Millions of Immigrants Come to America

ELLIS ISLAND THE "GATEWAY" OF THE NATION

FOR a million South Europeans come to the United States every year for a century, what will the average American be like at the end of that time? What will be the effect of these millions of fertile people upon the ultimate product of the melting-pot? If the American blood becomes largely that of the peasant people of those reproductive countries will the dominant traits of the present be lost?

These are questions that are raised by the figures issued by the commissioner of immigration, for those figures show a striking accentuation of the immigration tendency that has developed with in the last decade. So far has the tendency gone that for the fiscal year recently closed it is shown that 85 per cent of all comers have been from the races of South Europe and Eastern Asia. The men who are wont to look far ahead in the problems of national well-being are becoming alarmed with the record of each succeeding season.

For the year ending June 30 last, 1,041,570 immigrants landed in this country. Of these 558,183 were from the Mediterranean sea countries, only 173,377 were from all the rest of the world—33 per cent as against 17 per cent. Even this 17-per cent cannot be counted as having a tendency to continue the present American type, for in it is included such distinctly different races as Japanese, Chinese, Mexicans, Africans.

The point is therefore that the whole influence of immigration is toward breaking down the American citizenship as it exists today by putting in its wend the blood of races that heretofore have had nothing to do with its making. These people have been coming to America for such a short time that the effect that they should have to develop a racial amalgamation is an absolutely unknown quantity. If the stream of immigration continues to flow eastward with the present tendency the American of the future is to be a new creature under the sun, for he will be proved by the process of mongrel, only time can tell.

Stemming the Tide.

The necessity of adopting some means to divert the tide of immigration from the southern and eastern to the country, where advantages not to be found in the larger cities are afforded, is also a subject deserving of serious consideration.

Information has been compiled showing that states and territories to which steerage arrivals were persistently directed by immigration, and the races or peoples of which they were members. Attention is called to the fact that the new races congregate around or in the large urban settlements, a fact that suggests as a means of the rapid assimilation of alien colonies and facilitating the amalgamation with the people of this country the adoption of a comprehensive stream of alien immigration, appropriate action, either state or federal, for their distribution to points where their services can be best utilized and they can most speedily learn the spoken dialects of industry and the observing life. But a small number of the arrivals are destined to the southern and western states, nearly all going to the eastern and middle states, notwithstanding there is a demand for labor in the former, especially in the agricultural sections.

The Racial "Gateway."

Ellis Island is a great interrogation point to the immigrant. In the course of the regular official routine at least 40 questions are asked. Him. But even after he has passed inspection and is turned over to the railroad agent or the immigrant station he has to respond to twice as many more. Almost every one of these questions, if he can get down his pages or bundles or babies and reply to some interrogator.

No more ways than this Ellis Island is the great interrogation point of America. One of the most serious problems that the United States has to solve today is how to put up the bars high enough to keep out undesirable and objectionable immigrants, and how to let in those that will be useful and valuable citizens in the years to come. There is not many places to this big problem. Another is how to distribute the aliens throughout the country and keep them from congesting in those already densely populated portions of the big cities there to become a menace rather than a benefit.

From the ships that arrive from southern Europe the steerage passengers are swarthy of skin and gay with kerchiefs of brilliant colors. More than one-third of the immigrants that are now arriving in the last week or eight years are from the south of Italy. The peasants from the rocky, the eastern shore of the Adriatic bring immigrants of stocky build and fairly compatible with the Anglo-Saxon. Portions of the Austro-Hungarian empire send men and women that are as dark as those from Sicily. More than one-fourth of the immigrants that now pour through the portal at Ellis island are from the dominions of Francis Joseph.

In 1884 only four per cent of the immigrants were from Italy, now the percentage is nearly forty. From Austria-Hungary in those days came nine per cent of the immigrants; that empire now furnishes 25 per cent. Russia's quota 16 years ago was four per cent; now it is more than sixteen. The Scandinavian countries proportion used to be ten per cent. It only is half that now. Germany's was 40 per cent; now it is four. Ireland's was twenty-five per cent.

Great Immigrant Army.

There have come to this country from the time the Immigration records began in 1820 up to the end of the last fiscal year, nearly thirty million immigrants. This is equal to the entire population of Spain, Portugal and Sweden combined. Compared with this alien invasion of America the history-making shiftings of the Franks and Gaels and Goths and Vandals and Huns were nothing at all. That is one indication of the reason why the government is beginning to regard the influx of more than a million immigrants a year as one of its most serious domestic problems. Immigration experts believe at least 25 per cent of the immigrants now necessarily admitted, although they may be able to earn a living, are of no benefit to the country, but, on the contrary, are a detriment. Their presence tends to lower our standards of living and civilization, and if they were to remain away they would not be missed, except by the transportation companies.

No one considers New York as an American city now. Londoners go home and tell their folks that they saw very few Americans there. The other day the kaiser greeted some Manhattan Germans with the remark that he was very much pleased to find a countryman from the biggest German city in the world outside of Berlin.

Because the "American city has a bad influence on the foreigner the government is doing all it can to induce them to settle in the country, where he and his family will not be huddled in tenements and die from consumption and other preventable diseases.

Type of Immigrants.

"Hangar," the Airship Word.

"Hangar," denoting a shed for airships, is taken from the French, where it also is defined as a shed for cars and wagons, especially among farmers. The word is not Celtic. It is said to be used in the United States now in the service exacted from country people in forwarding government supplies. Forts Porter, where it denoted the king's courier. This word, "angaros," whence original is derived, means a messenger or a driver, should not be confounded with the term "angel," which is Greek, while "angaros" is Persian. English dictionaries will throw light upon the subject in the "article "angaros." Persian words have given resistance than into Persian postal term.

How the Greeks Bake.

A very primitive oven is used by the peasants for baking bread. A fire is first lit inside to heat the fabric; then the embers are raked out and the loaves placed within. When the oven grows cool the bread is supposed to be baked. All the ovens are situated in the open air, and several houses usually share one between them.—Wide World Magazine.

Hearts by Freight

By ELEANOR WILLIAMS TOUMANS

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"Really, you must not walk with me, Mr. Cunningham. You know the penality."

"What! After trailing you all the way from the campus? After hanging about for two hours waiting for you to come out of that house? What kept you so long in there?"

"My graduating gown. I was having a fitting. But, Mr. Cunningham, the hour is too late for——"

"Now, see here, Miss Ferris, it's too late for a girl to go alone past those freight yards—it's not safe even early in the evening with hobos lying in on every train. I'll drop behind as soon as we're past, if it will please you; but you needn't worry. for this is the night of Stuffy's faculty spread. Everybody's there from Prexy to Brainy Bowers."

"Why do you boys call some of the professors such horrid names?"

"Who, Stuffed and Bowers? Why, they like it. Sure, they do. I can prove it. You remember——"

"Shh-h. I hear some one."

"I don't."

"Hush, they're there, on the other side of that car—no, this one. Perhaps it's tramps. Oh, Mr. Cunningham, it sounds like—Oh, mercy!"

"It is! Prexy, or I'm a goat! Well, I'll be——"

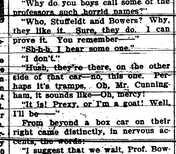
From beyond a box car on their right came distinctly, in nervous accents, the words:

"I suggest that we wait, Prof. Bowers; that Angina is approaching with considerable speed."

"Come on across, Dr. Cramer," answered a second voice; "plenty of time."

"Heavens, they're coming around on this side! Cunningham suddenly realized the brilliancy of the moonlight. Recognition would be certain. "Here, Ferris, quick! Climb up and hide in here, quick!"

Swung vigorous hold of the girl he swung her up to the open door of the



"Poor Little Girl," He Muttered.

empty car, whither he speedily followed.

Creeping noiselessly into the shadow, they waited, fearing to breathe, for the two professors to pass the yard issued loud, leisurely grunts. Presently Dr. Cramer spoke again, this time within the hearing of the door of their hiding place.

"If you do not mind, Prof. Bowers, he said, "I should like to wait and watch them pick up this car."

Cunningham arose to take an involuntary peep at the "wait car was meant when there was a terrific crash which jolted them from his feet he knew. Scrambling up, he groped about in the gloom for the girl. The crash had begun to more rapidly by the time he had found her and raised her to her feet. Grasping her arm, he hurried toward the door. With a second collision, harder, it seemed, than the first, brought them groveling to the hard, jolting floor.

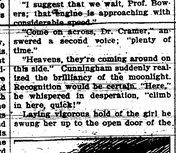
A second time Cunningham, like truth, arose, but with extreme caution. Getting upon his knees, he reached forth his hands for his companion. She was quite near and trembling violently. Fear motion of the car grew slower and finally stopped.

"Come," he urged, getting to his feet and trying to lift her. "We can get out now."

"I'm afraid!" she cried, making no effort to rise. The next moment the car jerked violently, and with loud clanking and jolts, began jolting slowly over the rails.

"We must jump! he shouted above the noise, dragging her to the door.

"No!" she screamed, terrified, "I'm afraid!"



"Poor Little Girl," He Muttered.

"Tearing herself from his grasp, she sank down in the patch of moonlight that shone in through the open door. Cunningham drew place in her lap. Cunningham's impulse was to drop her to the ground by main force, but when he by hold upon her shaking shoulders what he actually did was to drop cross-legged beside her and lift her golden, curly head until it rested upon his shoulder, holding it there while the train continued to gain speed and the complaining rattle and clank grew into a furious roar.

"Poor little girl," he muttered remorsefully. "What an awful scrape I've got you into."

He knew that she could not hear him in the midst of that hideous din, but as if in mute testimony to his words, she held up two small palms, scratched and bleeding.

"Oh, my darling!" In his pain and regret the words slipped out unheeded. Finding a handkerchief, he tore it in strips and awkwardly wound the pieces about her hands. Then, there being no other way to secure the bandages, he laid one palm upon the other and held them so. During this operation it was necessary for Miss Ferris to sit up in the jolting, swaying car unsupported, but when, upon finishing the task, Cunningham again slipped his arm about her shoulders and drew her head to its former position, she made no resistance.

A wonderful idea occurred to him. A blazing, beautiful idea.

"Sylvia," he stammered, as rapidly as the beating of his heart would permit, "there's a jolly good way out of this for us if you—if you'll marry me." He trembled before his own audacity and reeled his burning cheek an instant against the cool softness of her hair, forgetting the road that reduced his words to mere, fluttering breaths.

Sylvia lifted her head. Cunningham saw her lips moving and bent still her lashes swept his face, but still he doubted that he heard aright.

"What is that awful smell?" she repeated, finally making herself audible.

"Phosphate!" he shouted in answer, relieving his discomfiture by strength of lung. "It's fertilizer!"

The train stopped sooner than he had expected, but at a lonely water tank without visible light or habitation.

"No escape here," he reported, looking down the pebbly slope of an embankment which fell away from the door of their prison full thirty feet.

"Oh, dear, that horrible odor," sighed the girl.

Cunningham struck a match. The car was empty but for themselves and the small of the fertilizer which essayed their kind.

"Sylvia, I love you! Will you be the wife of Cunningham swindler? Come, I'm desperate. Climb in here, quick!"

"Poor Little Girl," He Muttered.

"Sylvia's voice rose to a high note of astonishment.

"Is it so distasteful to you?" he asked, affecting a coolness he did not feel. Then, resenting himself and taking the bandaged hands:

"I have been trying for two years to muster up courage to propose to you. You must have seen how hard hit I am."

"You never said anything."

"I'm saying it now; and—you care a little, don't you, Sylvia? It's the best way."

Sylvia neither answered nor shrank from his embrace.

"I have no job, you know this train is going to be confished, "but we shall come to a town before long, that's certain. Minister and witnesses are easily found. You have no parents to consult, nor have I, and neither of us is a minor. Sylvia, darling, we will come back and tell Prexy all about it. Hell stand for it, I think; he's a fine fellow." he finished slowly.

Sylvia began to cry, silently at first then a little harder.

"We shall not our diplomas, I just know," she sobbed, snuggling her cheek against his vest pocket in a rather comfortable manner, nevertheless.

"What is a piece of old sheepskin, anyway?" he challenged, "compared with our having each other?"

"I don't know, Mr. Cunningham," very reproachfully.

"Call me 'Tom,' dear."

"Tom," more tremulously. "Still then, with a nervous giggle, "dear."

The locomotive, having drunk its fill—now pounded on with loud, triumphant toots and scouring puffs of exultation, bearing its blissful cargo into the golden unknown.

God Will Be God For All That

By REV. F. FISCHER
Pastor Second Presbyterian Church

Text.—Thus did God render the wickedness of Abimelech—and all the evil of men of Sechem did God render upon their heads.—Judges 9:56, 59.

Our text reads, "Thus did God render the wickedness of Abimelech—and all the evil of the men of Shechem did God render upon their heads."

"The mills of the gods grind slow but they grind exceedingly small," History keeps on repeating this truth. Back of all the mystery of human deeds is the ruling of a mighty hand. Abimelech learned this to his sorrow. He had gained his throne by murder and ruled with hands dred in blood. But evil hunts for the wicked to overthrow him. One of his own number conspired for his ruin and the story of his fall by a stone hurled from a woman's hand is graphically told in this chapter. Our text merely gives the reason why: "God will be God for all that." is here rounded forth in words that can not die.

"Let us learn first that God rules over all and no wrong shall ever go unpunished. All dealings with men have also their deal with God. There are three parties to every transaction, God, myself and my brother man and none can be left out. In wronging my brother I wrong God and the wrong shall not go unrequited. History repeat this story over and over. "Be sure your sin will find you out." Abimelech was no exception. The blood of his brethren "cried unto God" crying out for vengeance. His ruin was inevitable. This truth needs added emphasis today. Many are trying to wealth by means foul or fair, regardless of law either that of man or God. Men are trying to become a day of reckoning, not only from men, but God Himself shall set right wrongs. Vengeance may be slow, but it is nevertheless sure.

The crime of murder is fast on the increase. Statistics show that a large per cent of the murders go free. But there is yet a eternal Judge from whose bar no guilty one shall escape.

Then again our text shows how men reap what they sow. Abimelech had gained his throne by murdering all who stood in his way and now he falls by a murderer's hand. "He that sows to the wind shall reap the whirlwind." A life of sin must end in a life of shame. A man's conduct always comes back to him. Jacob deceived his father and in his old age was deceived in row of decent and falsehood at the hands of his eleven sons. The man who sows wild oats in his youth must surely reap loss and ruin at the swindler's hand.

Note also that God carries on His purpose despite the sin of those entrusted with power. God will still be God after all, and He is the last one with whom we must reckon. We shall find in the end that His purpose is thwart His plan. Our resistance shall only become our ruin. Abimelech slew his seventy brothers, hoping to right and error shall not stand. That man or nation that persists in wrong doing God shall have made and it shall fall. We call ours a great nation and it is, but we have some grievous sins against God and humanity. Our nation is fast leaving God out and has little regard for His eternal law. We often gard for His eternal law. We often weigh with a false weight and sell with a false measure. Right is often changed to suit the occasion while men in high place set up false standards. Let us be sure that all this grain and greed and wrong shall become our undoing for we are dealing with God as well as with man. If we continue to resist God's law we shall find that we are the destroyer to rise up in our midst, and though we fall His purpose shall go onward.

Then, again, I think this text clearly teaches that God will most surely care for those who trust Him. He will never let them be forsaken. In the end our cause shall triumph because it is God's cause. Not so much that we are on God's side, but rather because we are on the side that God upholds and makes in His cause. We will care for us though all else shall fail. Though like Elijah, we seem all alone, God's word shall hold and shall stand stay. While we trust and obey time the cross of oil shall not fail me. And the bread be exhausted. "Let us learn that God rules over all the world. The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our God and His Christ."

Does the Front of Your Coat Keep Looking Like This?

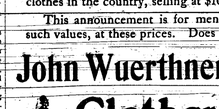
YOU know the unsightly break in the front of most coats. It often appears after a few days' wear, giving the coat a tired, dejected appearance and spoiling its shape. You never can press it back.

You run absolutely *no risk* of a broken coat front when you get your Clothcraft Suit. The Clothcraft coat front is trussed like a bridge. The shape is built in—not pressed in. Your Clothcraft coat front will be unbroken as long as you wear it.

These are the famous pure all-wool clothes—absolutely guaranteed—the only guaranteed *all-wool* clothes in the country, selling at $10 to $25.

This announcement is for men who appreciate such values, at these prices. Does this include you?

John Wuerthner & Sons



Skunks Out of Season.

If you are harboring a skunk on your premises you'd better look up you local skunk law. It seems there are certain things you can't do relative to the possession of a skunk, even though you are treating him well. That is to say, you can't go as far as you like. We always supposed the skunk able to take care of himself, but it seems that the laws of New York have stepped in to assist him. Our Henry Guernsey of Geneseo has been arrested and fined for having skunks in his possession out of season. Hen said he s'posed a skunk was a skunk any old time of year, and if he wanted to run a little skunk farm on the side, s'posed he had a perfect right to. Hen compromised, and let the skunks go, but the neighbors, who are wearing clothes pins on their noses, say they wish the durn law would mind its own business.—Boston Herald.

Celluloid Crystals for Watches.

Celluloid has been put to many uses, but the latest is the manufacture of a watch crystal. It is claimed that it will not break. Anyone who has carelessly let his watch fall and has mournfully picked up the best pieces of the broken glass crystal fly in a hundred different directions can realize what a comprehensive boon celluloid will be to all the Germans are responsible for the new use of celluloid. They have made it a little more than glass, but are proving popular because they are so much more durable. Thousands are now in use upon the higher grades of watches, but great numbers of the cheaper timepieces made by the German manufacturers are being fitted with them.

Defect in American Law.

In a letter published in the Syracuse Post-Standard, former Ambassador Andrew D. White speaks vigorously on the subject of "the chicanery, pettifoggery and folly in the defense of criminals." He says that "homicides have increased within fifty years, from two thousand a year to ten thousand, placing us by far in the lead of all civilized nations in this respect," and that there were capital convictions in only about a thousand of these homicides. "The immediate cause of the whole of this state of lawlessness, with consequent disrepute, is, I believe, in my opinion," adds Mr. White, "a kind of sickly sentiment pervading the whole country on this subject."

A remarkable accident happened on a recent Sunday afternoon at Stevenston, Scotland. A number of children were having a walk through the old churchyard and two of them started running round a tombstone on the side of the hill, next to Stevenston Burn. The stone, which is a very old one, seemed to have been pushed by one of the children, and it toppled over, striking Mary McLaugan, a girl standing at the foot of the hill, and killing her to the ground. The other children raised an alarm, and some workmen who were in a neighbor field found the girl still beneath the stone. It took four men to raise the tombstone, which was found to be 6 feet 3 in and about eight feet long. To the amazement of all, the girl was found to have been only slightly injured, but the soft soil and grass is believed to have prevented her being killed outright.

Lunch in South.

"New to me," said a traveler lately returned from the South, "but in the south, "was the lunch table on wheels that they push alongside the trains there for the accommodation of hungry in the cars. We saw one of these at a station in North Carolina. Filled with cakes and pies and sandwiches and so on. At a station where there is no dining room on the train it does no harm to stop and buy something which he had been told by a negro boy. Adams, Jefferson and Beaufort streets. Office Hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 12 to 1 and 5 to 8 p. m.

Improving Grades.

There never was a better time for the consumer. The improvement in the grade of cattle kept on the farm. Beef interest animals are cheap, and a good profit can be had for a small amount of money.

Uncle Allen.

"Gentle, persuasive methods are the best," said Uncle Allen. Sparks. "If you want to accomplish anything the most is worth while. You can catch more fleas in a molasses barrel than in one afternoon than you can get sweat in a year."

One of Life's Finest Triumphs.

It is a beautiful thing to model a statue and give it life; to mold an image of marble and breathe into it a soul; to make it more beautiful.—Victor Hugo.

Skunks Out of Season.

A FREE Prescription ADVICE

From a physician of 25 years' experience in colleges, sanatoriums and general practice. Weak, nervous men and women, regain their lost vigor quickly and easily by the use of this prescription. It acts like magic in the case of any disease or disorder of a nervous nature, and in all other cases it gives the patient a fair chance to recover health. It has cured many hopeless cases. Sent free in plain sealed envelope that you can use without anyone knowing it. Address, Dr. Ward, 1139 Shoreham Building, Washington, D. C.

A W. Adams Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Read Somewhat Peculiar.

"That there is not much in a name after all was proved amusingly a day or so ago, says the Philadelphia Times, when a gentleman from Texas received a postal from his son and daughter-in-law saying: "We have arrived safely in Hell, but it's not as hot as you would expect. More than that," continued the postcard, "it's as easy to get out of as to get into." The news came as quite a surprise to the man, as, knowing his son and daughter-in-law, he scarcely pictured them on their way to the infernal regions. It turns out, however, that Hell is a village in Norway of 1,388 inhabitants and is in novelse a rival to its namesake. The postcard, not so much to declares the recipient of the news, "if he only hadn't sent it on a postcard."

Safe Game.

He may have been to be polite, but there can be no question that he actually did a very rude thing. He was playing cribbage with a friend. Two women entered, and seeing at seats stood. The gentleman, who sat between the two, rose and bowed, and said, "I give my seat to the elder of these two ladies."

neither moved. A move to take the seat, but each glanced at the other in a haughty manner, as much as to say, "Sit down, yourself."

"Is neither madame," said the Frenchman, bowing to one lady, "nor madame," bowing to the other. "Then I shall have to resume my seat."—Youth's Companion.

Labor That Aids the World.

It is true that all wealth comes from labor, but not necessarily from that which is useful to the world. The world have added inestimably to its development. It was a portrait painter who produced the photograph, college professor who produced the telephone, and the list might be extended indefinitely. We have to do that today, with all our indulgence in rest and play, that we remember that it is the unselfish labor, whether it be whatever kind which makes man better and helps along the world to the millennial dawn.—Weekly Bulletin.

Association Elects Officers.

At the closing session of the annual convention of the Association of Elevator Officers were elected for the coming year: President, Charles W. Gurnell, Grand Rapids; vice-president, John H. Bissell, Detroit; secretary, Filbert Roth, Ann Arbor; assistant secretary, Henry C. Stevens, Detroit; treasurer, W. B. Mershon, Saginaw; board of directors, J. E. Beal, Ann Arbor; J. J. Hubbell, Saginaw; Charles A. Lanner, Saginaw; James Satterlee, Lansing; W. E. Williams, Pittsford; Mrs. J. E. Hubbard, Houghton.

Appointed Assistant Geologist.

Mr. Stanley Malinowski, survey has appointed Reginald E. Hoss as assistant college of mines to the position of assistant geologist in charge of the Houghton office. Mr. Hoss has had long experience in the Lake Superior region, in Canada and the whole peninsula of Michigan. The appointment takes effect December 1.

Livingstone is Delegate.

Governor Warner appointed as delegates to represent Michigan at the convention of the Lake Michigan Boat Lines Waterways association, to be held in St. Louis, November 22-26—Fr. Crowley, Monroe; E. H. Hoyt, Big Bay City; Fred W. Gage, Battle Creek; William Livingstone, Detroit; Seymour Bentes, Harbor; Earl Rust, Saginaw; John Sherman, Lansing.

Mot Race is On in National Guard.

"Who will be the next adjutant general of the Michigan National Guard? This question is being asked with a good deal of interest, in a state where there is a National Guard company, and from appearances it is beginning to look as if Colonel Frank McCarthy of Grand Rapids will succeed himself.

The Second infantry, which General Morris, the present adjutant general, indorsed him solidly, as has the Third Infantry, recommended by Col. George H. Sherwood, of Coldwater. In the First infantry, the two companies located in Jackson and the companies in the Ann Arbor district, comprising the Second battalion, have also intentioned the governor-elect for the retention of the present adjutant general; so has battery A of Lansing and the signal corps located in Ypsilanti.

Get Ready for Xmas Trade. Ste. Marie, whose three-year term as commander of the Michigan brigade ends with the year, is still anxious for the job that he will be the next adjutant-general, and is said to be collecting information and assistance generally of a political and business character.

Smallpox Cases Still Increase.

The smallpox situation at Saginaw continues to be most favorable, report the board of health, and the board of health. Two of these cases have been under quarantine, and the remainder have been recently recovered. In the other, two the attack is very mild.

Local health officers declare that never in the history of the world has smallpox been combated as strenuously as in this city, and in this claim they have the backing of President McLean of the state board of health and Dr. F. J. Shumway, its secretary.

Kazoo Officials Look for Clash.

Officials of Kalamazoo are expecting a clash when members of the state railroad commission come to Kalamazoo to hold a hearing on the local depot case. City officials of Kalamazoo accuse the commission of attempting to shift the responsibility for the crossing of the Grand East Main street crossing. Press dispatches from Lansing say that members of the commission were told by the city officials to let the crossing alone.

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Suit Begun Under Roosevelt.

The Tennessee suit against the Standard Oil company of Indiana, one of a number of federal attacks made on corporate laws to be instituted on the government's behalf by the Roosevelt administration, and the line of prosecution followed in a number of other similar suits, the case in which a $29,000,000 fine was imposed by Judge Kenesaw M. Landis in Chicago, only to be set aside by the federal court of appeals, in the indictment as framed by the Tennessee grand jury the Standard of Indiana was charged on 1,524 counts with shipping its product from Whiting, Ind., to the southeast, at rates less than the published and filed schedules.

The same question came up as to what the basis of the unit of offense should be that confronted the court in the Chicago case and in the case of Judge McCall, having in mind the discussions which were held in Chicago, decided that the number of shipments represented by the transactions indicated would be considered the number of offenses.

Asked a Fine of $30,000,000.

The government sought to have assessed penalties aggregating $30,000,000. There were only forty-six payments shown to have been made, however, the other 1,478 being made in covering the disputed shipments, and the ruling that a payment should constitute the unit of offense reduced the possible maximum fine to $920,000, and foreshadowed the failure of the suit.

Company Alleged to Have Received Freight Concessions in Violation of Elkins Act—Government Sought to Assess $30,000,000 Fine.

Jackson, Tenn., Nov. 18.—Judge John E. McCall of the United States district court instructed the jury in the case of the government against the Standard Oil company of Indiana, to return a verdict of not guilty.

Judge McCall sustained the contention of counsel for the defendant that the United States had failed to prove the allegations set forth in the indictment.

The oil company has been on trial for a week charged with receiving freight rate concessions in violation of the so-called Elkins law.

Suit Against Under Roosevelt.

Of the so-called Elkins law.

Suit Begun Under Roosevelt.

The Tennessee suit against the Standard Oil company of Indiana, one of a number of federal attacks made on corporate laws to be instituted on the government's behalf by the Roosevelt administration, and the line of prosecution followed in a number of other similar suits, the case in which a $29,000,000 fine was imposed by Judge Kenesaw M. Landis in Chicago, only to be set aside by the federal court of appeals.

The indictment as framed by the Tennessee grand jury the Standard of Indiana was charged on 1,524 counts with shipping its product from Whiting, Ind., to the southeast, at rates less than the published and filed schedules.

The same question came up as to what the basis of the unit of offense should be that confronted the court in the Chicago case and in the case of Judge McCall, having in mind the discussions which were held in Chicago, decided that the number of shipments represented by the transactions indicated would be considered the number of offenses.

Asked a Fine of $30,000,000.

The government sought to have assessed penalties aggregating $30,000,000. There were only forty-six payments shown to have been made, however, the other 1,478 being made in covering the disputed shipments, and the ruling that a payment should constitute the unit of offense reduced the possible maximum fine to $920,000, and foreshadowed the failure of the suit.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

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ADONIRAM COUNCIL NO. 24 R. & S. M. meets at Masonic Hall, Tuesday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting Masters cordially invited. WM. D. BLOSSER, T. I. M. C. W. Case, Recorder.

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ENTERPRISE

CHILDREN'S BUREAU PREPARES CAMPAIGN

IMPROVEMENT AIMED AT A YEAR AGO NOT OBTAINED.

FOR MORE BINDING MEASURE

Closer Relation Between the Working Paper Proposition and the School System Desired for Safeguarding of Children.

Lansing.—The new children's bureau of Detroit is preparing to inaugurate a vigorous campaign for a new child labor law in Michigan. At the meeting of the bureau at Detroit, Chairman Fred M. Butzel was empowered to appoint a committee to draft either a new law or an amendment to the present one so that alleged laxity whereby many children who ought to be in school are now granted working papers, shall be eliminated and the authority of the board of education to grant such preliminary investigations restored.

"Unquestionably the administration of the child labor law in Detroit today is better than the law itself," declared Fred M. Butzel. "A closer relation between the working paper proposition and the school system is very much desired for the safeguarding of children."

"The improvement aimed at in the amendment of the child labor law of last year was not made, but was not intended for the reason that those pushing the amendment failed to work in harmony with the employers of labor in the state," said Rev. Myron Adams. "The result is that the amended law as it stands today is worse than the original enactment. The old law provided that the preliminary investigation on which working permits were to be issued should be conducted by the educational authorities. The new law is so worded that the preliminary investigation is now conducted by factory inspectors. That this is unwise and dangerous to the interests of the recent revelations of factory conditions in this city as regards child labor and sanitary regulations.

"One weakness of the law in Michigan lies in a clause which permits children to go to work if they think their work is necessary for the support of the family. Here is where much laxity creeps in."

It is likely that the findings of the special child labor committee of the children's bureau will be turned over to the special legislation committee of the Detroit Council of Charities of Detroit, which is now organized to "lobby" for up-to-date social legislation at Lansing.

In addition to overhauling the child labor law, the children's bureau is planning to investigate the administration of the mothers' pension law, relating to the age and condition of children. Complaints have come into the bureau from parents to the effect that this ordinance is not being properly enforced.

State in Panic Over Smallpox.

"I think the smallpox situation is much improved," said Dr. F. J. Shumway, secretary of the state board of health, today. "There is no panic in Saginaw. The state is in a regular panic over smallpox. Most of the excessive messages at those points are from those who fear that they have the epidemic in hand.

"There will be more or less cases throughout the winter, but if the people vaccinate and observe the proper quarantine regulations, I do not look for any more serious outbreaks anywhere.

"The people are in a panic now, but they will take the necessary precautions. I suppose it will be safer to protect all localities from any such alarm as Saginaw and Lapeer are enjoying."

At the request of President Hutchins of the university—Doctor Shumway is notifying the officials not to bring passengers from Saginaw, Lapeer and Flint to Ann Arbor to the football game.

I am informed that the electric car service between Saginaw and Bay City will shortly be resumed, he said. "The city of Saginaw is taking every precaution and I am sure that it will succeed in stamping it. If people will take hold and help protect themselves, rather than indulge in panic, they will be safe.

"At Battle Creek Doctor Shumway was reported to have declared his belief that smallpox is spreading in Michigan. Doctor Shumway declared that he must have been a misunderstanding. The city authorities of Battle Creek are doing everything in their power and that he does not expect a state-wide epidemic.

Association Elects Officers.

At the closing session of the annual convention of the Association of Elevator Officers were elected for the coming year: President, Charles W. Gurnell, Grand Rapids; vice-president, John H. Bissell, Detroit; secretary, Filbert Roth, Ann Arbor; assistant secretary, Henry C. Stevens, Detroit; treasurer, W. B. Mershon, Saginaw; board of directors, J. E. Beal, Ann Arbor; J. J. Hubbell, Saginaw; Charles A. Lanner, Saginaw; James Satterlee, Lansing; W. E. Williams, Pittsford; Mrs. J. E. Hubbard, Houghton.

Appointed Assistant Geologist.

Mr. Stanley Malinowski, survey has appointed Reginald E. Hoss as assistant college of mines to the position of assistant geologist in charge of the Houghton office. Mr. Hoss has had long experience in the Lake Superior region, in Canada and the whole peninsula of Michigan. The appointment takes effect December 1.

Livingstone is Delegate.

Governor Warner appointed as delegates to represent Michigan at the convention of the Lake Michigan Boat Lines Waterways association, to be held in St. Louis, November 22-26—Fr. Crowley, Monroe; E. H. Hoyt, Big Bay City; Fred W. Gage, Battle Creek; William Livingstone, Detroit; Seymour Bentes, Harbor; Earl Rust, Saginaw; John Sherman, Lansing.

Mot Race is On in National Guard.

"Who will be the next adjutant general of the Michigan National Guard? This question is being asked with a good deal of interest, in a state where there is a National Guard company, and from appearances it is beginning to look as if Colonel Frank McCarthy of Grand Rapids will succeed himself.

The Second infantry, which General Morris, the present adjutant general, indors

Manchester Enterprise

BY MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, NOV. 24, 1910.

Now the coal man smiles and the ice man weeps.

The only prohibitive duty we need is one on cholera.

It simplifies matters when lost aeronauts find themselves.

Not the auto but the reckless chauffeur merits public condemnation.

Unlike the autoist the aviator is not bothered with the problem of good roads.

Reckless auto driving must be punished with all the severity the law allows.

The lady who tries to smuggle in jewelry is probably trying to hinder or steal a pin.

The aviation business does not seem to be failing off, although the aviators are.

Little Bobby is getting ready to tell Santa Claus that he wants an aeroplane at Christmas time.

The cost of toys is high-priced and she is not permitted to risk her life by jumping over the moon.

Will women ever be convinced that it does not pay to try to beat Uncle Sam at the smuggling game.

Prince Kropotkin has discovered the bacillus of grief. This will be glad news for old man Common People.

One of the sculptors explains that he is seeking a divorce for art's sake. He will have his wife on the art.

A doctor claims to have cured hundreds of people of drink habit by feeding them apples. Save the orchards.

It seems now to be accepted in aviation circles that the equilibrator is the sort of tail that tries to wag the dog.

Slowly but surely we are drifting along toward the time when another president's message will have to be considered.

"Just drop down and see us" will be a liberal invitation if people in low the precedent set of calling in an aeroplane.

Another college boy has died of injuries received in a football game, but there is no indication that the sacrifice will be stopped. Football pays too well.

A Massachusetts scientist says that animals have the intellectual desire for destruction. This is where they differ considerably from the enlightened human creature.

A germ-proof hospital is one of the latest and most conspicuous evidences of humanitarian generosity. Germ-proof humanity, however, would solve a very distressing problem of mortality.

Occulists declare that reading on the street cars is the cause of most eye troubles. Reading must now join quarreling and love making in the list of things to be done at home.

A church census of Chicago gives that city 800,000 regular church attendants. It would be interesting to know how many of that number are women and how many, as a whole, rise the plate.

A life convict in New York, who has invented an airship, is to be liberated from jail on bail to give him opportunity to perfect his invention. Justice in these busy days must wait on progress or run the risk of being uncomfortably shoved out of the way.

Cuba proves itself abundantly capable of raising some money besides political ructions. The sugar crop this year is reported excellent, which means good cheer and a good deal of prosperity to the people. Steady application to the development of natural resources and exemption from political disturbances will make Cuba one of the wealthiest countries of its size in the world.

A Danish inventor has succeeded in lighting incandescent lamps by electric current transmitted without wires. But a greater achievement in the use of electricity without wires will be to direct the current in such a way that it will perform the single task set for it and not bother the other fellow by free from interference by other current. If interference could be prevented, wireless telegraphy would be much more useful than it is today.

It would be a good idea if the resources of science could connect those disastrous ocean storms with the destructive forces of fire, for they might neutralize the other to the eventual benefit of mankind.

The biggest gift yet has just been launched in Ireland. She is a mere lady, but time times longer than the height of Bunker monument. The age is remarkable so big things of all kinds that it is difficult to realize the old maxim still holds true that it is the little things which count.

The bees this summer have been finicky in the sweets; sometimes they would take crickets, or grasshoppers; at other intervals nothing but frogs would satisfy them; at times the lurid little lizard or the little night-crawler which did the business. But one fact about the bees has remained constant; fried soon after being caught, he was delicious.

Really, it would seem to be advisable either to buy your jewelry at home or go outside to Paris and use the price of a lawyer.

John Henry

Entertains Friends

By GEORGE V. HOBART

Clara J. and I had taken possession of our cute little dent in the middle of an imposing stone pile with a Pittsburgh man for monikor, and for two weeks we roamed among the furniture stores measuring chairs and things to see if they were small enough to go in the flat.

Finally, however, the toy home was ready, and we moved in.

Clara J.'s delight was boundless when mamma and papa and Tacks came up that first evening and took dinner with us.

It's true we all had to sit edge on at the table and get our meat cut in the kitchen so as to avoid hitting each other on the funny bone, but the idea was good, nevertheless.

Surely it makes a chap's heart swell up and beat faster when he realizes that for the first time in his life he's paying house rent for himself and a good man's daughter, even if the house isn't any bigger than a minute.

Our first experiment in the kitchen was a colored lady named Malvina. She cooked entirely by hand; and talked by machinery.

As a conversationalist she was a faster tongue trotter than the janitor, although his assortment of words would probably get him the decision on points.

Malvina was inclined to be stout, and every time it was her cue to come in and wait on the table I got up and left the room, so that she could never be about without injuring our guests.

In the first round Malvina spilled a bowl of hot soup over father's cowlick, which showed a pretty anxiety on her part to make his visit a memorable one.

Papa expressed a desire to swear, so I led him out to the kitchen, put his head in the dumbwaiter shaft, and told him to cut loose.

He fractured the walls and stopped every clock in the house, but it made him feel better.

During the third round Malvina came in with the lamb chops, slipped on the soup-painted floor, and handed the whole plateful of hot meat to Tacks.

He reached for one chop with his left eye and took the chop in his lap.

Malvina rushed out in the kitchen, crawled behind the gas range, and refused to be confronted. She declared that some one had "seen by conjuhh" her, and then she raised her voice in lamentation and didn't stop talking for three mortal hours.

Otherwise our first dinner party passed off very pleasantly. Mother expressed herself as charmed with our menage, and papa said that with the exception of our facilities for handling soup at the right wheel we were all to home.

The next day Clara J. suggested that we give a house-warming to our friends.

"I'm for it," I agreed, "but you must remember that we have quite a bickle bunch on our hands. We'll have to get a sprinkling of them in here at one time we'll have to give a continuous."

Clara J. undertook to arrange that detail, and shortly thereafter we gave our first public entertainment.

Eight friends arrived at the appointed hour, and as there was only room for two of them in the flat we used up the surplus out in the main hall and told them to hold everflow meeting.

During the first half hour we entertained each other by getting wedged in the vestibule door so tightly that Malvina had to pry us out.

After that we made a solemn compact never to try to enter any room in which four people had already assembled. This plan probably saved the lives of many present.

After a time my wife started to play the piano, and two minutes later the man who lived above us in the rear sent down word that his kid was asleep, and if we didn't stop beating on the piano he'd have us all pinched.

I sent a nice, diplomatic message to the man over the hall, in which I intoned the name of a place that I permit him to go to.

Then the man sent the janitor after me. I told the janitor that this is a free country, and he replied: "Maybe it is, but you can't prove it."

So we started to cut out the piano and started a quarter limit game of poker.

The players were Jim Nelson and his wife, Charles Ward, Fred Parsons, Clara J., and myself.

Jim Nelson thinks that when it comes to poker he's about the warmest little bundle of nerves that ever tapped a jack. To hear him talk you'd think he wrote the game. He's one of those fluffs who whistle for the police when they lose 80 cents and get the frosted Trifles when they win a dollar ninety.

Charlie Payne plays them close to his shirt studs and always forgets to ante. His bad memory has saved a lot of money for him.

Fred Parsons is one of those kind players. Every time he wins a pot he bubbles all over like a seltzer water going in a glass. When he loses he hits the table and says: "Damma luck! Why didn't I throw away the other card?"

I wasn't wise to the abilities of the others, although I had a strong suspicion that Clara J. would put up a regular Cherry Sister game. I had never heard her speak of cards, and I was prepared to hear her ask any minute if the king of trumps beat a four flush.

We played along for half an hour without anything painful happening. Clara J. handled her cards as though they were perfect strangers to each other and she was a trifle nervous, but she trailed along with the bunch.

For Jim Nelson they were coming in carriages. He must have been 10 dollars in, and, consequently, he was betting with an awful joy.

Then came a jackpot, which went around three or four times, and was finally opened by Jim. We all stayed in, and after the draw it was just beginning to look cheerful, when Clara J. said eagerly, "Oh, John, do aces beat fulls?"

Everybody present dipped up a stitch, and the poor girl looked ready to faint.

"Sure!" I said, just to bring her back to earth, and the game went on.

Jim bet his quarter and Charlie Payne raised him. Clara J. was next, and she boldly threw both, to my painful surprise.

The rest of us dropped out, and so did Charlie on the next lap.

It was Jim and Clara J. for it, and I had to sit there and watch her being robbed of her share of the shambles, powerless to help her.

Every time Jim said his little mitch she was back at him with a raise.

I could see a whole month's household expenses traveling home in Jim's pocket.

During those few terrible moments I'll bet Mrs. Jim bought two new hats and a tailor made with the spoils her robber husband was going to haul in.

It was grim.

I tried to give Clara J. the bugle to cease firing, but she never noticed it in my direction.

Jim had nearly all his chips in and Clara J. had reached over and collected my stack for a handful.

The pot looked as big as a bunch of Christmas money, and I began to see visions of deputy sheriffs running off with our furniture.

Jim was breathing hard, and I fancied I could almost hear him saying, "Stop while I'm ahead," to himself. "This is a sin and I hate to do it, but I need the money."

Presently, when all his chips were in, he repented and called Clara J.

As he did so he threw a king full of bullets down on the table, and with an apologetic smile proceeded to pull in the gate receipts.

Clara J. said very coolly, "Won't you walk slowly, Mr. Nelson?" and with that she spread her hand out on the table—four aces and a seven-spot.

Stung!

Jim framed his face in the sickliest smile I ever saw, and Mrs. Jim awoke from her dry goods dream with a start that nearly upset the table.

Clara J., the bunco girl! Did you hear her say, "John, do aces beat fulls?" Isn't she a wonder, though?

After that the game seemed to drag, and finally, when it broke up, Jim was so much to the bad that he's Jim had made up her mind to discharge their servant girl as soon as she reached home.

When the company was gone I said to Clara J.: "Where did you get that fourth ace, and who taught you the game?"

"Oh!" she answered with a smile, "I just picked it up!"

"Which," I said, "the game or the sis?"—

She never did answer me.

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ARTIFICIAL EYEBALL OF GOLD

Surgical Feat That Is the Most Difficult Performance Known to the Profession.

Gold, for the first time in the history of ocular science, has been substituted for the natural jellylike substance in which an artificial eye is ordinarily set. In an operation at the Jefferson hospital at Philadelphia a gold ball was used to form the eyeball, with the result that the glass eye has all the appearance of a real eye.

The first and only other case in which the insertion of a glass eye is replaced by the life and light associated with the sparkling eye of nature. This surgical feat, one of the most difficult of performance known to the practice, is considered by specialists as unique in the annals of marvelous operations.

William Senseman, a fifteen-year-old boy of Buffalo, is the person who is now carrying gold in his eye with the same composure as he might carry that precious metal in his teeth.

Ten days ago he was playing in the basement of his home. With his hatchet he struck the concrete flooring. The cement was shattered and one of the bits flew into his eye. The tiny bit of cement pained his eye for a time, but as the pain soon vanished, the boy and his parents thought the particle had been naturally dislodged.

Unfortunately, the sight of that eye grew fainter and fainter. Then one day the boy realized that blindness, total blindness, had set in.

The boy and his parents came to the Jefferson hospital. The X-ray failed to locate the particle. Mathematical methods were then employed, and the exact position of the bit of cement was determined.

Then an incision was made, so that the magnet could be used to draw it out. But the magnet had no attraction for the cement and that plan failed. Blood poisoning was feared, and it was necessary to remove the whole eye.

To this the boy and his parents objected on the ground that a glass eye was so conspicuous. Thereupon the surgeons were inspired to attempt the daring operation by which the golden eyeball was set in the empty socket. Then the glass eye, or pupil, was fitted carefully into the golden ball.

The trained observation of the specialist would be required to detect the real from the false eye.

"Jim Framed His Face in the Sickliest Smile I Ever Saw."

"Maybe It Is, But You Can't Prove It."

FATHER SHOT WITH BABY IN HIS ARMS

KENTUCKIAN THOUGHT THE LITTLE ONE WOULD PROTECT HIM FROM HARM.

RESULT OF MOUNTAIN FEUD

Assassin Disregarded Unwritten Law Among Mountaineers That Feudists Must Not Endanger the Lives of Women or Children.

Louisville.—A woman whose face bore lines of grief sat on the patient expression of the mountain people walked through the corridors of the federal building here, carrying in her arms a beautiful two-year-old girl whose baby head was crowned with a tangle of golden curls.

Many who stopped to pet the little one noticed a round hole in the front of her dress that went through three folds in a plait. The hole was brown around the edges, as though it might have been made by a hot poker. In reality it was the result of a bullet, one that just three weeks ago took the life of the baby's father while he held her in his arms.

The woman was Mrs. D. C. Moles, of Clinton county. She came to Louisville to testify in the case of a man named Lee, who must answer in federal court to the charge of attempting to defraud the government out of tax on whisky, which he had made at his home in Clinton county.

D. C. Moles was a witness in the case. He had to go to Albany, Ky., to testify. Lee was interested in hearing. Moles knew the danger that always attends the continuance of a man who becomes a witness for Uncle Sam and the "revenuers," and when he started to Albany he was accompanied by his wife and little daughter. There is an unwritten law among the mountaineers that one shall not shoot his enemy when there is danger of hurting women or children. It is all fight to lie in ambush and shoot an enemy in the back without giving him the slightest chance, but if there are women or children within range the opportunity must be permitted to slip rather than run the risk of harming them. J. B. Marcum, who was one of the "martyrs" in the Hatfield-McCoy feud, fell dead at Jackson, Ky., saved himself for months by walking around the streets with his baby in his arms. The assassins, in their confessions, afterward told of how they were the same folks as bargain counter fiends. Then men are just as keen on the trail of the marked down stuff as the women, and they were very, very pushy and scrappy in their method of swooping upon the bargain junk at this sale.

"Can't you see that it won't fit you, you lob?" growled the grabber at the bargain hunter whose head he had snatched the hat. "And it's just my size," he added as he put it on, and he loped up to one of the clerks, stuffed $1.25 into the clerk's hand and vamoosed like a man running away from a cloudburst.

"Well, of all the gall!" grunted the man from whose head the bonnet had been snatched.

"He was dead right, growled the fellow in the rear rows who'd observed the incident. 'Whatcho' want to do—make a mouth organ out of it?"

Day and give, nobody else a chance!

"It's only in quite recent years, you see, that men have come to appreciate the cleverness of the woman's idea in buying bargain stuff out of season. In the olden days, when a frost or a comedy about women bargain hunters, they're keen and nifty at that work, women haven't got anything "batter" over on the male folks at that kind of work these days."

This Cat Hard to Kill.

When Greshlaw auxiliaries were in progress at a farm in Sherwood Forest, near London, England, a few days ago, two workmen heard a faint moaning proceeding from the inside of the stack—built seventeen days previously—and presently discovered the farmhouse cat that had been missing during that interval.

Would Still Be Work.

Rusty Rufus—Say, Tom, wouldn't it be great if roses could grit all de eat an' drink youse wanted by just pressin' a lectric button?

Tired Thomas—It sho' would! I bet somebody ter press de button fer me.

Dangerous Weapons.

Redd—Do you think they will ever use automobiles in battles?

Greene—Well, if they want to make a slaughter house of the battlefield they will!—Yonkers Statesman.

BREEDING PEDIGREE STOCK IS HIGHLY PROFITABLE

Man Must be Lover of Animals and Possess More Than Ordinary Amount of Patience if He Is to Become a Prosperous Breeder.

Perhaps of all branches of farming breeding pedigree livestock is the most interesting, and, in addition, it has the further recommendation that when properly conducted it is profitable. I know that many persons have dropped money, and some large amounts, over pedigree stock; but I could name several tenant farmers who have weathered bad times and are today in a prosperous condition, thanks mainly to this industry. A man must be a lover of animals and possess a more than ordinary amount of patience if he is to become a prominent breeder, says a writer in Country Life. Furthermore, unless he is able to place a large amount of capital in the business he must be prepared to lock his money up for some years. Those who can afford to buy the best of the most approved animals to start breed as foundation stock, and who are content to pay good salaries and wages to competent men to take charge of them, ought soon to get a good return for their investment. Persons with limited means must be satisfied to start with a few animals less perfect in type and conformation or with aged individuals which can be picked up for comparatively little money, and then gradually breed up a stud herd or flock. The latter plan, unless one is a good judge of stock and a practical farmer, is the more hazardous course. Clever and experienced breeders are apt to make mistakes in buying, mating and rearing their stock if they attempt to purchase without experience very dearly if he starts breeding on too large a scale.

Fortunately the situation and soil of Iowa's farm should govern, to a great extent, the variety of stock which it is decided to keep.

Champion Clydesdale.

Not only does it take some time for a breed new to the district to become acclimated, but it is always difficult to dispose of one's surplus stock in a perambulator or hair on a Clydesdale's legs is not considered necessary, as it is on those of the Shire; this can be seen by glancing at the illustration of Royal Guest, the champion Clydesdale stallion at this year's Royal. The Suffolk horse is preferred when quite clean-legged, i. e., with no long hair on his legs. It is a very active, quick animal, with an amount of pluck and endurance, and no breed is better suited for farmwork. Suffolks, like Clydesdales, are also suitable for working in towns, where strong, quick-moving horses are needed.

Of the several breeds of Leghorn, the white is the most popular and the brown next, says the Farm Poultry. The buff Leghorns of the best strains have about all the good qualities of the white variety and are fast gaining popularity, the color being more attractive for some trades. The black and Dominique Leghorns also have their adherents. Each of the Leghorns, although naturally having single combs, are bred also with rose combs. The rose comb is obtained by introduction of Hamburg blood, and the result is in general a decided improvement in the single variety, the single comb varying greatly in size and shape according to strain. Some of the larger strains are almost as prone to injury by the weather as some of the medium weight breeds, and it is claimed that the size is not obtained at the expense of laying powers. The Leghorns, like most of the breeds, need to be bred with care to prevent the tendency to smaller sizes. Small bodies, pinched breasts, and a coloured drivel are undesirable as tending to small eggs and lack of constitution.

Eight or ten years ago Leghorn cockerels were in considerable demand for crossing. The Leghorn and Brahma cross, Leghorns and Wyandotte, or Leghorn and Plymouth Rock were preferred by many poultrymen for producing cockerels for broilers and roasters, and of late years the tendency of the poultry plants seems to be toward the use of one or another of the pure breeds. Cross breeding is more trouble and results less uniform than from the pure breeds.

Poultry Business in Mexico.

Consul Alexander D. Sharp, of Nogales, says that conditions in the Mexican State of Sonora favor the holding of a poultry and egg business. During the past year $119,088 of eggs were imported into that country from the United States. The eggs are sold at an almost uniform price of 50 cents per dozen in Nogales, with a market that has been steady in character, where many of them are consumed. Chickens sell for 62½ to 75 cents apiece, weighing 3 to 4 pounds each. Owing to the difficulty in securing fresh eggs, nearly all the hotel companies raise their own chickens, some of them devoting considerable attention to it and having large poultry yards. In the city of Nogales, times said jestingly that such and such a street has got the mining business and gone into the poultry business.

Rape.

We are aware that chickens are very fond of young cabbage plants. They devour as readily dwarf rape, which is sown in orchards. In a green food provided we have yards in different numbers. Rape should have a fair start before we let the fowls have access. Otherwise they make such a meal of it, it is a delight to see the hens eat at the green rape leaves. Rape also is a good plant for turning into for young poultry. Also flies and other insects will feed on the leaves, furnishing insects for the young. In a favorable season rape will grow very rapidly. Four weeks from seed to growing enough to make a fair growth.

Uniting Bee Colonies.

Queenless or very weak colonies may be united with others by placing the queen, in a newspaper between, leaving a hole so that only one bee at a time can pass from one hive to the other. In a week or two the top hive may be taken off and stored away. Some hives will be found with queens, others queenless, and equalizing of stores may be practiced, using care not to move any combs from one colony to the other. Light hives may be fed with syrup or liquid honey in a feeder.

SEVERAL KINDS OF LEGHORN

MEN BARGAIN HUNTERS, TOO

Department Store Manager Says That Women Haven't Anything on Male Folks in That Game.

The manager of the men's section of a department store unveiled a little slam at the he-sex the other day.

"The time has about arrived," said he, "for male persons to stop giving their women folks the complement chortle over their, the women's, bargain-hunting activities.

"Why?for? Because in these days women haven't got a single thing on the male folks as bargain counter fiends. Then men are just as keen on the trail of the marked down stuff as the women, and they're very, very pushy and scrappy in their method of swooping upon the bargain junk at this sale.

"Can't you see that it won't fit you, you lob?" growled the grabber at the bargain hunter whose head he had snatched the hat. "And it's just my size," he added as he put it on, and he loped up to one of the clerks, stuffed $1.25 into the clerk's hand and vamoosed like a man running away from a cloudburst.

"Well, of all the gall!" grunted the man from whose head the bonnet had been snatched.

"He was dead right, growled the fellow in the rear rows who'd observed the incident. 'Whatcho' want to do—make a mouth organ out of it?'

"It's only in quite recent years, you see, that men have come to appreciate the cleverness of the woman's idea in buying bargain stuff out of season. In the olden days, when a frost or a comedy about women bargain hunters, they're keen and nifty at that work. Women haven't got anything "batter" over on the male folks at that kind of work these days."

This Cat Hard to Kill.

When Greshlaw auxiliaries were in progress at a farm in Sherwood Forest, near London, England, a few days ago, two workmen heard a faint moaning proceeding from the inside of the stack—built seventeen days previously—and presently discovered the farmhouse cat that had been missing during that interval.

Would Still Be Work.

Rusty Rufus—Say, Tom, wouldn't it be great if roses could grit all de eat an' drink youse wanted by just pressin' a lectric button?

Tired Thomas—It sho' would! I bet somebody ter press de button fer me.

Dangerous Weapons.

Redd—Do you think they will ever use automobiles in battles?

Greene—Well, if they want to make a slaughter house of the battlefield they will!—Yonkers Statesman.

CHEERFUL WORDS FOR SUFFERING WOMEN.

No woman can be healthy with sick kidneys. They are often the true cause of bearing-down pains, headaches, dizziness, nervousness etc. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Doan's Kidney Pills make strong, healthy kidneys.

Mrs. John A. Link, 123 East Perry St., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I was so terribly afflicted with kidney complaint, I could not stir out of bed. I was attended by several doctors but they all failed to help me. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief after I had given up all hope and soon cured me. I have had no kidney trouble in three years."

Remember the name—Doan's.

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

Sweetest Success.

"What's the sweetest kind of success?"

"That which you achieve by acting contrary to the advice of your friends."

Only on Great Occasions.

"Here are you, Mr. Tyte-Tyyst? I hope there is nothing wrong with that stamp I made for you a few weeks ago."

"No, they're all right, but, great Scott, too, I'm the stamp for some teeth. You don't s'pose I'm going to wear 'em for everyday use, do you?"

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as cattle, sheep and swine, is stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 800,000 bottles sold last year. $1.00 a bottle at good druggist, or send to manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Got Out of the Habit.

"I see you have got a young man stenographer."

"Yes."

"Don't you think a pretty girl stenographer adds a great deal to the attractiveness of an office?"

"I thought so when she first came, but I can't dictate to a woman somehow. I s'pose it's because I have been married so long."

On the Senators.

The wit of Bishop Beth Ward amuses Nashville frequently.

Bishop Ward, in company with two senators, came both from a Nashville reception the other day and entered a waiting motor car.

"Ah, bishop," said one of his companions, "you are not like your master. He was content to ride an ass." Ward answered, "but there's no such animal to be got nowadays. They make them all senators."

Sahara Was Sure of Him.

He Couldn't See.

Little Jackie's father was the teacher of the Sunday school class of which Jack was a new member. He had been told that as this was his first Sunday he would not be asked any questions, but he must pay close attention just the same.

So, on the way home his father asked him who it was who killed Goliath.

"I don't know, I was sitting on the back seat and couldn't see," was the ready answer.—From Norman H. Mack's National Monthly.

"Carl Schurz was dining one night with a man who had written a book of poems, so called, and who was pleased with himself.

"The poet was discoursing on the time-worn topic of politics of the men who take office.

"'I care for politics and politicians beneath my notice,' he said. 'I do not care for office. I wouldn't be a senator if I could, I wouldn't be dumb if I could be tempted by the offer of the presidency. For the matter of that I would not be a good third-rate poet than a first-rate statesman.

"'Well, aren't you?' Schurz shouted at him.

At the One Horse.

Jere L. Sullivan, the head of the Helper and Restaurant Employes' International Alliance, said at a dinner in Washington apropos of Labor Day:

"Our American hotels are better than they used to be, and for this improvement my organization deserves no little credit.

"We have today no such hotels as the One Horse of Tim Cash, where, if you asked for a bath, they used to give you a shovel and tell you to go down to the hollow and dam the creek.

"An English earl once visited the One Horse hotel. The landlord without ceremony led him outside, pointed to a window on the fifth floor, and said:

"'That's my room there all

"Don't Arguify"

A single dish of

Post Toasties

with sugar and cream tells the whole story.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

54-40 OR FIGHT

BY EMERSON HOUGH

AUTHOR OF THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by MAGNUS G. KETTNER

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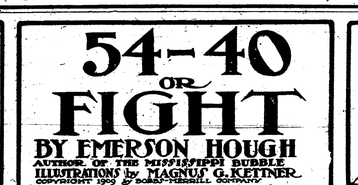


SYNOPSIS.

The story is told by Nicholas Trist, His father, Senator John Calhoun, offered the portfolio of secretary of state to Tyler's cabinet. In toto by Mr. Ward that his time is short. Calhoun declares that he is on ready to die, and if he accepts Tyler's offer he will be able to do his country service. He added to the Union. He plans to learn the intentions of England with regard to Texas through Baroness Von Ritz, secret spy and reputed mistress of the English ambassador, Fairchain.

CHAPTER II.

By Special Dispatch.

In all ends and all climes a woman of great genius or beauty has done what she chose.—Ouida.

"Nicholas," said Calhoun, turning to me suddenly, but with his invariable kindliness of tone, "oblige me tonight. I have written a message here. You will see the address—"

"I have unavoidably heard this lady's name," I hesitated.

"You will find the lady's name above the seal. Take her this message from me. Yes, your errand is to bring the least known and most talked of woman in Washington, alone, unattended save by yourself, to a gentleman's apartments, to his house, at a time past the hour of midnight! That gentleman is myself! You must not take any answer in the negative."

As I sat dumbly, holding this sealed document in my hand, he turned to Dr. Ward, who was at hand, myself.

"I choose my young aide, Mr. Trist here, for good reasons. He is just back from six months in the wilderness, and may be shy; but once he is away with women, so they tell me—and you know, in approaching the question of feminism we operate per hominem."

Dr. Ward took snuff with violence as he regarded me critically.

"I do not doubt the young man's sincerity and faithfulness," said he, "I am only questioning one thing."

"Yes?"

"His age."

Calhoun rubbed his chin. "Nicholas," he said, "you heard me. I have no wish to encumber you with useless instructions. Your errand is before you. Very much depends upon it, as you have heard. All I can say is, keep your head, keep your feet, and keep your heart!"

The two older men both turned now, and smiled at me in a manner not wholly to my liking. Neither was this errand to my liking.

It was true, I was hardly arrived home after many months in the west; but I had certain plans of my own for that very night, and although as yet I had made no definite engagement with my fiancee, Miss Elizabeth Churchill of Elmhurst farm, for meeting her at ball that night, yet such was very certainly was my desire and my intention. Why, I had scarce seen Elizabeth twice in the last year.

"He might be older," said Calhoun at length, speaking of me as though I were not present. "And he is hard game to play, if once my lady Helen takes it into her merry head to make it so for him. But if I feel one shorter of stature and uglier of visage and with less art in approaching a crinoline—why, perhaps he would get no farther than her door. No; he will serve—he must serve."

He arose now and bowed to us both, even as I rose and turned for my cloak to shield me from the raw air which I felt was falling in the streets.

So this, then, was my errand. My mind still dingled at its unwelcome quality. Dr. Ward guessed something of my mental dissatisfaction.

"Nicholas," said Nicholas, said he, as we parted at the street corner, where he climbed into the rickety carriage which his colored driver had brought him. "Never mind. I don't myself quite know what Calhoun wants; I would not ask of you anything personally improper. But, for the good, Nicholas, I, in part, work in my case." and I thought I saw him smile in the dim light—"you may have a night which you will remember."

There proved to be truth in what he said.

CHAPTER III.

In Argument.

The caution of women is always for two.—Mme. De Sevigne.

The thought of missing my meeting with Elizabeth still rankled in my soul.' Had it been another man who asked me to carry this message, I would have refused. But Calhoun was my master, my chief, in whose service I was sworn.

For myself, his agent, I had, as I say, left the old Trist homestead at the part of Johns Hopkins in Maryland, to seek my fortune in our capital city. I had had some three or four years' service in the Treasury, where he first met Calhoun and entered his service as assistant. It was under him that I finally my studies of law. Meantime, I was his messenger in very many quests, his source of information, his eyes and ears, where he had no time to go into details.

Strange enough had been some of the commissions he had given me, myself thrust through this relation with a man so intimately connected by blood and ties with our public life. For six months I had been in Mississippi and Texas studying matters and men, and now, back from Natchitoches, I felt that I had earned some little rest.

Vaguely in my conscience I felt that, after all, my errand was justified, even though it some cost to my own silent and my own public life. The farther I walked in the dark along Pennsylvania avenue, into which Small, I was young and had crossed Rock bridge, the more I realized that perhaps this big game was worth playing.

Knock at the Third Door in the Second Block Beyond M Street.

the confusion of my somewhat hurried mental processes. In addition to the name and street number, in Calhoun's handwriting, I read this memorandum: "Knock at the third door in the second block beyond M street." I recalled the next-door cross street, but I must confess the direction still seemed somewhat cryptic. Puzzled, I stood under the lamp, shielding the face of the note under my cloak to keep off the rain, as I studied it.

The sound of wheels behind me on the muddy pavement called my attention, and I looked about. A carriage came swinging up to the curb where I stood. It was driven rapidly, and as it approached the door swung open. Heard a quick voice, and the driver pulled up his horses. I saw the light shine through his door on a glimpse of white satin. I looked again. Yes, it was a beckoning hand! The negro driver looked at me inquiringly.

Well, I suppose the gentleman under the stars runs much the same in society as I do. I was sorry I had dressed so in both, but also said I was late for 30. Moreover, I was a gentleman, and when a lady is in need of help, I need not say that I am one or another of the sons of the carriage. He occupied the vehicle to the exclusion of surplus, in fact, she moved, leaning over to the other side of the seat in the darkness, as though to make room for me!

A dark framed face, whose outlines I could only dimly see in the faint light of the street lamp, turned toward me. The same small hand reviously reached out, as though in reproach.

I now very naturally stepped closer. A pair of wide and very dark eyes was looking into mine. I could now see her face. There was no smile upon her lips. I had never seen her before, but was sure—nor did I even think to see her like again; I could say that even then, even in the half light of the street lamp, I could recognize the same small hand and reviously reached out, as though in reproach.

"Cmad!" was the rejoinder of the man who was looking for an argument. "Wha're yo' goin' ter do?"

"I tell you I voted in less than four seconds, a complete ticket, judges and all, and all of the bond"—"Wha' and by the watch at that."

"Whose watch?"

"McGonigle's."

"I thought so. It's a d—d poor watch, that's what I've got to say."

Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Price of Pineapples Doubled.

In 1890 one could buy in the Philippines 32 pineapples for 20 cents. The price has since doubled.

jewels at her throat, in her ears—a necklace of diamonds, long hoops of diamonds and emeralds used as earrings; a sparkling clasp which caught at her white throat the wrap which she had thrown about her ball gown—for now I saw she was in full evening dress. I guessed she had been an attendant at the great ball, that had which I had missed with so keen a regret myself—the ball where I had hoped to dance with Elizabeth. Without doubt she had lost her way and was asking the first stranger for instructions to her driver.

My lady, whoever she was, seemed pleased with her rapid temporary escort. With a faint murmur, whether of invitation or not I scarce could tell, she drew back again to the farther side of the seat. Before I knew how or why, I was at her side. The driver pushed shut the door, and whipped up his horses.

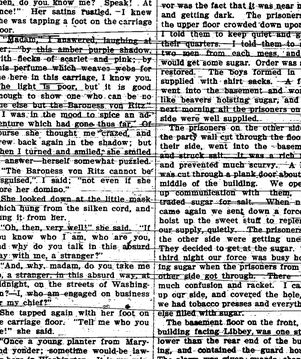
Personally I am gifted with but small imagination. In a very matter of fact way I had got into this carriage with a strange lady. Now in a sober and matter of fact way it appeared to me my duty to find out the reason for this singular situation.

"Madam," I remarked to my companion, "in what manner can I be of service to you this evening?"

"I am fortunate that you are a gentleman," she said, in a low and sweet voice, quite distinct, quite musical in quality, and marked with just the faintest trace of some foreign accent, although her English was perfect.

I looked again at her. Yes, her hair was dark; that was sure. It swept up in a great roll about her oval brow. Her eyes, too, must be dark, I confirmed. Yes—as a passed lamp gave me aid—there were strong dark brows above them. Her nose, too, was patrician; her chin curving just strongly enough, but not too full, and faintly cleft, a sign of power, they say.

A third gracious lamp gave me a glimpse of her figure, huddled back among her draperies, and I guessed her to be about of medium height. A



HARD TO CONVINCE SKEPTIC

Unbeliever Fell Back on Doubting Watch on Which Time Was Kept.

It was in the Fourth ward, and a prominent ward worker was explaining the working of the voting machine. He helped the machine was the only way of voting; that it would express his wishes on it with far less trouble than with the old blanket ballot which it superseded.

"Why, I voted in my precinct in less than four seconds, actual time," he declared.

"Cmad!" was the rejoinder of the man who was looking for an argument "Wha're yo' goin' ter do?"

"I tell you I voted in less than four seconds, a complete ticket, judges and all, and all of the bond"—"Wha' and by the watch at that."

"Whose watch?"

"McGonigle's."

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Begging for Toothpicks.

"Hold-up men are said to have stopped me on the highways and byways of the city, but the limit was reached the other night," says C. H. Peckham.

"I had just left the theater when a man touched me.

"'My friend,' he said, 'will you please stake me to a wooden toothpick?'

"So dazed was I that I was taken off my guard.

"'Wait here,' I said, 'and I'll go in the Gilsey and get you a handful.'

"'Sir,' said he, accepted them with profuse thanks.

"'It's getting so now,' he said, 'that a gentleman can't even pick up a toothpick in a hotel unless he is paying $5 a day for a fifty-cent room.'"

The Philosopher of Folly.

"It's awfully hard for me to understand," says the philosopher of Folly, "how our dogs can like the sort of people that like them."

Trolley.

The trolley is the poor man's automobile.

Slaughter of Foxes in Germany.

The average yearly slaughter of foxes in Germany is about 20,000.

STORIES OF CAMP AND WAR

SUGAR RAID AT RICHMOND

How Federal Soldiers Confined in Pemberton Secured Large Amount of Sweet Stuff.

In the fall of 1863, about November 5, in the Pemberton building at Richmond, were confined among the prisoners myself, a comrade named George W. Blake (drummer boy of the Twenty-third Pennsylvania), and J. H. Livingson, of the Third Mississippi battery. We possessed a jackknife with a broken blade about one inch long. We were determined to cut the floor behind the tobacco press, which were along the party wall through the building. The presses were about two feet from the wall. We started the prospect hole, relieving each other and working continuously. It was slow work in cutting the boards over the joist. At last we succeeded in opening a hole large enough for Blanke to go through to the basement, writes Thomas Boyle, Third Wisconsin, of Phoenix, Ariz., in the National Tribune. He obtained a hogshead of sugar. Blanke brought up a cupful of the sweet stuff, and we divided with some of the comrades.

The small and flavor of the sugar spread all over the building, and the secret was soon out. Much in our favor was the fact that it was near night and getting dark. The prisoners on the upper floor crowded down upon us.

"I told them to keep yourself up to their quarters," and then we let two men from each mess and all would get some sugar. Order was soon restored. The boys forthwith were supplied with shirt sacks. A force went into the basement and confined like heavens holding water, and the next morning all the prisoners on our side were well supplied.

The prisoners on the other side of the party wall got through the floor on their side, went into the basement, and struck out for the sugar hogshead and prevented much scurvy. It was cut through a plank door about the middle of the building. We opened up communication with them, and arranged a signal for the night. When night came again we sent down a force to hoist up the sweet stuff to replenish our supply, partly. The prisoners on the other side were getting uneasy. They decided to get at the sugar. The third night found them at work boring sugar when the prisoners from the other side got through. There was much confusion and racket. I called up our side, and covered the hole, as we had tobacco presses and everything else filled with sugar.

The basement floor on the front, the building facing Libbey, was one story lower than the rear end of the building, and contained the guard house. The alarm was given, guards charged down the stairs, and marched prisoners to their floor, and compelling them to stand at the end of their floor all that night and the next day without any rations, trying to find the leaders. The next morning roll was called on our side. No one was missing. All quiet, all smiles.

The news of the sugar raid spread all over the city. Crowds of people gathered around the building. The streets were crowded with teams and drays to ha

The Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER

For nearly 61 years the news river for Manchester and surrounding towns. We invite everybody to call at the ENTERPRISE building and see us. We want to know you and you to know us. We want to know what you know, if it's worth telling to the public. If you think so, write or hunt you up. If you want your favorite name, your job printing and order for stationery.

Phone 44.

We want you to take the ENTERPRISE and have posted on what is doing in Manchester and vicinity.

$1.25 a Year; Single Copy 5c

and must be paid in advance.

Notices of any event where a fee is collected must be paid for; also obituary notices, card of thanks, etc., 5 cents a line, but least amount of social events may be inserted free.

We want to do your probate advertising. Ask Judge Leland to send notices to the ENTERPRISE and be will.

When you write or 'phone, don't ask for anybody just say:

THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1910

A good many will spend Thanksgiving hunting.

The revolution in Mexico is the absorbing topic of the day.

The past year has surely been a prosperous one for farmers, even though help was costly and scarce.

Turkeys are so high priced this year that most people will eat chicken, duck, geese or rabbits. Some may eat musk-rat.

It is stated that conditions at the institution for feeble minded at Lapeer are very bad. The troops have to use their guns to prevent inmates from escaping from the small pox infested place.

On account of small pox in so many places about the state a good many people will remain quietly at home for Thanksgiving rather than take the chances of the disease. Some schools and colleges have vacation only one day as the scholars have no time to go home.

We ought to be thankful that we are at peace with the world and also that there is no serious discussion among ourselves. The rapid growth of this nation is a wonder to the world and great care must be taken to prevent a change in the plan of government of the people, by the people and for the people.

United States ships do very little of the carrying of goods to and from our ports. Foreign nations have usurped that lucrative business while Uncle Sam has been tenderly caring for the "infant industries" so called. Yet President Taft has ordered the revenue cutters to patrol the coast the coming winter to help distressed vessels.

It is announced that the Panama canal will be completed in 1913 and within the appropriations. That is indeed good news, it was. The administration now planning on how to manage the affair, what tolls to charge, how to fortify, etc. Business men all over the country and manufacturers especially should begin preparations for extending their trade in South and Central America. The canal will be of little use to the United States in a commercial way unless trade is established with other countries.

Washtenaw County.

A new cement creamery is being built at Saline.

Saline boys have organized a basket ball team.

Mr. & Mrs. Floyde Rogers of Chelsea expect to move onto a 120 acre farm in Osceola County, next spring.

Saline folks are so stuck on their own singing that they can't enjoy hearing a transient warbler.

Miss Anna Jedele died at Saline last Thursday. She was 42 years old and a member of one of the old families of the place.

Mrs. Mercy Boyd of Chelsea will celebrate her 100th birthday on Friday. She is said to be as active as many women at 50, reads without glasses, her mental faculties and general health are good.

No wonder they want a tuberculosis hospital at Ann Arbor. The News says: "A medical student took 30 samples of sputum from the disgonal walk on the campus at 8 o'clock last Wednesday. He took them over to the laboratory, stained them and put them under the microscope and 23 of the 30 contained the germs of tuberculosis. Over 90 per cent of all who spit on that walk carried a deadly poison for 3 hair months, a poison that dried in the sun and reached out through the air for its victims." The other 10 per cent was probably consumptive spit and didn't need staining. We always thought those students were a dangerous element.

Lenawee County

Bert Tate of Clinton has gone to Florida to spend the winter. He was at St. Petersburg last year and liked it first rate.

Mrs. Charles Shaw, wife of a Tecumseh druggist, was taken before Judge Larrell and judged insane and was taken to Kalamazoo, Monday. She leaves four children from five to 14 years of age.

Primary school money will be paid at the rate of 90 cents per capita. The whole amount the county will receive is $16,643.40. Cambridge gets $294.30; Clinton $360.12; Franklin $235.30; Macon $232.10; Tecumseh $540 and Woodstock $544.70.

PERSONAL MENTION

James Kelly went to Grand Rapids Monday on business.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Kern went to Jackson Monday on business.

Wm. Bortles went to the sanitarium at Battle Creek, Tuesday.

John Ahrens of Norvell was in town Tuesday calling on friends.

Mrs. C. Schlegel of Bridgewater was in town Saturday on business.

Earl Chase of Detroit visited his father Wm. Chase, on Sunday.

The Farrell family will be entertained at John Spafard's Thanksgiving.

Miss Amanda Schmid has taken a position on the ENTERPRISE force.

Mrs. Albert Blumhardt and son Eugene visited in Tecumseh Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. George J. Niele of Wample's lake were in town Sunday afternoon.

Wm. Chase is able, by the help of crutches, to walk about the house and yard.

Mr. & Mrs. Bert Knowles of Adrian came Tuesday to visit Mr. & Mrs. M. B. Wallace.

Mr. & Mrs. A. J. Austin of Norvell came here Monday to see her sister, Mrs. Mat D. Blosser.

Jacob Brigel and family spend Thanksgiving with his brother and family at Tecumseh.

Dan Gray went to Jackson Monday to help his brothers in building and may stay several weeks.

Enoch Silkworth and family have moved back from Sharon and are living on Ann Arbor street.

Miss Emma Morschheiser went to Toledo Tuesday morning to spend a week with her brother.

Ben J. Goodyear, who is traveling for the Bateman Company, is visiting his father over Thanksgiving.

Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Smith of Addison came here Monday to visit their father, R. M. Teeter, and sister Pearl.

Miss Julia Landwehr went to Ann Arbor last Saturday to see the football game and remained over Sunday with friends.

Mr. & Mrs. John Smith of West Milgrove, Ohio, visited at their nephew's Charles Frisz, last Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. & Mrs. R. R. Paul of Detroit will spend Thanksgiving with Mr. & Mrs. Paul Kress. Mrs. Kress is getting along nicely.

Fred Brlegel was up from Tecumseh a few days last week helping his brother Jacob about the building of an addition to his home.

Dr. & Mrs. Conklin and mother and Miss Julia Conklin will spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. L. S. Glover and family at Ann Arbor.

Miss ELora Root will come home from Dayagian, where she is teaching, to spend Thanksgiving and the balance of the week with her parents.

Miss Bertha Breitenwisher came over from Ann Arbor to attend the star chapter meeting last Friday evening, she being one of the officers.

Mrs. Anna Bush of Dallas, Texas, visited Mr. & Mrs. Hamm over Sunday. The two ladies became acquainted while at the Battle Creek sanitarium.

Mr. & Mrs. H. Morschheuser and Mr. & Mrs. F. Morschheuser will go to Dundee Thursday morning to visit their brother, Albert M., a few days.

Wm. Glatz who has been working on a cement contract at Au Sable, for several months, returned last Thursday and is now at Dick Alvent's in Sharon.

Mrs. A. J. Kress went to Mt Clemens Wednesday morning to visit her husband, who went there two weeks ago to take treatment for rheumatism.

Mr. & Mrs. Will Kress and son Carl of Chelsea, Mrs. H. Zollerhoff and Ed. Staib of Bridgewater were the guests of Mr. & Mrs. Paul Kress, Sunday.

Miss Addie Vogelbacher whose right hand was so badly burned some weeks ago is now able to use her hand somewhat and is putting in her time doing sewing.

We learn that Mr. & Mrs. W. S. Culver of Brooklyn will spend the winter in Florida. Their grand daughter, Margaret Amaden, will go to Topeka, Kansas, to live with her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Gillespie.

Mr. & Mrs. Nathanial Schmid of Toledo, Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Agor of Tecumseh, and Misses Alma and Marie Schmid of Ann Arbor will spend Thanksgiving with their parents, Mr. & Mrs. N. Schmid.

Mr. & Mrs. Walter O. Lehn of Detroit will come here from Detroit Wednesday night and Thursday morning will go to Tecumseh accompanied by Mrs. Lehn of this village, to a family reunion at Mr. & Mrs. Lynn Hardenburg's.

Word was received here Tuesday night that Henry Bartless, brother of Wm. Bartless and father of Frank Bartless, had died at Toledo. Mr. Bartless was formerly from Napoleon where he was in business, but he has lived in Toledo many years.

We learn that Lieut. Rolland Case and his sister Miss Estella will spend Thanksgiving with friends at West Point. The Saturday following they will be in Philadelphia witnessing the annual ball game between West Point and Annapolis teams, and will visit the Drake's.

Fresh Oysters at Sackinger Bros.

Bundles of newspapers for several one about the house, 5 cents at ENTERPRISE office.

George Koffberger and daughter Bernice visited over Sunday at Will Kern's in Ann Arbor.

For sale or rent, the Moran Place Inquire of Mrs. M. Fahey, 312 Quarry St., Jackson, Mich.

A. J. Waters and family will go to Clinton Thanksgiving to attend the Halladay family reunion.

Mrs. Alleda Tracy and Bert Lowery and family will spend Thanksgiving with Charles Lewis and family at Ann Arbor.

World's temperance Sunday will be observed in the Epworth League meeting next Sunday evening. Leader, Clayton Parr.

Thanksgiving union services at the Methodist church Thursday evening. The sermon will be delivered by Rev. Smith of the Evangelical church.

Employment for women found free by the Young Women's Christian Association, 341 South Main Street, Ann Arbor. Sewing, washing, nursing and housework.

The same food that will make one pound of beef will produce two pounds of butter fat. Why not turn grain and hay into butter fat and get 30 cents for it at the Manchester creamery.

The great executive committee of the Ladies of the Modern Maccabees at the close of its session in Detroit reports, that up-to-date, 931 life age certificates have been paid amounting to $321,030.33 See advertisement in another column.

ATTENTION!

L. O. T. M. M.

Transfer NOW. All members in good standing January 1st, 1911, will lose something to their advantage if they by means money to you. DO IT NOW.

Ladies of the Modern Maccabees

"The Original Order"

$5,000,000.00 Paid out in Benefits

$700,000.00 in Banks

NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE GREATEST THEATRICAL PAPER IN THE WORLD

PUBLISHED WEEKLY. $4.00 PER YEAR

HOTELS, DRUGGISTS, SPECIALISTS, COSTUMERS, TRANSFERS, CAB AND BUS SERVICE CAN PROFIT BY USING ITS ADVERTISING COLUMNS

SAMPLE COPY FREE

Address NEW YORK CLIPPER

New York, N. Y.

Call at the ENTERPRISE Office for a copy

The New South

The Land of Opportunity is along the New Minneapolis Northern Railroad in S. E. Mississippi.

Corn, Sugar Cane, Rice, Oats, Irish Potatoes, Onions, Peanuts, Hay, Kaffar Cotton Yield 1 to 2 Bales per Acre. Cotton very profitable Sold over

Japanese Oranges, Figs, Plums, Kumquats, Grapefruit, Orange, Strawberries, Dewberries, Huckberries and Pears are profitable fruits. Pecans are the world's most profitable nuts and are here produced in perfection.

Summer's heat tempered by Gulf breezes. Year temperature average 68. January 50°.

Cheap but fertile lands, easy terms, with clay subsoil, easy terms, perfect title, excellent transportation facilities, ample rainfall, good drainage.

Mother Nature gives here works for you the year around and winter trucking is a profitable business. Every year's advertising on these and adjacent lands, though still cheap, is rapidly enhanced.

Write

Benj. H. Ellis.

Box 318, Pascagoula, Miss.

Notice!

The regular

Semi-Annual Interest on Deposits

in the savings department of this bank will be due and credited Dec. 1st. Same will be ready for payment on or after that date.

Interest not withdrawn will be added to principal and bear interest thereafter, the same as original principal.

The Union Savings Bank

Organized 1894

Capital $25,000. Surplus $25,000

New Jewelry

Something suitable for a Holiday, Birthday or Wedding Gift can be found at my store, a new up-to-date assortment having been received, which is ready for your inspection.

H. L. ROOT

Just to Remind You

that the Oyster season is again here and again we have

Sealshipt Oysters

as fresh and wholesome as when they were taken from the shell.

Manchester City Bakery

A FLAWLESS DINNER cooked on a FLAWLESS RANGE—THE ROUND OAK CHIEF

Demonstration on

Round Oak Steel Range

Nov. 21st to 30th

with every Range we sell we will give away a 42-piece Dinner Set.

FRED WIDMAYER

Call at the

Manchester Roller Mills

when you are in need of any kind of

Feeds at Lowest Market Prices

Cottonseed Meal
Corn Meal
Corn & Oat Feed
Salvage Wheat
Oats
Middlings
Screenings

Oil Meal
Crack Corn
Corn
Salvage Barley
Bran
Calf Meal
Hay, Straw, Etc.

A large stock on hand at all times. Get our prices before buying.

A very complete assortment of the

Newest Designs in

Thanksgiving Post Cards

from 2cto 5c each

Christmas Cards

without an end

E. H. GOSMER

Fall Goods

Arriving Daily

Will be glad to show them.

G. H. Breitenwischer

More Money For Stock Men

If your sheep, pigs, cattle are troubled with stomach worms, pin worms, tape worms, etc., your stock will do better and bring better prices by using

Summer's Worm Powders

HAEUSSLER

Notice To The Trade

We are now sharing our profits with our Customers by issuing CHECKS with each CASH Purchase, redeemable in

Useful Articles

as Displayed in our Store. BESURE You get your Check with Each Cash Purchase.

JAEGER & DIETLE

Mounting Board

Different Color on each side, at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE

BRIEF LOCAL ITEMS

The postoffice will be closed after 10 a. m. Thursday.

The height of ambition of many men is to own an automobile.

Manchester lodge F. & A. M. conferred the 1st degree Monday evening.

The fire risk at the electric light plant will be decreased when the old mill is taken away.

Another small invoice of snow arrived Monday night and the children and others had snowballs a plenty.

The barber shops and some of the stores will be closed all day Thanksgiving and offices will be closed in the afternoon.

Farmers are not through with their fall work. The season was so back ward that they have not yet plowed their big corn crop.

Dr. Ackerson sold his office building on Railroad street for a dwelle for Charles Parkins and now has his office at his residence.

When at Kimble's shop a few days ago we saw a roll top desk partly finished and were informed that Rev. Scheurer was doing the cabinet work.

The upper pond was frozen for the first time Saturday and a group of boys looked wistfully upon it. They would like to have skating for Thanksgiving.

Most of the farmers have their stock under cover and are feeding now. Some have sheep ready for market while others are just getting in some western lambs.

Sloat & Wurster have changed the stairs at the front of the bowling alley, bringing them forward a few feet to give more room at the end of the west alley.

Theodore Schable whose advertisement will be found in another column, sold a Model T Ford to Wm. Trolin of Sharon and delivered the car Monday afternoon.

The Clinton high school foot ball team showed one boys that they knew how to play ball, last Friday, on our ball grounds. The score was 6 to 0 in their favor.

The supper given by the young ladies of Emanuel's church in Mr. Wurster's store last Saturday was well attended and $83 was cleared for the treasury of the society.

Mrs. Fred Lehman and Mrs. Emmett Lowery gave a Thanksgiving program and banquet for the Shakespeare club at the home of Mrs. Lehman Monday afternoon.

The star chapter had an interesting meeting last Friday night when Mrs. A. Mrs. Robert Merithew were initiated. The usual banquet was served and all said they had a good time.

A number of our citizens went to Ann Arbor Saturday to see the MINNESOTA—Michigan foot ball contest which was a victory for Michigan. They say there was great rejoicing by the Ann Arborites over the results.

The municipal electric light plant is certainly well patronized by our citizens. Last month the people were $367.16 which means $367.16 for commercial lighting. Supt. Hatch is using his best efforts to keep all expenses down.

The Manchester house hack team ran away Monday night. It is not known what started the horses, which were hitched at the depot, but they ran up street and brought up on the corner of Exchange and Railroad streets with a bang that broke one hack somewhat.

Earl Kelly was before Justice Watkins Monday morning charged with assault and battery. The complaint was made by his wife. It is alleged that he was intoxicated and also attacked his mother. He was sent to jail for 30 days. Howard Clark took him to Ann Arbor.

There was a very good attendance at Arbeiter hall, Tuesday evening to hear Miss Badgley the reader. Mrs. J. H. Kingsley introduced her. It is too bad that young men who attend public entertainments behave in such a manner that they have to be "called down" by the speaker.

It is now rumored that she Lake Shore will on the 1st of January take charge of the Michigan Central lines between Detroit and Toledo, that the coal and freight trains that now go from Toledo to Jackson by way of the Central will then come through here. We do not know what effect this arrangement may have on our passenger service.

The Manchester Poultry Co. is buying a large amount of poultry, in fact, they have more poultry on hand at present than they can take care of. It is impossible to get help to pick or feed at the begun gas bring poultry in. Here all are dry picked and the poultry is shipped to New England. At Tecumseh they goat before picking and that stock is shipped to New York.

Some days inquired why the village sold the Kingsley mill building at so cheap a price. One was heard young lady, who was property is worth between the ENTERPRISE that it was finally sold but little more than the $127 Mr. measured the lumber, timbers, etc., and could that the building could not be wrecked and rebuilt into a barn or warehouse and save much in the transaction.

When In Town

if you have a moment's time to spare, visit my store and look over my stock of

Furniture
Crockery
Carpets

You certainly need something in that line, or will very soon and it's better to look before you buy.

E. C. JENTER

Undertaker, Manchester.

The Enterprise

Published weekly at Manchester, Mich.

By MAT D. BLOSSER

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1910

Mr. & Mrs. Laurence Wurster will eat thanksgiving dinner with Mrs. Wurster's parents, Mr. & Mrs. Wilbur Short, in Bridgewater.

Henry Kirchhofer and Miss Katherine McFarland of Detroit and Miss Julia Kirchhofer of Ann Arbor will spend Thanksgiving at Henry Kirchhofer's.

Mr. B. F. Bartless of Lansing came hoe Saturday to see her mother who is in poor health. Her husband will come down to spend Thanksgiving. Frank Lowery and family of Bridgewater are also expected to take dinner with Mr. & Mrs. Blosser who, in a quiet way celebrate their 40th anniversity.

Misses Elizabeth Farrell and Julia Conklin, past worthy matrons, Mrs. Edith Lowery, worthy matron, Mrs. Alice Goodall, chaplain, Mrs. Frances English, associate matron, Miss Marian Farrell of Manchester Chapter O. E. S. went to Ann Arbor to attend the county association. Misses Conklin and Breitenwisher took part in degree work Wednesday evening.

Mr. & Mrs. Henry Gallouch had a pleasant surprise for their mother on Monday the 21st, that day being her birthday. There were present, Dr. & Mrs. E. N. Palmer and Mr. & Mrs. A. H. Palmer of Brooklyn, Mr. & Mrs. H. S. Palmer, Mrs. J. A. Lowery of Bridgewater, and Mr. & Mrs. F. M. Palmer of this village. All reported as having a very enjoyable time and wished Mrs. Calhoun many happy returns.

F. D. Matthew will go to Norvell Friday to sell the stock, grain, farm tools etc., for T. Q. Adams. Next Tuesday, the 26th, he will sell the stock, grain, tools, etc. of the Herman Bertke estate in Freedom, five miles northeast of Manchester, of which John Spafard is administrator. There will be a hot lunch at noon. On Wednesday next, the 30th, he will sell August Ahrens' stock, tools, hay and grain on the Frank Hall place, four miles south of Manchester.

The season for renewing newspapers and magazines is at hand. The ENTERPRISE should be the first paper you should pay for for 1911. A good many new names have been added to our list the past year and we are very thankful. If each of our home subscribers would subscribe for at least one more copy for 1911 and have it sent to some friend who is not able to take the paper or to some friend away, it would not only help us, but would make the friend very glad. We hope that all subscriptions expiring will be promptly renewed. At the same time we offer to make lowest club rates with all magazines and many papers. Bring in the list of what you want and let us figure on them for you.

We saw a big pile of timber in Kimble's factory and in answer to our inquiry John Hauenstein said it was stonedoor timber. Now that other work is out of the way he gets in considerable time building stone boats. The mail order house of Montgomery Ward & Co. catalogues these boats and sends orders to Mr. Kimble who makes them all over the country. A large number are used "down east" to haul stones from the fields so they can get soil enough to till. Some of our farmers wonder why they can buy one of these stoneboats of Montgomery Ward 25 cents cheaper than of Mr. Kimble, the maker. If they have to pay freight on the boat it would cost them more. We wish Mr. Kimble could sell a thousand a month.

Short School Notes.

Paul Wiedman and Irving Kuhl entered the high school this week.

Erwin Rollar celebrated his sixth birthday at the ward school last Friday afternoon. The customary spanking was given after which the school was treated to candy and cakes.

This year the primary department celebrated Thanksgiving together. The program was given by the first primary and the ward school. The children showed their appreciation by serving apples and pop-corn to their visitors.

Love for reading and the best literature is show in the great interest the pupils take in giving their book reports. Each high school pupil gives four book reviews a year. The same was introduced into the course six years ago and is found very helpful.

The authors meeting at the high school last Friday afternoon was well attended. The piano duet by Misses Ruth Martin and Alma Grossman and the vocal duet by Helena Lambrecht and Beatice Koehler were much enjoyed. The papers and talks were most helpful. The next meeting will be held in January.

The schools are taking the usual Thanksgiving holiday and will not resume until next Monday. This will give Supt. Sutton and the efficient corps of teachers as well as the children, a little rest. The report is that the scholars are given all the work they can do with the desire to make a big record this year.

Next Monday evening the Alpha Sigma will give the following program:

Recitation — Rosaline Mahrle
Biography — Frederick Schmid
Discussion—Resolved, that competition is a greater incentive to effort than compensation — Willis Silkworth, Earl Koehler
Only music — Fred Hammersle
Recitation — Viola Ahrens
Essayist, "The closing of the year," — Pearl Gorton
Piano solo — Gladys Dieterle
Piano solo — Mildred Grossman
Violin Solo — Mr. Lambrecht
General songs.

You Will Like Manchester

Read About It In The Enterprise.

IRON CREEK

George and Grant Sutton were in Jackson Saturday on business.

Mrs. Henry Parish and son Rushton were in Tecumseh Monday.

The W. M. society will meet with Mrs. Jenkins Thursday afternoon, Dec 1.

S. R. Decker has been quite sick this week with neuralgia of the stomach.

Richard Sutton of Ft. Wayne, Ind., came home to attend his brother Albert's wedding and remained until Friday morning.

Herbert Hunt has sold his farm to Michael Colemen and bought the Taylor place in town. He expects to move at once.

The regular monthly covenant meeting of the church will be Saturday afternoon at 2:30 at the church and all members are urged to be present as there may be some important subjects to discuss.

The Kappa Kappa Gamma held its first meeting at Mamie Frey's on last Friday evening. The following officers were elected:

President—Clifford Benedict
Vice President—Harry Sutton
Secretary—Mamie Frey
Treasurer—William Palmer
Chaplain—Leonard Bierman
Program Committee—Merritt Ford—Hilton, Mabel Hawley, Olive Sutton.

After the business meeting the hostess served a lovely lunch. The next meeting will be held Dec. 2.

SHARON.

B. C. Ordway and Burt Gillihouse went to Toledo Saturday.

Maynard Bowers has gone to Battle Creek to work this winter.

H. A. Dewey has received 600 sheep from the west which he will feed on his farm.

Mrs. Nancy Murch and Miss Addie Parks spent Saturday with friends in Ann Arbor.

A number of young people were pleasantly entertained at the home of John Curtis Friday evening.

Mr. & Mrs. Louis Bauer, Mr. & Mrs. Ed. Wishnerd and Miss Kate Bauer of Clinton visited at their uncle's, Victor Markle's, Sunday.

George Kirkwood's residence at "the hollow" was discovered on fire Sunday afternoon. The family was away but the neighbors assembled and though they could not save the building they rescued most of the goods including what was in the cellar. The fire started in the kitchen. The house was worth only $1,500 but was insured for only $1,200 in the Southern Washtenaw which pays only two thirds of the loss. The furniture was insured for $600. Mr. Kirkwood has moved into the house last vacated by Enoch Silkworth.

FREEDOM.

The funeral of Fred Kollewehr was held Tuesday.

Adrian parties are putting a heater in Frank Detling's residence.

Mrs. Martin Hieber and daughter Ella visited friends at Ann Arbor last Wednesday.

Thanksgiving services will be held at Bethel church Thursday morning. Ministers from All the surrounding churches will be present.

Mr. & Mrs. John Rentschler and daughter were in Ann Arbor on business last week and also visited Rudolf Roller at the hospital there.

Fred Reiter drove to Ann Arbor Sunday to see his son Harold who is taking treatment at the U. of M. hospital there. His wife and little daughter who have been visiting there a week returned with him.

BRIDGEWATER.

Mrs. Adam Ernst is improving slowly.

Oscar Rush was a Saline visitor Tuesday.

H. Lookhart made a business trip to Detroit today.

Chas Paul and family visited at Wm. Paul's in Manchester Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. John Sackinger visited Mrs. Wm. Gray in Clinton Wednesday.

Misses Lillie and Minnie Ernst of Detroit are spending a few days with their parents, Mr. & Mrs. Adam Ernst.

Mr. & Mrs. Gottlob Paul and family, Tom Schaible, Mr. & Mrs. H. P. Paul and daughter, Mr. & Mrs. John Steebler visited at John Walz's in Norvell Sunday.

My accounts were burned at the fire and those having accounts at the Shamo mill, please call at earliest convenience and adjust them.

GEORGE KIRKWOOD.

I wish to express my appreciation of the kindness of neighbors and friends who assisted at the fire.

GEORGE KIRKWOOD

The Crocker and Conklin Fountain Pens, the best but not the highest priced at the ENTERPRISE office.

The Thanksgiving dance takes place Wednesday evening at Arbeiter hall.

FOR SALE—A freight elevator in good order. — ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

Pay 12 months in Advance for the Manchester Enterprise And save 25 cents.

NORVELL.

Miss Agnes Spokes is still confined to the house being a victim of the grippe.

Mrs. Nettie Church returned from Jackson after spending a week with relatives.

Mr. & Mrs. Earl Huffman entertained Mr. & Mrs. John Huffman of Toledo Sunday.

John Yelder of Bridgewater was the guest of his brother Chas. Yelder over Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Austin spent Monday in Manchester as guest of her sister Mrs. Mat Blosser.

Chas. Cameron who is working on the dredge in Bridgewater spent Sunday with his family.

Mr. & Mrs. J. T. Kimble and Mrs. Chas Kimble spent Friday with relatives in Manchester.

The Norvell farmers club will meet with Mr. & Mrs. Peter O'Leary Saturday Nov. 26 at 10:30 o'clock.

The annual dinner and apron sale of the ladies of society was a success, the receipts being $61.27.

Mrs. James O'Neil and children left Saturday for a week's visit with relatives in Sylvania, Ohio.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Cobb of Vicksburg visited at the home of Geo. Hierth and family last week.

The regular monthly covenant and business meeting of the church will be held Saturday afternoon.

Miss Emma Schaffer of Manchester was the guest of Miss Alma Ann Friday evening returning home Saturday.

Loye Kasler has discontinued his school duties in Manchester and has taken up some branches in our village school.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Hinkley are moving from the Wm. Haag farm to their new home recently purchased of F. A. Noble.

Mrs. Chas. Kimble of Clear Lake, Iowa, returned home Monday after spending a few days with relatives, here and at Manchester.

Among Jackson passengers Monday were, Harvey Raby and family, Mrs. Carl Allison, Mrs. Lewis Kimble, Mrs. T. T. Kimble and Mrs. Lew. Brower.

Rev. Heaton will conclude his series of sermons on the second coming of Christ, next Sunday. The subject will be, "The World and Jesus's return."

Dulce Merrill of Napoleon was in town last Wednesday making arrangements for the funeral of C. Bleichiger which was held in the Baptist church at eleven o'clock Saturday.

Mrs. D. D. Sell came up from Manchester Saturday, attended the funeral of C. Bleichiger, made a "flying trip" to her farm and was unscathed at the home of W. W. First over Sunday.

Easy Men Not Wanted.

Editor ENTERPRISE:—Please print the following item, as it means much to the farmers of this section. Now that the rush of farm work and fall elections is over, farmers would do well to consider the choice of men to enforce the laws. What do laws amount to, if not enforced? The Canada thistle problem is becoming alarming, any one that has had experience with them knows how land depreciates when they get a foothold, and how little use it is for one man to fight them when his neighbor's crop is left to go to seed. The highways, in most parts, have been greatly improved, yet some brush remains still uncut. We do not want easy men but men that dare to do.

FARMER.

Married.

SUTTON—FORD.—At the residence of the bride's parents in this village on Wednesday, Nov. 23, 1910, by Rev. J. N. Jenkins of the Iron Creek church, Mr. Albert Sutton and Miss C. Muril Ford.

The young couple made a successful getaway, securing the license and footed it to Clerce land where they visited an aunt of the bride.

Died.

KOLLEWEHR.—In Sharon on Saturday, Nov. 19, 1910 of paralysis, Frederick Kollewehr, aged 80 years.

The funeral was held Tuesday at Emanuel's church.

Home Market.

APPLES.—$1.00@$1.50 ₩ bundred lbs.
BUTTER—Creamery, 32c ₩ lb. Dairy 28c ₩ pound.
BEEF—Steady. Best steers, $5.00@$5.25; common, $4.00@$4.50; bulls, $2.50@$3.50; cows, $2.50@$3.50; canners, $1.50@$2.50; calves, 7 00@$8.00.
CABBAGE—Scarce, per head.
CHICKENS—New, 20c; old, 20c@22c ₩ lb.
EGGS—28c ₩ doz.
HAY—No. 1 Timothy $11.00@$12.00. No. 1 mixed, $10.00@$11.00; clover, $10.00; Marsh hay, $8.00 ₩ ton.
HOGS—Lower. $7.35
OATS—Good demand. 31c ₩ bu.
ONIONS—50c@65c ₩ bushel.
POTATOES—50c@60c ₩ bu.
POULTRY—Live weight. Old roosters 8c; springers, 9c; hens, 9c; ducks, white, 10c; colored, 10c; geese, 8c; turkeys, 15c.
RYE—Old. 55c@56c per bu.
RYE STRAW—$8.00 ₩ ton.
WHEAT—Lower. Red 90c; white 87c.

Boxed Papers

Attractive and Well-ding Stationery. The Latest Styles. Ask to see them

Manchester Enterprise

TOILET PAPER

In Rolls, 15 Cts

ENTERPRISE OFFICE

Live poultry wanted every Wednesday at the Central Market.

LUCKHARDT & KIEBLER.

FOR SALE.—Three good farms, property of estate and must be sold. Inquire of

A. J. WATERS.

For Sale.

One span of three year old Colts, weight between 2,600 and 2,500 pounds; one span of two year old Colts; two Mares with foal.

WM. LOGAN.

Hereafter the cider mill will be open for custom and work every day except Saturdays. Sweet cider and vinegar for sale. Older apples wanted at 30 cents bushel. Same may be weighed at coal sheds at my expense. If interested in Cement Blocks call and look over my stock. If I have not what you want will make some to your order.

J. C. HAWLEY.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE UNION SAVINGS BANK

At Manchester, Michigan, at the close of business, November 14, 1910, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES		
Loans and discounts		
Commercial department	$ 78,366 94	
Savings department	46,266 65	$124,633 59
Bonds, mortgages, and other securities		6,000 00
Bankers and trust companies		1,000 00
Items in transit		90 00
RESERVE		
Commercial		
Due from banks in reserve cities	$ 987 82	
Exchanges for clearing house	454 17	
Lawful money	1,400 00	
Gold coin	20 40	
Silver coin	1,210 00	
Nickels and cents	104 52	
		4,082 71
Savings		
Due from banks in reserve cities	$14,446 58	
Lawful money and currency	5,200 00	
Gold coin	10,200 00	
	29,846 58	51,246 58
Checks and other items		218 39
Total		$185,771 18
LIABILITIES		
Capital stock paid in		$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund		5,000 00
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid		1,256 04
Commercial deposits subject to check	$46,276 50	
Savings deposits (book accounts)	72,710 01	
Savings certificates of deposit	105,126 27	224,512 77
Total		$255,768 18

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, C. W. CASE, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. W. CASE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of November, 1910.

WILLIAM J. HOPPER, Notary Public.
My commission expires Oct. 8, 1912.

CORRECT—Attest:
E. N. LEWIS
T. C. CONKLIN
P. G. ROUSH
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE'S BANK.

At Manchester, Michigan, at the close of business, November 10, 1910, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES		
Loans and discounts		
Commercial department	$45,552 96	
Savings department	46,266 65	$114,794 61
Bonds, mortgages, and other securities	6,000 00	
Bankers and trust companies	1,000 00	
Items in transit	90 00	
RESERVE		
Commercial		
Due from banks in reserve cities	$ 987 82	
Exchanges for clearing house	454 17	
Lawful money	1,400 00	
Gold coin	20 40	
Silver coin	1,210 00	
Nickels and cents	104 52	
		4,082 71
Savings		
Due from banks in reserve cities	$14,446 58	
Lawful money and currency	5,200 00	
Gold coin	10,200 00	
	29,846 58	51,246 58
Checks and other items		218 39
Total		$176,342 29
LIABILITIES		
Capital stock paid in		$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund		5,000 00
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid		11,256 04
Commercial deposits subject to check	$84,940 60	
Commercial certificates of deposit	1,495 75	
Savings deposits (book accounts)	86,588 03	
Savings certificates of deposits	126,060 87	305,085 64
Total		$346,342 29

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, E. N. LEWIS, President of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ED. N. HOOT-Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of November, 1910.

WILLIAM J. HOPPER, Notary Public.
My commission expires Oct. 8th, 1912.

CORRECT—Attest:
JOHN H. SCHLICHT,
E. N. LEWIS,
C. F. KAPP,
Directors.

A. Book of good thing

"DON'TS"

Don't carry large sums of money around with you. Hold-ups are not unheard of.

Don't hide money around the house. There are a few burglars left.

Don't be extravagant; put your money in this bank and add all you can spare to it.

Don't fail to take this advice and you will have an easy and happy old age.

The Peoples Bank,

Manchester, Michigan

A RECORD OF GROWTH

A year of unusual prosperity is shown by the Forty-first Semi-Annual Report just issued by the Capital Savings and Loan Association of Lansing. During the past six months the Association has added nearly one-quarter $70,000 to its assets and its surplus has been appropriated to take in receipts for nearly three months to come. This is a most gratifying condition, indicating as it does an increasingly profitable business. The Association also issues a booklet giving full particulars and information about its Dividend Bearing stock and would be pleased to send copy of the report with its new booklet on request. Address Dept. 1 and address upon request. Don't fail to write today.

There Is Quality In Our Monuments

Place your order with us.

THE CAREY-MORAN GRANITE CO.

MANCHESTER, MICH.

For Sale.

15 Black Top Rams, 15 Black Top Ewes. All registered. Manchester phone 112 4 8.

GODFREY FITZMIER, Freedom.

Farmers! Attention! After Nov. 1st our horses will call on you for poultry, all kinds. Until then will pay market price delivered.

MANCHESTER PRODUCE CO.

N. O. LOVEJOY, Manager.

$780.00

buys a Model T Touring Car, 4 cyl

THE WOMEN OF THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS

the course of true love did not always run smooth.

To many persons the greatest degree of interest and curiosity aroused by the women of the diplomatic corps attaches to the members of the fair sex who have accompanied to this western capital the statesmen from the Orient. Baroness Uchida, the wife of the Japanese ambassador, is a very attractive woman of her type and it is easy to believe that were she garbed in her native costume instead of in the clothing prescribed by American fashion, she would look for all the world like one of the fancy pictures of Japanese belles. The Chinese minister, Chang Yih Tang, has a wife, two daughters and a daughter-in-law in his household, and as Chang is a very wealthy man they are enabled to surround themselves with every luxury, including toilettes in accordance with the latest mode

HE OPENING of the "official season" at our national capital finds in evidence a most interesting group of women as the mistresses of the principal homes in the official "foreign colony." The foreign colony is made up, it will be understood, of the families of those alien officials who are sent to this country to represent their respective governments. Time was when very few of these foreign ambassadors, ministers and secretaries of embassies and legations brought their wives and families to the United States when they were delegated to act as diplomatic representatives of the powers of the Atlantic, but with the increasing importance of the relations between these two sections of the world it has become very unusual for one of these foreign statesmen to take up his abode here without bringing his entire household with him.

The season of the diplomatic corps has a new dean or leader, and this brings a new occupant to the coveted post of foremost woman of the foreign contingent. The new dean is Baron Hengelmuller, the ambassador of Austria-Hungary, diplomat, author and devotee of the United States for some years are he can advance to the position of dean, but the Hengelmullers have had an especially long tenure in the land of the free having been here for more than a dozen years. Consequently Baroness Hengelmuller is well known not only in most of the large cities, but in fashionable resorts such as Bar Harbor, Lenox and Hot Springs. She is a Polish woman and has become known for some of her fads, such as unique automobiles, fancy stationery and pet dogs.

The second most prominent place in the feminine roster of the diplomatic corps is held by an American woman, who is married to J. J. Jusserand, the ambassador of France to the United States. Mme. Jusserand, who is a very handsome woman, spent most of her early life in Paris, where her father was a banker, and in looks and dress she is much like the French women. Two interesting Russian women are to be found at the czar's branch office in Washington. They are Baroness Rosen and Baroness Elizabeth Rosen, the wife and daughter of Baron Rosen, the Russian ambassador. Two women also share the honors at the German embassy. Count von Bernstorff, aside from his fellow-envoy from France, has an American wife, and the daughter of the house, Countess Luise Alexandra von Bernstorff, is as attractive as any American girl one could find in a day's journey, although without possessed of the splendid complexion that is the common heritage of so many of the girls of the Netherland.

Yet another one of Miss Columbia's daughters who has a place of honor in this foreign community sets down on American soil in the Countess de Buisseret, wife of the minister from Belgium, and Senora Dona Ajidar Werd de Riano, the wife of the Spanish minister, was Miss Alice Ward, a beautiful American girl, who wedded her Spanish lover after a long courtship, during which time they have gone from Madrid to Washington, each of the Pan-American nations has its embassy or legation at Uncle Sam's base of operations. Senora Calvo, wife of the minister from Costa Rica, and their daughters have been residents of the United States for more than eleven years now, and some of the other women from Central and South America have been here almost as long. Of the lesser European countries there are many fair representatives in the diplomatic circle, but in this sphere also the American woman has won her way by her beauty and cleverness, for Countess Moltke, the wife of the minister from Denmark, and Mme. Constantin, the beautiful bride of the minister from Greece, are both natives of the United States. Even the secretary of the Persian legation, Mirza Ali Kuli Khan, has an American wife, who, like the Yankee woman at the Chinese legation, hails from New England.

A Point For Patricians

"I restored the first floor of a palace in Naples last year," said a globe trotter, and the owner of the palace, a Neapolitan count, lived on the top floor with his family. Every day my servant turned up the man's servants trotting up the grand stairway with a pair of carriage doors on his shoulders.

"Yankee like, the carriage doors made him a cuckoo. I did some detective work, and what do you suppose I discovered? Well, sir, I discovered that the count shared a carriage with three other families, men, and each owner, who lives on the west driving, used his own doors, so as to sport his crest on the panels.

"The Neapolitan nobility are great for show. Every evening, in their handsome turnouts, with two men on the box, they glide elegantly through the crooked streets of Naples. These turnouts used to impress me, but now, when I see them, I smile and ask myself how many sets of detached doors each carriage in the procession has."

Judge's Dramatic Moment

Found Himself Being Shaved by Man He Had Once Sentenced but the Latter Was Grateful.

"The real dramatic incident of my life I saw when I was a small boy," said a judge, "and it has stuck with me ever since. However, when I was sitting in a barber's chair, I recognized in the man who was preparing to shave me a man who had once sentenced to three years in the workhouse for wife-beating. Consequently I was in a long term of imprisonment, holding a freshly stropped razor over the hero's neck," says Police Judge McGinnis.

"I never dreamed then, of being the judge in a similar scene in real life. Not long ago, however, when I was sitting in a barber's chair, I recognized in the man who was preparing to shave me a man who had once sentenced to three years in the workhouse for wife-beating. I hoped he wouldn't recognize me, but he did. He also gave me the best service I ever received in any barber shop, before or since.

"As he was putting on his face cleaning touches, he remarked:

"'This is the first time, judge, that I have had a full and free chance to show you how much I appreciate your kindness.'

"'My kindness?' I repeated, in astonishment.

"'Yes,' he said, 'my lawyer told me I would be very lucky if I got off with six months in the workhouse, and you only gave me three.'

Moscow Bell Used as Chapel.

Some of the bells that were cast in the golden age of Moscow are remarkably gigantic size and worldwide renown. The largest in existence is the czar bell of Moscow, which weighs 200 tons. Its height is 19 feet, its circumference 60 feet and the thickness of the metal used is two feet. It was never rung, as it cracked in the furnace, and is now used as a chapel, its broken side forming the doorway.

THE TRIAL OF JESUS

Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 27, 1910

Specially Arranged for This Paper

Lesson Text—Matthew 26:57-68. Memory verse 64.

Golden Text—"Who, when he was reviled, reviled not again."—1 Peter 2:23.

Time—Friday morning of the Crucifixion, continuing from between 1 and 2 o'clock until daybreak.

Place—The palace of the High Priest.

Judas had betrayed his Master with a kiss, and the great mingled company of rulers, Romans, officers, and soldiers with lanterns and swords and staves, were beginning their homeward march to the city.

Peter immediately alone, single-handed, drew his sword and defied the whole Roman and Jewish powers. He, in his impetuous, loving, courageous way, began to show that he would live up to his promise that he would die for Jesus before he would desert him. Attacking the nearest one, who may have been officious in the taking of Jesus, a servant of the high priest, Malchus by name, Peter struck wildly and missing his mark cut off merely the ear of his enemy. Jesus immediately stopped him. For it was unnecessary, since Jesus could have at any time twelve legions of angel defenders. Peter's defense was contrary to the teachings and plans of Jesus. It was useless, for Peter could not overthrow by the sword the Roman power. It was the worst thing he could do for his Master; it would ruin his cause and his defense, for it placed him in the attitude of a rebel against the Roman government, and Pilate could not have pronounced him innocent, for it would give color to the charges of the Pharisees that Jesus was an enemy of Caesar, and a rebel against the Roman government. Peter might have been arrested for rebellion, and perhaps the other disciples with him, and their work of founding the kingdom have been hindered.

Jesus remedies the evil by miraculously healing the wound. This healing showed that Jesus was no rebel against the Roman power. It showed the nature of his kingdom, the kind of kingdom of peace and truth and love. It showed his own character and how he lived up to his own precepts. It showed his divine nature and power.

It is recorded only by the physician, Luke (22:51). "Thus," says Tholuck, "the last act of those hands before they were bound was a work of mercy and of peace in healing that slight wound, the only one ever inflicted for his sake."

The trial before the Sanhedrin was illegal according to all the above tests. It was held in the night, "it was a packed jury, a star chamber of self-appointed assessors." The object of the exercise of Jesus was to convict him and to give him over to the Roman authorities for crucifixion before his friends could rally and interpose in his behalf. Sought false witness against Jesus, for it was impossible to condemn him by any true accusations. To put him to death. This they had determined for reasons of their own. What they wanted was some plausible pretext that would enable them to induce the Roman authorities to put Jesus to death.

Jesus held his peace. They would not accept a denial, and they would have perverted the meaning of any explanation he could make. He refused to "cast pearls before swine" or to "give that which was holy to dogs." There are many times when it is well for Christians to imitate their Master in this. Do not waste time and strength in replying to those who are determined to oppose Christianity under all circumstances. Replying often advertises the enemy, and arguments are not intended for the main work of the gospel, the saving of the world from sin. Attend to the business of a character, save men from sin; culture them into a noble character, help the needy, visit the sick, preach the Gospel, and the works of Christianity will answer its enemies. At the same time explanations of difficulties to those who wish to learn are always in order.

Macaulay in his essay on Milton says, "Ariosto tells a story of a fairy, who, by some mysterious law of her nature, was condemned to appear at certain seasons in the form of a foul, poisonous snake. Those who injured her during the period of her disguise were forever excluded from participation in the blessings which she bestowed. But to those who, in spite of her loathsome aspect, pitied and protected her, she afterward revealed herself in the beautiful and celestial form which was natural to her, accompanied their steps, granted all their wishes, filled their houses with wealth, made them happy in love and victorious in war." So what is done to Christ in his disguised and lowly form is a test of our character and of our love, and will be rewarded and blessed by him when he comes in his glory, while those who reject him in his humility must come before his judgment seat when he sits on the right hand of the power of God.

A possible array of witnesses if they had wished to learn the truth. What an array of witnesses they might have found had they wished to learn the truth! Many of these had been blind, but now were running to tell the story of their healing; there a leper who had been healed from their heads, and dead brought to life again; and hearts comforted, the lame, the paralytic, the demoniac, the enlightened, and the wandering one restored.

Godlike Giving.

God so loved that He gave. That is the inference, as it is the test, of love. Giving—not receiving, not withholding, not condensing. We sinners receive and withhold, and condemn. "Can we love?" That is to be Godlike.? God is love, and whoever loveth is born of God and knoweth God. God loved, and just because He loved He gave. Can we measure that love? Can we measure our health, and are that gift? Only by His love. Both are measureless.

UNCLE CALHOUN SPOKE OUT

Answer No Doubt Truthful, but by No Means What the Orator Desired.

Booker T. Washington, congratulated by a New York reporter on the success he has made of his life, said with a smile:

"I suppose I must be modest and declare that luck has had much to do with my progress, or otherwise I'll be like Senator Dash's shoe.

"Senator Dash of Tallapoosa prided himself on his rise from the bottom, for Senator Dash in his youth had cotton fields.

"Boasting at a political meeting about his rise, the senator singled out Uncle Calhoun Webster among his audience and said:

"'I see before me old Calhoun Webster, beside whom, in the broiling southern sun, I toiled day after day. Now, ladies and gentlemen, I appeal to Uncle Calhoun. Tell us all, uncle, was I, or was I not, a good man in the cotton field?

"'Yo' was a good man, senatah,' the aged negro replied; 'yo' was a good man, fo' a fack; but yo' sutny didn't work much.'"

Kidding Worse Than Cutting.

Talk about making good with your friends, a New Orleans man told everybody he knew that he was going to Philadelphia for the dual purpose of seeing the world's baseball series and having a slight surgical operation performed. Reaching this city, he consulted a specialist, and was told that an operation was not necessary.

"But, doctor," the New Orleans party anxiously interposed, "it must be done."

"Why must it?" wonderingly queried the surgeon.

"Because," was the startling rejoinder of the southern man, "I told all the boys at home that I was going to have an operation performed, and if I don't make good they will kid the life out of me."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Youthful Wisdom.

Father—Why did my little boy send his pass a letter with only a capital T written on the page while he was away?

Little Son—Because I thought you'd go around among your friends with it and say: "My boy is only four years old, and just see the capital letter he writes!"—Judge.

DAILY
Thru Sleeping Car Line
from CHICAGO to
HOT SPRINGS, ARK.
and
SAN ANTONIO, TEX.
via the
Chicago & Alton R.R.
"The Only Way"
Leaves Chicago 11.25 a.m. for Hot Springs
Leaves Chicago 11.43 p.m. for San Antonio
and all important points in
Texas
Electric Lighted Cars
Perfect Passenger Service
W. C. MUELLER, Traveling Passenger Agent
425 Ford Building, Detroit, Mich.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity
Why wander the old farm in heavily mortgaged farms in the Eastern States when you can get a farm in a country of unexcelled prosperity and unexpended opportunity? Such a country is Western Canada, the Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta districts of the Canadian Pacific Railway.
FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
How's the Time
Not a year from now, but now, is the golden opportunity. The golden harvest of Western Canada is being reaped and threshed. Wheat, oats, barley, flax, potatoes, roots, grasses, clover, etc., are all in abundance. Yields of 40 bushels of wheat per acre are not uncommon. Mixed farming, dairying, stock raising, poultry raising, are all profitable. Ask the Government Agent for Homestead Regulations and Supplementary Information.
Write for "Last Best West," containing extracts from Homesteaders' letters, to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to
M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Lawrence, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
Use address nearest you. 27

PUT 'EM TO SLEEP.

Novelist—When I'm writing a novel, I lose considerable sleep over it.

Critic—Oh! well, what's your loss is your readers' gain.

STOMACH MISERY VANISHES
Indigestion, Gas, Sourness and Dyspepsia Go and Your Stomach Feels Fine in Five Minutes.
If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you up like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn or a sick, sour, upset or gassy stomach, that is a sign of indigestion.
Ask your Pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a little just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach. Nausea, Dobilitating Headaches, dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and besides there will be no undigested food left over to ferment in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.
Pape's Diapepsin is certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it prevents fermentation and takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.
Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store. Inexpensive.
These large 50-cent cases of Pape's Diapepsin contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure any case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other stomach disturbance.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable, act mildly but surely on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

RAW FURS
THE OLDEST FUR HOUSE IN AMERICA
JOSEPH HILLMANN,
18-20-22 West 28th Street, New York
Branch Establishments: NEW YORK, LEIPZIG, LONDON, PARIS.
Buying and selling representatives in all fur producing countries. Ship to any of the above addresses. Each article whose best results are obtained, whether it be a single skin or a package of furs, is treated as if all else depended upon it.
Quotations, Shipping Tags, etc., furnished on application. Mention this paper. Reference: Any Responsible Agency or Bank.
PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ADDRESSING.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $4 SHOES FOR MEN
Boys' Shoes, $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00. Best $1.75 Shoe for Boys.
W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4 and $5 Shoes are the lowest price for the quality they give. Their intrinsic value is stamped on the bottom, and their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. Take no substitute if you can get the W. L. Douglas shoes you desire. Do not be deceived by other makers who imitate the W. L. Douglas shoes. Look for the name and price on the bottom.
DO YOU SAVE MONEY by the use of W. L. Douglas $3.50 and $4 shoes? Our shoes are equal in style, comfort and wearing qualities to other makes costing from $5.00 to $6.00. Compare our shoes with other makes and see how much money you can save by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. We make and sell shoes for men, women and boys.
You will be pleased when you buy any shoes because of the excellent value they offer. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the shoes you desire, we can. Take no other shoes. Write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order shoes by mail.
CAUTION! If the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes are not stamped with the name and price on the bottom, they are not your shoes. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
W. L. DOUGLAS, 168 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Household Lubricant
THE ALL-AROUND OIL
IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER
is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can cannot break. Does not gum or become rancid.
Sold by Dealers Everywhere
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

CALUMET The BAKING POWDER
That Makes the Baking Better
Failures are almost impossible with Calumet.
We know that it will give you better results.
We know that the baking will be proportionately wholesome.
We know that it will be more evenly leavening.
And we know that Calumet is more economical, both in its use and cost.
We know these things because we have tested it in every way, and we know its fitness for every use, and the immense superiority of it as the modern baking powder.
Have you tried it?
Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in price.
Received Highest Award World's Fair, Chicago Exposition.
CALUMET BAKING POWDER
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

HEALTH AND INCOME
Beth Kept Up on Scientific Food.
Good sturdy health helps one a lot to make money.
But the loss of health one's income is liable to shrink, if not entirely dwindle away.
"When a young lady has to make her own living, good health is her best asset.
"I am alone in the world," writes a Chicago girl, "dependent on my own efforts for my living. I am a clerk and about two years ago through close application to work and a boarding-house diet, I became a perfect bundle of nerves. I felt so nervous that it was almost impossible for me to stay in the office a half day at a time.
"A friend suggested to me the idea of trying Grape-Nuts food which I did, making it a large part of at least two meals a day.
"Today, I am free from brain-fire, dyspepsia, and all the ills of an overworked and improperly nourished brain and body. To Grape-Nuts I owe the recovery of my health, and the ability to retain my position and income.
Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Advertising Talks
THE FIVE M'S OF BUSINESS
Money, Machinery, Materials, Men, Merchandise—Men the Most Difficult Problem.
By HUGH CHALMERS.
The business man deals with five M's—money, materials, machinery, men and merchandise. It is not so hard to get money, materials and machinery. Each of these is a given quantity, and with each and all of them a given result can be accomplished.
The big thing is to get men.
Men are not of such certain quantities as money, materials and machinery. A machine will do a known quantity of work in a known time. A man will do such work as he is willing and capable of doing. Men are the most important factors in the conduct of any business.
Our manufacturing methods were crude in the beginning. The market was ready and we strived constantly for greater perfection. Nowadays the great question is one of distribution, the getting of things from where they are to where they ought to be.
The two greatest factors in distribution are salesmanship and advertising.
It is useless for cities or for business men to say they do not believe in advertising. Somebody is a better tiser whether he wants to be or not. Our manners, our clothes, our appearance, our speech, everything that we do or say advertise us and we cannot deny it.
Since you have to advertise, why not do it right? Advertising is nothing but teaching people to believe in you and your goods.
You, for instance, are trying to teach people to believe in your city.
The most important feature of all is to have some one whose business it is to attend to the advertising of your city. This is an age of publicity, and unless you keep after the people all the time they soon forget you. You have got to keep everlastingly at it, because the business of this community is all of its transactions in life. A hundred miles, Near Port Riley, I lost the road and wandered about for nearly an hour before my story. I just kept going and everything came out all right.
I have ridden a horse ever since I was old enough to cling to the saddle, so I suppose I had more confidence in myself and my horse than I ought to. Perhaps not enough. Anyhow, I have been good-natured ever since that day. Cloudless skies; dry, invigorating air, climate and splendid natural drainage. All combine to make a climate as nearly perfect as can be.
Most of each day in winter months can be spent outdoors in healthful recreation.
"Up Summer in Colorado"—a beautiful illustrated booklet about this city of a thousand delightful surprises will give you a new view of San Antonio's attractiveness. Send for it today—it's free.
W. S. ST. GEORGE
Gen'l Pass. Agt. M. K. & T. Ry.
125 Wainwright Bldg.
ST. LOUIS

ROUE A HORSE TO COLLEGE
Young Woman Makes 350-Mile Trip From Perry, Okla., to Lawrence, Kan.
Lawrence, Kan.—Miss Mabel Edith Ransom arrived at Lawrence from her former home at Perry, Okla., after riding 350 miles on the back of her little two-year-old pony, Lady Barber. Ascending Mount Oread, the young girl rode to a house on Ohio street, where her mother has recently moved from Perry. Then she entered the regular state university classes in which she had enrolled.
The young woman decided to ride to Lawrence because of her great love for horseback riding and partly because of her love for the pet pony.
"There was no way I could bring her with me," she declares, "unless I shipped her in a stock car. I was afraid she might take cold fever or be injured during the trip, and finally hit upon the plan of riding from Oklahoma to Kansas. But I had to persuade mother that it was a good plan and I was needed in Lawrence. It was the finest trip I ever had. And I brought Lady B. through without a scratch," she added proudly. "Of course, I did have a few unusual experiences, but they did not cause me any alarm. One day when it was cloudy and I couldn't see the sun I lost my way in a 1,500-acre pasture. Some persons living in the neighborhood warned me not to attempt to ride through it, but by so doing I saved several miles. Near Fort Riley I lost the road and wandered about for nearly an hour before my story."

Miss Ransom and Her Pony.

Paris.—Every year the Societe d'Acclimatation de France holds a banquet in Paris at which strange dishes appear on the menu. This year, for instance, the 1884 and numbers some of the most illustrious men in France. This year the fish about which the guests were invited were furnished by two venerable pythons. The snakes came from Bernes 15 years ago, and each has considerably over ten feet long. There was some hesitation about tasting such novel food, but the president, Edmond Perrier, set the example, and the others took courage. The verdict was that python is some thing like veal, neither very good nor very bad, so the public has not missed much, after all.

LET THE OFFICE BOY WRITE THE ADS.
By GEORGE S. BANTA, S. A.
My only reason for telling you in this heading to let the office boy write the ads is because such a course would lead to better advertising in many instances. We have a habit of seeing that the office boy does the unimportant details entrusted to him, but too many merchants who assume to write their own ads either do not do it at all or else do it so hurriedly and at such irregular intervals that they get only a fraction of the good they ought to from the money they spend.
How long will it take business men to learn that there is no element of mystery or magic about advertising? Talk all you will about wonderful things that have been done, but there never was an advertising success, no matter how great, but what could be analyzed into brains and work as its two factors. No gardener expects a good crop of onions unless he sows his seed in the proper season and attends the plants carefully through the days of heat and rain. Your garden methods will apply to your advertising and you won't get great things from it unless you apply your mind to raising original ideas to attract people your way and then working these ideas out with a reasonable expenditure of work and money.
Mind you, I say "work." We have known merchants to pass up great opportunities to display the merits of their wares because to have grasped the opportunity would have taken some time and work. It goes without saying that such a man is not at heart a great advertiser. He is very unlike the mail order man, who, at a recent Iowa state fair, "used up six carloads of melons feeding the farmer boys free. And on top of that he paid a $500 fine to the fair management for giving his melons away without a license. And he did it cheerfully.
But that man has his eyes open and his hand ready to turn everything to account in extending his business. He has extended it phenomenally from a few hundred dollars to more than a million just by advertising. Still, I contend, it was just plain B-R-A-I-N-S and W-O-R-K that did it. Nothing else!

GREATEST FORCE IN INDUSTRY
Advertising Absolutely Necessary for Building Quick and Permanent Success.
Man's business has been built quickly without advertising; many a business has been built permanently without advertising. But advertising is an absolute necessity if you want to build a successful business both quickly and permanently.
Advertising is not magic; it is not a substitute for brains and hard work; it is not a panacea for all the ills of business; it is not a dead certainty.
Advertising is the greatest single force in business, business and commerce today; it is as expansive force; it is a creative force; it is an offensive force; it is an accelerating force; it is a conservative force; it is a improving force. Were it not for advertising, we could be without many of the things we now enjoy. We would not know so much about the automobile, the loose leaf ledger system, the electric vacuum cleaner, etc.; we would still be using the old-fashioned things.
Advertising, if it is interesting, a good stock, competent, courteous sales force, and up-to-date store methods, is the right way for a permanently successful business.

Advertising is like a train which is a good one. Make the grade and it's easy.

Advertising as a Business Asset.
"Advertising is not a gamble either for a business man or for a publisher. It is the right kind; it is a business influence and is just as important an asset to the business as anything in our plant," says J. J. Rockwell. "The task of educating the prospective buyer of the merits of the article is part of the article which is being advertised. The larger the price the greater the amount of educational work the advertisement is to succeed. There are both general and specific fields for advertising, and in all it is the power of human effort, or it is the little things that count."

Advertising an Investment.
The Kansas City Advertising Club recently made an effort to get a general discussion of the subject, "Should Advertising Be Charged to General Expense or Should It Be Charged as an Investment?" Many business men present took an active part in the discussion. It was the general opinion that while advertising theoretically was an expense, yet it really was an investment which paid big interest.

"Advertising Does Not Pay Me!" is charged by some to be a fault. It doesn't pay for this business, I replied: "Then hand up your wheelbarrow; people can't see what is in them, take the glass out of your show cases and your sign away from in front of your building. All those things are advertising." Henry Weber.

Advertising Talks.
Critic—Thinks says he always does his best writing on an empty stomach.
Reader—Hah! it reads more like an empty head.

Old Johnson House.
compiled the dictionary which has helped to make him immortal.
Commissioner of the chief book-keeper, London in 1747, for a fee of $7,500, the dictionary was completed in eight years. The attic of his house was fitted up like a counting house, in which he gave to his six copyists their several tasks. The words were taken from other dictionaries and partly supplied by himself, having "dipped into all the books that he left between them, he delivered in writing their synonyms, definitions and various quotations. The authorities were copied from the books themselves, in which he had marked the passages with a lead pencil, the cost of which would be nearly defaced.

Hard Python.

DICTIONARY WAS MADE HERE
Unless Steps Are Taken to Prevent It Dr. Johnson's House Will Be Destroyed.
London—To many American tourists the English seem to be a nation of beggars. His royal highness, the Prince of Teck, begs that you will subscribe to his pet hospital fund; old Harry, from the gutter, begs you to buy a boot-lace. Today we read the advertisement, "Wanted a miscellaneous," who will come forward and secure for the nation Doctor Johnson's house in Gough Square.
It was here that the man who defined a lexicographer as "a compiler of dictionaries, a harmless drudge," compiled the dictionary which has helped to make him immortal.
Commissioned by the chief book-keeper, London in 1747, for a fee of $7,500, the dictionary was completed in eight years. The attic of his house was fitted up like a counting house, in which he gave to his six copyists their several tasks. The words were taken from other dictionaries and partly supplied by himself, having "dipped into all the books that he left between them, he delivered in writing their synonyms, definitions and various quotations. The authorities were copied from the books themselves, in which he had marked the passages with a lead pencil, the cost of which would be nearly defaced.

Advertising Talks.
THE FIVE M'S OF BUSINESS
Money, Machinery, Materials, Men, Merchandise—Men the Most Difficult Problem.
By HUGH CHALMERS.
The business man deals with five M's—money, materials, machinery, men and merchandise. It is not so hard to get money, materials and machinery. Each of these is a given quantity, and with each and all of them a given result can be accomplished.
The big thing is to get men.
Men are not of such certain quantities as money, materials and machinery. A machine will do a known quantity of work in a known time. A man will do such work as he is willing and capable of doing. Men are the most important factors in the conduct of any business.
Our manufacturing methods were crude in the beginning. The market was ready and we strived constantly for greater perfection. Nowadays the great question is one of distribution, the getting of things from where they are to where they ought to be.
The two greatest factors in distribution are salesmanship and advertising.
It is useless for cities or for business men to say they do not believe in advertising. Somebody is a better tiser whether he wants to be or not. Our manners, our clothes, our appearance, our speech, everything that we do or say advertise us and we cannot deny it.
Since you have to advertise, why not do it right? Advertising is nothing but teaching people to believe in you and your goods.
You, for instance, are trying to teach people to believe in your city.
The most important feature of all is to have some one whose business it is to attend to the advertising of your city. This is an age of publicity, and unless you keep after the people all the time they soon forget you. You have got to keep everlastingly at it, because the business of this community is all of its transactions in life. A hundred miles, Near Port Riley, I lost the road and wandered about for nearly an hour before my story. I just kept going and everything came out all right.
I have ridden a horse ever since I was old enough to cling to the saddle, so I suppose I had more confidence in myself and my horse than I ought to. Perhaps not enough. Anyhow, I have been good-natured ever since that day. Cloudless skies; dry, invigorating air, climate and splendid natural drainage. All combine to make a climate as nearly perfect as can be.
Most of each day in winter months can be spent outdoors in healthful recreation.
"Up Summer in Colorado"—a beautiful illustrated booklet about this city of a thousand delightful surprises will give you a new view of San Antonio's attractiveness. Send for it today—it's free.
W. S. ST. GEORGE
Gen'l Pass. Agt. M. K. & T. Ry.
125 Wainwright Bldg.
ST. LOUIS

EMERSON ON ADVERTISING
Sermonette Founded on Text From Writing by Famous Author—Elemental "Dos" and "Donts."
William Hugh Strong, in the San Diego Sun, says in a considerable number of the elemental dos and donts of advertising in a little sermonette, the text of which he has taken from Emerson. As the mind of the producer of advertising works on the same principles as that of the man to whom the appeal is made, a little incessant affirmation may do him no harm. Quoting his text for inspiration, Mr. Strong says:
"Nerve is with incessant affirmation. Don't bark against the bad, but chant the beauties of the good."
"Incessant Affirmation"—that's advertising. "Don't bark against the bad"—that means, don't dwell on what your goods are not. Don't knock your competitor. Don't make your advertisements negative; make them affirmative. Chant the beauties of your goods, your store, your service. Incessantly affirm the reasons why people ought to buy your merchandise.
Why should they buy of you in preference to others? What are the advantages of your goods, your assortments, your location, your store service? Figure out the important points and present them in as clear and simple and forceful a way as possible. Make your story definite and specific. Give instances of your superior values. Quote prices! Don't be afraid to state the facts and figures. Not dozens of speech, but just plain, old-fashioned Arabic numerals that speak a language all can understand. Don't try to be witty, or "smart," or poetic, or humorous, or literary. Affected advertising is not the most effective kind. Better get right down to business. Better be as sane and sensible as you can. Be brief. Tell your story, and then stop.
Emerson knew that "incessant affirmation" is bound to make an impression; bound to bear fruit, sooner or later.

Only Safe Plan.
The merchants of Manhattan, Kan., have decided to turn down all fake advertising schemes and will make their announcements through the local papers. The movement is spreading and the city is set a-buzzing when all Kansas merchants and other states will adopt the safe and sane plan and do their advertising in newspapers. It is the only way to reach and interest the people who buy things. The people read their home newspapers, but they don't read the telephone poles, or rails or barbed wire fences. You never get saw a man stop his buggy and spend an hour reading a board fence or the side of a barn to his children.—Fredonia Citizen.

Russian Railroads to Advertise Here.
The Russian government is said at most, to have succumbed to the argument that it pays to advertise, at least in America. Consul General Frank H. Snodgrass at Moscow has notified the American government that a proposition is being discussed for a complete representation of Russian railways in America to attract passengers to the trans-Siberian route.

The Purse-Opener.
The path to the purse is publicity. No man buys what he never heard of. Flowers may bloom unseen—you must advertise. The man who doesn't advertise ought to chum with a mummy.—Tudor Jenks.

All in Good Time.
Seven-year-old William had become the proud owner of a pet pig, and insisted upon having all the care of it himself. After a few weeks, as the pig did not seem to thrive, his father said to him:
"William, I'm afraid you are not feeding your pig enough. It does not seem to be fattening at all."
"I don't want him to fatten yet," William replied, knowingly. "I'm waiting until he gets to be as long as I want him, then I'll begin to widen him out."—Tit-Bits.

The Winning Candidate.
Two candidates for the same office came into a certain town one day. The one called at a house where a little girl came to the door. Said he: "Sissie, will you please bring me a glass of water?" Having brought the water, he gave her some candy and asked: "Did the man ahead of me give you candy?" "Yes, sir." Then he gave her a nickel and said: "Did he give you money?" "Yes, sir; he gave me ten cents." Then, picking her up, he kissed her and said: "Did he kiss you?" "Yes, sir, and he kissed mamma, too!"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Note From the Dazswood-Bugle.
Somebody took the rope off the bell in the fire engine-house to use for a clothesline, and now, when there is a fire, the constable has to climb up into the tower and ring the bell with a hammer. Somebody took the hammer the other day and, when Hank Purdy's corncrib ketched fire, the constable had to hurry down to Hillikin's store for to borrow a hammer. Hillikin had lent his hammer to Deacon Rentfrew, who lives four miles out in the country, and by the time the constable had got there and hunted around in the barn for the hammer and got back to the engine house, the angry elements had done their worst and Hank's corncrib was a mass of smoldering ruins.—Budgett Library.

UNSIGHTLY COMPLEXIONS
The constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for toilet, bath and nursery purposes not only preserves, purifies, and beautifies the skin, scalp, hair and hands, and prevents inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, motby and other disfiguring conditions of the complexion and skin. All who delight in a clear skin, soft, white hands, a clean, wholesome scalp, and a healthy hair, will find Cuticura Soap most successful in realizing every expectation. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are admirably adapted to preserve the health of the skin and scalp of infants and children, and to prevent minor blemishes or inherited skin humors becoming chronic, and may be used from the hour of birth. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the civilized world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, for their free Cuticura book, 32 pages of invaluable advice on care and treatment of the skin, scalp and hair.

AS IT SEEMED TO HIM.

When
The Stomach is Sick
The Liver Sluggish
The Bowels Clogged
The Blood Impure
The Skin Sallow
Then—It's Time to Take
That grand, old, time-tested remedy
BEECHAM'S PILLS
In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL
Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal
Sold by Dealers Everywhere
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Constipation—Nearly Every One Gets It
The bowels show first sign of things going wrong. A Cascaret taken every night as needed keeps the bowels working naturally without griping and that upset sick feeling.
Ten cent box, week's treatment. All drug stores. Biggest seller in the world—million tablets daily.

X Cruise to the ORIENT
In Oriental Cruise leaving New York January 26, 1911, by the
S.S. Cleveland
for Naples, Spain, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Egypt, Holy Land, etc. Business Men's Delightful Cruise. Write for booklet, including and embracing entire Mediterranean, Orient, Holy Land, South America and Around the World.
Apply any steamship agent or
HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
P. O. Box 1767 41 and 45 Broadway, N. Y.

Dry Your Clothes on a Wet Washday
With a New Perfection Oil Heater
When clothes can't be hung outside, and must be dried in a room or cellar, the New Perfection Oil Heater quickly does the work of sun and air. You can hang up the wet clothes, light your Perfection Oil Heater, open the damper top, and the heat rises and quickly dries the clothes.
Do not put off washing to await a sunny day in order to avoid mildew. Dry your washing any day with hot air from a
PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER
Absolutely unlike and superior to all others.
It gives just as much heat as you desire. It is safe, odorless and smokeless.
It has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. Burning oil or gasoline cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and can always be easily unscrewed for rewicking.
A handy shelf on the top without oil in the foot. Filler-cap does not need to be screwed down, but is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the foot by a chain. Finished in japan or nickel, strong and durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and convenient

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

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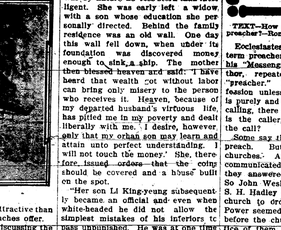
Uncle Sam's Little Island of Guam

THE CHAMORRO ON GUAM OX



A GRASS HUT IN GUAM

OUT in the broad Pacific, five thousand miles from San Francisco and fifteen hundred miles from Manila, there is an island that temporarily deserted by its foster parent, the United States, is an easy prey for the wandering cruiser of any nation that may want to kidnap a Pacific naval base.

The American flag still floats over the island of Guam, but the greater part of the governing and protective press recently sailed away to Manila for its annual vacation trip. Embarked on the station ship Supply which conditions the entire navy of the island, the governor, most of the marines and American officials left again.

For the next few weeks, while the Supply is being overhauled at Manila and the island officials are recuperating at Philippine health resorts, Guam will be permitted to work out its own salvation, protected from invasion only by a handful of marines and the majesty and authority of the Stars and Stripes. But should any nation or any filibustering expedition, proceed upon the idea that the United States is trying to lose its little possession, it would find that, it had acted upon an entirely wrong theory.

This country is very busy just now trying to work out certain problems in Guam which may ultimately make that island a valuable part of the national domain. Way! Of little use of land to be turned over to some other nation now it would be with a stock of vendors of compounds that would cast a lasting suspicion over the efficiency of American civilization at all.

For Guam not only remains the most unique of the insular acquisitions of Uncle Sam, but it has been found that in proportion to its size and importance it can furnish more troubles and perplexing problems than all the other island possessions that the Stars and Stripes float upon.

A concrete example of the spirit with which the cost of living, the high price of food and the chase of the "almighty dollar" increase "Americans draw near, there is no need to go to little "Guam of the Marianas," lying just off the track of American-Japanese ocean travel. When a dozen of civilized men of station strike a land only thirty miles long and six miles wide, and which has never been cultivated, they produce a situation guaranteed to give sleepless nights to those intrusted with its solution.

The trouble with Guam is not only that it has never been cultivated by any country, but that American civilization so called, has introduced some ideas of living that are complicating the situation more and more every day. The cost of ordinary supplies has increased with a jump; the "Simple Arcadian tastes" of the natives, described by a former governor, have been pursued into real American luxuries and ambitions; and what seems of all, there has been a rush of farmers to the city, which has completely depopulated the ranches.

They Quit the Farm.

And the time of it is the government job. When the United States took hold of the island, about seven thousand of the eleven thousand natives lived in the town of Agana; but every family had its ranch and made its real living out of the soil. When the Guamite first heard of "a day's work at a dollar" he thought he didn't appreciate its significance. He had no use for money and continued to express his living out of the soil, the only method he knew of obtaining it.

With naval repair shops, a water works system, bridges and roads under process of construction American money began to circulate freely, and the Guam native suddenly awoke to the full appreciation of the advantages of his new citizenship. Among the 11,000 islanders who were not then living in Agana, there were a few longingly Aganawards; and hundreds of them packed their belongings in grass fiber copra bags and started for the site of the government job.

"This state of affairs is the growth of the last two or three years mainly. In a recent report Capt. E. J. Dorn, naval governor of the island, says:

"The ranches are being more and more neglected by reason of the population flocking government laborers. The extensive improvements going on under federal direction have called away from the ranches very many who find the ready money paid for days' labor much more attractive than the uncertain, reward ranches offer.

"Nearly ten years ago, discussing the Chamorro native's disinclination for work, Civil Engineer Leonard Cox of the navy, who designed the water works system now being installed in Agana, said in an official report:

"If the native understood the art of getting the enjoyment out of money, and if he possessed more civilized vices and could cultivate a few expensive tastes, there would be no difficulty in obtaining labor, though it is doubtful if he would be benefited by the change."

Recent letters and reports from Governor Dorn and from others familiar with conditions there, indicate the grave apprehension that is felt over the situation and the need that exists for some remedy. Years ago there was a bad rice famine, because the natives had neglected their land. Supplies were secured from Japan to relieve the shortage and Governor Dorn then tried to force the people back to their ranches, but his efforts have been only partly successful.

When the Job Was Out.

As soon as the government work now under way is completed, which will be in a comparatively short time, there is going to be a panic in the peaceful land of Guam that will live in memory as long as any Wall street panic ever engineered in this country. There will then be a whole host of Guam laborers without employment.

With characteristic energy the United States has set about relieving the result of American occupation of the island. On the station ship Supply when it sailed for Manila was J. B. Thompson, a young American sent over by the agricultural department to Guam years ago to build up an agricultural experiment station in the midst of Guam's jungles and deserted ranches.

Agriculture in Guam has been of a most primitive character. Cocoanuts, from the meat of which the dried copra is produced, formed the only article of produce insuring a fair return on the labor expended; so every one planted cocoanuts and depended upon Japanese traders and the Spanish authorities to see that the boys not want for other food. Bananas, oranges and pineapples grow half wild, and the cocoanut palm, with the bread-fruit tree furnishes an easy living for those who will not work at all.

Kindergarten methods are necessary to start the work. With his experience rice and forage plants are easy. Mr. Thompson sent to San Francisco for a rice plant and band cultivator. When it arrived the natives viewed it with delight and took turns in practising with it. The Guam method of cultivation had been to take every member of the family, including the little tots, into the rice fields when hoeing was to be done, and set them all at work with primitive hoes.

Satisfied that the new toy would lighten their work well-ordered minds, Mr. Thompson's experiment has been followed by the purchase of a considerable number of the implements in San Francisco for use by the native farmers. It is the hope of the agricultural department to introduce reliable stock into Guam. The native will have to be educated to understand that the "Simple Arcadian" is a thing of the past.

"Compared with the carabao, the slowest American or that ever moved in an express train," says Dr. Walter H. Evans of Washington, who planned the Guam experiment station.

Offim came into Uncle Sam's family immediately after the Spanish war. It has a good harbor and was looked upon as an important way station between Honolulu and Manila, for the establishment of a naval base. At the last census there were just 224 Japanese in Guam, 1,000 Chinese, 1,000 children, in the population of 11,760 on the island.

Recreation.

"Perhaps that the best crew is the one that has the most recreation," says the old saying. We need the games and the arts that recreate us from monotony and drudgery. Our souls shall never get dry, prosaic, or discouraged. Play and beauty running like a red thread through our lives, and wool of our life-fabric are surely as needful as the more concentrated necessities of recreation." The bugle whistle at one's work, to carry melodies and verses in our heads, to do our work with a cadence, rhythm, as some Japanese and all sailors do, is to preserve our souls from drought. The games that we play with our intonations, the dramas we carry on with a fine and glance and grimace, are not interrupt work. They are for an appetite and to stage. Because of all, each is "make the team" in the game. Drama and music are as necessary to us as "a speaking part."—Richard Cabot, in Atlantic

An Alternative.

"I must admit," said the old bachelor, "that I'm getting tired of leading a single life."

"Well," suggested the man who had been up against the matrimonial game for seven long, weary years, "why don't you get married and be done?"

CHINESE MOTHER WAS STERN

Anecdotes About Che-ung and Her Son, Whom She Had Beaten When He Was an Old Man.

"Li King-yung's mother was called Che-ung," writes a correspondent of the North China Daily News. "She was by nature no less stern than intelligent. She was early left a widow with a son whose education she personally directed. Behind the family residence was an old wall. One day this wall fell down, when under its foundation was discovered money enough to sink a ship. The mother then blessed heaven and said: 'I have heard that wealth cot without labor can bring only misery to the person who receives it. Heaven, because of my departed husband's virtuous life, has pitied me in my poverty and dealt liberally with me. I desire, however, only that my orphan son may learn and attain unto perfect understanding. I will not touch the money.' She, therefore, issued orders that the coin should be covered and a house built on the spot.

"Her son Li King-yung subsequently became an official and even when white-headed he did not allow the simplest mistake of his inferiors to pass unpunished. He was at one time taotai of Chifat, and when one of the soldiers opposed him he ordered that the man should be beaten to death. The army was enraged and on the brink of revolt. His mother, in the inner apartments, heard of the trouble and straightway came forth into the reception hall. There she made her son stand up before her and fiercely upbraided him.

"'The emperor,' she said, 'has intrusted you with this great trust, but you have thurged his properties and, in administering punishment, you do what you list. You have caused a man to be beaten to death who has not been guilty of any crime. The harmony of the entire district is jeopardized by your conscienceless conduct. To go from home to go down into the grave laden with shame and disgrace. How, moreover, will such as you dare to face your ancestors?'

"She then ordered the lictors standing by, who were full of awe at the scene, to strip the old official of his robes and to punish him. They beat him on the back until some of the subordinate came forward and begged that the punishment be stayed. After a time he was released and the disaffected soldiers returned to their allegiance."

A Phenomenon, Indeed!

Four-year-old Elmer and his family had just moved to the country, and Alice in Wonderland hadn't anything on Elmer in that land of green grass and wonderful creatures.

One of the first things to bid him welcome was a friendly old hen with a very new brood of "peep-peers." And no Buddhist at his shrine could have been more assiduous in his devotions than was that old-fashioned baby to the strutting mother and her fluff balls.

Now it happened that one day Elmer's father observed a cat, unattached and lanky, casting what he took to be a hungry eye at those same chickens. Looking around for a harmless but effective missile, he discovered a bag of seed beans right at his hand, and thereby hangs this tale. In the short time afterward little Elmer ran into the house with his face crimson with excitement.

"Mamma, mamma!" he reported. "Look at these little eggs I found in the grass! The peep-peeps laid them!"

And sure enough, he disclosed a half dozen soup beans.

Art of Being Agreeable.

The true art of being agreeable is to appear well pleased with all the company, and rather to seem well entertained with them than to give entertainment to them. A man thus disposed, perhaps, may not have much learning, nor any wit; but if he have common sense, and be nothing friendly in his behavior, it conciliates more than the brightest talents without this disposition, and has in it a kind of a turn is almost sure to be treated with respect.

"Tut, tut, indeed, that he should not dissemble and flatter, in company; but a man may very agreeable, strictly consistent with truth and sincerity, by a prudent silence where he cannot concur, and a pleasant assent where he can.

Now and then you meet with a person who seems to think it is a pleasure to be rude to everybody, and he will gain upon everyone that hears or beholds him; ungraciousness is not merely the gift of nature, but frequently the effect of much knowledge of the world and a command over the passions.—Christian Science Monitor.

A Sunshiny House.

A new Brooklyn house which was erected on a lot between two other buildings was designed in its interior arrangement by a woman who loved sunlight. She accordingly sought to illuminate it for her early days which must inevitably be spent in the twilight. Every room and hall was tinted a soft, delicate yellow, yet there is no yellowness in the tone, as the tint and plan of each room brought out different gradations of the color.

A series of arches in the entrance hall make a light shaft, which in the top story the rooms had skylights of amber glass; a most beautiful tone results from these skylights. There was always such a cheerful tone in the rooms, no matter how gray the day, a combination of truth, beauty and the good health of the family was often attributed to the yellow tinted walls and the amber glass skylights.

Disastrous Experiment.

Francis Wilson was riding on the Westchester road to his home after a performance of "The Bachelor's Baby," when the conversation turned to pronunciation during the time of writing plays.

"One day when I was working on 'The Bachelor's Baby,'" he said, "I had to go to New York. My wife asked me to stop in at one of the stores and make a purchase for her. I thought I might forget to do so without a reminder, so I slipped a diamond ring from his customary finger to the edge of

"And forgot the purchase, anyway!" inferred the listener.

"No; I lost the ring."

The Call to Preach

By REV. HENRY A. ALKIRE
Pastor of First Methodist Church Wilmington, Del.

TEXT—How shall they "call" without a preacher?—Romans X. 14.

Ecclesiastes is the first user of the term preacher. God always spoke of his "Messengers." But Paul, our author, repeatedly uses the word "preacher." Preaching is not a profession unless we make it that. It is purely and simply a calling. If a calling, there must be a caller. Who is the caller, and what constitutes the call?

Some say the church calls men to preach. But men have founded churches. And men have been excommunicated from churches because they answered their call to preach. So John Wesley, Martin Luther. And S. H. Hadley had hard work to get a church to drain him. Some Great Power seemed to set apart these men before the church had taken any notice of them. In evangelistical Protestantism we call that power divine.

How can we determine God has called a man to preach? "By their fruits you shall know them." God's Word will not return unto him void.

How can a man know that God has called him? In theological lore we say the man has a conviction. What produces the conviction? "I did not know of anything that will send the conviction deeper into a sinner's heart than to look around upon the fields white unto the harvest and behold the fewness of the reapers. Seeing the need is feeling the burden. Once in sympathy with God's cause, we will want to make others see their need of God, and that will lead us to pray for to remove the obstacles in the sinner's way. And I am sure that it is God that opens our eyes to all this.

Going out to spend our lives breaking down barriers in other people's lives implies consecration. So the preacher is surrendered to the one work.

The church declares that the minister is called to let other things alone. Her messengers must practically bring themselves to three things—the Bible, prayer; service means the field—the world.

For a century we Methodists insisted that a man could bring from plow to pulpit if God called him. And we insisted that our preachers should go where they were sent and be sent into new fields every year. And $50 for the preacher with $25 for the wife was considered adequate remuneration for fording swollen streams, fighting wild beasts and fierce ruffians and riding a circuit covering scores of miles, with a dozen sermons a week thrown in.

What a metamorphosis! And what produced it? First, the pew became educated. That demanded an educated pulpit.

Then the country became thickly settled and the "people" demanded a settled ministry. The pillar to post idea had little permanency. The people themselves have created the pulpit. The common schools wonderfully developed, and the doctrine has always insisted on the college. The church demanded that its ministers should be equipped for leadership. So today the preacher is not only smell of the college, but the divinity schools and post-graduate degree.

All this development costs, money, and the church has learned to open her coffers generously to hold the young man who has had more ambition than consecration.

Formerly, the pulpit had no competition but Satan. Today it must compete with the press, lecture and Chautauqua platform, and political stump. This is the age of the specialist, but the preacher must be a generalist.

True, he must know about everything in religion, but something about nearly everything else.

If the preacher is "a citizen uninterested, he is a sentimental asleep." He must hold his hand on the helm of reform.

He must keep his finger on the pulse of industrial conditions. He must be a patriot and keep his heart throbbing warm for his country. He must keep his ear close to the political rail, and be ready to back the heroes of a growing government. He must make his pulpit a throne for advanced education and culture. He must be the guardian of the moral and spiritual life of his field.

Well, you say, what has that to do with the call to preach? I answer, is the greatest day of the world's growth, everything. The preacher that falls in any of these qualities is doomed to sooner or later fall utterly.

What, then, is his real and ideal work?

He must keep his heart young that he may warn the young not to loiter along the path to strong manhood and womanhood. He must know how to cheer the aged who are so near the other world that they have lost all interest in life. He must know how to keep close to the mart of affairs who has such tremendous temptations, or heavy responsibilities.

He is above the present day preacher must be a friend to poverty, a foe to poverty, a champion of truth, a believer of human rights, a declarer of "thus saith God," and a guide to heaven.

Where Happiness Is Not.

"We cannot gain happiness by seeking it as an end, or by making the pursuit of it the sole business of life. It is not one of the prizes of forethought and exertion to obtain it. It eludes our grasp when we keep it continually in view and make it the chief object of life. It comes when we are not seeking or expecting it as an incidental result of loving work for others."—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

Endless Life.

Death does not end all. When the earthly tent is taken down, its occupant will still exist as a conscious, thinking, alert being.—Rev. J. M. Hubbert, Presbyterian, Philadelphia.

A CIRCUS CHEETAH

By IZOLA FORRESTER

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"A cheetah," said Murray pleasantly, "is the pet of kings and rajahs and nabobs and the other classy gentry of the far east. Ever see one?"

"I'm not sure," little Sammy Clancy answered.

The two showmen were on the train en route to join others of the tent family to show in Philadelphia.

Clancy was new to the circus business. He had appeared out of the west without warning and had bought out the Rawlings and Wells Oriental hippodrome on wheels, so to speak. Both Rawlings and Wells had decamped for New York without specifying their intentions as soon as the transfer was made, and the new owner had appeared simultaneously and had picked up the reins on the runaway outfit and stopped the danger.

He was a very polite, low-voiced chap, about thirty, smooth shaven, dark, with a slow, boyish smile and a steady eye. He was accompanied by him at sight, and within a week respected him. He did not yell at them nor use large language. As Murray expressed it after a personal experience:

"He's an ultimate civilization. So and so's the case, and there you are, know of anything that will send the conviction deeper into a sinner's heart than to look around upon the fields white unto the harvest and behold the fewness of the reapers. Seeing the need is feeling the burden. Once in sympathy with God's cause, we will want to make others see their need of God, and that will lead us to pray for to remove the obstacles in the sinner's way. And I am sure that it is God that opens our eyes to all this.

Going out to spend our lives breaking down barriers in other people's lives implies consecration. So the preacher is surrendered to the one work.

The church declares that the minister is called to let other things alone. Her messengers must practically bring themselves to three things—the Bible, prayer; service means the field—the world.

For a century we Methodists insisted that a man could bring from plow to pulpit if God called him. And we insisted that our preachers should go where they were sent and be sent into new fields every year. And $50 for the preacher with $25 for the wife was considered adequate remuneration for fording swollen streams, fighting wild beasts and fierce ruffians and riding a circuit covering scores of miles, with a dozen sermons a week thrown in.

What a metamorphosis! And what produced it? First, the pew became educated. That demanded an educated pulpit.

Then the country became thickly settled and the "people" demanded a settled ministry. The pillar to post idea had little permanency. The people themselves have created the pulpit. The common schools wonderfully developed, and the doctrine has always insisted on the college. The church demanded that its ministers should be equipped for leadership. So today the preacher is not only smell of the college, but the divinity schools and post-graduate degree.

All this development costs, money, and the church has learned to open her coffers generously to hold the young man who has had more ambition than consecration.

Formerly, the pulpit had no competition but Satan. Today it must compete with the press, lecture and Chautauqua platform, and political stump. This is the age of the specialist, but the preacher must be a generalist.

True, he must know about everything in religion, but something about nearly everything else.

If the preacher is "a citizen uninterested, he is a sentimental asleep." He must hold his hand on the helm of reform.

He must keep his finger on the pulse of industrial conditions. He must be a patriot and keep his heart throbbing warm for his country. He must keep his ear close to the political rail, and be ready to back the heroes of a growing government. He must make his pulpit a throne for advanced education and culture. He must be the guardian of the moral and spiritual life of his field.

Well, you say, what has that to do with the call to preach? I answer, is the greatest day of the world's growth, everything. The preacher that falls in any of these qualities is doomed sooner or later fall utterly.

What, then, is his real and ideal work?

He must keep his heart young that he may warn the young not to loiter along the path to strong manhood and womanhood. He must know how to cheer the aged who are so near the other world that they have lost all interest in life. He must know how to keep close to the mart of affairs who has such tremendous temptations, or heavy responsibilities.

He is above the present day preacher must be a friend to poverty, a foe to poverty, a champion of truth, a believer of human rights, a declarer of "thus saith God," and a guide to heaven.

Where Happiness Is Not.

"We cannot gain happiness by seeking it as an end, or by making the pursuit of it the sole business of life. It is not one of the prizes of forethought and exertion to obtain it. It eludes our grasp when we keep it continually in view and make it the chief object of life. It comes when we are not seeking or expecting it as an incidental result of loving work for others."—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

Endless Life.

Death does not end all. When the earthly tent is taken down, its occupant will still exist as a conscious, thinking, alert being.—Rev. J. M. Hubbert, Presbyterian, Philadelphia.

He Had That Animal Like a Tame Kitten Around Him.

iaters and getting the best acts. One of the last to give up was old Pop Atkins. By love, he trotted over his circuit year after year, with his plants and wagons and animals that had been giving them trouble. His wife died that year, but he "didn't care. They'd trained the daughter, Clover, to take her place, and she took better than the old lady."

Sammy evinced a fresh interest. "Good looker?"

"More than that, son, more than that. She was the $10,000 beauty, all right. Hair like a mink, and eyes so sweetness! Slim and fair, she was, and gracefully—why, Lord Harry, you should have seen her ride! Pop had had. It would waltz on its eyelids if Clover willed it. But the cheetah loved her best. Pop would pat it and poke it playfully with a hot iron, and it would purr like a kitten. It didn't mind a little singeing of its nose. Oh, yes, Pop was nutty about Clover."

"Were you with him then?" asked Sammy.

"He must keep him together in the interest of industrial conditions. He must be a patriot and keep his heart throbbing warm for his country. He must keep his ear close to the political rail, and be ready to back the heroes of a growing government. He must make his pulpit a throne for advanced education and culture. He must be the guardian of the moral and spiritual life of his field.

A Light Support.

"What is it, do you suppose, that keeps the moon in place and prevents it from falling?" asked Araminta.

"I think it must be the beams," replied Prudentia, softly.—Shelburne Falls Messenger

Natural Query.

Mrs. Thynne—Don't you think I look charming in this hat?

Mr. Thynne—Yes. Did you have it made to order?

Are Your Coat Pockets

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IN THE CAUSE OF MORE PIE

Traveler Made His Protest, and the Result Was Both Prompt and Effective.

An intimate friend of Frank Seaman was spending a summer out in the mountains of Colorado, writes he. On one occasion he wrote Frank that he expected to more his camp in a few weeks and take a certain route. He "didn't take that route. Take the trails to — and from there the devil to pay. Stop off at Jones' and get a pie that evening." Mr. Seaman's father obsequiously set before him a large pumpkin pie. Just then a traveler on there were no further complaints.

It Frequently Happens.

"He married her for her title."

"You mean the other way about, don't you?"

"No; her title is a lot of valuable real estate."

but Mr. Seaman was not satisfied with the size of the pieces of pie. He suggested the case briefly with the various pieces. A satisfactory result. Also he stated his complaint to the manager of the hotel, but that gentleman was not a diplomatic hotel agent and could make no change, in the pursuit of pie, however. Mr. Seaman was a bachelor. Shortly before dinner one day he telegraphed the general manager of the C. P. R. at Montreal that the slivers of pie which were served were not adequate to the rest of the scenery. The message was received in the northern city, and at the next evening Mr. Seaman's waiter obsequiously set before him a large pumpkin pie. Just then a traveler on there were no further complaints.

Hereditary Instinct.

When hens are taken away from the amiable visitor who is trying to make friends, and rushes to mother and kitten in the same breath, they do exactly what it was wise for chickens to do in the ancient forest, when stranger and danger came to the thing, and not just rhymes as they are now.

Help Must Come From Within.

No one can help us as much as our own determination to find the best way out—and the courage to dare to ask advice, yet the explanations we make to others may clear up our own vision. If you have a problem that still it this could not be some act of rate to turn you on a better path.

Cigar Boxes for Pepper.

Connecticut is an enterprising state. Its chief products in the good old days before the pure food laws were wooden nutmegs and basswood hams. Now she boasts a philanthropist who was recently asked to provide empty cigar boxes and selling the stuff as pepper.

Profits of the Home Garden.

"We have known a man go into his garden and report from a no-hoeing gives worth of potatoes, and he was right in rows. Then he was compelled to pay for the work of the hoeing." Exchange.

Justified.

The man who boisterously informs you that he knows what he talks about is always justified in suspecting that you may be harboring a preconceived doubt.

Unique Books in Museum.

The British museum contains books written on oyster shells, bricks, jaw bones, ivory, lead, iron, theophilus and palm leaves.

Sweethearts Are Bought.

In a Japanese district of Russia a man has to buy his sweetheart from her father, a pretty girl of good family costs about $100.

Anomalies.

The best Madeira wine of the Rhine was written by a man who had never seen it. And the fellow who buries cows lay fever never had it.

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Societies.

MANCHESTER LODGE NO 165 F. & A. M. meets at Masonic Hall Monday Evening on or before full moon. Companions invited. ALBERT J. JEESON, W. M.
EDWARD ROOF, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER NO. 48 R. A. M. meets at Masonic Hall, Wednesday Evening on or before each full moon. Companions invited. FRED S. SAFAFIELD, H. P.
EDWARD ROOF, Secretary.

GLORIANA COUNCIL NO. 24 R. A. S. M. assembles at Masonic Hall, Tuesday Evening after each full moon. All visiting companions invited. MATT BLOSSER, T. I. M.
EDWARD ROOF, Recorder.

MANCHESTER CHAPTER NO. 101 O. E. S. meets at Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting members are invited.

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DEER HUNTERS TO THE WOODS

127 PERMITS TO SHIP CARCASSES OUT OF THE STATE ISSUED TO DATE.

ESTIMATES 26,000 HUNTING

Clerk of Houghton Reports That There Are About 1,500 Nimrods Busy in His County—Reports of the State Game Warden.

Lansing—There are approximately 26,000 deer hunters in the woods of Michigan, according to estimates made in the office of the state game and fish warden here. Of these 21,000 are in the upper peninsula and the other 5,000 in the lower peninsula.

The purser of the car ferry operating between Mackinaw City and St. Ignace reports that up until November 15 2,230 hunters had crossed the straits on his boat. There had been 127 permits to ship deer carcasses out of the state issued to date. The purser, a veteran of Houghton county reports that there are about 1,500 Nimrods busy in his county.

Robert Shannon, a seventy-four-year-old hunter of Liberty Center, O., escaped serious punishment for an infraction of the hunting laws because of his age. He was arrested in Houghton county on a charge of taking out a Michigan hunting license at a cost of about three dollars, instead of the foreign license required by law, which would have cost him $25. Because of his age the fine was set at $25. The penalty provided at least of a $200 fine.

Last season James Crawford and G. A. Burd of Duncan, Pa., secured resident hunters' licenses in this state. Crawford later changed his mind about taking the hunting trip. Burd shot two deer and stripped one of the carcasses to Duncan under the name of Crawford. The Houghton county game warden secured a warrant for Burd last year, but was unable to serve it until this season, when the man returned. Burd paid $150 fine.

Must Electric Bond the Cars?

Office of Railroad Commissioner Villa road, George W. Dickinson, member of the state railroad commission, and representatives of the Flint & Saginaw electric road, met at Detroit to adjust some difficulty that has arisen between the two roads.

W. D. Trump, general superintendent of the Flint & Pere Marquette, said that the trouble is over the method of bonding cars interchanged with the Flint & Saginaw road.

"We decide that the same rules and regulations shall prevail between the Pere Marquette and the Flint & Saginaw as prevail between all steam and electric roads concerning the interchange of cars.

"The business does not amount to much and that electric line is not connected with any organization which brings it under the rules referred to, so we aim to get them in the same relation as the other roads.

"He said that there had been no friction.

Alexander Grosbeck, president of the Flint & Saginaw line, said:

"We can use the Pere Marquette cars in the same way as organizations from Bridgeport to Frankenmuth and have been doing so. We merely want the assurance that the switching will be done in the ancient forest, when stranger and danger came to the thing, and not just rhymes as they are now.

Cigar Boxes for Pepper.

Connecticut is an enterprising state. Its chief products in the good old days before the pure food laws were wooden nutmegs and basswood hams. Now she boasts a philanthropist who was recently asked to provide empty cigar boxes and selling the stuff as pepper.

U. of M. Co-Eds Well Cared For.

There is much done for the co-ed at the University of Michigan in an intellectual, a physical and a social way, and in all the long years since the first co-ed came there, there has never been so much case and attention shown her as there is today.

Once upon a time when the co-ed was generally of that mature age and that austere appearance that just naturally discourages courtship, her welfare was a joke. At Michigan there will be found as dainty and pretty co-eds as can be found in any one of the aristocratic colleges for women in the east. Where they were once numerous, they are now notoriously scarce, slightly and rather indifferently groomed, blooming with youth and health and with the light of intellectual life in the University of Michigan. They are bright, as a rule, and their class standing is high, and yet they are not un-loving girls.

D. M. Ferry Peeved by Auditor's Cut.

Will Dexter M. Ferry, president of the state board of equalization, brings suit against the state of Michigan for $7,117. A report of such an intention has reached the state board of auditors, and although it does not appear to be causing them any annoyance, yet they are wondering.

It appears that on September 15, 1910, Mr. Ferry filed with the board of auditors a bill of his expense account as president of the board for the year 1909, to August 29, 1910, which amounted to $146.11.

State Will Be Short by End of Year.

Lansing.—According to State Treasurer Albert E. Sleeper, who was in Detroit, the state treasury will be bankrupt to the extent of from $500,000 to $750,000 by the end of the year.

"There is now $57,000 in the treasury for general purposes," he said "but we are very behind in our obligations to the state institutions. The money on hand is being held to meet the salaries of the employes, at the end of the season of the year when they most need the money.

"The state can borrow $250,000, but this amount would fall far short of clearing the slate and the tension will not be relieved until the tax comes in. We will have to meet the very same condition next year and it will be worse. The budget which the incoming legislature will provide for will be for the years 1912 and 1913, so you see we are a year behind, as the last legislature failed to make up the deficit, which was very clearly shown by the figures compiled by the state accountant.

"Personally I do not believe that the state should carry a large balance but there should always be $250,000 or more in reserve to meet demand in order that the state may do its business in the same emergency that any other individual, firm or corporation does. The deficit every year for the last three years and it will be up to the next legislature to make the situation right. The state is now in business acumen in trying to cover up for political purposes."

Lawton T. Hemans, twice Democratic candidate for governor, discovered that he was in contempt of court when he had been drunk in the city of Grand Rapids and had to pay a fine of $10 and costs. Hemans was brought into court by the state to actually place the intent of the law in operation.

More than 150 railroad men—lawyers, traffic agents and freight bureau agents—as well as representatives of various shipping interests from various parts of the state expressed their intention of attending the hearings beginning today, which is an outgrowth of a former hearing held by the commission when representatives from various railroads appeared to protest to the commission against putting the low rate effect at once the suggestions will be made as a working basis upon which the new rates will be brought into full effect gradually, and without disturbing to a great extent the long-established traffic schedules of the railroad systems.

WOUNDS FATHER; KILLS SELF

With Mother Dying in Adjoining Room Young Man, Believed Insane, Runs Amuck.

Streator, Ill., Nov. 28.—With his mother dying in an adjoining room, Ernest Bartlett, aged thirty-five years, shot and dangerously wounded his father, Benjamin Davis, a small coal mine operator, at Dwight, a little village near this city. The young man then turned the shotgun on himself and emptied the contents in his heart. He died instantly. The son's mind, it is believed, had been unbalanced for some time, and when the news of the shooting reached a conveyance was sent to have the younger man taken away to Kankakee insane asylum.

TO REVISE FREIGHT RATES

Commerce Commission Takes Step to Enforce Long and Short Haul Legislation.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Contemplating an entire revision of the classes of freight on every railroad in the United States, under the recent legislation passed by congress providing that railroads shall not charge more for a short haul than for a long haul, the interstate commerce commission today took the first step to actually place the intent of the law in operation.

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BETTER LOOK BEHIND THE FLAG

BATTLING NELSON IS KNOCKED OUT IN ELEVENTH ROUND AT FRISCO.

BRITON'S VICTORY IS CLEAN

Loser Receives Severe Pummeling, But Puts Up Game Fight—It Is Dropped Five Times in Last Session Before Taking Count.

San Francisco, Nov. 28.—Battling Nelson for the first time in his fighting