

THE MONKS WHO NEVER SLEAK



TRAPPIST MONKS

The Trappist monastery of Gethsemane, twelve miles from Bardonia, Ky., is especially interesting because of the explanation of the religious orders from Portugal—and their immediate drive many of them to seek refuge in this country. The Trappist order was founded in 1792 by monks who fled from France to America and England and regulated the establishment of monasteries and convents in various parts. The Trappists are good farmers. They are the most frugal of monks, and some of which is sold in the markets of Louisville.

The monks of Gethsemane are silent. Bardonia, the nearest town, is twelve miles away, making a visit a rather difficult task. As the monks are so frugal, they do not like to speak to outsiders. But they are not allowed to enter the monastery. They are allowed to enter the cemetery outside the monastery. It is the order of the monks to be silent. They are allowed to enter the cemetery outside the monastery. It is the order of the monks to be silent.

Among their number are many men of great attainments. One celebrated opera tenor died among the monks here a few years ago. The founder of the famous Sunnybrook distillery, who squandered nearly half a million dollars in dissipation, died here a few years ago. The monks are so frugal, they do not like to speak to outsiders. But they are not allowed to enter the monastery. They are allowed to enter the cemetery outside the monastery. It is the order of the monks to be silent.

LOOKING UP BIBLE'S PAST

Bears Marks of Authenticity Stronger Than Words of Homer and All Classics.

The Old and New Testaments come to us bearing marks of authenticity stronger than the works of the ancients. Homer's Iliad and the Odyssey—almost all the classics of the ancient world. Let us first consider the Old Testament. To the preservation of this we are, of course, indebted to the Jews. But they have preserved it with the same care and respect for it that they have preserved it since. There are no alternate renderings of the words, which were copied them, and every letter or disjunctive mark has faithfully remained. The earliest MS. bearing a prelate date is a copy of the Pentateuch, now in the British Museum, and assigned to the sixth century. The earliest MS. bearing a prelate date is a copy of the Pentateuch, now in the British Museum, and assigned to the sixth century. The earliest MS. bearing a prelate date is a copy of the Pentateuch, now in the British Museum, and assigned to the sixth century.

A Song of the Road.

Ring a song of the open road,
That wanders over the edge of the world,
To seek the realm of "Otherwhere"
Whether our youth are tending
To the sacred shrine of "Otherwhere"
Adventure and our empire
And we have followed the end of
The road.
And we have followed the end of
The road.
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The road.
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The road.

The Church—Its Danger and Security

By REV. W. G. CURRY

TEXT: Isaiah, xxxvi, 1-8.

Jeremiah spoke this when Judah had fallen into great weakness. Examples based on every side. The church of today often has the same sort of weakness. Deliverance always came. The slumbering giant not only awoke but he smote his enemies. The church of today often has the same sort of weakness. Deliverance always came. The slumbering giant not only awoke but he smote his enemies. The church of today often has the same sort of weakness. Deliverance always came. The slumbering giant not only awoke but he smote his enemies.

A FREE PRESCRIPTION ADVICE

From a physician of 12 years' experience in college, various papers, etc., the following is a prescription for a healthy and happy life.

1. Get a good night's sleep. Sleep is the foundation of health. It is the best tonic and the best restorative. It is the best preservative of health. It is the best preservative of health.

MANUFACTURERS

MUNICIPALITY

MANCHESTER LODGE NO. 104, P. O. BOX 104, MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

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STATE FARMERS INCREASE WEALTH

REPORTS SHOW 54 PER CENT. GROWTH IN TEN YEARS.

206,376 FARMS IN STATE.

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STATE PRISON BOARD MUST QUIT OFFICE

CHAS. OSBORN TO CALL FOR RESIGNATIONS IMMEDIATELY UPON ASSUMING OFFICE.

There is too much friction on the board says the newly elected governor.

Gov. Chas. S. Osborn will not resign from the position of chairman of the State Prison Board until he has assumed office. He has called for the resignations of the members of the board who are now in office.

Margaret's Knight Errant

By IDA DONNELLY PETERS

Copyright, 1917, by Associated Literary Press.

You and Aunt Jean never seem to realize that I care to be a knight errant. I am a knight errant. I am a knight errant. I am a knight errant. I am a knight errant. I am a knight errant.

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TAFT NAMES JUDGES

FRAUDS ARE TO CONTINUE

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—Revealing that more than \$6,000,000 either has been collected by the government or is involved in judgments against arms, or individuals, for smuggling and undervaluation of imports, the annual report of Attorney General Clegg, presented to Congress today, promises more extensive frauds in the future.

U. S. CENSUS IS 91,972,266

Including Dependencies and Territories Total is 101,000,000.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—The inhabitants of the United States number 91,972,266, according to the figures compiled by the census bureau. The population includes all the states, territories, District of Columbia, Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico and is exclusive of the Philippine Islands. The increase in population of the United States during the last decade was 16,145,291, or 20.9 per cent. In 1930 the population was 75,827,000.

Call at the
Manchester Roller Mills

when you are in need of any kind of

Feeds at Lowest Market Prices

Cottonseed Meal	Oil Meal
Corn Meal	Crack Corn
Corn & Oat Feed	Corn
Salvage Wheat	Salvage Barley
Oats	Bran
Middlings	Calf Meal
Screenings	Hay, Straw, Etc.

A large stock on hand at all times.

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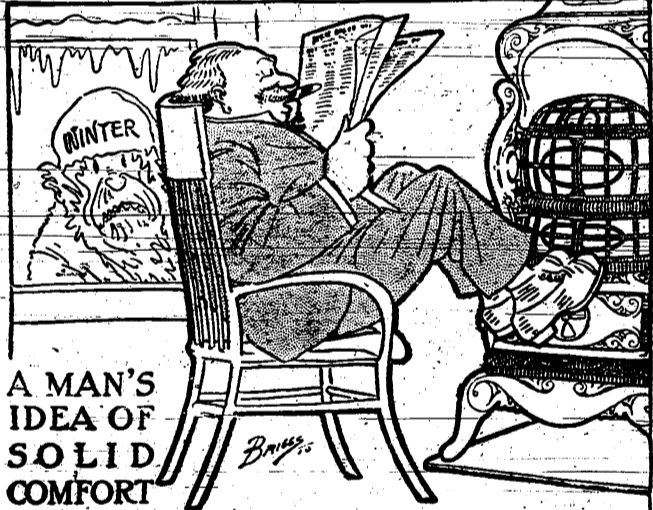
SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Blanks for use of the officers of school districts

- Orders on Assessor*
- Orders on Township Treasurer*
- Notices of School Meeting*
- Teacher's Contracts, Etc.*

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A MAN'S IDEA OF SOLID COMFORT with the **ROUND OAK BASE BURNER**

Make Your Wife a Present

ROUND OAK STEEL RANGE

It's a crackerjack. So is the Stove.

FRED WIDMAYER

Costly New York Living Apartments



Can be found in a private city dwelling occupying the regulation city lot, and the number of houses in New York that occupy more than one lot even in the "Millionaires' Row" do not exceed a score. The four principal rooms of each apartment—the salon, dining-room, living room and gallery—cover 2,500 square feet, and they are so arranged that they can be turned into practically one immense room for entertaining. Each apartment will have at least three or four real fireplaces where real logs can be burned; an incinerating plant for the disposal of garbage; vacuum cleaning system extended to every room; the latest heating, ventilating and refrigerating systems, and both electric and gas ranges.

In the basement there will be, besides the individual laundries for each apartment, large washing and ironing rooms equipped with laundry machinery. There will be wine vaults, coal storage rooms and two large storage rooms for each apartment as well.

Those who have studied the conditions of Manhattan island, and who have been most emphatic in predicting the era of overcrowding, will take this apartment tenement as a final sign of that ultimate time when the better only business houses and the homes of the rich will be left in Manhattan. Other students of the city life will see in this effort a sign of that time often predicted when all city dwellers will live in co-operative apartments.

THE CHEVALIER

By DONALD ALLEN

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In the seat behind the middle-aged woman and the girl with her sat Chevalier Darcy. He had been sitting there for two hours, and he had figured out that the woman was no lady. That is, she had not been born to the purple. She was just a woman trying to be a lady. He figured that the girl was about nineteen, the niece of another, and that she was frank and ingenuous and not trying to be anything over again during those two hours that she was good to look upon.

Chevalier Darcy looked to be thirty years old. He may have been ten years older. It was his business to look thirty and to size up people. For half an hour he had seen that the girl had something on her mind that she wanted to talk about. One would have thought the woman would have noticed it first, but she didn't. Her thoughts were busy with other things.

Years before, when Joshua Flint and his wife came to the city, Josh was a carpenter. He was a good workman. He showed the plane by day and mixed with politics at night. In a year Josh had a pull, in another he was a city contractor. The members of the Flint family didn't lose their heads. They lived in a modest way and they stayed. Josh wore his old coats, and his wife never went beyond \$12 for a ready-made dress. More politics—more pull—more money in bank.

Mrs. Flint's brother Sam, living in a western state, died. Before it was too late he consigned his daughter, Florence Benson, to the care of his sister. She was a girl of fifteen then. The father had said of his sister that she was a hard-headed, sensible, saving woman—just the one to bring up

And that was how Chevalier Darcy came to be an honored guest in the house of Flint. Miss Florence looked at him doubtfully, but the aunt accepted him at once. Why not? He had the most engaging manners; he was a gentleman with a title; he had saved their lives; he was a stranger who was making a tour of America to study society and other things. And he admitted in the frankest and most charming manner that it was possible an American bride might return to France with him.

Mrs. Flint was a thoughtful woman. She thought that collision might have jarred the chevalier's wallet out of his pocket and lost it. At his very first call she offered to become his banker. She put it in a way to spare his proud feelings, and he pocketed the check and said he did not look for such fine consideration in crude America. They had already looked askance at him at the hotel, but that check saved the day.

For a fortnight Mrs. Flint had thoughts and dreams connected with herself and titles and castles. She was a chevalieress. She was the boss of a hundred servants. She was on friendly terms with people of blue blood. Then she became conscience-stricken. There was that poor girl Florence. She had promised to do a square thing by her, and would it be doing it to beat her out of title and castles? The chevalier already showing by his actions that he was falling in love with the girl? No. Old Josh Flint had always been called a square man—even if he did divide with the alderman—and his widow would uphold his reputation. Later on, of a lord or a count came her way, well—



He Assumed a Pose.

His daughter in a proper way. "So she was as Mrs. Joshua Flint, but things change and men and women change with them. One day Josh was blown up by his own dynamite in a cellar excavation. He carried \$50,000 life insurance.

Within a month Mrs. Flint began to have aspirations. She wasn't so very old yet and there were the wrinkle removers and the face bleachers and the fashionable dressmakers. She felt it her duty to do something for Florence. The name of Flint was changed to Flint on the new cards. Joshua became Joseph. The third-floor flat was exchanged for a house. The street cars were exchanged for her own horses and carriage. Mrs. Joshua had hustled for money in other days; now she hustled for aspirations. Florence had very little to do with it beyond her wardrobe and jewelry and being sent to college.

And now the girl had finished her education and was coming home for good. She hadn't been spoiled at all, in a way she was beginning to realize the false position her aunt had placed herself in, but it was not for her to criticize. She was practically penniless.

During her trips home she had heard mention made of matrimony and titles and castles, and she had come to know that her aunt had schemes.

Chevalier Darcy couldn't have figured all this out, but he figured enough to make him wish that something would happen before reaching the city. He was accommodated, Miss Florence had just opened her lips to make a confession to her aunt and take her scolding when there was a ear-drum thump with another thump. It didn't amount to much—a crash and a jar, as that was not the road's regular day for a blunder and a slaughter—but it was sufficient for the chevalier to pick himself up off the floor, brush the dust from his knees and offer his protection.

SCIENCE AND THE FARM

Much has been said lately about scientific agriculture and intensive cultivation. Not a little is being done to improve cultivation and increase the yield. But farmers all over the world will bear with pleasure that even the British Association for the Advancement of Science is giving serious attention to these problems. At its Sheffield meeting this year two savants announced "the most important agricultural discovery in fifty years"—namely, the discovery that there are micro-organisms that spoil and destroy the soil as pathogenic germs attack and injure human and animal bodies. There are bacteria that fertilize and stimulate plants, and there are bacteria that kill these useful organisms. The bad and noxious agents may in turn be attacked and destroyed, thus saving the soil and leaving the field free to the beneficial organisms. At the same meeting several scientific experimenters presented results of the application of electricity to wheat, vegetables and fruits.

BENEATH BIG BEECH

Rural Dominie Ties Nuptial Knots
Divorce Courts Do Not Sever.

Liberty Church Neighborhood Not Only Marriage Center, but Its People Consider It a Youthful Misfortune to Die Under Seventy.

Gospport, Ind.—There has been discovered a remedy for the divorce evil. It is a simple but sure cure. Let the Rev. Josiah Burton, a rural dominie, living four miles east of Gospport, tie the matrimonial knot beneath the boughs of "Cupid's Beech." Then, if his record holds, all divorce laws may be eliminated from the statutes and no one need go singing, "On My Way to Reno." It is the Rev. Josiah Burton's proud boast that no divorce court has ever severed a tie he bound.

The Rev. Josiah Burton has three altars of matrimony—his little church across the fields, his home—and most romantic of all—a grand old beech tree that has been popularly christened "Cupid's Beech" because of the marriage ceremonies performed beneath its boughs. The tree stands at the corner of the fence that surrounds the old minister's home and no marriage ever solemnized in its shade has ever been shattered by a divorce court.

The Rev. Josiah Burton is an interesting man in an interesting locality. Not only do his matrimonial knots stay tied, but there seems to be some good angel hovering over the hills in which he dwells whose mission is to grant happy old age to all who find a home there. "To die under 80 in the vicinity of 'Cupid's Beech' is looked upon as passing away in infancy."

In the early part of the last century there moved into the hills of Owen and Monroe counties many men and women of a sturdy type from Kentucky, Virginia, Tennessee and



Cupid's Beech.

the Carolinas. Among those who came was John Burton, the father of Josiah. In the year 1815 he settled on a tract of ground four miles east of Gospport in a section now known as Liberty Church neighborhood. The country was then sparsely settled and there were only mere "bridle paths leading to the few settlements."

By 1820 the country had become a little more populous and there was talk of establishing a church. There were many denominations in the neighborhood, and it was finally decided to build a church that should be non-denominational, but with a leaning toward the Methodist Protestant creed. John Burton gave enough ground for the building of a church, and another member of the new organization donated ground for a cemetery adjoining the church.

On the morning of September 23, 1831, a company of neighbors gathered at the spot given by John Burton as a church site. Each carried a broadax. The men were divided into two squads. They then went into the forest in search of yellow poplar trees. The giants of the wilderness began to fall and soon the brethren were hewing the trees with that expert swing known only to the pioneers.

When dinner time came the church builders sat down to a meal such as only old-fashioned cooks could cook. All of the food and the dishes were carried to the place by a 10-year-old boy. That boy was Josiah Burton, and the church was started on his tenth birthday.

Liberty Church is an interesting type of the old-fashioned meeting house. It is a plain room with plain, old-fashioned pews. The pulpit was made by a local carpenter and the choir and organ have a slightly elevated platform to the left of the minister.

If there is one thing that makes the aged minister who presides at Liberty Church happy it is a wedding. He doesn't know how many couples he has united in marriage, but he has yet to hear of one of them being broken by a divorce decree. Uncle Josiah takes supreme delight in having some couple drive up to the door and call him out to tie the nuptial knot. It is they that he dons his Prince Albert and white cravat and puts on his most responsible air. In recent years he has had numerous calls for weddings in the shade of "Cupid's Beech." "Providence seems to favor all who are married beneath that tree," says the minister. "So come ye!"

Paris.—China has received from France its first guillotine. It will be set up inside the new prison, as according to recent regulations, executions will no longer be public. The penalty of death, as laid down in the old code, had six degrees—death by torture, immediate decapitation and decapitation without exhibition of the head, decapitation after some months' immediate hanging and hanging after some months' imprisonment. According to the new code, the death penalty is four degrees—immediate decapitation, deferred decapitation, immediate hanging and deferred hanging.

Guillotine for China.

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Magnificent Roman Scrolls.

The Roman scrolls were adorned with bosses of gold or gems, and their leaves having been smoothed with pumice were scented with cedar oil. The Byzantine emperors were great patrons of books and the "Byzantine courtiers" or bookworms were famous for their intelligence; they were of gold, silver, copper, gilt, set with jewels, and these massive tomes were carried in imperial processions.

The Surprise of the Spiritual

By REV. HUGH T. KERR

Text—The kingdom of heaven is like unto treasure hid in a field...

The discovery of hidden treasures was one of the expectant surprises of the past, said the Rev. Mr. Kerr. The secret of the soil was once the safest security. Nero became the laughing stock of his people because he was induced to investigate a marvelous treasure-trove in a distant part of his dominions said to be waiting for a finder. Men of our day, too, have become the laughing stock of their fellows by selling their all to invest in mountains of rock said to contain acres of gold and strata of shale and to secrete rivers of oil. But this man of the parable was no laughing stock, but the wonder of his age and the envy of many men.

Without searching for it, he discovered a treasure. The glittering gold shone before his very eyes. According to the law of the land it was his. His heart danced for very joy and in his joy he parted with everything he had and possessed himself of that miracle-working field.

God is better far than mountains of gold, said Jesus. To find God, to possess him, is worth the sacrifice of every other thing. God is the greatest discovery a man can make. Job cried out for God—Philip asked after the father. Tennyson said the greatest desire of his life was to have a new vision of God. Let us follow the path of this unnamed discoverer and, if we can, learn his secret.

He was surprised into his discovery. It was all so unexpected and so amazing and so wonderful that he could not believe his eyes when the glittering gold and the shining silver lay spread out in a heap at his feet.

So does God sometimes surprise the souls of men. We would not be seeking him had we not already been found of him. Our search for God has been so long and so patient as has his search for us. Sometimes he discovers himself to us and ere we know we are in his presence. Like living stones in the African wilderness suddenly facing his discoverer, so does God discover us. Nicodemus may search for God in the secrecy of the night, but in the broad daylight Jesus reveals himself to the surprised Samaritan woman—Zacchaeus may climb the tree to see the Christ, but Jesus unexpectedly calls Matthew from his customary place.

So do men stumble upon God in life. Men are surprised into the spiritual by the very act of the eternal spirit they are not looking for God, they are found of him. Paul went with slaughter in his heart to Damascus and lo! he found not the Christians but the Christians' God. Verily, said the prophet, thou art a God that hidest thyself. The spiritual life from beginning to end is one long series of discovery. The hidden treasure of God's all-pervasive presence is ever revealing new wonders to our souls.

He was surprised into a new mental temperament. The very grammar dances with joy. The words as they fell from the lips of Jesus are bubbling over with a new found delight. The man walks as it were on air and lives his life in gladness of a present possession. So rejoiced is he in his new found treasure that he again hides it away as something too precious to exploit, and holds his secret for a little while at least, in selfish monopoly.

The spiritual life must ever surprise men into a very intoxication of delight. The early church was one great merry making community. The people of that age did not understand the astounding joy and the overwhelming gladness that possessed the Christians who sang in the midst of defeat and who rejoiced in tribulation. When Gods surprises the soul there is an abounding light-heartedness and a burst of melody. Every revival of true religion has been accompanied with a burst of song.

The miners' cries went down into the darkness with gospel songs upon their lips. In the prison-house of Philipp Paul and Silas sang songs of joy until the very prison was smitten as with an earthquake. God pity us for our dry-as-dust religion! There is no gospel in the religion of many of our people, and the missing note of our modern Christianity is the note of abounding joy and spiritual cheerfulness. Our missionary meetings are too often places of tears and tragedies. Our prayer services are too often a rendezvous for dispirited followers. Awake, awake, put on thy beautiful garments. Our Christ is a conqueror and our treasure is pure gold.

He was surprised into a new interpretation of sacrifice. In his joy he goeth and selleth all that he has, and buyeth that field. There is nothing to weep over in that transaction. There is no use to shed tears over that sacrifice. Indeed, there is no sacrifice. Men talk about sacrifices, said the immortal Livingstone; God knows I never made a sacrifice. This from the man who wore his life out to heal the open sore of the world, and withal out "etty self-deniials" talk about sacrifice!

If we wish the priceless treasure we must pay the price.

Determining One's Attitude.

Every man determines his own attitude to the life of heaven by his reception or rejection of Christ's teaching.—Rev. John Whitehead, Methodist, Boston.

Organized Labor.

Organized labor has too largely overlooked the deeper side of life in its struggles for material things.—Rev. W. H. Foulkes, Presbyterian, Portland, Ore.

Learning to be a good neighbor is splendid schooling for the head of the saints.

Manners vs. Mannerism.

There's a vast difference between manners and mannerisms. For instance, manners takes its soup softly and quietly, while mannerism gargles it. Manners says: "Pass the butter, please," while mannerism bites a chunk out of a piece of bread and stutters: "Slip me the grease, will you?"—Detroit Free Press.

New Use for Buttons.

Little Mayme, aged four, and her older sister were sitting near the window one day when suddenly her sister dropped a button out of the window, which an old hen swallowed at once. Then the silence was broken by little Mayme saying very earnestly: "Now there'll be a button in the egg."—Democrat.

Maxims of a Novelist.

"Relations always want to know where you are going and what you are doing—there's nothing so curious as relations." "One gets to know people better in one's thoughts sometimes than when one is with them."—"Sir George's Objection," by Mrs. W. K. Clifford.

The Clothes Brush.

Sometimes the useful clothes brush is the only unattractive thing on a lady's dressing table. The "pretties" never have good bristles; and the plain wooden handle can be made to harmonize with the room by covering it with flowered silk. Cover the raw edges with galon.

It's Different in Life.

"In novels the virtuous hero always waits twenty years for the equally virtuous heroine; in real life neither waits for the other more than 20 minutes, and sometimes not even that, if there is anything more exciting going on."—"Diana of Dreams," by G. B. Burgin.

Her Hopeful Disposition.

"Women," remarked Jones, "are naturally more hopeful than men." "Yes," agreed Smith, "there's my wife, for instance, every time she buys fish she asks the shopman if they are fresh. I suppose she hopes that some day he'll say no."—Stray Stories.

Peftuoid English.

A sign in a tailor shop attracts "Longfellow's" eye, and he sends in a copy thereof as follows: "Notice: Work that is made here when altered, after ninety days is got to be paid."—Newark News.

Marks on Mahogany.

White stains made on a mahogany table by hot dishes may be removed by rubbing in oil and afterward pouring wine on the spot and rubbing dry with a soft cloth.

Hot-Water Bags.

Do not throw your worn-out hot-water bag away, but cut it in round or oval pieces and use them as mats to put under flower pots.

Good Idea for Hot Weather.

It is a Kansas woman who has a patent on a fan provided with a sheet of absorbent material to hold water to cool the air which it agitates.

Rise Above Circumstances.

The most thankful, joyful, and glad-hearted people we come across here often those who have least in "this world to make them happy."

Suffer Alike.

There is very little difference between the educated and the uneducated man when it comes to starvation.

Little Hope for the Timid.

Men who are so afraid of doing foolish things that they lack courage to attempt wise ones will never do much.

Handicap of the Uneducated.

An uneducated life brings drudgery without compensation. Such a life has a narrow round of pleasures.

Pleanty of Occupation.

No man who minds his own business ever complains of having nothing to do.

Liberty and Law.

The highest liberty is in harmony with the highest law.—Giles.

A FREE Prescription ADVICE

From a physician of 53 years' experience in college, laboratories and general practice. Weak nervous system, general debility, lack of energy, weakness, poor memory, loss of strength and vigor.

Dr. Andrew B. Spangley, 4 W. Adams Ave., Detroit, Mich.

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