lake on Thanksgiving. Clarence graduated from the Manchester high school.

Among those drawn for circuit court jurors for the January term are:

Dick Turk, Columbia
F. E. Austin, Grass Lake
Orrin Manley, Napoleon
Christian Brix, Norvell.

The Norvell farmers' club will be entertained by Mr. & Mrs. J. G. Palmer at Groveland on Saturday, Dec. 30, at 10 a. m. with the following program: Select reading, Mrs. John Green; essay, Mrs. E. E. Furgason; report of delegates to state association; ladies' topic, Our Experiences, led by Mrs. Albert E. Palmer; report of committee on primary election law and discussion of the same.

Washtenaw County.

Anna R. Campbell, Manchester, to Ruth Klopfenstein, lot 2, block 4, Manchester, $2,050.

Mary Hawley, Sharon, to William M. Hawley, et al, parcels on sec 10, 11 and 15, Sharon, $5,000.

In the matter of the appeal of Caroline Booth and Hugh H. Hess from the finding of commissioners on claims in the estate of Thomas O. Rushton, deceased, Judge Kinne directed the jury to bring in a verdict of a $109 50 for the appellants. This case grew out of a land deal in which Mr. Rushton received a second mortgage as part payment, upon which there was $300 interest due. He refused to except this, except upon condition that if the interest was paid he was to pay it over, and he gave a written agreement of this kind. One hundred dollars was paid on interest on this second mortgage, and Hess and Booth, the assignees of the agreement, claimed that this amount come to them. It is understood that the balance of the claim will be presented to the judge of probate as a contingent claim.

Lenawee County.

Tecumseh is getting in line according to the News which says: "Some of the village saloonists are making special Saturday night suppers. One gave a muskrat feed a short time ago and another a sauer kraut repast.

Real estate transfers:

Nelson H. Aten to Edwin J. Lowery, Tecumseh village. $900.

Daniel S. Frost to Henri D. Cutting, et al., Tecumseh village. $1,400.

Polly A. Pawson to Clarence M. Merritt, et al., Franklin township, section 5, 80 acres. $1,800.

Lonier & Hoffer are shipping hay today.

Bring your orders for job printing and binding to the ENTERPRISE office.

Thoroughbred white bronze turkeys for sale. ELMER STARK.

Owing to the fact that we are about to make a change, we wish all accounts settled immediately.

JAEGER & DIETLE.

For Sale.

Mrs. Hunt's house and lot—centrally located in Manchester. Address, Prof. J. W. Robinson, Newark, New York.

We want our readers to remember that we can furnish any paper or magazine with the ENTERPRISE at lowest clubbing prices. We would like to have you call and let us send for all your papers.

N. VanDerwerken will offer for sale at Auction next Saturday, Dec. 16, 1905 at 2 o'clock p. m. near Postoffice his Nice, Double, Brick, Terrace Residence. Four half acre lots. See Auction Bills and attend the sale.

We have every facility for doing first class job printing, letter heads, envelopes, cards, etc. We have all kinds of paper and card stock, thick and thin, white and colored. For auction bills we have heavy paper if you want it. We want your orders at the ENTERPRISE office.

I have begun buying Live Poultry and shall pay the highest market prices for good stock. Wait until my buyer calls.

R. G. LOVEJOY.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, In Chancery.

At a session of said court, held at the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County on the 8th day of December 1905.

Ralph E. Walker, Complainant.

vs.

Constance D. Walker, Defendant.

Present, HON. E. D. KINNE, Circuit Judge.

It satisfactorily appearing to the court by affidavit on file, that the defendant Constance D. Walker is not a resident of this State, but resides in New York City in the State of New York, on motion of Andrew J. Sawyer Jr. one of the complainants solicitors, it is ordered that the said defendant Constance D. Walker cause her appearance to be entered herein, within four months from the date of this order and in case of her appearance, that she cause her answer to the complainants bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainants solicitors within twenty days after service on her of a copy of said bill, and notice of this order, and that in default thereof said bill be taken as confessed, by the said nonresident defendant.

And it is further ordered, that within twenty days after the date hereof the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said County, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week, for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said nonresident defendant at least twenty days before the above time prescribed for her appearance.

E. D. KINNE,
Circuit Judge.

Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. In the matter of the Estate of George Gillett, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator of the Estate of said George Gillett, deceased by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 14th day of November A. D. 1905, there will be sold at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwelling house on the premises hereinafter described in the Village of Manchester, in the County of Washtenaw, in said state, on Saturday the sixth day of January, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the decease of the said George Gillett, the following described Real Estate, to wit:

All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate and being in the Village of Manchester, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, being a part of section one of the town of Manchester, in said County; beginning at the N. E. corner of lands formerly owned by James Kelly, deceased, on the Clinton Road; thence west on the north line of said land to the N. W. corner thereof; thence southerly parallel with Clinton Road aforesaid to Spring street, so called; thence along said Spring street to Walworth Road, so called; thence along said Walworth Road northerly to a point in the east line of said road due west of the N. W. Corner of said Kelly's land; thence westerly parallel with said Spring street to margin of Mill Pond of Premium Mills; thence northerly along margin of mill pond to a point due west of a certain other point in the west line of said Clinton Road, ten rods and twenty inches north of the place of beginning; thence east to the east side of Walworth road aforesaid; thence northerly along said Walworth road forty two feet; thence east to Clinton road aforesaid; thence along the west line of said Clinton road, twelve rods, eight feet and three and one half inches to the place of beginning.

Also the following described parcel of land situated in the Village, County and State aforesaid, and being a part of lot, 1, town 4 S. R. 3 E., beginning at a point in the west line of Clinton road, so called, five rods north of an alley, running thence westerly eight rods along lands owned by John Smith; thence northerly five rods along lands above described; thence easterly along the lands above described eight rods and parallel with first course to said Clinton road; thence southerly along the west line of said Clinton road to the place of beginning.

Dated Nov. 16th, 1905.

HENRY LEESON, Administrator
A. J. WATERS, Attorney for Estate.

Lake Shore Time Table.

STATIONS	Trains Going South AM	AM	AM	PM	PM
Grand Rapids		7 00	11 10	5 15	
Jackson	6 05	10 05	2 00	7 50	12 20
Manchester	6 47	10 42	2 34	8 20	1 58
Lenawee Junc	7 25	11 25	3 15	9 15	4 15
Adrian	7 45				4 35
Toledo		12 10	4 16	10 10	

STATIONS	Trains Going North AM	PM	PM	AM	PM
Toledo lve	7 50	12 40	5 20	7 00	
Adrian				7 40	6 00
Lenawee Junc	8 46	1 22	6 00	7.53	6 15
Manchester	9 24	1 58	6 42	8 56	8 50
Jackson arive	10 05	2 35	7 25	9 35	11 00
Grand Rapids	1 20	5 15	10 45		

YPSILANTI BRANCH

AM	PM		AM	PM
8 30	1 30	Ypsilanti	11 15	4 40
9 24	3 42	Manchester	10 10	3 42
10 35	6 00	Hillsdale	7 20	2 25

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

More local and county news in the supplement.

Some think that we are going to have an open winter.

Sunday was a bright day and not so very cold either.

Klink's Bazaar has a new advertisement for Christmas.

We learn that the Blissfield sugar beet canvasser has left town.

The Manchester roller mills is doing a big feed grinding business.

About half the upper pond is frozen over and the boys are skating upon the ice.

Fred Houck has a new advertisement about the Bissell carpet sweeper this week.

E. S. Hagaman has had a furnace set up in his residence which heats the whole house.

The methodist ladies' fair and supper ...gins Friday afternoon at the Clarkson ...ilding.

A telephone line is being put in on the "middle road" between here and ...nton.

...e blacksmith's are about as busy as ...body just now. Horses can't go bare...oot any more.

Gallup & Lewis have a new advertisement about what you can see by visiting ...eir immense furniture store.

...red Schaible of the firm of Kirchner & Schaible has rented part of the ...ake terrace on Washington street.

...e call attention to Fred Widmayer's ...v advertisement of Bissell sweepers ...d other goods suitable for holiday ...sents.

Manager Mason and a gang of work...n have been making repairs to the ...lephone lines running into the surrounding country.

Manchester chapter O. E. S. conferred the degrees upon Misses Martha and Bertha Breitenwischer of this village last Friday evening.

The auction at Mrs. Campbell's late residence last Saturday afternoon was well attended and Frank Merithew sold the goods at good prices.

Albert Kiebler has some thought of giving up the sale of ice to resident customers on account of the trouble he has to get men to do the delivering.

The Schriber Furniture Co. are adver...g a sideboard sale this week. They ...e also dressed their show window and ...ssers by will be rubbering.

...ewis & Gage already have taken con...ts of farmers and others about here ...will raise about 180 acres of beets. ...e expect to increase the acreage to

...d Steinkohl has a word of advice for our readers about holiday goods and if they could all see his stock they would say Fred's place is Santa Claus' headquarters.

Charles Adrion, the brewery man, is not worrying because the winter is mild and no prospect of getting a supply of ice at present. He says that he has cut ice in March.

The weather made a sudden flop from mild and spring-like to cold and blustery last Saturday evening and we expected that we would have disagreeable weather Sunday but it was not.

The ENTERPRISE wants to print your auction bills. You don't need to see an auctioneer before coming for your bills. We have an arrangement with the auctioneer to make dates for him.

The attention of bread makers is called to the new advertisement of Lonier & Hoffer of the Manchester roller mills, who have won another victory with their justly celebrated "State Seal" flour over all competitors.

A. B. Spinney M. D., formerly of Detroit and later of the Reed City sanitarium but now of Belding, will be at the Freeman house next Monday where he can be consulted free of charge, as per his advertisement on the 8th page this week.

Our readers will surely not fail to read the new advertisement of the Clinton Clothing Co. this week. Searchers for Christmas presents for son, brother, father or any gentlemen friend will find something suitable in their stock and Charlie Robison, whom most everybody knows, will be glad to wait upon you.

The Union Cigar Co., our infant industry, is getting a good start, having ordered tobacco, boxes, etc, and Mr. Simmons has several thousand cigars made. Another hand has been engaged and more will be employed as trade increases. Many of our citizens have sampled the "White Eagle," the first brand turned out, and pronounce it a fine cigar. Other brands will be made as trade demands. The company hope to have some of the "White Eagles" ready for the New Year trade. They have booked several orders already.

The country roads, where travelled are said to be fine.

Members of the senior class of the high school were entertained by Miss Ella Spencer Tuesday evening.

Frank and Will Sloat went to Ann Arbor yesterday to attend a meeting of the Elks. Frank Morschhauser went along and was one of the candidates that were initiated into the order.

When the Ypsilanti branch freight train went west last night it caught Myron Silkworth's dog on the railroad bridge and injured it so that to end its suffering they threw it in the river.

Mrs. Eleanor Root, who fractured her hip a year or more ago by a fall, though not able to walk, seems quite well. She is 87 years of age and wishing to see the Christmas display in the store windows, Lyman Baldwin and Mr. & Mrs. Douglas Baldwin put her in her wheel chair and brought her up town yesterday.

The Modern Woodmen elected the following officers last Friday night:

H. C.—Louis A. Wolff
W. A.—A. G. Kief
Banker—Ed. Dresselhouse
Clerk—D. A. Donaldson
Escort—Ed. T. Brighton
Watch—Byron Hall
Sentry—Wm. Hoffer
On board of managers for three years—Myron Silkworth.

Arbeiter verein elected the following for the coming year, Monday night:

President—Wm. Neebling
Vice president—N. Senger
Secretary—Louis Kuebler
Treasurer—Fred Steinkohl
Physician—Dr. C. F. Kapp
Trustees—N. Schmid, Mat Wurster, C. Knorpp, J. Riedel, Joseph Kramer, W. H. Lehr, C. Adrion, Fred Kern, F. Jacquemain
Janitor—Jacob Zimmerman
Flag bearer—Geo. Miller
Next meeting occurs January 2.

The L. O. T. M. M. elected the following officers Tuesday evening for the ensuing year:

Past Commander—Mrs. L. S. Glover
Commander—Mrs. J. Briegel
Lieut. Commander—Mrs. G. Wurster
Record Keeper—Mrs. N. Schmid
Finance Keeper—Mrs. B. Holmes
Chaplain—Mrs. C. F. Kapp
Sergeant—Mrs. R. Mahrle
M. at Arms—Mrs. S. Voegeding
Sentinel—Mrs. G. Nisle
Picket—Mrs. J. Hauenstein
Physician—Dr. C. F. Kapp
Assistant Physician—Dr. Klopfenstein

The following officers were elected by Manchester lodge No. 148 F. & A. M. on Monday evening:

W. M.—F. L. Weaver
S. W.—F. D. Merithew
J. W.—W. J. Hoffer
Treasurer—Austin Yocum
Secretary—Ed. E. Root
S. D.—Frank Leeson
J. D.—Henry Renau
Marshall—J. H. Kingsley
Chaplain—C. W. Case
Organist—Harry Calhoun
Stewards—F. G. Houck and Byron Hall
Tyler—M. Hendershott

Manchester grange No. 1178 on Wednesday evening, Dec. 6, elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Master—Wm. Martin
Overseer—J. D. Lamb
Lecturer—Mrs. Web. Logan
Steward—Web Logan
Ass't. Steward—E. B. English
Chaplain—Mrs. C. B. Carr
Treasurer—C. B. Carr
Secretary—Lyman Hulbert
Gate Keeper—N. L. Furgason
Pomona—Mrs. H. Heimerdinger
Ceres—Mrs. E. B. English
Flora—Miss Almedia Walworth
Lady ass't Steward—Mrs. Homer Hall.

Adoniram council No. 24 R. S. & S. E. masters held a regular assembly Tuesday evening and gave two degrees to several candidates, most of whom were from Chelsea. There was a number of members from Chelsea present to see the work done and participate in the annual election of officers which resulted as follows:

T. I. M.—Mat D. Blosser
D. M.—E. M. Conklin
P. C. of W.—Frank Spafard
Recorder—C. W. Case
Treasurer—H. C. Calhoun
C. of C.—Wilbur Short
C. of G.—T. B. Bailey
Steward—George J. Haeussler
Sentinel—M. Hendershott

The appeal of Thomas Lamming from the decision of the commissioners on claims in the estate of Thomas O. Rushton of Manchester was heard in the circuit court Monday and Tuesday, going to the jury in the afternoon. The claim, says the Times, is for the board of Mr. Rushton from Nov., 1903 to March 1905. He paid $3 a week and Mr. Lamming claimed $232 extra compensation, the commissioners allowing $71 50. Mrs. Lamming was a niece of Mr. Rushton and it was claimed that he intended to favor her above the other nephews and nieces in return for her care of him. He had given his lawyer instructions for his will under which he was to give Mrs. Lamming $500 and the others $450 each, but died while the lawyer was in an adjoining room drawing the will. The jury's verdict was for $258.12 or about $26 more than the plaintiff claimed and his attorney, A. J. Waters, asked for the verdict to be reduced to the amount of the claim. The appeal of Charles J. Cornwell of Napoleon from the same estate was settled out of court Tuesday. The commissioners disallowed a claim of $809. The amount paid in settlement was $115.

FREEDOM.

Earl, Walter and Oscar Bertke are having the chicken pox.

Mrs. Herman Bertke is confined to the house with malaria fever.

Alfred Braun had about 20 bushels of corn stolen a few nights ago.

Emanuel Scherdt and brother Oscar of Lodi visited at Alfred Braun's Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Henry Jacob of Norvell spent Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. Henry Bertke.

Mrs. Wm. Rehfuss of Ann Arbor visited her mother, Mrs. Jacob Braun, a few days last week.

Mr. & Mrs. Alfred Braun and Mr. & Mrs. Herman Blumenauer visited friends in Ann Arbor last Friday.

George Blumenauer, who went to Seattle, Wash., two years ago has come back to stay this winter and will work in Saline. He visited his brother Herman last Saturday.

Last Thursday a pretty wedding occurred at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Fred Kollewehr when their daughter Bertha became the bride of Henry Altenbernt. The bride was gowned in a suit of gray trimmed with pink while the bridesmaid, her sister Emma, wore blue. Albert Kleinsmith acted as best man. Only near relatives were present. They will reside with his mother. The best wishes of their many friends go with them through life.

NORTH SHARON.

E. C. Rhoades visited his family in Ann Arbor over Sunday.

Misses Pauline and Emma Fahrner spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Purl Cooper is in the northern part of the state, buying poultry.

Mrs. Theodore Koebbe and son Arthur were Jackson visitors Friday.

Miss Gladys Matteson of Manchester spent Sunday with Miss Florence Reno.

Charles Buss of Manchester spent Saturday with his daughter, Mrs. Carlos Dorr.

Abijah Burch has returned from Ann Arbor hospital where he has been for several weeks.

Mrs. Charles Currier has returned to her home in Chelsea after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Grace Hewes.

Miss Frances Snow and John Cadwaldo of Tipton were recent guests of the families of Randolph Cooke and H. B. Ordway.

Mrs. Geo. Peckens and daughter, Mrs. Alice Lehman, spent a few days in Jackson last week, the guest of the former's daughter, Mrs. C. S. Chadwick.

Mr. & Mrs. Clarence Hewes received a box of fine roses from Riverside, Cal, last week and a small sack of gold ore for their infant daughter from their uncle, Hugh Faulkner, who is spending the winter there.

IRON CREEK

John Martin has been sick the past week but is better now.

The Misses Lillie Ernst of Bridgewater and Mary Bauer of Clinton were Sunday guests of Miss Minnie Grossman.

Miss Jennie Palmer visited Miss Henrietta Weir at Ypsilanti over Sunday and attended the re-dedication of the M. E. church.

L. M. Baldwin of Litchfield and Mr. & Mrs. Douglas Baldwin of Manchester were guests of Mr. & Mrs. A. D. English Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. George Miller of Toledo are visiting her brother, Alfred Stringham today. They will also visit the Logans and other friends.

A party of young people gave a surprise on Laura Grossman Saturday night, it being her birthday. She received a number of beautiful presents. A pleasant time was reported by all.

At the annual meeting of the F. B. church last Saturday evening the following officers were elected:

Clerk—A. D. English
Treasurer—A. E. Bowins
Deacons—B. F. Matteson, C. D. McMahon
Trustees—One year, G. R. Sutton; two years, W. E. Pease, G. R. Sutton; three years, G. M. Sutton, A. D. English
Finance committee—A. E. Bowins, Mrs. G. M. Sutton, Byron Hunt
Delegates to quarterly meeting at Hillsdale, Jan. 12—14, 1906—Mrs. W. E. Pease, Mrs. A. E. Bowins, A. D. English, R. W. Sutton.

BRIDGEWATER STATION.

Mrs. M. Klaeger spent a day with her brother Otto in Ypsilanti.

Mr. Faist of Chelsea was here to see F. W. Schoen on business Monday.

George Servis and Miss Emma Sturm of Clinton visited the latter's uncle, Joseph Gams, and family over Sunday.

Mrs. F. W. Schoen and Mrs C. Schlegel and daughter, Miss Meta, spent a delightful day last Thursday with Sam Anglemyre and family near Clinton.

Chas. Hildinger is out buying hay. This keeps the baler at work through this section and the farmers who are daily hauling it to the warehouse at the station.

SHARON.

We learn that Mrs. H. E. Gillett, who has been living in Brooklyn with her daughter who is a teacher in the schools there, has returned to live on the old farm, with her son and wife.

Misses Mabel Delker and Elma Kuhl gave a surprise shower to Mrs. Pearl Roller—Raymond, at the residence of John Delker, last Friday evening. There were 56 invited guests present and all had a splendid time. Instrumental and vocal music was furnished by Mrs. Elmer Stark, Misses Martha Kuester and Cora Widmayer. Elegant refreshments were served. The presents were many, beautiful and useful.

NORVELL.

Mr. Kiger has sold his farm to a party from Toledo.

A new telephone line is being worked up in this vicinity.

Maurer & Haschle are sawing wood in this vicinity this week.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Bacon begin working for Wm. Hall, March 1.

H. A. Ladd left for Chicago Tuesday night to buy a carload of cattle.

Harmon Palmer of Washington, D. C., is visiting his father, S. B. Palmer.

Geo. and Sam Hurlbutt have been eating venison that was sent from the north.

T. B. Halladay is at Lansing attending the state association of farmers' clubs.

Mr. & Mrs. E. S. Coulson of Brooklyn spent Sunday with his uncle, Mr. & Mrs. George Greene.

George and Clifford Hurlbutt and Ed. Blaisdell returned Tuesday from their trip to Indian Territory.

Mrs. Fred Greene is at her sister's Mrs. Cassius Davidson, this week. She intends coming home about Jan. 1.

The church fair was well attended last Saturday and all had a good time and lots of good things to eat. Nearly everything was sold. Total receipts nearly $80.

Mr. & Mrs. B. June went to Ann Arbor last week to have an operation performed on their eight months old baby. The child died and they returned home with it Monday. It was buried at Roger's corners. A water sac had formed on the spine.

Our citizens and the country people who have occasion to go to Jackson, Manchester and other places have been put to great inconvenience since the Lake Shore put on those additional trains because the afternoon train south does not stop here. Something should be done to have that train stop as it would accomodate a good many. A paper is circulating and will be sent to the proper officials, hoping that we can have better service. Scarcely a day passes but several go to Jackson and have to walk to the freight house or wait until the evening train.

Born.

ROLLER.—In this village on Sunday, Dec. 10, 1905 to Mr. & Mrs. John Roller, a son.

Married.

STAIB—UHL.—In Detroit, on Tuesday, Dec. 12, 1905, at the residence of Bishop Foley, by Rev. Fr. Baumgartner, Mr. Andrew S. Staib and Miss Matilda H. Uhl, both of Bridgewater.

Died.

DOTY.—In Ann Arbor on Wednesday, Dec. 13, 1905, from heart failure, Mrs. Geo. W. Doty, aged 74 years.

Rhoda Jane Brown, daughter of Wm. M. Brown, for many years a miller and merchant at Manchester, was born at Shortsville or Manchester, N. Y., Dec. 18, 1831 and came to Michigan with her parents in 1842. She was married on Feb. 12, 1851, to Geo. W. Doty, at Manchester, and resided there until they moved to Ann Arbor in Sept. 1890, to reside with their only son, Justice Wm. G. Doty. Mrs. Doty was a good woman, kind and gentle in every relation of life. The deepest attachment existed between her and her husband during their more than 54 years of married life. She had been sick since the first week in August from dropsy but death came unexpectedly Wednesday from heart failure.

Toilet paper, in rolls for sale at the ENTERPRISE office.

CLINTON.

St. Johns church fair Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. L. W. Kimble visited Toledo, Monday.

Work on the school building is proceeding slowly.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Freese were in Detroit last Thursday.

The young people will have a dance at the Clintonian, Christmas.

Floyd Updike has returned from Tecumseh where he was working in the depot.

Mrs. E. C. Codling of Tecumseh visited her mother, Mrs. Marstellar, last Friday.

We will have a very modern depot when completed, the best on the Jackson branch.

Percy VanTuyle is home from school at Lima, Ind. He is quite lame from an injury to his knee while playing ball.

Ed. VanDeMark, W. J. Hogan and Frank Kelby are the three principal officers of Clinton council R & S. masters with Frank Hard as recorder.

The masonic lodge has elected Frank Hard, master, Frank Kilby, senior warden, John C. Calhoun, junior warden, Harley Simpson, senior deacon, D. M. Matteson, secretary, Rev. Kemp, chaplain for the coming year.

Wint & Cash have put up small boxes of cigars for Christmas and New Years which will make a good present. Three styles will be found at dealers and factory over Chas. Younghans' barber shop.

We bought a quantity of Beautiful Imported Calendars for customers and have an assortment for sale. First come, first served, at ENTERPRISE office.

BRIDGEWATER.

Miss Kate Hard of Clinton visited at Frank Rawson's last Saturday.

Daniel Fowles, who came here with his wife to visit her parents, Mr. & Mrs. C. Saley returned to Camdy, Neb, last Thursday but his wife remained for a longer visit. She starts for home Saturday.

Home Market.

APPLES.—50c@75c per bu.
BEANS.—In good demand. White 62lb pick $1 25 per. bu.
BUTTER—Good demand at 20c ℔.
BEEF.—Best steers, lower $3 75@$4.00; light and coarse steers, $3.00@3 50; heifers $3 00@$3 25; fat cows, $2.50@$3.00; canners $1.00@$1 25; calves, $6.00@$7.00.
CABBAGE.—4 to 5c per head.
CORN—Good demand 20c@22c ℔ bu.
EGGS.—24c a doz.
HOGS.—Best, $4 25@$4.50.
HAY.—No. 1 Timothy $7.00; mixed, $6.00@$6.50; Clover, $5 00.
HICKORY NUTS.—$1 25 per bu.
LIVE POULTRY.—Chickens 7@8c; Ducks and Geese 8c; Turkeys 15c ℔ pound.
OATS.—Good demand at 27@29c ℔ bu.
ONIONS.—50c ℔ bushel.
POTATOES.—New 55c@60c ℔ bushel.
RYE—Lower. 67@69c ℔ bu.
STRAW.—Wheat $2.00; rye $3.00 a ton.
SHEEP.—Steady. Fat weathers, $4.50 @$4.75; ewes, $3.25@$3.75; yearlings $5.00@$5.25; best lambs, $6.50@$7.00; light and common, $4.75.
WHEAT—Good demand. White, 80c; red, 83c ℔ bushel. Low grade 70c@75c.

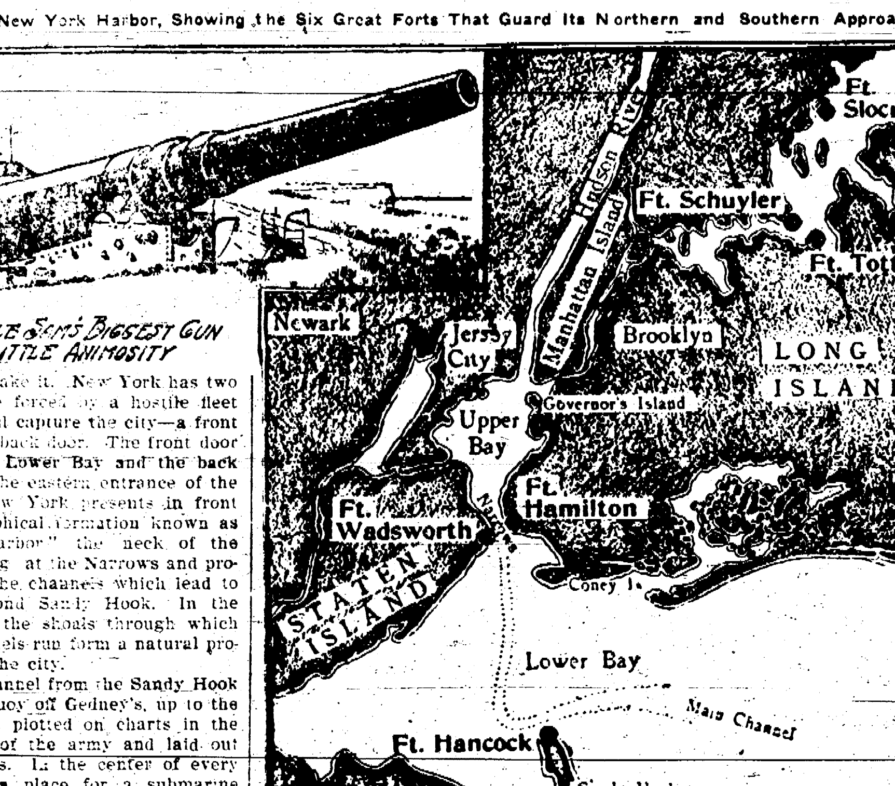
George Miller will have a large assortment of Christmas trees on sale next week. He always has good ones.

NEW YORK CITY IS A GIBRALTAR

WONDERFUL MORTAR BATTERIES AT FORT HAMILTON AND SANDY HOOK. HIGH POWER GUNS ON HEIGHTS OF FORT WADSWORTH AND COMPREHENSIVE SYSTEM OF SUBMARINE MINES MAKE LOWER HARBOR IMPREGNABLE

No great port in the world is more strongly protected than New York, when it comes to a matter of seacoast defenses. Not many years ago New York was badly defended, says the New York Press. Now it is as impregnable as modern fortifications and guns can make it. New York has two doors to be forced by a hostile fleet which would capture the city—a front door and a back door. The front door lies in the Lower Bay and the back door is at the eastern entrance of the Sound. New York presents in front the geographical formation known as a "bottle harbor," the neck of the bottle being at the Narrows and prolonged by the channels which lead to it out beyond Sandy Hook. In the first place, the shoals through which these channels run form a natural protection to the city.

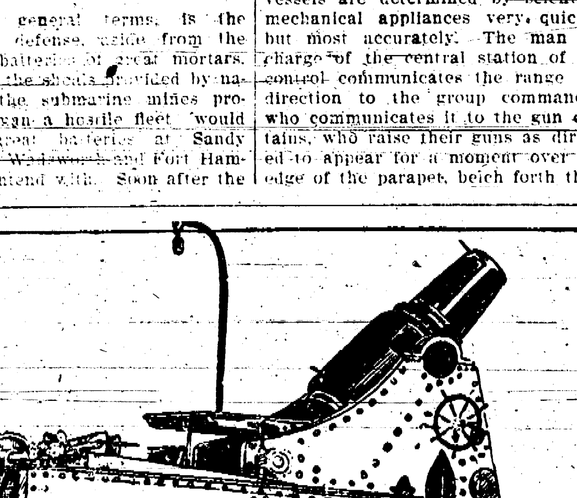
Map of New York Harbor, Showing the Six Great Forts That Guard Its Northern and Southern Approaches.



UNCLE SAM'S BIGGEST GUN LITTLE ANIMOSITY

Every channel from the Sandy Hook whistling buoy off Gedney's, up to the Narrows, is plotted on charts in the possession of the army and laid out into squares. In the center of every square is a place for a submarine mine. In time of war these mines would all be planted and their position marked on charts laid on "plain tables" in Forts Wadsworth and Hamilton and at Fort Hancock at Sandy Hook. Observers in the plain-table houses at the forts would keep a careful lookout upon the advancing fleet. By looking through an instrument somewhat similar to a theodolite, the observer at Fort Wadsworth, for instance, could tell just how a hostile ship bore from him, and the observer at Hamilton would see how it bore with relation to himself by looking through a similar instrument. Say the observer at Fort Wadsworth is to fire the mine. He knows his own angle and gets by telephone the angle of the observer at Fort Hamilton. He has two little arms affixed to his plane-table, one starting from the point of the chart representing Hamilton and one from the point representing Wadsworth. He shifts these arms to the given angles and where they intersect there is the square in which the battleship is passing. He touches a button and the submarine mine does the rest.

This, in general terms, is the scheme of defense, aside from the guns and batteries of great mortars. But beside the shoals provided by nature and the submarine mines provided by man a hostile fleet would have the great batteries at Sandy Hook, Fort Wadsworth and Fort Hamilton to contend with. Soon after the



TYPE OF THE GREAT RIFLED MORTARS AT FORT HAMILTON AND SANDY HOOK

hulls of a hostile fleet appeared above the horizon they would be under fire from the giant batteries at Sandy Hook. In fact, the great sixteen-inch gun there could make sighting shots at them before they came above the horizon as to their hulls, taking "pot shots" by the rakes of their masts. By the time they were approaching the entrance to Gedney's Channel, all the great guns of Fort Hancock would be playing upon them and the sixteen twelve-inch mortars of the mortar battery would be dropping shells upon their decks. From the sea all these batteries on the Hook are invisible, and with smokeless powder being used by them an attempt to return the fire would be shooting by guesswork.

If the hostile fleet was not annihilated by the time it got to where the channel runs in close to the point of the Hook, it would then come under not only the guns of Fort Hancock, but the guns and mortars of Wadsworth and Hamilton. It is inconceivable that any fleet could stand the battering of these three great forts, delivered simultaneously. Exposed to the concentrated fire of batteries of the best type of eight-inch and ten-inch modern, high-power guns, mounted on disappearing carriages, and to three great mortar batteries, this fleet would have to wend its way slowly through channels from which the guiding buoys have been removed and other mine fields accurately controlled from say a distance of sixteen miles from the time it first came under the direct fire of the Sandy Hook batteries until it approached the Narrows, and the guns in the eight-inch battery high on the hill at Fort Wadsworth could plug holes in its decks.

It is not to be imagined that any fleet would be rash enough to attempt to force the front door of New York, or, attempting it, could survive. In this connection it is interesting to consider the question of fire-control. In these days the "man behind the gun" on land seldom sees what he is shooting at. The position of hostile vessels are determined by scientific, mechanical appliances very quickly, but most accurately. The man in charge of the central station of fire control communicates the range and direction to the group commander, who communicates it to the gun captains, who raise their guns as directed to appear for a moment over the edge of the parapet, belch forth their projectiles with mathematical accuracy and then sink back to their concealed position, where they are at once reloaded. By means of the present system of fire-control the great battery of 12-inch mortars at Sandy Hook has, in trial firings, placed all its sixteen shells at a distance of six miles in a space smaller than the deck of a battleship. A battleship upon whose decks sixteen 12-inch shells landed would probably not be interested in subsequent events in the fight.

There is one little deep hole off the Coney Island shore—a cul-de-sac—where a hostile man of war, were she so lucky as to get in there without running aground, might lie and reach Brooklyn with her guns without having forced the batteries protecting the harbor. But a few mines operated from the beach would close this and a mortar battery on Plum Island is planned to protect the place absolutely, although in the opinion of many such a battery is unnecessary. The back door of New York is Long Island Sound. Here the problem presented is different and more complicated than the defense of the front door—which is "dead easy." Here the outer line of the defenses of the city is pushed out, not for a few miles as in the case of the front door, but for something like 150 miles to the eastern entrance of the Sound and to Narragansett Bay. Fisher's Island, lying in the jaws of the Sound, is heavily fortified, and at Napatree Point, just under the heights of Watch Hill on the Rhode Island shore, are other batteries protecting the entrance through Fisher's Island Sound. To the south is a fort on Little Gull Island, supplementing those on Fisher's Island and protecting with those the entrance through the Race. To the eastward of these lie the heavy forts defending Narragansett Bay, which would prevent an enemy from landing there with troops to take the Watch Hill fort in the rear by a swift march overland. But the Narragansett forts are not strictly a part of the outer line of the defenses of the city of New York as are the Fisher's Island, Little Gull and Watch Hill forts.

Supplementing the forts at the eastern entrance of the Sound, there are also, of course, mine fields laid out which in time of war would be planted with submarine mines controlled and fired according to the latest and most accurate method, which would of themselves make the passage of the narrow entrance to the Sound an interesting task for a hostile fleet. If by any miracle the outer line of defenses of New York's back door should be carried, there still remains the inner line of defenses, which consists of the forts at David's Island, Fort Totten at Willet's Point and Fort Schuyler on the tip of Throg's Neck. These three forts, armed with heavy ordnance, including mortar batteries, would be able to get a converging fire upon any fleet which, having survived the ordeal of Fisher's Island, should come steaming down the Sound with hostile intent. And here again this hostile fleet would be passing over mine fields where the impulsive submarine could be accurately exploded to their discomfort and destruction.

To get a crack at the defenses of New York, a foreign enemy would, in the first place, probably have to whip a Yankee fleet. But as at present constituted the defenses are quite able to take care of themselves and leave the fleets of the country free to sail whither they will. It is safe to say that no hostile fleet could reduce New York, and that no hostile fleet would attempt it. The city could only be taken as the result of land battle won by troops who had succeeded in effected a landing at some unprotected point distant from the city.

He Owned Straight Down.

During the early construction period of the Wachusett reservoir in the towns of Clinton, Boylston and West Boylston, the property owners, mostly farmers, protested quite earnestly against the right of the metropolitan water board to take their lands by "eminent domain," a power they never before heard of.

One day during this period of agitation a minister driving through the Nashua valley, the future site of the reservoir, came to a hill where a fine view of the surrounding country could be had. Daniel Carville, a farmer, who for seventy years had lived in that region, suspecting that the occupant of the carriage was an official who was looking over his premises for the purpose of seizing it later by "eminent domain," walked up to the carriage with an inquiring look.

The minister, putting his head out, in a pleasant tone inquired if he owned "this beautiful hill."

Carville, desiring to impress the supposed agent of the water board with his idea of ownership, replied: "Yes, every foot of it right straight down to hell."—Boston Herald.

The Eye-Stone.

When I was a boy it was the wish of every youngster to obtain from the head of the common freshwater drumfish one of the small calcareous discs to use as a talisman, says a writer in the New York Press. There were, I believe, two of these in each fish, and they were about like a half-sucked lozenge, flesh-tinted and covered on both sides with concentric circles. We believe that the drumming noise was made by the grinding together of these discs. The other day I saw an eye-stone, a similar substance, the operculum of various Gateropod mollusces, or sometimes the flattened concretion from the stomach of a crawfish. Hoodoo doctors in various parts of the country use this for the removal of a foreign body that has lodged in the eye. It is inserted under the lid and is supposed to chase the intruder and drive it out. A common flaxseed is often used for the same purpose. For metallic substances a powerful magnet is employed.

Eat in Privacy.

Apparently our best chance of securing a long and healthy life is to eat once a day and wear as few clothes as possible. While, on the other hand, we have been told during the past week or so that a meal a day is the royal road to longevity, a well known doctor has been advocating the practical abolition of clothes for dinner. Obviously our best course will be to take our food in the privacy of our own apartments, unless Fashion will devise a dining garment for us that can be so variously treated that it will run no risk of the monotony that kills. Not even additional length of days would reconcile a woman to being continually dressed in the same style.—Pittsburg Dispatch

Motorists Boycott Town.

The police of Andover, Hampshire, England, have been so active in arresting motorists that the latter have boycotted the town, to its loss in a very heavy sum during the last year. The motorists even stopped their subscriptions to local charities.

CRACKS IN CONCRETE WALLS.

Settling of Foundations and Frosts the Common Causes.

1. In this locality many concrete walls crack, even when built under military instruction. What is the cause of this and how could it be remedied? 2. What is the best way to secure the woodwork of a pitch roof to concrete walls? 3. How are the openings of doors and windows of concrete buildings fitted when the door and window jambs are narrower than the thickness of the wall? 4. Give description of how a pitch roof on a two-story concrete cottage can be made artistic?

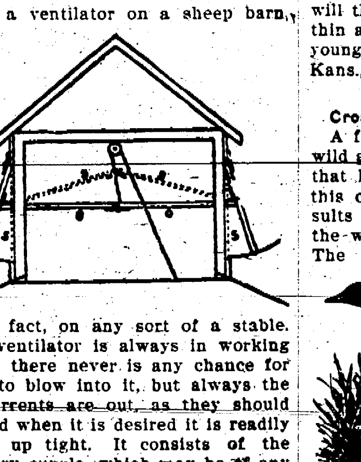
Concrete walls should not crack. There are many reasons for walls cracking. One is the settling of foundations, which is the most common cause; also walls being heaved by frost. Concrete walls, built on a good foundation and thoroughly built, will not crack. 2. To secure roofs to concrete walls, anchor the plate to the concrete walls by building in the concrete wall bolts with large washers on lower end, say, every eight feet apart, having top end of bolt stick up about three inches above wall to bolt plate to. 3. To build in window and door frames, when jambs are narrow, tack on to frame a false jamb to fill out from frame to plank. These can be taken off after concrete has set. These false jambs can be made beveling or square to suit taste.

4. I take it that this question means how to beautify the gable end of a concrete house. Block off the gable end so as to represent cut stone work. This can be done by plastering wall with a thin coat of mortar, mixed two of sand to one part Portland cement, and stripe or bead same.

VENTILATES BARN OR STABLE.

Easy to Construct and Always in Working Order.

This illustration shows how to arrange a ventilator on a sheep barn, or, in fact, on any sort of a stable. This ventilator is always in working order; there never is any chance for wind to blow into it, but always the air currents are out, as they should be, and when it is desired it is readily closed up tight. It consists of the ordinary cupola, which may be of any form, on the sides of which are hinged light tight doors, the hinges at the top. These doors are connected by a board that holds one or both a little way ajar. Suppose the wind blows; one of them will shut and on the leeward side the other will be open.



Keeping Water Out of Cellar.

I wish to put a furnace in my cellar and I want to know if a cement wall and cement floor will stop water from coming in from the river, which is quite close. What is the best cement? Will potatoes spoil in the same cellar with a furnace?

It is very difficult to prevent the water coming through walls when subject to such a severe test as mentioned in the above letter. But if there is no higher ground to build on, try a concrete wall built one foot thick and plastered both inside and outside with cement mortar mixed two parts sand to one part Portland cement, and finish with brush dipped in water. This will fill up any voids that may be in the plastering. Put in a three-inch floor, using coarse sand or fine gravel for top coat and trowel down smooth. Potatoes should be kept in a dark, cool cellar. I should advise a partition in cellar, making a room for roots, as the furnace would make it too warm for roots.

Foundation for Cement Floor.

In building a cement floor for stable should sub-soil be removed and small stone be put in, there being six inches of concrete?

Any soil that is loose or liable to settle should be removed or thoroughly dampened and rammed down, to prevent the floor from settling and cracking. Small or broken stone, or brick bats, or coarse gravel put on earth about three inches deep, before concrete floor is laid will act as an under drain and is a great benefit to floor, when water is liable to soak in underneath floor. But if the building stands on high or well-drained ground these broken stone are not necessary for a stable floor.

A Cord of Stone.

Is there any difference in a cord of stone in the pile and in a wall?

A cord of building stone means 128 feet. When laid in a wall this will build from ninety-six to 100 cubic feet.

London People Slow in Movement.

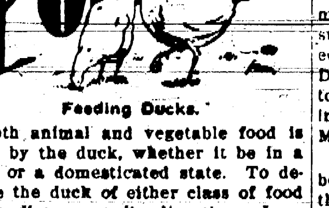
In a recent interview with a New York reporter Charles T. Yerkes, formerly of this city, said London people were the slowest he had ever seen. "To see them get on and off our underground trains one would think they took no note of time. Still, they are doing better and I hope to work them down to an allowance of thirty seconds." This moves a London writer to remark that the man who leaves his seat in one of Mr. Yerkes' underground trains before it comes to a full stop generally travels half the length of the car on his nose.

Teach Porters Plain English.

It is stated by the London Globe that with the electrification of London's underground railroads an effort is to be made to "teach porters the proper pronunciation of the names of stations."

Twenty-one Word Speech.

Lord Templemore, the "father of the House of Lords," sat in that body for twenty-eight years before he delivered his maiden speech, and his effort consisted of twenty-one words.



Feeding Ducks.

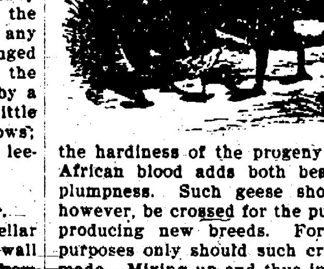
Both animal and vegetable food is used by the duck, whether it be in a wild or a domesticated state. To deprive the duck of either class of food is to disarrange its digestion. In a wild condition the duck is a forager, hunting its food in the streams and marshes. It feeds upon the grasses growing by the water side, upon the soft flags growing in the water, upon any small fish it may be able to catch and upon the myriads of insects with which the waters of streams swarm in the summer time. The birds in taking their food take also a great deal of water, and this makes the food very soft. For this reason Nature has not provided the duck with a crop in which the food can be moistened before being sent to the gizzard. The food of the duck passes directly from the throat to the gizzard, where it arrives in a mushy state. People that feed ducks should remember what their habits have been.

When a great deal of corn is to be fed to ducks it must be soaked. If the grain is fed dry it does not have time to soak up before it goes to the gizzard, and this dry hard grain makes a good deal of extra work for the gizzard. We hear some poultry raisers declaring against soft feed for hens, but ducks must have soft food. So much is this the case that some of the most successful duck raisers never feed dry grain at all.

The young duck grows twice as fast as the chicken and must have a soft feed that can be quickly digested. Grind the grain and make it into a mash. If it is cooked the better, as it will then be more digestible. Feed it thin and give it often if the ducks are young.—Peter Graham, Bourbon Co., Kans., in Farmers' Review.

Crossing Wild Geese with African.

A few good crosses of African and wild geese are reported. The fanciers that have taken the trouble to make this cross say they get the best results when they cross the gander of the wild goose on the African goose. The wild goose doubtless increases the hardiness of the progeny and the African blood adds both beauty and plumpness. Such geese should not, however, be crossed for the purpose of producing new breeds. For market purposes only should such crosses be made. Mixing up and thus increasing the number of breeds is not to be recommended.



Poultry as a Side Issue.

The man that goes into the breeding of birds as a side issue to make money out of it is usually disappointed. He generally has but a few minutes a day that he thinks can be devoted to the fowls. He also figures out that a hundred or more hens should make him a good profit during the year—not less anyway than $100. But his mistake has come in figuring that the few minutes a day will suffice to do all the work that must be done in connection with poultry. In a few months he is very tired of his side issue; for the reason that he is trying to do too much in too little time. If a man has but a few minutes a day to give to poultry he should keep but a few fowls—not more than twenty-five. He will then get both profit and pleasure out of them. In the other case they become a burden and also generally become unprofitable.

Sell the Surplus.

The surplus stock should be sold out of the poultry yards now as rapidly as possible. At this time of year there is not likely to be an increase of price for several months. We are approaching a season when the markets will be full of poultry and prices will have a tendency to sag. After the holidays prices are likely to be still lower than at the present time. After a bird is ready for market there is no profit in keeping it longer unless an advanced price can be obtained. The grain that is used in putting on growth is almost always at a loss and is used only to "finish" the birds and make them salable. The real profit has come in growing the birds on cheap feed. Get rid of the surplus as soon as possible.

High-Scoring Birds as Breeders.

High-scoring birds would doubtless be good breeders if they could be scored in their own yards and not be taken away to compete at exhibitions. In preparing them for exhibition they are frequently overfed and made so fat that their future usefulness is impaired. On the way to the show-room, and while being kept there, they are frequently exposed to all kinds of diseases, especially colds, many of which are of a contagious nature. These things weaken the vitality of the bird, and in many cases they never seem to recover their former vitality.

New Breeds.

The difference between the old and new breeds are generally in favor of the old breeds. While there are some good qualities in the new breeds that do not exist in the old breeds, yet the same end could be obtained by developing a strain. Where a new strain is developed it is perfectly easy to keep to the regular type, but where an entirely new breed is produced, it is very difficult to keep to any particular type.

Big Duck Farms.

There are more ducks in China, and more are eaten, than in all the rest of the world. At some of the duck farms of that country fifty thousand are annually hatched.

AUTOMOBILE WAS BUILT IN 1769.

French Engineer Constructed the First Motor Car.

Those who imagine that the automobile is a recent invention will be surprised to learn that it was invented over 125 years ago. Malcolm McDowell thus describes its early history in his article, "Anti-Auto Riots in 1830," in the Technical World Magazine:

"The automobile seems to have been born, in the form of an idea, in the year 1759, when a Glasgow student threw out the suggestion that the steam engine—then a very crude, low-pressure affair—might be applied to the moving of wheeled vehicles. This student afterward achieved fame as Doctor Robinson, professor of natural philosophy in the University of Edinburgh. Ten years later Nicholas Joseph Cugnot, a French engineer, built the first automobile. The machine was a three-wheeled affair and its course was quickly run, for on its second or third trip it turned a corner too fast and toppled over with a crash. The city officials of Paris refused to permit Cugnot to repair his machine. To keep it from harming any one they locked it up in a church and there it stayed for some years."

Tennessee Praise.

Dayton, Tenn., Dec. 11th (Special)—Among many prominent residents to praise Dodd's Kidney Pills is Mr. N. R. Roberts of this place. He tells of what they have done for him, and his words will go deep into the hearts of all who are suffering in the same way. He says:

"I was a martyr to Kidney Trouble, but Dodd's Kidney Pills completely cured me. I shall always keep them on hand in case there should be any return of the old trouble, but I am thankful to say they did their work so well there has not been the slightest sign of my old complaint coming back. The pain in my back used to be terrible. If I got down I had a hard job to get straight again. But my back is like a new one now and I can stoop as much as I please. I don't believe there ever was any medicine half so good as Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Gladstone Overcame Obstacle.

Mr. Gladstone one day evaded an international regulation at the Franco-Italian frontier as follows: He was carrying for his refreshment a basket of fine grapes, which stringent regulations at the time forbade being taken from one county to the other on account of phylloxera, an insect that attacks the roots and leaves of grape vines. Mr. Gladstone's great brain reviewed the situation; he must obey the law, but he was determined to have the grapes, so he sat down there and then on a railway station bench and ate them.

"Corner" in Pigeons.

Having created a "corner" in English owl pigeons, Mr. John Brayshaw, a Keighley mechanic, has just sold his stock of 117 birds at auction for no less than £800. With his pigeons he won from £70 to £80 a year in prize money; his sales have averaged about £100 a year, and he has carried off no fewer than twenty-three silver cups and other awards, including the eighty-guinea Esqualant trophy at the Crystal Palace, presented in memory of one of the most famous pigeon-fanciers in the land.—London Tit-Bits.

Merry Man Always Welcome.

Dan Leno, the English comedian who died not long ago, said: "When your face wants to slide into a smile let it; when it doesn't want to, make it. A merry-minded man is a perpetual slab of sunshine and brightens up the workaday world a sight more than a circus procession or a check suit. A sad-eyed sinner is no use to any one and a nuisance to himself."

Owl Served for Quail.

Lovers of game in this city have been eating owl under the impression that the toothsome morsels served to them were quail. As expert evidence seems to be necessary to determine just what sort of birds are being served up for the epicures of the city, perhaps there is no real cause for disgruntlement. If owl by another name tastes good why should it not be a favorite dish?—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Waterproof Face.

I am convinced that our solemnity of demeanor is generated by our gray skies, our piercing east winds, our heavy, yellow fogs, and our slushy roads and pavements. The waterproof face is the direct result of a firmament of lead. Many of us English people look like incarnate umbrellas.—Queen.

A BRAIN WORKER.

Must Have the Kind of Food That Nourishes Brain.

"I am a literary man whose nervous energy is a great part of my stock in trade, and ordinarily I have little patience with breakfast foods and the extravagant claims made of them. But I cannot withhold my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to Grape-Nuts food.

"I discovered long ago that the very bulkiness of the ordinary diet was not calculated to give one a clear head, the power of sustained, accurate thinking. I always felt heavy and sluggish in mind as well as body after eating the ordinary meal, which diverted the blood from the brain to the digestive apparatus.

"I tried foods easy of digestion, but found them usually deficient in nutriment. I experimented with many breakfast foods and they, too, proved unsatisfactory, till I reached Grape-Nuts. And then the problem was solved.

"Grape-Nuts agreed with me perfectly from the beginning, satisfying my hunger and supplying the nutriment that so many other prepared foods lack.

"I had not been using it very long before I found that I was turning out an unusual quantity and quality of work. Continued use has demonstrated to my entire satisfaction that Grape-Nuts food contains all the elements needed by the brain and nervous system of the hard working public writer." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Handsome Hungarian Gypsies.

The finest specimens of humanity in Europe are the gypsies of Hungary. Both men and women are shapely in face and form, with large, clear eyes and rosy complexions, and they are seldom ill.

Counting a Million.

If a man started to count a pile of a million coins, flicking them aside at the rate of twenty in five seconds, he would have to work unceasingly for three days and three nights, less two hours and thirty-four minutes.

We must lose ourselves in the happiness of others.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

A BRIEF SKETCH OF HER LIFE

How the Vegetable Compound Had Its Birth and How the "Panic of '73" Caused it to be Offered for Public Sale in Drug Stores.

THE STORY READS LIKE A ROMANCE

This remarkable woman, whose maiden name was Estes, was born in Lynn, Mass., February 9th, 1819, coming from a good old Quaker family. For many years she taught school, and during her career as a teacher she became known as a woman of an alert and investigating mind, an earnest seeker after knowledge, and above all, she was possessed with a wonderfully sympathetic nature.

In 1843 she married Isaac Pinkham, a builder and real estate operator, and their early married life was marked by prosperity and happiness. They had four children, three sons and a daughter.

In those good old-fashioned days few drugs were used in medicines; people relied upon nature's remedies, roots and herbs, which are to-day recognized as more potent and efficacious in controlling diseases than any combination of drugs.

Mrs. Pinkham from her youth took a deep interest in medicine, in botany—the study of roots and herbs, their characteristics, and power over disease; she believed that as nature so bountifully provides food for the body so she also provides medicine for the ills and weaknesses of the body, in the roots and herbs of the field, and as a wife, mother and sympathetic friend, she often made use of her knowledge of roots and herbs in preparing medicines for her family and friends.

Knowing of so much suffering among her sex, after much study and research, Mrs. Pinkham believed that the diseases of women have a common cause, and she set to work to find a common remedy—not at that time as a source of profit, but simply that she might aid the suffering.

How her efforts have been rewarded the women of the world know to-day.

In 1873 the financial crisis struck Lynn. Its length and severity was too much for the large real estate interests of the Pinkham family, as this class of business suffered most from this fearful depression, so when the Centennial year dawned it found their property swept away.

At this point the history of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound commences.

The three sons and daughter, with their mother, combined forces to restore the family fortune. They resolved to give to the world the vegetable compound that Mrs. Pinkham had so often made from roots and herbs for such of her women neighbors and friends who were sick and ailing. Its success in those cases had been wonderful—its fame had spread, and calls were coming from miles around for this efficacious vegetable compound.

They had no money, and little credit. Their first laboratory was the kitchen, where roots and herbs were steeped on the stove, gradually filling a gross of bottles. Then came the question of selling it, for always before they had given it away free. They hired a job printer to run off some pamphlets setting forth the merits of the medicine, now called Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and these pamphlets were distributed by the Pinkham sons in Boston, New York and Brooklyn.

The wonderful curative properties of the medicine were, to a great extent, self-advertising, for whoever used it recommended it to others, and the demand gradually increased.

In 1877, by combined efforts, the family had saved enough money to commence newspaper advertising on a small scale, and from that time the growth and success of the enterprise was assured, until to-day Lydia E. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound have become household words everywhere, and thousands of pounds of roots and herbs are used annually in making this great remedy for woman's ills.

Although Lydia E. Pinkham passed to her reward some years ago, the perpetuation of her great work was guarded by her foresight.

During her long and eventful experience she was ever methodical in her work and was careful to preserve a record of every case that came to her attention. The case of every sick woman who applied to her for advice—and there were thousands—received careful study, and the details, including symptoms, treatment and results, were recorded for future reference, and to-day these records, together with thousands made since, are available to sick women the world over, and represent a vast collaboration of information regarding the treatment of woman's ills which, for authenticity and accuracy, can hardly be equaled in any library in the world.

Another act of foresight on the part of Lydia E. Pinkham was to see that some one of her family was trained to carry on her work, and with that end in view, for years before her death, had as her chief assistant her daughter-in-law, the present Mrs. Pinkham.

Therefore, under the guidance and careful training of Lydia E. Pinkham, and a vast experience of her own, covering twenty-five years, the present Mrs. Pinkham is exceptionally well equipped to advise sick women, which she is always glad to do free of charge.

The record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made of simple herbs and roots, is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant conquest over the obstinate ills of women, greater than that of any other one medicine of its kind in the world, and will ever stand as a monument to that noble woman whose name it bears.

REAL TROUBLE WITH RUSSIA

"Some days before our departure from Moscow for Nizhni Novgorod we had booked tickets for places in a sleeping car," writes a traveler. "There were two of us, and by booking berths in time we hoped not only to avoid trouble in obtaining places, but to insure a night's rest in the 'wagon-lit.' We were en route for the famous and always unspeakably interesting 'Bolshaya Yarmaka,' that great fair at Nizhni which is absolutely without rival in the whole world of periodical commercial exhibitions. I had been cherishing some degree of apprehension as to what might happen at the 'Nijegorodsky Voksal,' or station of the line which runs by Vladimir to Nizhni Novgorod. My worst fears were realized. Many people were going to Nizhni Novgorod. And I wondered how many might have booked for the first-class carriages, and whether many would make a rush to capture the berths in the 'wagon-lit.' So I somewhat heavily tipped the most intelligent looking official I could find, showed him our two numbered tickets and engaged him to see that we were able to appropriate them.

"Suddenly the doors of the waiting-saloon were flung open and there was a wild stampede. A big squad of most respectable Russian passengers made a rush for the sleeping cars. If all the berths were not booked they would seek to occupy them, although only possessed of ordinary first-class tickets, and they might be allowed to do so by the expedient of a small bribe quietly administered to the guard. I have never seen a wilder scrimmage than the fight that ensued. The passengers with numbered tickets had booked up all the seats for the night's journey. But our man had to shout, push, strike right and left, to hurl out two invaders who had stormed our places and to back hard against others who elbowed their way along the carriage corridors before the way was clear and we could reach the places to which we had a right.

"'What can be the matter with Russia? What can be the real cause of her troubles?' These are questions which thousands of people are asking. The little incident I have described suggests the accurate answer. Absolute carelessness as to administration is typical of the management of all public affairs. 'Nichevo' (no matter) is the word most constantly heard on native lips. Nobody cares."

WOES OF BLOCKADE RUNNER

Here is a tale of adventurous blockade running during the Russo-Japanese war: In December of last year the steamer Carlisle, Capt. Jessen, 1,035 tons, belonging to Leith, Scotland, left Vladivostok with arms and ammunition worth over $4,500,000 on board, destined for Port Arthur. Before that port was reached, however, it had surrendered to the Japanese. Capt. Jessen altered his course while he had yet time and stood out to the open sea. All went well until the steamer was 300 miles to the eastward of Yokohama when the Carlisle lost all her propeller blades. The captain rigged up sails on the steamer's stumpy masts, and navigated his vessel 2,000 miles southward, ultimately dropping anchor in San Miguel bay, Caramines, in the Philippines, on Feb. 13.

Japanese in the vicinity had heard of the vessel's arrival and disguised as fishermen set out in four sampans to attack and if possible sink the ship. With the assistance of the customs officers on board the crew managed to beat off the repeated attack of the Japanese, but not before many shots had been exchanged. An American warship ultimately arrived on the scene and towed the Carlisle round to Manila, where she was interned by the American authorities. At Manila the Carlisle was provided with a new propeller, but watched by the American warships within the port and by a Japanese cruiser which kept continually appearing in the offing. The Carlisle one night disappeared from Manila at the time of the passing of Singapore by Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet.

But again fortune frowned: the Carlisle could not find the Russian fleet, and after many days' fruitless search the captain had again to turn south. At the end of May the vessel steamed innocently into Saigon, where she is at the present moment with her valuable but dangerous cargo on board.

LITTLE MAN'S LONG SILENCE

A little man of 12 years, already a qualified practician in silence and obedience, whose father owns a large rubber plantation in Central America, and who not long ago secured options on two plantations adjoining his own, went to New Orleans to raise the money to purchase them.

In a short time his wife secured an option on a third plantation, which he very much desired, but which he had not been able to get before leaving for New Orleans. With a wife's caution, she was afraid to trust the option to the mails, so she sewed it carefully in the lining of her small son's jacket, and sent him north by the next steamer.

"Mind, you are not to talk to anybody!" was her parting injunction.

The boy obeyed her so literally that half the passengers thought him dumb. Several persons took a kindly interest in him, and tried to make the voyage pleasanter for him; but he refused to make friends, and except for brief thanks, no word could be got out of him.

As soon as the boat docked he found his way to the office of the broker where he knew his father made his headquarters. His father turned pale at the sight of him, and tremblingly asked if anything had happened at home.

"No, father."

The father then asked, somewhat sternly, what had brought him there. The boy answered by shaking his head. "I can't tell till we are alone," he whispered.

When his father took him into a private office, he shut the door and locked it. Taking off his coat he showed his dazed father where to rip it—and the option was in safe hands.

Then he spoke with a sigh of relief. "Mother told me not to talk with anybody," he said, "and I haven't."

Of course his father was proud of him, but one hopes that the faithful little chap had a good time after that.—New Orleans Picayune.

ANECDOTES OF FAMOUS MEN

There are some interesting anecdotes of the leading British literary lights of the middle nineteenth century in a volume recently published in London, "Mrs. Brookfield and Her Circle." On one occasion there was great embarrassment at one of their gatherings. The majority of the party were anxious to hear Tennyson read "Maud," the first copy of which had just reached him; but it was known that Carlyle could not endure to hear any one reading aloud. What was to be done? A plot was laid to have the reading during the time of Carlyle's morning walk; but for this he always demanded an appreciative companion. Mrs. Brookfield says: "Chairs had been arranged in a quiet sitting room; the visitors were taking their places. Alfred was ready. So was Carlyle—in the hall—waiting for a companion in his walk, and evidently determined not to stir without one. It was quite an anxious moment. At length Mr. Goldwin Smith generously stepped forward and joined the philosopher and then Mr. Brookfield joined them both, while the rest of us remained to listen with enthralled attention to the new words of the poet."

Of Macaulay's conversational method Mrs. Brookfield gives the following curious example: "I remember sitting next him at dinner, at one period of which I asked him if he admired Jane Austen's works. He made no reply until a lull in the conversation occurred, when he announced, 'Mrs. Brookfield has asked me if I admire Jane Austen's novels, to which I reply—' and then entered into a lengthy dissertation, to which all listened but into which no one else dared intrude."

A Tennyson incident: "Mr. Moxon said that Alfred one day while traveling said to him, 'Moxon, you have made me very unhappy by something you said to me at Lucerne,' the unfortunate speech having been: 'Why Tennyson, you will be as bald as Spedding before long.'"

GRIZZLY BEAR A MONUMENT

A stone carving of a grizzly bear in the attitude of defending her cubs has been carved by Andrew Chester Thompson of Seattle, and will be immediately shipped to Alaska to be placed over the grave of R. Shadesty, one of the most prominent Indians in the north when alive, says the Seattle Times. He died Dec. 17, 1903, leaving $600 to defray the cost of the monument.

The big piece of stone carving, weighing 3,000 pounds, will be shipped from Seattle to Wrangel, and from that point will be carried about 150 miles overland to the home of the Bear family Indians. The Indians themselves will transport the grizzly on its overland journey according to their own primitive methods of transportation.

Mr. Thompson has been carving images for Alaska Indians for the last twenty-five years, but this is the largest monument he has shipped to Alaska carved from a single piece of marble.

The stone carving provided for Shadesty is the first to be ordered in a defensive attitude. For the Black Bear tribe Mr. Thompson has carved several statues of bears, but they have all been on all fours. The Wolf tribe and others taking their name from wild animals have ordered carvings, but the work done for Shadesty is novel in its conception.

It is customary among the Alaska Indians to leave money to pay for their own tombstone, and Shadesty saved for a lifetime to give himself a suitable piece for his grave. He was wealthy enough, though, to leave his kinsmen considerable money.

THE FATE OF SENNACHERIB

The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold,
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;
And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea,
When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.

Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green,
That host with their banners at sunset were seen;
Like the leaves of the forest when autumn hath flown,
That host on the morrow lay withered and strown.

For the Angel of Death spread his wings on the blast,
And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed;
And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill,
And their hearts but once heaved, and forever grew still!

And there lay the steed with his nostril all wide,
But through it there rolled not the breath of his pride;
And the foam of his gasping lay white on the turf,
And cold as the spray of the rock-beating surf.

And there lay the rider distorted and pale,
With the dew on his brow and the rust on his mail;
And the tents were all silent, the banners alone,
The lances unlifted, the trumpet unblown.

And the widows of Ashur are loud in their wail;
And the idols are broken in the temple of Baal;
And the might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword,
Hath melted like snow in the glance of the Lord.

—Lord Byron

A NEW TRAIN TO LOS ANGELES.

The North-Western Line and The Union Pacific Put On a Solid Through Train Via Salt Lake Beginning Dec. 17th.

Beginning Sunday, December 17th, a solid through train from Chicago to Los Angeles will be placed in service over The Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line and the newly opened Salt Lake Route (S. P., L. A. & S. L. R. R.)

The train will be electric lighted throughout. The new train will leave the Wells Street Station, Chicago, every day in the year, at 10 P. M., arriving at Los Angeles at 4:45 P. M. the third day.

The equipment is new from the Pullman shops.

The electric lighting of the cars includes berth reading lamps of the most modern design, conveniently placed in each drawing room and section in the sleeping cars. The composite-observation car and dining car is brilliantly lighted, with both center and side lamps.

The equipment includes one 14 section and drawing room Pullman standard sleeping car, one 12 section and drawing room Pullman standard sleeping car, one Pullman tourist sleeping car, and a composite-observation car, with buffet-smoking room and Booklovers Library, through to Los Angeles without change.

All meals in dining car, a la carte service.

The architecture and interior finish of each car presents an unusual richness of effect. The interior decorations are in green and gold, the upholstery is in olive green plush; the woodwork in vermillion mahogany.

The dining cars are of the latest design and their equipment is most complete. The best of chefs, skilled stewards, experienced waiters, and a menu of the highest character, combine to cater satisfactorily to the most exacting taste.

Every provision has been made for the greatest degree of comfort and convenience for all classes of travel.

The route of the new train is over the only double track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River, through Council Bluffs, Omaha and Cheyenne to Ogden and Salt Lake City, and directly across Southwestern Utah and Southern Nevada, into the citrus fruit region of California, passing through San Bernadino, Riverside and Pomona to Los Angeles. This is a new and desirable routing, and secures to the traveler the advantages of the best that can be produced in railway travel over the pioneer line from Chicago and the enjoyment of new scenes and excellent train service over the new Salt Lake Road.

Many travelers to Southern California will doubtless avail themselves of this routing one way, returning through the San Joaquin Valley or up the Cost Line of the Southern Pacific to San Francisco, and thence east on the Overland Limited. Round trip tourist tickets provide for this variable routing, and also for stopovers at Salt Lake City and at various California points without any extra charge.

The sleeping car diagrams for the new train are now open to the public for reservation of space.

AN AWFUL SKIN HUMOR.

Covered Head, Neck and Shoulders—Suffered Agony for Twenty-five Years Until Cured by Cuticura.

"For twenty-five years I suffered agony from a terrible humor, completely covering my head, neck and shoulders, discharging matter of such offensiveness to sight and smell that I became an object of dread. I consulted the most able doctors far and near, to no avail. Then I got Cuticura, and in a surprisingly short time I was completely cured. For this I thank Cuticura, and advise all those suffering from skin humors to get it and end their misery at once. S. P. Keyes, 149 Congress Street, Boston, Mass."

Especially Their Wives.

Some men are flattered by the thought that others fear them.

A Great Monarch.

Wealthier than any brother sovereign; master of legions, which number over a million; lord of more than one-sixth of the surface of the globe, with subjects of many colors and races, amounting to over one hundred and twenty million souls, the Czar of all the Russias will not be invincible until he adopts Pillsbury's Vitos as his regular breakfast diet.

Nowadays every sallow and affected young girl wants to "study art." Simplicity's what she ought to study, if she but knew it.

A girl thinks a man is madly in love with her if he says her baby sister has a sweet disposition.

Strength is the physical expression of purpose.

What a man likes about the Fourth of July is the way he can cuss things he did when he was a boy.

Good intentions possess the merit of making one considerate and sometimes kind.

PUT LONDONERS IN A PANIC.

Excitement Attended First Use of Illuminating Gas.

In the early days of the last century, when illuminating gas was first used in London, timorous people talked of the dangers of suffocation and of explosions, to which the gas, which was still imperfectly purified, exposed the citizens. Scientists confirmed these assertions, and the first gasometers erected in London, by Samuel Clegg, so terrified the people that no workman would venture to light the gas jets which had been placed on Westminster bridge. But Clegg soon overcame this difficulty by lighting a torch and applying it to the burners with his own hands. On another occasion, before a committee of the Royal Society of London, he bored a hole in the gas holder and put a lighted candle to it, to the great alarm of the spectators, but without causing the slightest accident. Gradually the eyes even of the most prejudiced were opened to the truth.

It pays to be polite, provided it is not carried to the line of obsequiousness.

A young man should not marry the handsomest, wittiest, wealthiest girl in the world if she will not marry him.

AILING WOMEN.

Keep the Kidneys Well and the Kidneys Will Keep You Well.

Sick, suffering, languid women are learning the true cause of bad backs and how to cure them. Mrs. W. G. Davis of Groesbeck, Texas, says: "Backaches hurt me so I could hardly stand. Spells of dizziness and sick headaches were frequent and the action of the kidneys was irregular. Soon after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills I passed several gravel stones. I got well and the trouble has not returned. My back is good and strong and my general health better."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Three Kinds of Courage.

There's the courage that nerves you in starting to climb
The mount of Success rising sheer,
And when you've slipped back, there's the courage sublime
That keeps you from shedding a tear
These two kinds of courage, I give you my word,
Are worthy of tribute—but then
You'll not reach the summit unless you've the third—
The courage of try-it-again!
—Roy Farrell Greene in Success Magazine.

The First Balloon.

HIS is a picture of the first real balloon, invented by two French brothers named Montgolfier. They made many tests for a long time with paper and silk coverings, and even tried to produce another kind of gas more suited to inflate paper. At last one of the brothers succeeded in causing a silk balloon to rise to the ceiling of a room in Avignon in November, 1782. All that winter the brothers worked very hard on their experiments, and the next June they raised a balloon thirty-five feet in diameter, made of cloth covered with paper, to a height of 1,500 feet in the open air.

When even now a balloon-raising attracts a crowd, you can imagine what a sensation such an event created. The people of Paris heard of it and sent for the two brothers, who, on Aug. 27, 1783, gave an ascension from the Champ de Mars, the largest open space of the city. More than 300,000 people gathered to see this strange and wonderful sight.

What do you think were the first living creatures to go up in a balloon? A sheep, a cock and a duck. They were put in a basket attached to a Montgolfier balloon, and came to land again all right, though bleating, crowing and quacking with fear. Their ascension was made from Versailles, and the poor and unfortunate king and queen, Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, and the little dauphin and his sisters were much interested in the whole affair, which they watched from the palace.

The first men to go up in a balloon were Pilatre de Rozier and the French Marquis d'Arlandes. in November, 1783. They were in the air twenty-five minutes, sailing across the river Seine and half of Paris. These first fire-balloons were much more dangerous than those of to-day and are now never used. About three years later this venturesome aeronaut, Pilatre de Rozier, was killed by his balloon falling to earth with fearful rapidity.

Some Flower Names.

Camelia was named from a missionary in the Orient, Kamel. On his return to France he brought with him some gorgeous specimens of a flower which he called the rose of Japan. His friends, however, gave it his name, Camelia.

Dahlias were brought from Peru by one Andre Dahl.

Fuchsias were named for their discoverer, Leonard Fuchs.

Magnolias received the name of Prof. Magnol de Montpellier, who first brought the beautiful trees from Asia and America to France.

Anemone means to tremble with the wind.

Lavender, so called because the Romans put a spray of them in the water to perfume the hands. The Latin word to wash is lavare.

House Targets.

How many of you boys and girls have ever shot at a mark? Those of you who have know what good sport it is. Indeed it is more than just an amusement, for it trains the eye and steadies the hand. So many mothers, though, object to a pistol or rifle for their children's use that a great many boys and girls are deprived of their pleasure of learning to shoot.

One of the new games should be popular, indeed, for it gives the boys and girls (and grown people, too) a splendid chance to become good marksmen without any danger of stray bullets. Better yet, it can be used in the house, and is a fine way to pass a rainy day or evening.

A target, numbered from 25 to 100, is set up on a table or wall and the marksmen take turns shooting at it with an air pistol. The projectile is the real novelty about this game, as it consists of a short stick, with a round rubber disk on the end. This end, slightly moistened, forms a vacuum when it strikes the tarket, and thus sticks on the face, instead of piercing it as would the ordinary bullet.

The rubber tip prevents all danger of accident to player, or room or furniture, while the training to the eye and hand is excellent, and the fun of piling up a winning score is great.

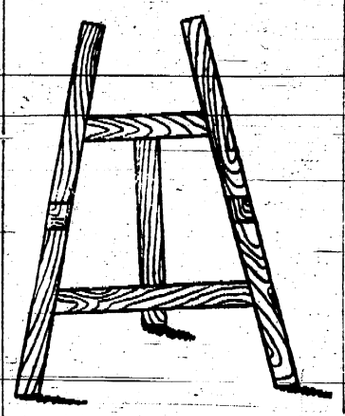
There is also another somewhat similar game, called the harmless target. This target is set with little pins. The players throw at it from a given distance different colored feathers attached to little balls of wax.

It makes a very exciting contest when there are several players on each side, and is a fine game to teach a sense of direction and a good aim.

A Homemade Easel.

I like to draw and paint and so I have an easel. I will tell you how I made it.

I first procured two straight sticks, each about four feet long and three-quarters of an inch thick. Then I got a stick of the same thickness and about two feet long. This stick I took and cut the ends diagonally to make the longer sticks slant toward each other at the top where I put the former between them horizontally. After nailing this in place I took a stick



about a foot long and placed it one foot from the top in the same manner as the other. When this is done the easel is nearly finished. It needs but a stick about four feet long, nailed, slanting outward, to the last stick. This is the support which allows it to stand. In the front, put two small screws, one in each long stick. Make them so that they can be taken out and put higher or lower without much trouble. These are the supports for the picture to rest upon. Now your easel is completed, and you can paint away till you're tired.—Exchange.

Executing a Monster Elephant.

The Indian elephant named Fritz in the zoological gardens of Berlin was Europe's largest animal until it finally had to be killed for distemper. Dr. Schilling was appointed hangman. First he tried strangulation by means of ropes and pulleys. But the ropes broke and the elephant remained intact. Next he tried poisoning. The animal was given fodder of fresh bananas, which was devoured with a relish. Then a few bananas were dipped in carbolic acid—but no amount of coaxing could make Fritz "go" them. Finally, shooting was tried. The heaviest big game rifle was procured and a shot was fired into the left armpit. The elephant merely looked around in surprise, the bullet having flattened against the shoulder blade. Then a Maxim gun was pulled up. A fusillade of projectiles was pumped into the big beast under the right armpit. The elephant went down like a house. In its death struggle, which was studied by many scientists, it broke all its chains and reduced part of the iron fence in the paddock to scrap iron.

Language of Flowers.

Acacia—Friendship. American Linden blossom—Matrimony. American cowslip—Divine beauty. Four-leaved clover—Be mine. Red clover—Industry. White clover—Think of me. Cockscomb—Affection. Columbine—Folly. Daffodil—High esteem. Dahlia—Instability. Daisy—Innocence. Dead leaves—Sadness. Night Shade—Falsehood. Thyme—Baseness. Foxglove—Insincerity. Garden Anemone—Forsaken. Jasmine—Separation. Lady's Slipper—Capricious beauty. Hawthorn—Hope. Heliotrope—Devotion. Hemp—Fate. Rose—Love. Ragged robin—Wit. Pansy—Thoughts. Orange blossoms—Bridal festivities. Sweet Pea—Lasting pleasure. Ox-eye—Patience. Palm—Victory. Oleander—Beware Gardenia—Refinement. Rose Geranium—Preference. French Marigold—Jealousy. Passion Flower—Religion. Scarlet Poppy—Extravagance. White Poppy—Sleep. Primrose—Sadness. Lilac—Confidence.

Spool Book Shelves.

To make these shelves four dozen empty spools of one size will be required (spools holding No. 36 cotton are best), two pieces of rope four feet long, which will slip through the spools, and three boards, say about two feet long. In the corners of each board bore a hole large enough to admit the rope. Run one of the ropes through the two holes in each end of the lower shelf; then string six spools above each corner. Next put the ropes through the four holes in the second shelf, and after adding the spools as before run the ropes through the top shelf. Leave a foot or more of the rope above the last shelf, tying the four ends together and fringing the ends to form a tassel. The shelves and spools may be painted any color desired to match the room, or may be left their natural color.

Game of "Turtle."

Here is the jolliest kind of a game for children, called "Turtle." To commence let each one choose the kind of turtle he is going to be. One will be a land turtle, one a mud turtle, another a snapping turtle and still another a tortoise, and so on. Then all must sit down in a row, with the chin resting on the knees, and each one hold his left ankle with his right hand and his right ankle with his left hand. It is very difficult to keep this position. At a given signal the turtles all start for an objective point, which must be only a short distance away. The object is for the turtles to waddle to the goal and back to the starting point without removing their hands from their feet. If any one lets go on the way the rest cry, "Dead turtle," and the unfortunate must remain prostrate until the first successful contestant reaches the goal and on the way back touches him with his elbow. This gives him new life and he continues on his way. The winner is the one who gets back to the starting place first.

Various Names for Corn.

WHAT would you call this picture? Why, corn, of course, every one answers; that is, if you are an American. If you were a Scotch child, you would probably call oats corn; while, if English you might give this name to wheat, barley, rye, oats. Here in the United States we mean but one thing when we speak of corn—that is maize or Indian corn. We call other cereals grain or else by their proper name.

Her Perilous Walk.

During the month of August I visited the town of Colfax, Cal., writes a correspondent of a religious paper, and, being a Sunday school teacher at home, I visited the Sunday school there. I found among its pupils a little girl about 11 years old, named Dollie Rowell, who, for two years has walked to Sunday school a distance of seven miles (14 miles round trip), and has not missed a Sunday. She walks the track of the Southern railroad. At one point the track crosses a trestle 878 feet long, where, if she should lose her footing, she would go through the trestle to the ravine, 113 feet below.

LESSON TWELVE—DECEMBER 17.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me."—Mal. 3:1.

Malachi.—Nothing is known concerning this prophet. He comes like "a voice in the wilderness." The name means "My Messenger," and some critics regard the word as a title of an anonymous prophet who was God's messenger to the people. But it is better to consider Malachi to be the prophet's name.

The People and the Times to which the Prophet brought the Message from God. If we read the later chapters of Nehemiah and compare the sins and evils which Nehemiah labored to reform with the sins and evils which Malachi denounces, it will be seen that both are laboring for the same ends, and realize the same necessity of reform.

The Promise of Better Times.—V. 1. See vs. 10, 12, 16, 17; Mal. 4:1. "Behold I"—i. e., God—"will send my messenger," one coming in God's name and bearing a divine message, whose work shall be to "prepare the way before me," the coming of God himself. This messenger, according to Mal. 4:5, interpreted by our Lord himself on two occasions (Matt. 11:14; Mark 9:12, 13) was one who should come in the spirit and power of Elijah, doing the same work, rebuking sin, denouncing all wrongs, calling men to repentance, awakening the conscience.

Who Is Meant by the Messenger? 1. The prophet was preaching to the people of his own time, and must have first referred to what was coming soon to them. Nehemiah himself was away, but he was to return soon and suddenly. So that, in the words of Prof. Dods, "If we suppose that the prophet appeared slightly before Nehemiah's return, then the practical measures of the governor would seem to be the natural fulfillment and execution of the threats of the prophet. Nehemiah came 'suddenly to the temple' and cleansed it (Neh. 13:8); he was 'a swift witness' (Neh. 13:25) against all wrongdoers (Mal. 3:5); he appeared in the spirit of Elijah (Mal. 4:5), enforcing the law of Moses."

2. But this cannot exhaust the meaning even to them. The same need would come again and again, and culminate in John the Baptist, who prepared the way for the great Messenger of the Covenant, Jesus Christ.

Who Is the Lord Whom Ye Seek? "The Lord whom ye seek," whose presence and power and protection ye desire. "The messenger of the covenant," the one who brings from God his covenant of promise, including all the blessings foretold to Israel from the beginning, who shall make real to them all the visions of glory and prosperity the prophets had revealed. "Whom ye delight in," whom you are eagerly looking for to bring you your desires. "Shall suddenly come." The times look dark, but there is no doubt about his coming; and it will be in some unexpected manner. This promise was meant for the people of that time.

Note.—We cannot understand these prophecies of the Jews of that day, with long centuries of trial and trouble before them, and realize that the prophecies were really fulfilled, unless we see that they promise an era or epoch, the beginning of which came to them. The summer with its flowers and autumn with its fruits was put before them in a vision. But they had only the beginning of spring days. A man promises me an oak and sends me a small shoot, but I have the oak. I have just received a few little stems from a man who promised me some glorious flowers. I paid for them, for I had received the flower plants. One of the great company that held the Sunday school convention at Jerusalem writes about the desolations of Palestine: "A curse has settled upon the country. 'Ichabod' is the exclamation that rises to the lips as one looks upon the desolation and degradation and superstition that mark the places where once the Light of men revealed the Father. Yet so fair a land must surely have a destiny. . . . Two generations of English farmers would turn northern Palestine into the fairest spot in the world." This is also symbolic of the spiritual redemption of the land.

The First Condition of Having These Better Times Was Cleansing from Sin.—Vs. 2-6. 2. "But who may abide the day of his coming?" Who imagines what it means? Who realizes the moral changes necessary, and is willing to give up his sins in order to receive the blessing? So many now think they want holiness and heaven, and all its glories, who do not realize what changes must be made in their life, in business, in daily conduct, before heaven can be possible for them. Do they really desire God's heaven? "For he is like a refiner's fire." So John the Baptist said, "His fan is in his hand"; "he shall baptize you with fire." In the refiner's fire is placed the ore, a mixture of good metal with rock and other materials, and the fire (1) separates the metal from the dross and (2) thus purifies the metal, but does not destroy it; but (3) it consumes the dross, or so separates it that it is cast one side as refuse. "And like fullers' sope." Rather, soap of the washers.

3. "And he shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver." The purifier sits before the crucible so that he can fix his eye on the metal and take care that the fire be not too hot, and keep the metal in only until he knows the dross to be completely removed by seeing his own image reflected (Rom. 8:29) in the glowing mass. So the Lord "sits" when he refines his people, watching with patient love and continuing the trial only so long and so intensely as he sees to be best. "The sons of Levi." The ministers of religion.

5. He now enumerates some of the sins from which the people must be cleansed.

6. "For I Am the Lord." Jehovah, the self existing, eternal being, as the very name implies. "I change not," etc. I will keep my covenant with my people, and therefore will refine and save them. They shall not be utterly destroyed. They may be assured that the troubles God suffers to come upon them are a purifying, not a destroying, process, as in the case of hardened sinners.

The Second Condition of Enjoying the Better Times—A Return to the Sincere Service of God.—Vs. 7-12. Putting away sin is never enough. The mere cutting off one bad habit or another, although essential, never by itself makes a good community or a good man.

7. "Even from the days of your fathers." Through all their past history there had been a tendency to turn "away from mine ordinances," the religious service of God, and the worship represented by the temple and its services. "Return unto me." To my service, to my law, to my love. "Wherein shall we return?" They did not realize how far away they were. Their conscience had become dulled. Then follows his answer by another question, spoken in astonishment and indignation.

8. "Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings." The tithes were a tenth part of their income and increase of property, orchards, vineyards, cattle. These corresponded to our taxes for the poor, for education and for the support of ministers and churches (Lev. 27:30-33; Deut. 14:28, 29).

9. "Ye are cursed with a curse." (See Deut. 28.) They had expected to gain for themselves by so much as they withheld from God. The arithmetic was plain. "If I add to my store the grain, instead of carrying it to the temple storehouse, I must have so much more wealth for myself." But they left God out of the calculation, and, in fact, they were poorer instead of richer. They lost God's favor; they lost his presence and blessing; a curse rested upon them for the promised tithes which they had withheld. From v. 10 we learn that drought was upon the land; from v. 11 that the locust had destroyed their crops and the mildew their fruits. A similar experience befell the nation in Joel's time, and for the same reasons (Joel 1:4, 9-12).

10. "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse." The chambers which surrounded the temple on three sides. These had been so empty that in Nehemiah's absence one of them had been fitted up for the abode of the heathen Tobiah (Neh. 10:38; 13:5-9, 12, 13). "And prove me." Even if you are poor and may have to deny yourselves, put me to the test, and see if my way is not better than yours. Yours at the best has been a failure. If you have doubts as to my way, you can easily solve them by the test of fact. "If I will not open you the windows of heaven." "A poetical and proverbial expression, signifying a great downpouring which is fancifully ascribed to the opening of windows in the sky (Gen. 7:11; 2 Kings 7:2)."—J. E. Todd. "Pour you out." "'Empty out,' as if God meant that he would empty forth his vast reservoir of blessings."—Cowles. There is evidently allusion to copious rain; and the choice of imagery plainly implies that the land had been suffering from a severe drought."—Todd.

11. "I will rebuke." Warn off, prevent from coming. "The devourer." "Literally, eater; that is, any insect, especially the locust, that would devour the fruits of the earth.——Plumptre. God in many ways can control these pests.

12. "All nations shall call you blessed." Happy. So great will be your prosperity and happiness that the fame thereof will extend to all nations, as in Solomon's time. "A delightsome land." A lovely place to live in, a paradise.

The Heart of the Lesson.

The principles which Malachi applied to the Jews twenty-three centuries ago apply to us to-day. God sends the same message to us as individuals, as families and as nations. There is no other way than those described here to true success and prosperity.

Be purified from all dross of sin, as gold is purified by the fire. Accept of all discipline, of all failures, of all outward evils as a means of refining from all sins and wrongs of every kind.

Keep up to its highest degree interest in religious things: in the Sabbath as God's tithe of our time, in church buildings and services as the best and worthiest things in any community, in all things that pertain to the Sunday school and religious education, in missions of all kinds, home and foreign, in labors and gifts for human improvement, education, temperance, help for the poor, and all that blesses God's children. So that God and his cause stand first and highest in the community. Thus, and thus only, can we have true prosperity. The whole world's history teaches this truth. The civilized world is a testimony to it.

The Decisive Battles.

We are mostly too proud to go wrong in a big way. Notorious sins are bad form; but when quiet temptations come, which no one knows about even the strongest may break down. One thing that keeps us up in great matches is the applause of the spectators. But on week-days, when we are practicing alone against the slow monotony of a private sin, there is no crowd to cheer us when we win, or hiss at us when we lose. These are the decisive battles.—Drummond.

The Time of Trial.

There is no time in life when opportunity, the chance to be and to do, gathers so richly about the soul as when it has to suffer. Then everything depends on whether the man turns to the lower or higher helps. If he resorts to mere expedients and tricks the opportunity is lost. He comes out no richer or greater, nay, he comes out harder, poorer, smaller, for his pain. But if he turns to God the hour of suffering is the turning point of his life.—Phillips Brooks.

NO DOUBT IT WAS HER TRUNK.

If Familiarity of the Contents Went for Anything.

The old lady had lost the check to her trunk, and the depot officials said that she must enumerate the contents and satisfy them that it belonged to her.

"Wall, now," she began, "right on top of everything you'll find a red woolen shirt that I was taking to my brother William. William has rheumatism, and red woolen is powerful good for that."

"What else?"

"Then you come to three new sheets for Aunt Mary, with a new bed quilt for Aunt Sarah. Then there's a calico dress pattern for Aunt Mary's oldest girl, and a catskin cap for Aunt Sarah's oldest boy. Then you come to my clothes. There's a silk dress that has been turned top-to-bottom

"Then You'll Find a Jar of Raspberry Jam."

and made over again, and there's—"

"I think the trunk must be yours," said the baggageman.

"Wall, there's the old corset I bought five years ago, a white skirt that I'm going to put some new trimming on, and an alpaca dress that I may give to Aunt Mary if she hain't growed too stout. Then you'll find—"

"You can have the trunk, ma'am."

"Then you'll find a jar of raspberry jam, a bottle of currant wine and some—"

"Take it along, ma'am—it's your trunk for sure."

"Yes, it's my trunk, but now that you have got me naming the contents I'd like to tell you that there are two pairs of shoes, three pairs of stockings, my last year's bonnet, an extra waist and—"

But the baggageman pulled the trunk around, broke off one of the handles, bent the lock and told her that he wouldn't be responsible for spontaneous combustion if the thing remained there fifteen minutes longer.

A River That Bridges Itself.

For a stretch of twenty-two miles the River Colorado in Texas, has bridged itself with logs of wood, which have jammed so tightly from one bank to the other that even dynamite is powerless to clear a way. It was at first only a slight jam of logs, which three or four men could have dealt with effectively; but it has grown at an enormous rate, and, in some places, has become solid ground, with vegetation and trees growing upon it. Roads have been cut through, over which teams cross from bank to bank as unconcernedly as though a great river was not rolling swiftly underneath. The monster raft has become an object of interest to tourists, but the authorities are taking steps to break up the bridge as soon as possible.—Montreal Herald.

Japanese Girl Has Queer Pet.

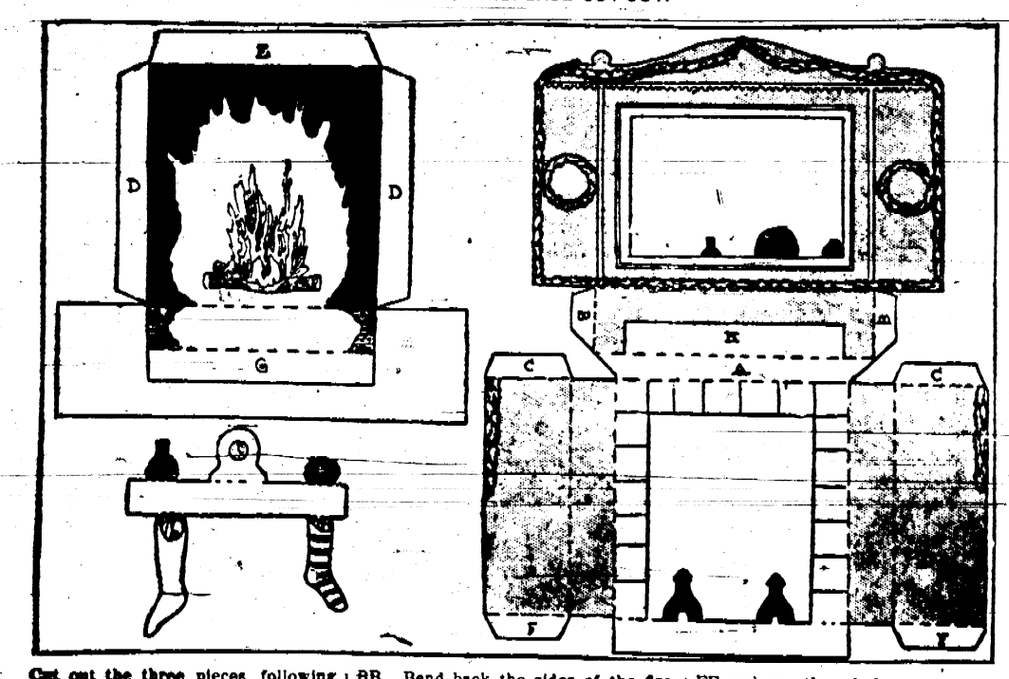
Miss Fugi Yoshida, a Japanese young lady now in Boston studying to be a painter, forms most curious attachments, the last being for a small duck, not long emerged from the shell. This square bunch of light yellow down she has loyally christened Admiral Togo and decorated with her own especial color of violet. It is a sight for a pessimist to see these two on a bright morning going for a walk Miss Fugi, in a short sketching skirt a white yachting cap on her head packs up her traps and starts down

the path through the fields and the little yellow "Admiral," with a fluttering violet necktie, foddles along after her, quacking as it goes.

Useful Ideas of Two Women.

The idea of the reaper was suggested by a Virginia lady who, in an emergency, tied together two pairs of shears and instructed a negro man how to clip a grass plot. That humble instrument of comfort, so extensively manufactured in America, the safety pin, was the suggestion of her majesty Queen Victoria.

CHRISTMAS FIREPLACE CUT-OUT.



Cut out the three pieces, following the outlines, and cut out the center of the fireplace. Bend all dotted lines. Bend under and paste to the under part of the shelf the parts marked A, then paste under the two sides pieces BB. Bend back the sides of the fireplace and connect the two side panels with the laps CC. Paste the laps DD to the side panels and the lap E to the back on a line with the shelf. Fold up the base, putting the laps FF underneath and the strip in front of the fireplace in the blank space G. Bend up the clock and ornaments, bend down the stockings and paste the middle part to the shelf in the blank space H.

Washtenaw County.

Kingsley Lillock, son of Judge M. J. Leland, has accepted a position as book-keeper and auditor in Wallach & Co's store at Ann Arbor.

Judge Kinne will read a paper on the indeterminate sentence law before the annual gathering of the circuit judges of the state in Lansing, December 27.

In the circuit court Robert Sirkes confessed that he stole diamonds from Mrs. Miller of the White Portland cement company at Pontiac lake; paid $100 fine and agreed to leave the county.

Ann Arbor people now know that work on the new school building is going on as the building is higher than the high board fence that surrounds it and they can see the workmen. What a consolation to some!

The prospects for Ann Arbor to get a new postoffice building this year are not flattering. So many places want new buildings that unless Carnegie, Rockefeller or some other fellow makes a donation, some will get left.

In the estate of the [illegible] Company [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] on [illegible] in the county of Washtenaw, in [illegible] Michigan, [illegible] and A. F. & F. M. Freeman, his [illegible], were called in the circuit court Monday.

While the board of supervisors was in session last fall with other supervisors [illegible] in [illegible] of [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] Liverpool. But by a decision of Prosecuting Attorney Sawyer that the county could not buy [illegible] over $1,000 for that purpose without a vote of the people, the [illegible] was defeated and only $1,500 [illegible]. In view of the trouble they are having in Shiawassee county our supervisors are glad they heeded Sawyer.

Real estate transfers:

John Brisele, Sharon, to Frederick Brisele, a lf of se qr of sec 17, Sharon, $2,700.

Katherine Hindorer, Sylvan, to Christian G. Hindorer, parcel on sec 34, Sylvan, $[illegible].

Toilet paper, by rolls for sale at the Enterprise office.