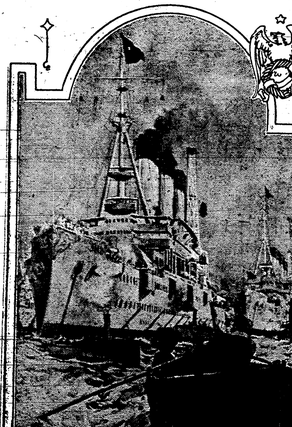
UNCLE SAM'S FIGHTING FLEET



STARS OF THE ATLANTIC FLEET

WARS and rumors of war die hard. Even at this late time in the world's history when civilization might be supposed to have repressed the primitive lust for blood and plunder, the alarmist has only to lift his voice in congress to banish tranquility from our bosoms.

Millions are given to promote the cause of universal peace. Yet the nations of Europe compete with each other for the privilege of bearing the heaviest burden in the way of modern armaments. England trembles at the thought of Germany; Germany, with its mighty expanding commerce, leaps to the Dreadnought type—a naval construction and increases her expenditures to overcome England's two-power lead. Austria lays down four first-class battle ships. Russia is said to be contemplating the expenditure of $300,000,000 on her navy. The United States is warned that in no long time Germany will oust her from the second place upon the seas. Not the least important business of peace would seem to be the preparation for war.

One is reminded of the ancient Chinese sage who was sent to Europe by his emperor to investigate the morals of the Christian religion. It was a troublous time. The great nations were locked in a death struggle; battle fields ran with blood; violent would seem to the pacific. He speaks particularly of Pearl Harbor at Hawaii, where a naval base is being hewn out of the solid rock of the dry dock Dewey at Olongapo, thirty miles from Manila.

"The protection of our Atlantic coast," he says, "lies in a fleet based on Guantanamo, and the protection of the Pacific coast lies in a fleet based on Pearl Harbor. Both Guantanamo and Pearl Harbor are ideally situated in their respective spheres. The former is centrally located with reference to the Panama Canal and our Atlantic coast, and a fleet based there would command all the avenues toward the canal. Hawaii stands in the Pacific as our outpost, and no power could successfully approach our Pacific coast without taking it and meeting its victorious the strong fleet which we would maintain there."

Facts About Magnetic Storms.

Magnetic storms are disturbances of the earth's magnetism manifested by auroral displays, excitement of the magnetic needle and interruption of telegraphic communication. They are often associated with great outbursts on the sun, and it has generally been assumed that they occur simultaneously with the sun's disturbances, but a recent paper by Dr. Bauer shows that this assumption is not true. Studying a magnetic storm which occurred in May, 1902, simultaneously with the eruption of Mont Pelee, in Martinique, he reaches the conclusion that the disturbance originated about fourteen degrees west of Martinique, and traveled eastward about seven thousand miles a minute, encircling the entire globe. Examination of the records of other storms leads him to think that such disturbances usually travel eastward, but sometimes westward, at the rate of thousands of miles a minute, so that it may well encircle the earth in about four minutes.

North Carolina Bear Hunts.

Jones county farmers are making a regular campaign against the bears, which are said to be responsible for much of their trouble. A year ago some of the farmers bought a couple of bear dogs, and since then they have killed a pack. Almost daily hunts have been conducted, and the nine hounds have never failed to get a bear.

Recently there was a hunt on Mill creek, in which twocore men participated. All had been delighted with the skillful way in which the dogs handled the bear, the latter, true to the fighting style, sitting upon his haunches and fighting. Henry Oliver finished the bear with a bullet. The leading bear hunters are V. A. and W. H. Bender, who are the owners of the pack. In that section there are many small swamps, with a thick growth of bay and other trees, in which bears and deer take refuge. It is a capital hunting ground for city sports and men in the winter.—Raleigh correspondence Forest and Stream.

The Laird's Pictures.

Some years ago a Scotch laird found himself possessed of a Jacobean house contained two portraits of a distinguished member of the family who had fourished during the reign of George III., one by Raynolds and the other by Reubern. He knew no more of pictures than a Newfoundland dog and he decided that two portraits of the same individual need not be kept. The Raynolds he sold for £50, and the Rasburn was presented to a public gallery. The worthy man was struck with consternation some time afterwards when he found that his gift had been valued at $25,000 and probably the picture would now fetch double that amount.

New York's Debt is Heavy.

New Yorkers are the biggest borrowers in the world; at least they are most conscientious, for the city owes seven times as much as any other city in the country and more than one-half as much as the largest 27 other cities in the land.

If there is to be international rivalry, let it be as when competition is raise the standard of the intelligence, happiness and comfort of the people. —Herbert Samuel.

STALE BREAD RECIPES

HOW TO USE THIS MATERIAL IN DELECTABLE DISHES.

French Fried Bread for Breakfast—Crumb Griddle Cakes, Bread Balls for Meat, Cheese Slices and Kinds of Pudding.

French Fried Bread for Breakfast—Dip slices of bread in beaten egg and milk and fry in hot fat, eat while hot.

Crumb Griddle Cakes.—Soak pieces of dry bread in water until soft; press from the water, mash fine. To one pint of the soft bread add two eggs beaten light, and teaspoon of butter; one-half teaspoon salt; one-half teaspoon baking soda, dissolved in three-quarters cup of sour milk; add flour enough to make a soft batter; fry on griddle; eat with syrup.

Bread Balls for Meat—Break the bread in small pieces, moisten with milk, season with salt, pepper and a little sage; add a small piece of butter, mix and form into small balls. Roast with beef, pork or chicken.

Meringue Bread Pudding—One pint of stale bread crumbs, one cup sugar, yolks of four eggs beaten light, grated rind of one lemon, butter size of an egg, one quart of milk. Bake one hour, remove from oven and spread with one glass of any kind of jelly you prefer. Then spread on last meringue made of the whites of four eggs and five tablespoons of pulverized sugar; beat the whites of the eggs well before adding sugar. Return to the oven to brown.

Steamed Bread Pudding—One-half pound of grated stale bread; one cup of suet, chopped fine; one cup of sour flour; one cup raisins; one cup of currants; one-half cup of chopped citron; teaspoon salt; one teaspoon each of cinnamon and nutmeg; one pint of milk; two eggs beaten light. Steam 3½ hours; eat with sauce.

Bread Cheese Slices—Toast slices of stale bread; put in pan after toasting and butter; put over each slice two tablespoonfuls of cream and grated cheese. Return to oven till cheese melts. Eat while hot.

Popular Club Sandwich.

With a cup of coffee or cocoa it is almost a meal itself. Cut slices of bread about one-fourth of an inch thick; remove the crust and reserve half of the slices to be used plain. Toast the remaining half very delicately and butter almost imperceptibly; so little is used. Broil very thinly cut slices of bacon; place strips of bacon on plain bread and cover with a heart leaf of lettuce; add mayonnaise dressing, daintily sliced cold chicken and finish with toasted slice on top. Serve on leaves of lettuce, garnished with cress, parsley, or on dolly without any garnish.

A Jelly Hint.

To give variety to plain apple jelly the rose geranium will add a dainty flavor. Allow a clean, large leaf to two quarts, added to the boiling juice a little before the sugar is put in. Remove in three or four minutes. Two whole cloves to the same quantity of juice or a piece of stick cinnamon, a finger long, will give apple jelly a piquant taste which will be liked. Sprigs of mint used in the same way will surprise the family pleasantly when they are served mint jelly with roast lamb or mutton.—Harper's Bazar.

A Few Hints.

When boiling bacon or ham add a little vinegar and two or three cloves to the water and leave the meat in until it is cold. The flavor will be delicious.

A quick way to mark linen sheets, etc., is to write the name in pencil and then stitch over the lines with a sewing machine, using a coarse thread in the bobbin.

To make sure that bread will rise in cold weather warm the flour before sifting.

A small quantity of chopped fat added to a nut and apple salad gives an excellent flavor.

Cake Hint.

One pound clear fat pork, chopped fine; pour over the pint boiling water, and one cup brown sugar, two cups of molasses, two pounds of raisins, one pound currants, one-half pound citron, two teaspoons cloves, one of cinnamon, one of nutmeg. Two pounds of suet, fill with flour as possible with spoon and bake slowly three hours.

When Washing Underwear.

Never put bluing in cotton underwear, it is more the materials to turn yellow. Soak first in clear cold water, then rub with soap, roll tightly and let stand overnight. Wash for half an hour. Rub lightly on a board, rinse and hang firmly, so that garment does not sag in drying.

Potato Cylinders.

Pare and parboil two large potatoes. Take an apple corer and cut out as many cylinders as you can from the potatoes; the shells may be used for mashed potatoes. Have ready to use cover them with boiling salted water and simmer until tender. Drain and cover with melted butter and chopped parsley.

Veal Kidneys Devilled.

Split three veal kidneys in half lengthwise and take out the fibrous core. Spread both sides with a thin layer of made mustard, roll them in bread crumbs, add a little melted butter to each side and brown over a hot fire. Serve at once.

Water Sponge Cake.

This is a small sponge cake: One egg, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup cornstarch, four tablespoons of cold water, three-fourth cup of flour sifted with one teaspoon baking powder.

Chicken Cescecia.

Put a medium size chicken in a casserole whole, add a large lump of butter, onion, salt and pepper. Steam slowly for two hours, then add seasoned rooms and vegetables as desired. Serve hot, browned.

PARTNERS

By ANNIE HINRICHSEN

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Our partnership must end." The girl spoke decisively.

"I don't see the reason," objected the man.

"We have been writing together very successfully for several weeks," she explained. "But we have reached a point in our work where each one can do better alone. If we stay together our influence on each other will be a real detriment to success. My work will take on the quality of yours; yours will become like mine. Our talents will develop if we work separately."

In spite of the hurt in his eyes Graham Ford's lips twitched.

"Perhaps I seem ungrateful," Norma Atwood went on. "I am really not for publication. I wanted to know something about them, and you have told me what I wished to know."

Three months later, in response to a charmingly worded note, Graham Ford came to Norma's flat for dinner. The living-room had been refurnished and was a harmony of dull woods and soft colors. Before the grate fire was a small table set for two. Norma wore over her pretty light gown a white apron.

It was a well cooked dinner which the white-aproned hostess served. Graham Ford ate steadily and appreciatively through the courses. When the meal was finished they carried the table into the tiny kitchen. Graham looked about for the one bit saw no one.

Norma pushed an easy chair before the fire. He dropped into it and lighted a cigar. Norma, still wearing her apron, sat on a small chair drawn close to his.

"Graham," she said in a low voice, "how do you like it—my little flat and my dinner?"

"It is a domestic paradise," he sighed. "Would you like to have it all the time? You can if you want to," she went on as he stared bewildered. "I refused you a literary wife. Will you take a domestic one? Sit still while I tell you about it. I was so spoiled by my literary success that I thought I had real talent. I ended our partnership. After that I could not sell a story. The only merit my stories possessed was the revision you gave them. With it they sold; without it they were worthless.

"After we separated I realized that—that I loved you. When you asked me to marry me I refused to—I wanted to do it all my heart. But I could not do it. I had nothing to give you in return for all you were ready to give me. I refused you and—and—I went to school to learn to be a good home-maker. I learned to cook, to arrange rooms, to shop economically. I've practiced here in my little flat, trying to make the most of everything, to—make your home comfortable and happy. I'm a literary failure, but I am a good cook and now I can be a real partner—a useful one—if you—" But the rest of the sentence was left unfinished as the girl and the big white apron were drawn into the easy chair.

"Good Results."

Klein-Alp is a diminutive republic tucked away between Switzerland and France. Only in summer is the republic inhabited, and then by misers and recreants. Thus it has come about closed during the winter. Another little republic is in Tyrol, between Austria and Italy, but the whole place was under the jurisdiction of first a king and then an emperor. But in the republic of Val di Ventoso there is none of Val di Ventoso was in some way overlooked, and it promptly organized itself into a little republic of its own, now about 2,000 inhabitants, living in six villages. Neither Val di Ventoso nor Klein-Alp has any army. There are no officials or compulsory military service. The only industry of Val di Ventoso seems to be the farming of small fields in a careless manner.

Just Baby's Size.

In a car filled with ladies, a 10-pound baby recently arrived. At a street corner a fat woman, burdened with a bundle and with a baby in her arms, got in. The little lady struggled to his feet and touched his hat politely, remarking facetiously:

"Madam, will you take this seat?"

The fat lady looked at the crowd she had left and thanked him pleasantly.

"You are very kind, sir," she said, "I think it will just fit the baby."

And it did.—New York Evening Mail.

Marvel Explained.

Mrs. A.—Your boy is different from the others I know. He always keeps his hands clean.

Mrs. B.—Yes, he hates to have to wash.

BRAVERY OF STOKE-HOLE MEN

Many Deeds of Heroism Reported Among Firemen on Board War Vessels and Merchant Ships.

The president has presented medals to the six members of the engineer's crew of the battleship North Dakota, who, when an explosion of oil fuel occurred, rescued injured comrades amid steam and deadly fumes and saved the ship from destruction.

It is one of the curious anomalies of life that the unknown heroes who are the backbone of the navy, the men who are the bravest men in the navy, are recruited from human flotsam and scarce recognized by their superior officers, have risen to the noblest heroism. They have stayed by vessels deserted by deck officers and men. They have made repairs when every breath drew in scalding steam and every step was into a furnace door when the water was so high upon the plates it splashed into the ash pit doors. It is their job to be held partly in contempt and partly in fear. Their labor saps the life of strong men. That of firemen has been placed so low as at times to expose them to ridicule. Among them shifting coal, breaking pipes and tumbling slice bars. The best of the men who work in the stokes, the hottest furnaces of the waves themselves, coming over the rails, may tumble through gratings and drown them like rats in a barrel.

"It is surely a great thing that belongs to the unknown and hard, cruel lives, should yet appear on the surface and in the rates never recorded as the bravest men in the navy." Gone of the six men of the North Dakota, because they are of the navy, gain something of reward. They are, brother, but brothers of a world-wide family.

The Leader.

A Kansas City hotel boasts of having the brides as guests in one day. In Houston, where about 150 passenger trains arrive every day, the brides number from five to ten. In a stream that is it not uncommon for the sweepers to gather up a bushel and a half of rice at a single sweep. —Houston Post.

"PUT HER IN BUCKWHEAT"

Young Preacher Who Was Exhorting Mountain Farmers Received Unexpected Solution of Problem.

A young preacher had been sent out by the state mission board to hold evangelistic meetings in the mountains, and at the first one he held he met Lin Dobbins, a tall, lank, rusty-looking individual who immediately conceived a great liking for the preacher, and decided to let his crops go while he followed him. So everywhere the minister went, Lin went, too; and he always sat on the front seat with one leg crossed over the other, his chin in his hand, his elbow resting on his knee, looking up at the preacher as if he were some kind of deity.

The young preacher knew very little about the methods of the mountain farmers and their haphazard manner of scratching a living out of the rough hillsides; so when he attempted to use illustrations which he hoped would appeal to their understanding, Lin always became puzzled.

"Let me tell you," said the preacher one night, "of a certain man who had a piece of ground. The snows melted and the ground lay moist beneath the rays of the early spring sunshine. The many voices of awakening life spoke to this man, but he heeded them not. He failed to plow his ground in due season; and even after the gentle rains came and the buds put forth, his land still lay untouched. Seed time passed and gone, the summer sun poured down upon the ground, and the weeds had grown up in rank profusion. The day of harvest was nigh at hand, but he had sown nothing. At that late day, what was to be done?"

He paused to give his words effect, and at this juncture, Lin, who with dropped jaw and open mouth had taken all this in, suddenly threw up his head, made a sweeping motion of his hand, and exclaimed in a very audible stage whisper:

"Put her in buckwheat!"—National Monthly.

Didn't Know How.

It is said that once when Reginald de Koven was touring the country he asked his organist if he could play on Sunday. They told Mr. De Koven that an Episcopal church in the neighborhood had a superb organ. Accordingly, he went to that church, ascended the organ loft and sat beside the organist during the morning's service.

"You seem to know something about music," said the organist, in a condescending way. "I'll let you dismiss the congregation if you like."

"Oh, yes," said Mr. De Koven, "I would like that very much."

Accordingly, at the end of the service he waited for everybody to leave the organist and began to play Mendelssohn's "Spring Song." He played it beautifully. The Dayton people, enthralled by the wonderful music, refused to depart. They sat in rapt enjoyment, and when the "Spring Song" was finished Mr. De Koven began something of Chopin. Suddenly the organist laid a hand on his shoulder and he was pushed off the music stool.

"You can't dismiss a congregation," said the organist impatiently; "watch and see how soon I'll get them out."

Natural Care of Children.

The care of children is not properly subject to laws, but to a consideration of conditions. Childhood is the season of impressions, of plastic subjection to lines of beauty, of aspiration and waiting, as youth is the season of forward-looking impulses. Nature has made it the duty of parents to the childhood she makes preparation for the blossoming of youth, her processes are hidden, for we are advancing no theory, but only recognizing this distinction, from which we plead for the child's free and full development in the backward regard. It is ours to help him to his natural birthright, to lead him to the fullness of life, and with some sense of what calls him thither—a sense which determines our relation to the child. Hence, we leave his free to derive his own impressions from the scene, the person—all that is about him.—Ruskin.

The past is not cherished simply because it is past. In the lines of Chaucer and Shakespeare it is almost diligently sifted for its hidden wealth; and this wealth is not of the dead letter, but of the living, immortal fate. Her swelling emotions demanded vent.

Next!

Mrs. S. T. Rorer, the well-known cooking expert, composed French and American cooking for a lecture to the girl graduates of Chicago.

American cooking with its simple dishes, she said, is healthful; but the rich sauces of French cooking and the liqueur are what make the fame of the French flabby and dyspeptic.

"I was once entertained at a Paris restaurant among the best. I had such dishes as salmi of because, ctuve of beef and aubergine au gratin. Then I ordered a Chartreuse to take with a satisfied smile, handed me the menu and said:

"And what'll we have next, Mrs. Rorer?"

"Well," said I, "I think we'll have indigestion next."

Finally Ascended Mountain.

After years of effort to reach its summit, which lies 300 feet above sea level, Mount Hothman, Australia, has at last been conquered by motorists. The crew of the Daytona, hitched up to its highest summit through gum tree forests, and over the narrow ridge of Cliff Hill, 100 cars have attempted to climb this mountain but failed. The grades are almost vertical in places, and it has to pull to lubricate the front cylinders of motors.

Not Yet Christened.

The Browns had a new piano, and Jenkins was telling two little neighbors all about it.

"What is the name of your piano?" asked one little girl.

"Why—we haven't named—we haven't christened it yet. You see, it only cost—"

Mrs. Lizzie Chambers Hull.

Small Republics.

Klein-Alp is a diminutive republic tucked away between Switzerland and France. Only in summer is the republic inhabited, and then by misers and recreants. Thus it has come about closed during the winter. Another little republic is in Tyrol, between Austria and Italy, but the whole place was under the jurisdiction of first a king and then an emperor. But in the republic of Val di Ventoso there is none of Val di Ventoso was in some way overlooked, and it promptly organized itself into a little republic of its own, now about 2,000 inhabitants, living in six villages. Neither Val di Ventoso nor Klein-Alp has any army. There are no officials or compulsory military service. The only industry of Val di Ventoso seems to be the farming of small fields in a careless manner.

WRITE TO DEFY AGE

Missouri Song Author Gives Verse-Making as Recipe.

Mrs. Hull Was Born in Missouri Sixty-Nine Years Ago—She Enjoys Composing Verses for Her Own Amusement.

St. Louis, Mo.—Ponce De Leon did unwisely when he went floundering through the swamps of Florida in quest of the fountain of life, in which he hoped to renew his youth. To achieve enduring youth, freshness of mind in old age and serenity of temper, he should have stayed in Spain and written poetry.

Verse-making as an antidote to old age is recommended by Mrs. Lizzie Chambers Hull of St. Louis, who, 69 years young, defeated all competitors in Governor Hadley's contest for the words of a Missouri state song. Her stanzas, because of their clear simplicity, historical sincerity and quiet depth of feeling, obtained a prize of $500 by unanimous accord of the judges. Contestants entered not only from every section of the United States, but from Canada, Australia and New Zealand.

When Mrs. Hull was 17 years old, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow lectured before her class in "Poems." She was a pupil at Louis Agassiz's School for Young Women at Cambridge, Mass., one of which gave Radcliffe college. Oliver Wendell Holmes and Wendell Phillips were also lecturers at the seminary. Among her Missouri girl's school companions were Longfellow's daughters, a daughter of James Russell Lowell and Emerson, a relative of Ralph Waldo Emerson.

In this environment, she fell into the habit of writing verses, not as a profession, but as a diversion and recreation. Her husband died, and when wearied or lonely, would solace herself by playing the piano, or singing, or reading a book, or Mind Chambers, as she then was, found comfort and society in putting her emotions and ideas into metrical form. She soon acquired the same facility in poetical composition which one by practice obtains in performing the scales of the piano or in making embroidery.

During a two years' tour of Europe her muse found constant occasion for exercise. The Alps, the lakes of Switzerland, Italy, Holland, Scotland, Ireland, England and France provided subjects for her girlish enthusiasm. These verges have been lost, for she now regards her productions as serious work, but rather as a diversion.

After she returned to St. Louis at the beginning of the Civil war, she soon found herself in the midst of every occasion of consolation and sorrow. She married Edward B. Hull, and two months later the bridegroom marched away to fight in the Union army. The desolate bride was left to her mother and to care of her husband's plantation in Pike county.

But for her habit of verse-making, she says, she could not have endured the first few months of separation from her husband. In the uncertain fate. Her swelling emotions demanded vent.

It has been the forgetfulness of self, the throwing off of cares, which Mrs. Hull attained through her making of verses, which has kept her in her opinion, a young woman, although nearly 70 years old. Her enthusiasms are those of a girl; for instance, when she says: "I love Tennyson; I love him," and she is equally youthful when she exclaims: "I love Robert Browning, and I'm free to admit it." Her step is brisk, her face slightly touched with wrinkles, but her voice is just growing gray. Her conversation is animated, and her opinions are maintained with girlish vigor. Her speech is free. She still keeps her youthful preference for George Eliot, but has added to her list of favorites Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the original French, which she reads easily.

Despite her winning of the prize state poem contest, Mrs. Hull earnestly asserts that she is not a poet.

"I am a versifier, not a poet," she declared emphatically, at her desk in her modest home. "I don't dare to call myself a poet. I have too high an opinion of the lofty poetry for that. I just liked to write verses. Any poor woman might have liked embroidery.

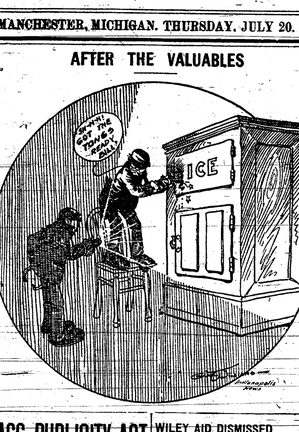
Her recipe for happy life of personal youth is contained in her brief motto, "Write verses and keep out age."

Hunting Kidd's Gold.

Boston.—Under the gray walls of Fort Independence, on Castle Island, Boston, one of the most popular parks, a treasure hunting expedition by permission of the park commissioner, is digging for Capt. Kidd's gold. The exact spot on the west side corner of the island, where treasure hidden, was revealed to Miss May Dillaran in a dream.

near old the Governor's castle, St. George, is being dug.

AFTER THE VALUABLES



PASS PUBLICITY ACT

DRASTIC ELECTION REFORM MEASURE IS APPROVED BY UNITED STATES SENATE.

LIMIT IS PUT ON EXPENSES

No Candidate for Congress Can Spend Over Ten Cents for Each Voter in State—All Pledges Prohibited—Applies to Primaries.

Washington, July 18.—The most drastic campaign publicity legislation ever passed in either branch of congress was adopted by the senate, practically without a dissenting vote.

Using the election publicity bill passed by the house of representatives as a basis, the senate constructed a proposed law with the following important features:

"No candidate for the senate or house shall spend in the election more than a sum equal to ten cents for each voter in his district or state.

"No senatorial candidate shall spend a total of more than $10,000 in the primary and general election; and no candidate for the house shall spend more than $5,000.

"Publicity must be given to all primary campaign contributions and expenditures.

"All general election expenses must be made public before the election, between five and ten days before election, and making publication each six days until election.

"All promises of political jobs must be made public."

Illegal to Promise Jobs.

The bill further makes it illegal to promise political jobs in order to secure election support, or to aid in influencing the election of any member of a state legislature.

The bill will be the subject of probably prolonged conference between the senate and house. It was the house as a part of the Democratic legislative program and was designed to require the publication of expenditures before election, which is not required by the existing publicity law.

The Republicans in the house attempted to extend the bill to cover primary election expenses. In the senate the primary election provisions, coupled with more radical amendments, were adopted with little opposition.

Grants Power to Committee.

The senate amendments authorized by the committee on privileges and elections required publicity of all primary election expenses and all pledges of political jobs or favors. Some objection to this was made on the basis that primary elections were not within the control of congress. The amendment was finally adopted, however, by a vote of 50 to 7.

The more rigid portion of the bill, limiting the amount that a senator or congressional candidate may spend in any election and prohibiting the making of campaign pledges, was proposed by Senator Root of New York and adopted only after a long debate. Senator Sutherland of Utah declared that the house conferees might force elimination of this from the bill.

Read Wins Hard Fight.

Senator Root referred to the campaign expense statement filed by Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin, showing expenditures of a primary fund of $107,000, and to other large sums spent by senatorial candidates. He said the effect of an amendment putting the total expenditure of any candidate at a sum not to exceed ten cents per head for the voters in the candidate's state and it was adopted.

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Senator Lodge said the amendment to the bill fixed the maximum at one-tenth of a cent for each voter in his district or state.

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WILEY AID DISMISSED FOR "GOOD OF SERVICE"

Flow W. Robinson Loses His Position in U. S. Bureau of Chemistry—No Charge Preferred.

Washington, July 18.—Flow W. Robinson, former state analyst—of the Michigan dairy food commission, who testified in the benzoate of soda case in the federal court at Indianapolis that benzoate of soda is a harmful preservative and that its use should be prohibited by law, has been dismissed as an employe of the United States bureau of chemistry "for the good of the service."

Supporters of Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry, and advocates of a rigid enforcement of the pure food law, charged that the dismissal of Robinson is part of a conspiracy in the department of agriculture to break down the pure food legislation by discredited the men responsible for its enforcement.

Mr. Robinson asserts that no charges were presented to him and he has made a demand through William Alden Smith, one of the Michigan senators, for justice at the hands of the department of agriculture. Inquiry develops that no charges were preferred against him through the bureau of chemistry, of which he was an employe.

CHOLERA DEATH STIRS FEAR

Native American Dies at New York of Dread Disease—Precautions Are Taken.

New York, July 17.—The death of Patrick Cushing, former day watchman at Hoffman Island quarantine station, from Asiatic cholera has aroused some apprehension in New York of the possibility of its introduction. The limitations of quarantine, and vigorous steps were taken to stamp out any possible source of infection.

"The ward in the hospital on Staten island where Cushing lay for 24 hours, supposedly with a cold, contracted, apparently, has been closed and fumigated. A strict quarantine has been established by the health board of his widow and four children.

In the opinion of Health Officer Doty, Cushing contracted the disease from a so-called "cholera carrier."

The case need not cause alarm, Doty declared. Asiatic cholera, he said, the precautionary measures instituted were promptly and thoroughly carried out.

According to Doctor Doty, six other cases exist at quarantine. Two of these are serious.

EDITORS MEET AT DETROIT

National Association Delegates Are Welcomed by Governor Osborn and City Officials.

Detroit, Mich., July 18.—Newspaper men and their wives and families have begun arriving here for the twenty-first annual convention of the National Editorial association begun in the Hotel Statler today. The association has grown since its large and enthusiastic Governor Osborn, himself a newspaper publisher, welcomed the delegates in his words were warmly seconded by Mayor Thompson and President Mill of the Board of Commerce.

To these greetings a response was made by President J. P. Dunn, publisher of Santa Ana, Cal., by Walter Williams, dean of the school of journalism of the University of Missouri, and on behalf of the ladies of the association, by Mrs. Matt Parrott of Waterloo, Ia.

Colts May Be Reconciled.

Sacramento, Cal., July 18.—Ethel Berrymore has cancelled her engagement to marry Lionel Barrymore, and in the northwest and departed for New York. Friends of the actress assert that she is returning east to effect a reconciliation with her husband, Russell G. Colt.

Yarmouth Now Formal Bankrupt.

London, July 18.—Earl Yarmouth, who has resigned his title, and who became a formal bankrupt when the receiver took possession of Abney Hall, Cheshire, a few months ago, is now in the bankruptcy court in London. The bankruptcy petition was filed on the 1st, but not spread over as great an area as at first reported. The fire that destroyed Cochrane, 100 miles distant from Porcupine, it is believed now, was independent of those in the Porcupine district.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 45.—NO. 48 | Entered at Manchester Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter. | MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1911. | WHOLE NUMBER 2263

THE ENTERPRISE
Published Thursdays
Visits almost every home in Southern Washtenaw, Northern Lenawee and Southwestern Jackson Counties.
Try it for Results, Price or Advertising. Sample Copy Free.

MANCHESTER.
In the southwest corner of Washtenaw County, 22 miles from Ann Arbor, the County Seat and University City; 35 miles from Ypsilanti and the Normal School; 20 miles from Jackson, the Prison City; 54 miles from Detroit; 94 miles from Toledo.
At Junction of Jackson and Ypsilanti Branches of the Toledo, Saginaw & Muskegon Railway. Best Lighting Plant, Best Water-Works System, Rich Farming and Fruit Belt Section. Everything Up-to-Date.

SOCIETIES.

MANCHESTER LODGE No. 146, F. & A. M. meets at Masonic Hall Monday Evening on or before the full moon. Visiting brothers are invited. Frank G. Ives, W. M. Ed. H. Fost, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER No. 45, R. & A. M., meets at Masonic Hall, Wednesday Evening on or before the full moon. Companions cordially welcome.
E. H. Foster, H. P. E. Spafard, H. P.
C. W. Case, Recorder. T. I. M.

ADONIRAM COUNCIL, No. 24, R. & S. M., assembles at Masonic Hall, Tuesday Evening after each full moon. All visiting Companions are welcome. Matt D. Blower, T. I. M.

MANCHESTER CHAPTER No. 101, O. E. S., meets at Masonic Hall, Thursday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting members are invited. Mrs. Ella Case, W. M. Mrs. Blanche Lowery, Secretary.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. J. WATERS
Attorney
and Counselor at Law. Office over Union Bank.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

FREEMAN & WATKINS
Manchester, Michigan.
Attorneys and Counselors.
A. F. Freeman, Ann Arbor, Mich.
A. F. & F. M. Freeman, Ann Arbor, Mich.

LEO L. WATKINS
Lawyer
Office in Watkins Block over Paul Brothers
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

FRANK A. STIVERS,
Lawyer,
201-202 First National Bank Building,
ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN.
PACTICE IN ALL COURTS.
Loans Made on Real Estate Security.

E. M. CONKLIN
Physician and Surgeon
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office Hours: 9 to 11 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m.

W. A. KLOPFENSTEIN
Physician and Surgeon
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office in Kempf Block, over Kempf Store. Hours: Until 8 a. m., 12 to 2 and 6 to 8 p. m.

P. A. SCHEURER
Physician and Surgeon
Office and Residence, corner Jefferson and Clinton streets. Office Hours: Until 8:00 a. m., 12 to 2 and 6 to 8 p. m.

B. A. TRACY
Physician and Surgeon
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office and Residence, first door east of Exchange street. Office Hours from 7 to 9 a. m., from 12 to 2 and from 7 to 9 p. m.

C. F. KAPP
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Residence on Clinton street. Hours: 7 to 9 A. M. and from 1 to 4 P. M.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

G. A. SERVIS
is prepared to do all kinds of
Carpenter Work.
General and Local Anesthetics for Painless Extraction. Office above Postoffice in Servis Building.

DR. E. A. LOWERY
Dentist
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office over Union Savings Bank. Phone 93.
Office Hours: 8 to 12 m. 1:30 to 5 p. m.
7:15 to 8 p. m.

L. DAVISSON, M. D. C.,
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F. D. MERITHEW
Licensed Auctioneer
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Sales in Village or Country promptly attended to at reasonable terms.
Dates may be arranged at The Enterprise office.

BRIEGEL & LAUTERHAHN
Manchester Hotel Barbers
Shaving, Shampooing, Haircutting, Etc., done to the satisfaction of the patron.
Hot and Cold Baths.

J. E. BOWLER
City Meat Market
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN
Dealer in Fresh, Salt, Smoked Meats and Poultry. Fresh Sausage Made Every Day.

ALBERT M. KIEBLER
Central Meat Market
Dealer in
Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats.
Fresh Sausage Made Every Day and Retail Prices Reasonable.

JULIUS KUEBLER
Tinsmith and Plumber.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Repairing Done Promptly.

MAT D. BLOSSER
Printer and Binder.
Best Facilities for doing all kinds of Commercial, School, Township and Lodge Printing.

FARMERS!
Ask to see Samples and get prices of
LETTER HEADS AND ENVELOPES
With your name and address printed in Colonial Type, Ink Color Black or Blue.
Order your
Wedding Stationery
Of the Enterprise
Various Styles, Latest Styles
Lowest Prices.
Visiting and Business Cards and Envelopes.
MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE
Manchester, Mich.

RAINS STAMP OUT AND CHECK FOREST FIRES

NORTHERN MICHIGAN BREATHES EASY AGAIN AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF FIGHTING FLAMES.

WORK OF RELIEVING AU SABLE AND OSCODA SUFFERERS GOES ON.

Investigation Shows That Earlier Reports of the Forest Fires in the Northern Part of the State Were Exaggerated.

Heavy showers ranged over all the northern and eastern section of the fire zone in northern Michigan, falling where the greatest danger lay. Millersburg, Onaway and Tower experiencing drenching rains, while at Metz and Lachine hail accompanied the rain.

The people of the devastated region received the rain with joy. Hymns were sung and prayers said. Men, women and children stood out in the open and let the drops soak them.

Investigation by correspondents who have been over the ground show that earlier reports of the Northern part of the state were greatly exaggerated.

At Cheboygan and Presque Isle counties they were the worst, but even there they were not as bad as was feared at first.

About half the buildings in Millersburg were burned before a lucky change of wind saved the remainder, but the business portion was wiped out.

Millions of feet of sawed lumber at Waters were burned, but the town was not touched by fire. This fire was not the result of forest fires, but was caused by a spark from a locomotive. Nowhere else along the line of the Michigan Central from Bay City to Mackinaw City did fire do any damage to anything.

Work of relieving the refugees from stricken towns of Oscoda and Au Sable goes on, principally at East Tawas, where most of them are quartered. The discovery of the charred remains of one man at Oscoda raised the death list in the vicinity to seven.

There have been no forest fires in Alcona county.

Hillman, the chief city of Montmorency county, reported endangered, is found safe. The total forest fire damage in Montmorency county is probably $50,000. There is no further danger there.

GOVERNOR APPOINTS MEN TO HANDLE RELIEF.

Gov. Osborn has appointed the following to compose a state commission to handle the fire relief work:

George G. Booth, Milton McRae, Capt. Fred Alger, Henry Ford, Detroit; Clarence Cotton, Grand Rapids; Homer Bush, Bay City; George W. Morley, Saginaw; Frank Fletcher, Alpena; A. E. Packard, Charlotte; J. W. Wells, Menominee; J. D. Dort, Flint; J. E. Beal, Ann Arbor; R. E. Olds, Lansing; Benton Harbor; John Lowe, Kalamazoo; Dr. W. H. Sawyer, Hillsdale; William Hovey, Scott; A. T. Woodruff, Bay City; Mayor James Laberge, East T

Manchester Enterprise
BY MAY B. BLOSSER.
THURSDAY, JULY, 30, 1914.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

The cucumber girl is now looking for a beau.

If we all keep busy hoping there will be no Buttermilk famine.

No fibs should be permitted any day except at the end of a fishing tale.

Appearances are deceiving, especially when one buys a box of strawberries.

Likewise it is a good idea to keep one's fingers out of the vicinity of the electric fan.

A Newark man suffering from toothache committed suicide. He cured the toothache.

All knockers are disliked except those who stand up to send the cork-centered ball over the fence.

New York's 7,000 beggars collect each year $15,000,000, and this sum, we understand, is amply sufficient.

The geological survey says that the earth is being worn away by erosion. Found any in your gardens, amateurs?

A million-dollar house with a $25,000 suite of rooms to play in has been built for a little New York boy. Poor kiddie!

Chicagoans keep their jewels in odd places, says the manager of a safety deposit company. Not to mention pawn shops.

Singing an hour a day will drive away indigestion, opines a New York doctor. In other words, we can buy health for a song.

A New Yorker is suing for divorce because his wife is growing too fat. Evidently he is going to be more than a rail. It is a fatal.

Rich prizes are hung up for aviators and automobile racers. Yet the old game of rocking the boat comes in for nothing but abuse.

The pitch for tuning pianos has been changed from 435 to 439 vibrations. Listening to it in the next flat causes one long vibration.

A moonlight rainbow has been seen off New York, but many of those who go on local moonlights will see rainbows before they get home.

A St. Louis man who was bit by a street car apologized to the motorman for delaying traffic. The beat has a queer effect on some people.

A Chicago woman's club lecturer says that laundry work is poetic. Still a saw-edged collar is not quite as effective as the average poem.

"Has a hen a mind?" asks a Kansas City paper. The question is otherwise she could not have originated the idea of crossing the road.

A savant tells us that music will kill a man's taste for liquor, but we have heard of people who have had enough to drive a man to drink.

An Albany man could not remember his name until he had been shown a photograph of himself. It must have been one of those freedom snapshots.

Stockbridge, Mass., has a citizen who feeds turpentine to dogs sleeping to hear them howl. Some people will do almost anything for the sake of a pastime.

An eastern newspaper devotes a page of tips and pictures to showing how a canoe should be managed. One can manage a canoe is to keep out of it.

So long as American girls continue to purchase titles and with them happiness, no one can say that the gold brick business has fallen into disrepute.

A Troy man lost in a fire $4,700, which he had stored in the house because he had no confidence in banks, but then few of us have any confidence in fires.

A Chicago bride wore lemon blossoms instead of orange blossoms, but "it remains to be seen whether it was the bride or the groom who was handed the lemon.

One of our ambitious explorers plans a trip to the south pole in an aeroplane. The attempt may not be a success, but, at any rate, he will not run the risk of being overcome by the heat.

An Elgin telegraph operator has confessed that he cannot support his wife and seven children on the telegraph operator's salary. Why has he not thought of starting a chicken farm?

The owners of pet dogs should see that they get plenty of drinking water during hot weather. It is said that in those towns and cities where the good supply of drinking fonts for animals, rabies is of rare occurrence. Cats, too, should be not the objects of solicitude for want of water, often suffer greatly from thirst, and on hot days will manifest their gratitude for the attention by purring loudly when water is offered to them.

Colonel Krag has perfected a rifle even better than his last one, which will shoot a steel jacketed bullet through a dozen men standing in a row, provided they will stand while the professional practices, as they usually will not.

The bobble skirt has put three thousand mill girls in Rhode Island out of employment because of the decrease in the quantity of cloth. If the bobble skirt is convicted on half the indictments against it, it will get a life term in cold storage.

A FEW ENTREES.

Marrow Bones With Tenderloin.—Cut the bones four inches long; cover each end with a round of dough to keep in the marrow. Tie the bones in a cloth, cover with boiling water and boil one hour. Remove cloth and paste and serve on or around tenderloin steak. Another way of serving the marrow, is to spread it on pieces of hot toast. Dust with cayenne and salt and serve.

Mignons of Beef Devited.—Cut tenderloin steak three-fourths of an inch thick, cut and roll in rounds. Broil over a clear fire for five minutes.

Mix a tablespoonful of mustard, one of Worcestershire sauce and two of chopped pimento. Spread on the beef, dip in crumbs and brown.

Lyonnaise Tripe.—Cook two tablespoonfuls of onion in two tablespoonfuls of butter. Add two cups of cooked tripe cut in strips; cook ten minutes. Serve on buttered toast; sprinkle with salt and pepper, dot with butter and garnish with finely chopped parsley.

Banaras Fried in Crumbs.—Remove the skins from six bananas, cut in halves lengthwise, then crosswise. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and lemon juice, dip in flour, egg, crumbs and fry in deep fat. Garnish with lemon and parsley and serve with lemon sauce.

Stuffed Peppers.—Cut the tops from eight red or green peppers; remove seeds, cover with boiling water and parboil ten minutes. Fill with chopped chicken and breadcrumbs well seasoned. Arrange in a baking dish and bake half an hour.

Tomato Stuffing for Peppers: Mix a cup of tomato pulp drained from juice, one-half cup of bread crumbs, and one cup of stock; add two tablespoonfuls of flour and two of butter which have been cooked together. Season with salt, pepper and onion juice.

DINE well and wisely and the cares of life will slip from you, its vexations dwindle into nothingness.

THE PUNGENT PEPPER.

The delightful pepper will soon be with us in abundance, and as it has been canned successfully, we may have the piquant flavor in many dishes when there is little or no fresh vegetable to be had. Still a saw-edged collar is not quite as effective as the average poem.

"Has a hen a mind?" asks a Kansas City paper. The question is otherwise she could not have originated the idea of crossing the road.

A savant tells us that music will kill a man's taste for liquor, but we have heard of people who have had enough to drive a man to drink.

Advertising Talks

JUST WHAT PUBLICITY DOES

It May Not Sell Goods but It Arouses Interest in What You Have to Offer.

Robert B. Wallace, advertising manager of an Omaha investment company recently gave the Omaha Real Estate Exchange an entertaining and profitable talk on advertising. Among other things, he said:

"Advertising is salesmanship, yet I doubt if advertising sells lands or sells goods. Advertising arouses interest in what you have to sell, but there must be personal salesmanship. It is the personal element that backs up the vigorous advertising that separates a man from his money.

"Advertising is a promise. Every advertisement promises value received to the man who spends his money, whether it is for dry goods or real estate. The man who makes good in his promises is the one who is successful in his advertising.

"Advertising is optimism—one must have faith in what he is offering to public. In my work I have adopted this motto—'To be interesting one must tell the truth audaciously.' Consider this statement for a moment. Audacity does not mean exaggeration, but a bold presentation of what you have to place before the public.

"In the work of our company we have spent much money for fine photographs and pictures, because people like to see what they are buying; they want to know something beyond what they can be told in cold type. The printed matter, however, must be prepared with intelligent care.

"In a recent campaign we were approached by the owner of a splendid farm, well improved, and well stocked, who wanted to sell the farm, and listed it with us, signing up a contract to that effect. The matter was turned over to me for publicity, and I described the land, the crops and the general conditions. I don't think I stretched a single point in the writing up of that farm. Shortly after issuing the advertising matter we made another trip to that valley.

"The owner of the farm came to Mr. Payne and said he would like to withdraw the land from the market. Mr. Payne asked him why, and said he couldn't very well withdraw, as the contract was signed and we had issued advertising matter descriptive of the place. 'Yes,' said he, 'I saw a little write-up of my farm. My wife and I read it over and it sounded so good to us that we decided we couldn't do better, and we want to keep the farm.'

"In our advertising we don't make a remark frequently, and probably as a rule, true, that advertising is a great expense. Let me suggest here that advertisers would consider that item as an investment rather than an expense. I believe there would be more of it, and that it would be more effective. Advertising surely costs money, but it should not be on the expense account. Money spent in advertising puts your name and your business before the public. It becomes then a part of your assets. Advertising is the hand-maid of opportunity, she is tapping at your door.

"It is an old saying 'among antiquated advertisers that they are advertised by their loving friends, and that is about the way Nebraska is advertised at the present time, and the man who isn't advertised at all.

"I could talk with you for some time longer upon our work in the south, but do not want to overstep with the details of that campaign. You doubtless would be surprised to know that the actual expenditure in printer's ink in selling 16,000 acres in Louisiana during the winter was less than 40 cents per acre.

"We have run great trains—at one time having eight cars in a special. We have taken trips over roads in New Orleans, have visited historic battlefields of the south, taken our guests back into the old plantation days; we have given them a touch of southern life and entertained them to the best of our ability. In a little over four months of work in the south we have sold over $1,000,000 worth of land."

A BUSINESS MAN'S TEN COMMANDMENTS

Rule 1: Give me more than I expect and I will pay you more than you expect. I can't afford to increase you pay, if you increase my profits.

Rule 2: Do your work—not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short.

Rule 3: Don't "bluff" me, my time and yours. I'm sure to catch you in the end, and that is the wrong way.

Rule 4: You owe so much to yourself that you cannot afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt, or keep out of my shop.

Rule 5: Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, can't see temptation when they meet it.

Rule 6: Mind your own business, and in time you will have a business of your own to mind.

Rule 7: Don't look for anything here that hurts your self-respect. The employe who is willing to stand for it is also capable of stealing from me.

Rule 8: It is none of my business if you go to the racetrack, if dissipation affects what you do the next day, and you do half a man on a half day pay is not last half as long as you hope.

Rule 9: Don't tell me what I like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet to my vanity, but I need one for my dollars.

Rule 10: Don't kick if I kick you. Others may be doing wrong, you are worth while keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks out of rotten apples.

MORE READING IN SUMMER

Why Warm Season Is Really Best Time to Advertise—Fewer Social Diversions.

Some years ago a New York department store owner noticed perceptibly when his advertising manager showed him his extensive and expensive bills for advertising for the summer months.

"We can't stand that," he said. "We'll want our money, everybody goes away in the summer."

"Yes," replied the advertising man, with some dislike, "everybody except 35 per cent." And he had the figures to prove it.

The manufacturer who stops his advertising in the summer generally does so for two reasons, or alleged reasons. One is that people are not buying; the other that people don't read ads in the summer.

The fact that people are not buying is a good reason—provided it can be proved that they don't read ads.

That can't be proved, for it isn't true.

Much more reading is done in summer than in winter. People do not work so hard by day; social diversions do not consume so much by night. The business man spends more time over his newspaper, his magazine and his trade paper in summer than in winter. He has more leisure and is disinclined to more strenuous pursuits. And he reads more, he reads more advertising; nowadays that is as interesting as any other form of literature.

It is certainly logical to advertise to a man when he has both the time and the inclination to read. The fact that he will buy later on is an excellent reason for placing your facts and arguments before him in advance, instead of waiting until he is ready for the act of buying and in a hurry to buy.

He Wouldn't Advertise.

There was a modest young chap who had the cheek to look he trusted;
He said he didn't advertise a dot—
And so he rusted.
And likewise busted.
—Baltimore Evening Sun.

Occasionally an advertising success just happens; it is not really planned at all. The surroundings favor it and nothing comes along to interfere. There are much more frequently failures in doing things by accident. There should always be a reason for everything we do, when and the true advertiser will always insist on being the true reason.

Confidence a Big Asset.

Edward F. Trefz, writing for Brains, which declares itself to be the national weekly for retailers and advertisers, has the following to say about honesty in advertising and the confidence it creates:

"An honest advertisement must be a truthful advertisement. And when you put an advertisement in the newspaper, or when you put it in the billboard, no matter where it may be, it goes you want to remember this: that honesty and all the time you are going after the confidence of the public, forever, and the only way that you can get the confidence of the customer is by being absolutely square with him."

When All the World Smiles.

When all the world smiles with you, there the goods all sell on sight;
And it's the time to get out and boost the business.
Is when the ad. reads just right.

Requires Careful Study.

The Colby (Kan.) Free Press says "a merchant can try to get along without advertising and a man can walk a mile in the dark without a light but why do it?" There is some sense in that remark, when one thinks it over carefully. Honest advertising in the proper mediums has never yet failed to pay dividends, according to the amount invested; but advertising to be successful, must be given the same careful study that a merchant gives to the purchase of his goods. Advertising should not be done in a haphazard way.

Protection of Records.

In every city of magnitude there are all kinds of valuable records supposed to be destroyed by fire. The most practical people in the world are strongly urging the adoption of protection of records that cannot be duplicated or replaced when once lost.—Buffalo News.

Intricate Machine.

A machine which was very the open end or side of a filled bag and knots the thread is the work of a German inventor.—Baltimore Sun.

Advertising furnishes the opportunity for money to do more than its former share, and greatly curtails the time required.

ADVERTISE.

Have you stock that's not been selling? Then spike your verbal telling. Still your slative is dwelling Advertise.

Is your rival business winning, Is your trade departing the street? You may have an inkling, Advertise.

Does the public know you carry Things they want? Do they know they know enough, boy. Be wary, Advertise.

Whether selling goods or buying It is well, there's one way, boy, To let people know you're trying. Advertise.

Doctors, lawyers, merchants, brokers Don't become "bad business" crokers Printed ads will make you jokers. Advertise.

—Harvey Peake.

The National Grange

WILL BE GREAT CONVENTION

Prospects for the Next Annual Meeting of the Grange at Columbus in November.

The next annual session of the National Grange is to be held in Columbus, O., next November and it promises to be the most interesting gathering in the order has ever held. The beautiful Memorial hall in Columbus has been engaged for the session, which will continue from ten days to two weeks; while the central location of Columbus, and its ease of access from all parts of the country, will serve to render the attendance large, coming from the 30 states now represented in the national organization.

This year's session will be particularly interesting from the fact that it is the biennial election year, when the choice of a full list of officers for the next two years will be made. In an organization national in its character it is to be expected there will be a lively contest for the offices, as the several sections of the country are calling for recognition.

The national session will also be called upon to define and settle many of the great questions now engaging the attention of the country, and especially those affecting the interests of the rural people. Upon the outcome of the reciprocity contest and the question of direct election of United States senators will depend very much the action of the Columbus session. Any action of the national session to Canadian reciprocity is well known, while direct election of senators has been one of the leading planks in the Grange platform for years.

The National Grange gathering at Columbus will represent nearly one million—members, holding 100,000 more than a year, representing the ordinate Granges of the country, with a total audience in attendance therefrom of fully half a million people.

Many of the Washington Granges are taking an active interest in co-operative movements, and in several sections practical undertakings of this sort are in progress. In the Island county Pomona, recently at Clinton, the subject was extensively considered and unanimous approval was given to a resolution calling for a thorough discussion of co-operative matters throughout all the Granges of that section.

Oala Grange of Oregon has provided itself with a complete and up-to-date library that the members find very useful. The library movement is spreading in Oregon, and the Granges are getting behind it enthusiastically.

At London, Ore., a big outdoor Grange event was carried out, consisting of a three days' field meeting, June 15-17, with a very large attendance. Patrons came from all that part of Oregon, and there was enthusiastic speaking, good entertainment features, the discussion of many live problems of the day, sociability and a good time generally.

Many Oregon Granges are taking up the question of parcels post, the subject is getting a lively discussion on all sides. Many Pomona Granges have taken up the question, and the subject, and propose to push it for all it is worth.

ONE OF THE SEVEN FOUNDERS

William Saunders, Designer of Gettysburg Cemetery, Was Helpful to Organize the Grange.

It will be news to most people that one of the original seven founders of the Grange, was William Saunders, whom name is widely remembered as the designer of the beautiful National cemetery at Gettysburg. At his dedication he was seated on the platform, but a few feet away from President Lincoln when the latter gave his immortal address. Mr. Saunders also designed the cemetery at Springfield, Ill., and in September, 1865, he was named by General Grant to select a site and design the cemetery for the Union dead at Salisbury, N. C.

Mr. Saunders, who was long identified with the department of agriculture, early became interested in the Grange and gave generally of his time and energies to organizing Granges in the order, and in company with his six associates, Mr. Saunders served as master of the National Grange for six successive years and a large portion of the ritualistic work was from his pen. He it was who prepared the ceremonies for admission to the Grange on an equal footing with men and it was largely through his efforts that on an equal basis of membership, relating to the sexes, was early established in the Grange.

Mr. Saunders has often been called the "Father of the Grange" and he certainly was the father of the order. Through his work in the department of agriculture, many new fruit species were introduced into the Atlantic shores, and he devoted a great deal of time to agricultural research and experiments with the Department, proved highly beneficial to the cultivation of the country. Mr. Saunders was born in Scotland and died in 1900. His wife survives him and is still living in Washington.

NOTES FROM PACIFIC SLOPE

Five New Granges Organized in State of Washington—Interest in Co-operative Movements.

Five new Granges were organized in the state of Washington during the past month, as follows: Morell, No. 112; Boundary Hill, No. 460; Keyport, No. 459; Hansel, No. 461; Carlisle, No. 462. In each case the start is promising one, and the members of the new Granges are all taking hold with hearty interest.

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50,000 NEEDED TO HARVEST WESTERN CANADA'S CROP

Will Take 160,000 Altogether to Take Care of Yield of Prairie Provinces.

One hundred and sixty-two thousand farm hands will be required this year to harvest the grain crops of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Of this number the local help will provide about 112,000, which will leave about 50,000 farm hands. These, there is, therefore, a great demand for this class of laborers in all parts of Western Canada. In order to meet the requirements it has been arranged to grant very low railway rates from all points south of the Canadian Pacific railways. In order to secure these rates it will be necessary for you to call on one of the undersigned accredited agents of the Canadian government: M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; J. D. Lafleur, Marquette, Michigan; J. S. Crawford, Syracuse, N. Y.; Thos. Hetherington, Room 236, Post Office Building, Boston, Mass.; H. M. Williams, 413 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio; Geo. Aird, 216 Traction Terminal Building, Indianapolis, Indiana; C. J. Broughton, Room 412 Merchants' Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago; Geo. A. Hall, 2nd floor, 125 Second Street, Milwaukee, Wis.; E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.; Chas. Pilkington, Room 506 Block, Grand Forks, N. D.; J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.; W. V. Templeman, 315 Bond Street, Omaha, Neb.; W. H. Rogers, 125 West 9th Street, Kansas City, Mo.; Benjamin Davies, Great Falls, Mont.; Great Falls, Montana; J. B. Carbonneau, Jr., 217 Main Street, Biddeford, Me.; J. N. Ledrew, Auditorium Building, Spokane, Wash.

This will give to intending harvest hands the splendid opportunity to look over the magnificent wheat fields of Western Canada and will give them a chance to see the crop in all stages of the splendid character of that country from the farmer's standpoint. Last year there was 105,000,000 bushels of wheat harvested within the area of the three provinces above named, and it was largely on account of that the yield will run from 15 to 25 bushels per acre. Many farmers, this year, will set, as a result of their labors, as much as $3 to $10 per acre and many of them will deposit as profits as much as $5,000 to $6,000.

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No dinner tonight, no hat today,—was Daphne's ultimatum, when from somewhere in the house came the shrieks of Lucy and Carolyn calling to Harry.

"Great Scott!" he muttered. "This thing is growing worse! They mustn't see you here."

"They!" Daphne asked. "Who are they?"

"One is my sister; the other is—the other girl."

"Oh, goodness, Harry!" Daphne almost wept. "I didn't mean to get you in Hades over this, Harry, I didn't. Heavens! If there should be any talk about me—just when my millinery business is so nicely—I think you ought to be ashamed to allow an innocent girl to take such chances in this."

But Harry was hurrying her toward the library door. At first he had unreasonable fears that Daphne was the other one, but failed, remembering that Mrs. Blazes was there. He multiply directed her to go into the library, and then said in a hasty whisper:

"Don't pay any attention to the noise in the hall. Pretend that there's a few minutes, and I'll get the girls to go back downstairs on some pretext."

As the door closed on Daphne he left the room and so he did not hear the library door open. Daphne retained at Daphne, and Daphne returned his glare with fiery interest. She leaned over until her sharp nose was within two inches of his face, and said to him in razory accents:

"You can't insult me. I've been insulted by experts!"

The Count jumped as though he had been pricked by a pin. This setting of him down as a nonentity, accompanied by a sharp and pointed finger, was a bit more cavalier treatment than he had ever received. He could think of nothing to say in reply. Daphne, now thoroughly angry, went on:

"I want you to understand that General Blazes—"

"You gave my ring to General Blazes?" the Count gasped.

"Sure," Daphne replied.

"Mein Gott in himmel!"

With one of his frown on the General's finger and the other on the finger of the General's wife, the thought was too much. The Count dropped limply into a chair and wagged his head grimly.

"Then the ring is not genuine," Lucy corrected him, mischievously.

"Yes," Harry said. "It's a junk bunk room."

"Varily," said Mr. Medders, "a junk bunk room must be interesting.

And before Harry could stop him he had opened the door and started in only to step back and say:

"Why, Medders, is some one to home?"

"Is there?" Medders said, affecting surprise, hastily, trying to think how big the heathen would be in the papers the next day.

"Why, who can it be?" Lucy asked. Harry, feeling that at was lost, still racked his brain for some half-way reasonable explanation of the presence, as he thought, of Daphne as well as the Count, in his library.

"Why, you see," he began, "they—they are—"

"They?" Medders said. "There is only one man in here."

Harry was lost for language and beside himself with rage. The Count stalked majestically from the room. No one else could be seen in the library. Harry looked sullenly through the doorway into every corner of that room, asking himself, "Where the dickens can she be?"

She was no longer there, that much was certain. And he turned to see Lucy coming with Mr. Medders and Lucy. The Count held a book in his hand, and as his head cleared of his deep fog he began to wink earnestly at Harry—a helpful, friendly wink, which was as though it said for him not to worry, that the Count would back him up in any story he told.

"I beg your pardon," Harry rallied. "I had quite forgotten the Count. Miss Medders, Mr. Medders, this is the Count von Fitz."

The Count bowed beautifully, Lucy courtesied, her father shook the Count's hand—and still everything was as before.

"I was in the gentleman the instructor, perhaps?" Medders asked, noting that the Count held, as a prop, something it with the fact that the Count had been in the library.

Harry, encouraged by the Count's helpful suggestion, all unconsciously given by Medders, said: "Yes, sir, he is my German tutor."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The GIRL of MY DREAMS

A NOVELIZATION OF THE PLAY BY WILBUR DESJARDINS AND OTTO HAUERBACH

NOVELIZED BY WILBUR D. NESBIT

Copyright by Wilbur D. Nesbit

SYNOPSIS.

Harry Switton is expecting a visit from his fiancee, Lucy Medders, but when a wagon he met in the country, His auto crashes into another, carrying consignment of a beautiful woman and a German count. The woman's hat is ruined and Harry escapes. His sister, Caroline, arrives at his home to play propriety. Socrates Primrose, a cousin of Lucy's, arrives with a hat box containing a wig for Harry. Harry is tricked by the hat box into "playing dead" and Mrs. Jem Blazes, who demands her hat, a duplicate of which she says has been delivered at Harry's house. She is in great fear lest her husband hear of her escapade. Lucy Medders and her father arrive and the count is hidden in the front seat. Mrs. Blazes in another. Harry, tired of being dead, rises to the occasion. Lucy goes to the rescue of the woman. The millinery delivery man arrives to take back the hat. Harry's sister, Caroline, arrives to trace the missing automobile hat and more complications ensue.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"No," Harry blundered. "It's for another woman."

Daphne drew herself up with the poise of a tragedy queen.

"Ahs!" she said, in declamatory tones. "So you're up to your old tricks, are you?"

Harry sifted at that, and could make no reply to it.

"Well," Daphne decided, "I'll make you a bet—on one condition. I'll get it finished and delivered, provided that you and I—just our two little selves—shall have one of our old time cozy, comfy dinners tonight."

Harry was aghast. This was too much. He more he tried to get out of his trouble, the more new troubles were invented for him.

"Daphne," he said, "I—I simply can't do that."

"Two years ago," Daphne reminded him. "You would have jumped at the chance to have the dinner, and never have bothered about the hat."

"Now, but, Daphne, it is impossible. You see, I'm—I'm—I'm married, and I can't be away when I should be home entertaining them."

"They won't miss you," Daphne said, cruelly. "You're not so very entertaining."

"I know it—and I'm at my worst today. So," with a hopeful cadence in his voice, "you get me the hat and we'll have that little dinner some other evening."

"No dinner tonight, no hat today," was Daphne's ultimatum, then from somewhere in the house came the shrieks of Lucy and Carolyn calling to Harry.

"Great Scott!" he muttered. "This thing is growing worse! They mustn't see you here."

"They!" Daphne asked. "Who are they?"

"One is my sister; the other is—the other girl."

"Oh, goodness, Harry!" Daphne almost wept. "I didn't mean to get you in Hades over this, Harry, I didn't. Heavens! If there should be any talk about me—just when my millinery business is so nicely—I think you ought to be ashamed to allow an innocent girl to take such chances in this."

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"Don't pay any attention to the noise in the hall. Pretend that there's a few minutes, and I'll get the girls to go back downstairs on some pretext."

As the door closed on Daphne he left the room and so he did not hear from the library the voice of the Count saying:

"Well, my gracious! Liddie Daphne."

Nor the amazed tones of Daphne as she exclaimed:

"Why, Count! What are you doing here?"

CHAPTER VI.

For a time there was silence in the room. Then, Daphne, who had been opened and Mrs. Blazes peeped anxiously forth.

"I wonder why he is so long getting that hat," she said to herself.

Then door across from her began to open, and Mrs. Blazes ducked back and closed her door. The Count and Daphne came from the library.

"Indeed, Daphne said, "he might have told me you were in there. But maybe he meant it as a surprise to you."

She simpered and peeped roguishly at the Count.

"Surprise!" the Count said, "it was a surprise. To think dot now ve hat a meetings."

"The pleasure is all yours, sweet noble of teutonic blood," said Daphne with fine sarcasm.

The Count looked at her with pique, shaking his head mournfully.

"To think!" he sighed. "After all I spoke to you, den you leave me waiting for you in such disgraceful mess on der corner!"

Daphne tried to explain.

"Then, you see, I had a hat which put name he flinched. "Honest, Country, I didn't mean to disappoint you, but a traveling gentleman came in sight, seen for a long time came through, and he hadn't seen him for so long, I went to anyone with him. I'm sorry the trouble with you and me was the way we talked. Half the time I couldn't understand you, and the other half you couldn't understand me."

The Count looked at her blankly. Then slowly, a smile spread over his face.

"Such a deceitfulness!" he said. "And after I gave you my ring. How dared you do such a thing?"

The Count's haughty indignation over her having kept his ring was disturbed with a little wonder at her science over the fact that separated from them by only a thin door, was another lady to whom the Count was to be had given a similar ring. The Count had the habit of "wishing on" a ring, as an income of his various fortunations. And no sooner did he wish it on then he began to wish it had not.

"I didn't keep your old ring!" Daphne retorted.

"You didn't?"

"No. I gave it away to a gentleman friend."

"Vat!" the Count asked, in noble horror. "You gave my beautiful ring away. Ach! To think of it, mit all its family unit historical significance, being on der finger of some common person!"

For a moment the very air was tense between them. The Count glared at Daphne, and Daphne returned his glare with fiery interest. She leaned over until her sharp nose was within two inches of his face, and said to him in razory accents:

"You can't insult me. I've been insulted by experts!"

The Count jumped as though he had been pricked by a pin. This setting of him down as a nonentity, accompanied by a sharp and pointed finger, was a bit more cavalier treatment than he had ever received. He could think of nothing to say in reply. Daphne, now thoroughly angry, went on:

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Harry, encouraged by the Count's helpful suggestion, all unconsciously given by Medders, said: "Yes, sir, he is my German tutor."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"The Ideal" She Ejaculated. "I Won't Breathe the Same Air With That German Foreigner!"

CHAPTER VII.

When Harry and Lucy strolled into the library they were surprised at the sight of Daphne and the Count. Daphne was seated on the chrocher lounge and made his eight-year-old son King of his place. Daphne's mother was Jedidah, the daughter of Adaiah. They belonged in Boscath, a town near Jedah in southwestern Judah, in the plains toward the Mediterranean sea. While King Amon was an idolater, and his court was corrupt, it is possible that Josiah's mother kept the true faith.

He began to reign when he was eight years old, in the fifteenth year of Manasseh, he must for several years have been guided and his kingdom controlled by his mother or by prime ministers. The worshipers of Jehovah must have been in control at the palace, for when eight years old teachers of the true God and the true religion. So that for the first sixteen years of his life the young Josiah must have been under good influences, while he also would know of his father's tragic death, and his grandfather's sins, sufferings, and repentance. And his ancestor, David, was ever before him as his ideal, his hero, his saint.

About the time he was twenty years old, and in the twelfth year of his reign, when he had begun his reformation, there came an invading host from the far east like a cyclone, an overwhelming scourge. Jeremiah foretold it in vivid pictures. Herodotus tells us who they were, the Scythians "from the regions over Caucasus, vast nameless hordes of men, who sweeping past Assyria, unchecked, poured upon Palestine. We read in the Scythian chronicles of the destroyer of nations is on his way." "Behold he cometh as clouds, and his chariot shall be as the whirlwind;" "Their quiver is an open sepulcher, they are all mighty men;" "They are cruel and have no mercy;" their voice roareth like the sea; and they ride upon horses, set in array against thee, O daughter of Zion."

It is easy to see how this terrible invasion, coming so near, just as Josiah was entering on his reforms, must have interfered with his plans.

Josiah began his reformation in his twelfth year, but the invasion of the Scythians came soon after this beginning interfered with the work. The savage and cruel host came close to Judah's borders; Scattered bands may have entered the kingdom. Terror reigned. Defenses must be strengthened. Outside was rushed to Jerusalem and the fortified cities. How far the reformations had progressed we do not know. Jeremiah, who probably recorded the beginning simply good as with the story, as is frequently done by historians.

The restoration of the Temple was instructed to a committee of three—Hilkiah, the secretary of state, Ahikam, Masaeiah, the governor of the city, the mayor of Jerusalem; and Joah the recorder, the keeper of the records, the historian. The temple built by Solomon, was completed 390 years before Josiah began his restoration. The ravages of time, with neglect and abuse during the reign of idolatry must have rendered it badly in need of repair. It was during these repairs that the Book of Law was found.

The work interrupted by the Scythian hordes is now resumed with greater vigor and enthusiasm. Passing through the new consecration of king and people, due to the finding of the Book of the Law.

The first condition of salvation for individuals or nations is the putting away of all sin, and the turning to God in the building up of the good. He that confesseth and forsaketh shall find mercy.

One of the greatest revivals of religion ever known was begun in meetings where the pastor called upon his church members and asked, "Have you confess and forsake their sins?" "Have you any of you," he asked, "have neglected your family prayers?" Sobs arose and one was called upon to pray. "How many of you have been speaking evil of others?" Several spoke. One led in prayer for all. And so through the list.

There has been a remarkable revival in the territory made famous in the Japanese-Russian war. The movement began in Liaoyang, spread at once to Mukden, and, soon after, to Haicheng, Pukiuan, Newchwang, the timber towns and adjacent villages, hamlets of less fame. A mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit came to the Christians immediately after the opening of the meetings, and it soon became manifested at once in heart-breaking confession of sin, then in outbursts of prayer, both petition and intercession, in great joy, and, finally, in thank-offerings to God of money and of service. It was a case of complete surrender to God.

JOSIAH'S DEVOTION TO GOD

Sunday School Lesson for July 23, 1911

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT—II Chronicles 34:1-13.

MEMORY VERSES—1, 2.

GOLDEN TEXT—"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—Eccl. 12:1.

TIME—Josiah began to reign B. C. 638, in the 16th year of Judah as a separate kingdom.

He reigned 31 years, till B. C. 608.

PLACE—Judah and Jerusalem. But his reforms extended over a considerable part of the territory of the Northern Kingdom which had been the extinct in 722-718, 80 years before Josiah came to the throne.

Josiah was the grandson of Manasseh, whose career was studied in our last lesson. He was born at Jerusalem, B. C. 648. His father was Amon, who followed the example of his father's earlier years. He reigned but two years, when he was murdered by his courtiers in his own palace. The people rose against the conspirators and made his eight-year-old son king in his place. Josiah's mother was Jedidah, the daughter of Adaiah. They belonged in Boscath, a town near Jedah in southwestern Judah, in the plains toward the Mediterranean sea. While King Amon was an idolater, and his court was corrupt, it is possible that Josiah's mother kept the true faith.

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Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER

THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1911.

OH, COME ON HOME

Home Comers' Day, Aug. 24th at Manchester.

Hello, Dad. Well, my boy, I'm glad to see you. Come right in, Ma's waitin' for you.

Well, well, here's Sis too. Good gracious, shut your mouth, girl, so's I can kiss you.

Manchester's great warm heart is beating with expectation of the glorious day when her children come marching home again.

It's only a few weeks now till the happy day.

PERSONAL MENTION

Helmerdinger Bros. lost a valuable horse Tuesday.

Charles Brooks was over from Ann Arbor Sunday visiting friends.

Charley Glatz of Chelsea spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. A. M. Glatz.

B. F. Burgess Eeq. of Norvell paid the ENTERPRISE a pleasant visit Tuesday.

Miss Ellenora DeVolder visited Mr. & Mrs. Guy Alvord at Sharon last Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. James Aten of Tecumseh visited Mr. & Mrs. Hendershott Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Waters have gone to Bangor to visit Herbert Hopkins and family.

Miss Louise Wurster of Jackson is spending her vacation with her brothers and friends.

Miss Blanch Robison called on friends Monday afternoon while in town doing some trading.

Mrs. E. H. Gosmer returned home from Detroit last Thursday somewhat improved in health.

Mrs. Jacob Miller of Jackson was in town on business and visiting friends Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. J. M. Lasell of Detroit was in town Wednesday visiting Mrs. J. H. Kingsley and other friends.

Elon Gannilett of Milan came here last Friday afternoon in a Buick runabout for which he is agent.

Miss Alleen Mc Mullen of Detroit was the guest of her foster sister, Mrs. S. M. Case, Saturday and Sunday.

T. B. Halladay of Norvell favored the ENTERPRISE with a pleasant call Monday while in town on business.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Helmerdinger and Mr. & Mrs. Fred Haschle and family spent Sunday at Chelsea with Ben Widmayer.

Mr. & Mrs. Roy Rundell of Detroit were in town a short time Saturday night en route to Tecumseh to spend their vacation.

M. Hough received word from fire witchen Alipaus that his daughter Mrs. LaMar Brown and daughter Genevieve were all right.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Arnold and family of Ann Arbor and Alma Rauschenberger of Grand Rapids visited at J. W. Rauschenberger's over Sunday.

Miss Minnie Muehlem of Adrian and teacher in the schools there, has been visiting friends here where she formerly taught in the high school.

B. F. Bartlow, who was down from Lansing over Sunday informs us that the Lansing Savings & Loan Association of which he is secretary, is doing well.

Mrs. Haemsler writes that on their recent visit to Quebec they saw but two or three automobiles. The streets there are narrow and most of them very steep.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Seafred and Miss Emma Seafred of Detroit came in their auto on Tuesday to visit Mrs. Sel. Braun and returned on Wednesday by way of Ann Arbor.

We learn that Myron Backus who lived here when a lad and who with his family visited at Dr. Lynch's several years ago, died at Lockport, Ill., a week or two ago.

Herbert Dewey of Grass Lake and his brother were in town Monday on business. Herbert said that he would start Tuesday for Texas, where his wife has been spending the summer, to visit her a few weeks.

Louis Lonier did not come home from the Battle Creek sanitarium last Friday as he was not feeling well enough. Mrs. Lonier went there Saturday to remain with him and as he is no better he expects to come home Friday.

Misses Elora Root and Julia Landwehr of this village and Will Steinkohl of Detroit and Clifford Glover of Ann Arbor have been attending a house party at St. Olair Flats as guests of Miss Edna Crockett, the past week.

Joseph Faulhaber and family went to Adrian Wednesday to attend the wedding of his son Frank to Miss Marie Aufranch at St. Mary's church. Miss Tillie Faulhaber of Detroit was maid of honor. After a wedding breakfast at the home of the bride, Mr. & Mrs. Faulhaber left for New York, Atlantic City and others points.

Jackson County.

Rev. S. D. Wellwood of Grass Lake congregational church has accepted a call from a Lansing church.

Rev. L. S. Slaybaugh, for the past five years pastor of the Baptist church of Grass Lake, tendered his resignation, which was accepted. Mr. Slaybaugh will probably seek a larger field. His many friends will wish him success wherever he may go.

Washtenaw County.

Judge Kinne adjourned circuit court last Saturday until September. Some of the lawyers were not pleased but that made no difference.

Citizens of Ann Arbor question the right of the D. U. R. to carry freight. The company are running freight cars through the city streets.

Ice Cream at the Manchester City Bakery.

House to Rent, inquire of G. H. Putman.

Bundles of newspapers for general use about the house, 5 cents at ENTERPRISE office.

The Mission Society of Emanuel's church will give an ice cream social on the Public Square, Saturday evening, July 22nd, to which everybody is cordially invited.

Wake Up!

Don't deprive yourself of life's comforts as well as health, simply for the reason that it costs a few dollars It may be the means of saving you hundreds, as it fortifies the body with nature's remedies, such as are contained in our new invention, The Allen Portable Bath Apparatus. Remember there are three baths in one as follows: Shower, Friction and Massage. Try one once, and you will not be without it. My customers are so anxious to use them they can hardly wait to get one so they may enjoy the real value of it. Its fact my first delivery, which occurred Tuesday of this week, was the cause of an order for two more from one of my delighted customers who knows the value of a good thing when she sees it, so don't delay but order at once, I can give references of some of the best people in Manchester who are using and delighted with them, one in fact told me he would not be without it again. I am at your bidding at any time you want to talk business or look at one of them. Price is low, in fact it won't cost you one hundredth part of what a bath tub costs, and will give you as good if not better service.

J. F. KEGELMAYER
Manchester, Mich.

Care of Cemetery Lots for Resident and Non-resident Owners.

The question of arranging a system of caring for cemetery lots has been argued by the Township Board for several years past, but nothing could be arranged that we satisfactory. A resolution was passed at a meeting of the above board on Friday, July 14th, which will be given a trial. It provides as follows:- Each lot owner wishing his lot cared for must pay to the Township Clerk or Treasurer the sum of $2.00 per lot annually in advance, the money to be credited to a new fund, "the Cemetery Fund," and a record kept of the same by the township clerk. After paying said sum the sexton will be given a written order by the clerk to care for said lot or lots, the care to consist of keeping lots graded, sodded, trimmed and watered. This does not interfere with the owner of a lot caring for it personally or hiring anyone he sees fit to care for it, so long as they comply with the rules and regulations adopted by the township board. Any further work to be done on lots the owner must get an estimate of the cost from the sexton and pay the amount of the estimated work to the treasurer, and the board and sexton will see that the work is done.

Notice.

Under the Resolution passed by the Tw'p Bd, July 14, 1911, in regard to the care of lots in the township cemetery all money received for the care of lots, grading, sodding, trimming and watering is to be paid to the Township Treasurer and an order given by order of the Tw'p. Bd, on the sexton to preform the work.

JEFFRY L. RENAU, Sup'r. N. SCHMID, T. P.
DUDLEY WITHERELL, J. F. W. S. CHASE
Clerk.

Hammock SALE

Look at These Prices

Hammocks which were

$3.50,	now	$2.50
$3.25,	"	$2.25
$2.50,	"	$1.75
$2.00,	"	$1.40
$1.25,	"	90c
75c	"	40c

Haeussler & Son's Rexall Store

PRINTING

Cards
Envelopes
Letterheads
Circulars
Catalogues

Send us your orders and let us get you up something neat and attractive. Write us what you need.

Enterprise Office
Manchester.

TAGS

SHIPPING TAGS, various sizes.
DUPLICATE TAGS, with stubs,
for checking garments pack agts etc.
MERCHANT TAGS,
in strings, with ties.
MILK TICKETS.
Card Signs of all kinds
at The
ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

Gummed Paper
White and Colors
50 to 5 a Sheet by mail.
Manchester Enterprise

Doctors should send to the ENTERPRISE for medical placards, only 3 cent.

Boxed Papers
Announcements and Wedding Stationery. The Latest Styles. Ask to see them
Manchester Enterprise

ENVELOPES! ALL SIZES
Thousands of them, sold by box or package printed or plain, at the
.. *Enterprise Office*

Congratulation
Good Wishes
Birthday
and other
POST CARDS
a great variety
Birth Cards
Local Views etc.
Come and see them at the
Enterprise Office

We have taken
an Agency
for
PIANOS
Don't fail to call
and
compare our prices
with others
grade for grade
E. H. Gosmer

Your Engagement Ring
awaits you at Root's Jewelry Store. Also the gifts for those who are to be confirmed at St. Mary's Church. Be sure and
Call for Them Early
I have some elegant things suitable for gifts to the boys and girls about to graduate.
ENGRAVING DONE PROMPTLY
H. L. ROOT

That Brass Bedstead
shown in our window is a beauty, the last word in elegant furnishings.
Come Right In
and look over our large assortment of Furniture of all kinds and get our prices. Believe me, you will not then go to the city to buy.
E. C. Jenter
Undertaker

On Saturday, July 15th
and continuing for 15 days our
Semi-Annual Sale
will begin
Every Article in Our Two Stores Will Be Reduced in Price
Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Ribbons, Sheeting, Ready Made Dresses, Carpets, Rugs. Men's Suits, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Trunks, Suit Cases, in fact every article goes at a cut from
10 to 33 1-3 Per Cent
Watch for Big Bill full of bargains and special prices. During this Sale cash purchase slips will not be given on Dinner Sets.
YOCUM, MARX & CO.

AT THE SHARON STORE
I have a large quantity of Standard
Binder Twine
which I shall sell at the special price of
7 Cents
Come quick and get it.
R. C. ORDWAY

GO TO
THE
Manchester Flouring Mills
FOR ALL KINDS OF
Feeds, Hay and Straw, Fertilizers, etc.
Lonier & Hoffer

IT IS
Not What You Pay
THAT MAKES A BARGAIN
But What You Get
Suppose you buy a Monument from one of the many outside agents and it fails to give satisfaction, you pay your good money for a stone that fades and chips, who will pay for your disappointment, when you have found out too, late what you have bought, will the agent make good your loss?
We Have Never Heard of One Doing So.
We stand back of every piece of work we sell and will gladly replace any work that proves unsatisfactory just as long as we are in business. We cannot afford to sell you an inferior article as we depend on our reputation for straight dealing and honest value. Your good opinion and recommend of us is worth a lot more than the extra profit we would make by using inferior material.
Anyone Can Cut Prices, But It Takes Brains To Make a Better Monument.
The CAREY-MORAN GRANITE CO.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

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

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 3rd day of July A. D., 1911, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Mary E. Fisher late of said County, deceased. All creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 3rd day of November next, and that such claims will be heard by said Court on the 3rd day of November next, and on the 3rd day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each day.

Dated Ann Arbor, June 3rd, A. D. 1911.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 17th day of July A. D., 1911 four months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Sarah Ann Strong, late of said County, deceased, and that all claims against the estate of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 17th day of November next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on the 17th day of September and on the 17th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated Ann Arbor, July 17th, A. D. 1911.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 19th day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven.

Present, EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mary W. Sorts, deceased. A. Sorts, administrator of said estate, having filed in this court his final account and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 22nd day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the Probate Office be appointed for hearing said account, and that notice thereof be given to the persons interested in said estate, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

(A true copy)
EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.
DUNCAN C. DONOGH, Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court of said County of Washtenaw held at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 1st day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven.

Present, EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Ann Denison, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Martha J. Denison, a creditor, praying for administration of said estate may be granted to Martha J. Denison or some other suitable person and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, That the 8th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for hearing said petition, and that the relatives of said deceased are appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND,
Judge of Probate.
(A true copy)
DUNCAN C. DONOGH, Register.

It Beats the World for Rheumatism
Aching and enfeebled muscles should remind you of slowness of tissue repair. Evaporation of the skin and catarrh of the mucous membranes show diminished nerve power in the tissues.
The Cure is
San - Jak
In health or disease there is need of an internal bath. This is best conducted by drinking a glass of pure water with one or two teaspoonfuls of SAN-JAK daily to sixty minutes before breakfast, washing the blood. This passes quickly from the stomach and eliminates the kidneys to increased energetic, overcoming constipation and its attendant ills. It is quickly absorbed and entering the blood stream bathes the cells of the liver and heart, then passes to the brain and washes out the cobwebs and sunbeams to new life every cell in the body.

SAN-JAK dilutes the ropy secretions and dissolves all abnormal in the blood and urine. SAN-JAK greatly promotes elimination, creates downward peristalsis, stimulates a flow of digestive juices. It dissolves the stagnant mucous in the mouth and throat, allowing the nutriments to be bathed in their natural secretions. SAN-JAK is the great medium of cleansing the body, by stimulating the kidneys to absorb and eliminate alkaline sulphates which are the products of intestinal decomposition and in renal weakness or the real cause of Bright's disease.

Man does not wear out like a piece of machinery by constant disintegration for he is self renewing. When he loses his ability to self renew or fails in process of making new blood, he becomes diseased and is not sufficiently nourished and his strength and health fail.

SAN-JAK is the only medicine which will enable you to keep a perfect balance between the elimination and renewal of the tissues of the body at any time of life. It is "natural." Poisonous waste of the system can be avoided by the use of SAN-JAK.

Rheumatism, catarrh and bladder trouble, the source of trouble to humanity, is due to a too low or too specific gravity of the water, which may be regulated to normal by taking SAN-JAK.

Swelling under the eyes, grayish, white or waxy color of the skin denote grave diseases of the kidneys. The cure is SAN-JAK.

Sold by.
A. A. Snowman,
Manchester, who is reliable and will return the price of one bottle if SAN-JAK fails to do good.
SAN-JAK MEDICAL CO., Chicago, Ill.

Manchester Enterprise

Published weekly at Manchester, Mich.

By MAT D. BLOSSER

THURSDAY JULY 20, 1911

BRIEF LOCAL ITEMS

Everybody who can get away is taking a vacation.

The weather has been somewhat cooler since the rain.

Ed. Dresselhuise was in Lansing Tuesday on business.

Fred M. Freeman had his law office cleaned last Friday.

Briegel & Lauterhahn have a new barber, Wm Schuldt.

Green corn grown in the gardens of our citizens has been fit to eat for several days.

T. J. Thorn rural carrier No. 2 is taking a vacation and working on his farm.

Wm. J. Korn has the frame up for his new residence and is putting on the siding.

Another thunder shower visited us Wednesday afternoon, just what we wanted.

A number of electric fans were put in by our citizens during the extreme hot weather.

The water in the river has been quite low the past week, yet the mills kept grinding as usual.

The Fair advertises some tempting bargains for Saturday, but then they have a new every day.

Would it not be as easy to clean up the filth that produces flies as to spend the time swating them?

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Koebbe and daughter Marvina and Mrs. Springer went to Jackson Monday on business.

The electric lamcyes were unable to make their accustomed trips up the river on Sunday because of low water.

Some of the girls who are attending summer school at Ypsilanti came home Saturday and returned on Sunday.

Dr. M. F. Stein the Detroit oculist will be at Dr. Conklin's office on Thursday, July 27. See advertisement.

The wall in front of the new addition to oak grove cemetery has been given a new facing and looks much better.

Mrs. O. Schlegel of Bridgewater Station was a pleasant business caller at the ENTERPRISE office this morning.

The old tin cup which hangs by the well and is used by all comers, will have to go, according to an order of the state board of health.

The Manchester House under its management of Wm. Lewis is being cleaned up, the front porch painted and other improvements made.

The rain yesterday was quite general and has done much good though corn and oats were blown over in places by the wind, and hail accompanying it.

A welcome rain came Saturday night and the long continued drought was broken. Corn, potatoes, beans and other crops are greatly benefitted by the rain.

Frank Sloat is having a cottage built at Wampler's lake. It will be at the turn of the road just east of "the farm" and will be ready for occupancy soon.

The granges will have a picnic at Wampler's lake on Thursday, July 27, and the business men have agreed to close their places of business that day and join with them.

A good stay girls and women have helped in the hay and harvest field the past two weeks. Some ride the mower, hay rake and drive the team when a hay loader is used taking the place of a man.

There is a considerable quantity of flood wood below the upper dam which might be easily secured and if not up on and for a while would dry out and make excellent fire wood. Charles Wing tackled the job this morning.

The water pipe leading from the upper dam, where the sprinkler is supplied, became clogged, Saturday and Mr. Quirk had to get up water at the upper dam for that purpose. The streets therefore became very dusty and the stores were filled with dust at times.

One of Ed. Blythe's horses stepped on a nail a few days ago and has lockjaw. It is his best horse and he had his shoulder broken and Ed. is afraid that he cannot save its life. Later, the horse died last night. This makes three horses that Mr. Blythe has lost within a year which is extremely hard luck for a poor man.

Rev. Peter Schaurer and his son Dr. Schaurer are making good progress on their new residence on Jefferson street and hope to have it completed before thanksgiving. They tapped a fine spring of water which they piped into the basement where they will have a cement ecolite tank, from there the water flows into the sewer.

The 10½ foot stalk of corn brought to the ENTERPRISE office by N. Schmid has attracted considerable attention and comment. Simon Hinsley brought in a stalk that lacked only one inch of being 12 feet long, but it had only one ear on it whereas Mr. Schmid's had three. Then not to be out done Mr. Schmid brought in another stalk that is twelve feet four inches long.

Work on the new catholic church is progressing finely.

Mrs. John M. [illegible] of Pasadena is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rauk.

Mrs. Fred Hook, H. L. Root and Wm. Hoffer are having their residences painted.

Somerset Center will have a home coming day and basket picnic next Thursday, the 27 h.

Mr. & Mrs. A. F. Kishpaugh and daughter Grace of Fort Dodge spent all day with Mrs. Kishpaugh's parents Mr. & Mrs. S. M. Case.

Letter From Alberta.

WARNER ALBERTA, CANADA, July 9, 1911

Friend Mat: I have often thought I would write you a few lines but kept putting it off.

The crops here are fine, have had plenty I moisture, seven inches of rain fall in 10 days, so that the ground is in fine shape. The steam plow rigs are busy. I started two outfits breaking on six quarter sections or 4,000 acres of land owned by some Ann Arbor and Detroit parties, one engine 42 H. P. pulls 12 plows and a large roller behind the plows, each plow turns a furrow 14 inches wide, plowing a strip of land 14 feet wide each time they cross the land, each round is two miles. The other engine 32 H. P. draws 10 plows and a packer or roller, each plow cuts 14 inches so you see they are turning over some land each day. That is the way to plow here, and there is lots of it being done.

We took a few days off and drove across the country to the river and to the mountains. The first night we camped on the banks of Milk River, which is quite a stream, We pitched our tent on a little rise of ground and during the night it rained, and rained like cows, as we would put it back in Michigan, and when we awoke and looked around saw that the river was very rolley and the current very swift. I cast my hook upon the waters but there was nothing doing, so I went back to the tent for breakfast and it all rained good. Before we had finished breakfast I happened to look out the tent door and behold the river had overflowed and we were like Robison Crusoe, on an island. Well my wife never made her toilet sooner than at that time and we pulled up stakes and left for the mountains. I had to take off my shoes and wade for the horses, but that pleased my wife, as she said it was good for the feet. Well we forded the river and found it not very deep. Had a pail in the hind end of the buggy and it was only full of water, the women's voices were clear and they struck high A, which is pretty good for amateurs. Well, we arrived at our place we started for, about noon pitched our tent, tethered out the horses which were three head, as no outfit is complete without a saddle pony. After dinner was served I thought I would duck for a step, and where to go was the next thing before the house, as there were no trees for shade so I concluded to make a dive under the wagon and about that time I heard my wife say," where is Frank?" I commenced to sing "in the shade of the old apple tree," and she joined in the chorus. We did not stay quite as long as we expected on account of the rain the mosquitos were getting some what rank so we put the mountains to our backs and in out for home, where we found everything looking fresh and green.

My crops are looking good 200 acres of wheat, 60 acres of oats and 100 acres of flax and all are looking as if there would be harvest. Talk about long days and plenty of daylight we certainly have it up here.

The other night Robert heard the hens making a disturbance and thinking there might be some coyotes around he got up, took his gun and went out to investigate, and on his return, asking him what was the matter, he said, "nothing, only the hens are all on the roost laying. It was so light they thought it was morning." Well the daylight is what grows the crops as well as making the hens lay.

We get the ENTERPRISE every week and there is a scramble to see who gets it first. We have one mail delivery at our place twice a week which makes it very nice.

Robert looks like a farmer for sure and Nellie is getting as brown as an indian.

With love to all those who inquire.

Yours truly,
F. D. MERITHEW

Will Be A Homecomer.

JACKSON, July 16, 1911

ENTERPRISE: Mr. & Mrs. J. G. Tracy of Jackson are planing to visit Manchester, Homecomer's day. Mr. Tracy is employed this year round by Gear, Scott & Co. and expects to be in the southern part of the state during August, which will make it possible for him to visit our old home town. Our wishes for homecoming day, are fair weather and abundant success. Respectfully,

MRS. J. G. TRACY.

Sunday Dinners.

At the Manchester Home a specialty for town people, auto visitors and others. 25 cents at 1 o'clock standard time. The public is invited. WM. LEWIS Prop.

Get your pictures now, the Gallery will be closed during August.

MRS. G. H. FORD

For sale, one new milch cow and forty bushes with calves by the side.

WM LOGAN

Live poultry wanted every Wednesday at the Oatmeal Market.

LUCKHARDT & KIESLER.

Home Comers' Day

at Manchester

Thursday, August 24th, 1911

All Former Residents Cordially Invited and Urged to Attend

Scores of letters and postal cards have been received from people saying that they will surely be here on Thursday, Aug. 24, "Homecomers' Day. The people here are preparing for them and will give them a hearty welcome. It will be one of the happiest days of their lives. They will meet more old friends than they have not seen in years, than they ever thought of seeing again. We don't want you to let anything interfere with your coming, it may be the last time and it will bring joy to you and to us. For further particulars see the paper or write Mat D. Blosser.

NORVELL.

John Kimball of Jackson spent Sunday at home.

Jos. Lee made a business trip to Jackson Monday.

Mrs. Clara Mount spent Thursday in Jackson.

Earl Beckwith was in Jackson on business Friday.

Chas. Jewett of Jackson called on friends here Tuesday.

Bruce Gary attended the ball game in Detroit Wednesday.

Mrs. R. E. Gibbs entertained company from Wayne last week.

Mrs. Schultz of Lansing spent Sunday here with her husband.

Miss Hunt gave a recital at the home of H. F. Schofield Thursday.

H. Linde of Lake Odessa was the guest of his parents over Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. C. H. Heston spend Wednesday among friends in Napoleon.

Miss Zorah Pratt was an over Sunday visitor with relatives in Jackson.

Mr. & Mrs. C. Durr of Sharon visited at the home of Mrs. M. Cole Sunday.

Mrs. Will Zimmerman and Mrs. Eva Green were in Jackson Wednesday.

Mrs. Gary of Martin came Saturday to visit her son Bruce Gary and family.

Mr. & Mrs. G. Houck entertained the latter's sister from Jackson last week.

Mrs. Wilkinson of Jackson was a guest at the home of W. C. Pratt, Wednesday.

Mr. & Mrs. A. Weldrick of Adrian come Saturday to spend their vacation here.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Hay and son went Saturday to visit the latter's sister near Dexter.

John Cole of Toledo came, Thursday to spend a few days at the home of his parents.

At the regular school meeting C. Atkinson was re-elected as member of the board

O. Houck has moved his family into the house owned by C. Atkinson adjoining the shop.

Chas. Atkinson Jr. who has been visiting his parents a few days went to Grand Rapids Monday.

W. J. Osborn of Ann Arbor called on friends here Monday and made a business trip to his farm

M. Aten of Jackson spent Wednesday here fishing and was successful in getting a fine string of bass.

H. F. Schofield and family and Mrs. Eva Green spend Sunday in Detroit as guests of Miss Bessie Fay.

Orville Aten and Miss Ethel Small of Jackson were the guests of Mr. & Mrs. E. P. Huffman Sunday.

Chas. Yarrington and daughter and Helen Stevens returned Wednesday after a few days visit with relatives in Detroit.

Alderson & Son of Brooklyn are erecting a new house for G. Hunkin who had the misfortune to lose his house by fire recently.

Miss Lida Breton of Tecumseh visited at the home of H. H. Brown from Thursday until Sunday. Mr. McKinner of Tecumseh was also a guest Sunday.

More Cream Wanted.

The Manchester creamery is offering to this community a price that makes for your better fat. When the writer first came to Manchester he met with a cry on all sides that it wasn't possible to make a success of a creamery in Manchester, in fact it was impossible to make a success of anything. But we have kept hammering away until during June we manufactured over sixteen thousands pounds of butter and paid to the farmers in round numbers about $3 600 We have over 250 patrons on our list but it is our ambition to increase that number to three hundred in the near future. Manchester needs this enterprise and the creamery needs the support of the whole community. Now we have the skill, the experience and the equipment so that we are in a position to do as well by the farmers as any creamery in southern Michigan or any where else. We wish to thank the farmers who have supported so royally in the past. And we would appreciate the business of all those that are at present selling their cream elsewhere. Now if you are not already selling us your cream give us a trial we know that we can please you. We try humbly solicit your business.

THE MANCHESTER CREAMERY CO.

Pay Your Village Taxes.

The annual Assessment Roll of the village of Manchester is now in my hands and I am ready to receive taxes. All tax paid on or before July 20 h, 2 percent, thereafter 4 percent added. Please call at the Laundry.

CLARENCE DEHN, Treasurer.

Farmers Attention.

Now is the time to get your coal for threshing. We have a large stock of good Rocking coal on hand.

DAVIDTER & CALHOUN

WAXED PAPER
Saves the cost every time it is used. So handy for Wrapping Bread, Cake, Sandwiches, Lunch, Candy, Nuts.
5 Cents a Quire
12X18. By mail anywhere for 7 Cents.
Enterprise
Manchester, Mich.

MIDSUMMER Discount Sale
Commencing July 15, continuing 15 days, including July 29
In order to make room for a large assortment of Fall Dry Goods which are already arriving I will give the following reductions on my stock of Dry Goods, Shoes and Oxfords.
20 Per Cent Discount
Lace Curtains, Window Shades, Gloves, Umbrellas, Ribbons, Table Linen, Napkins, India Linon, Curtain Mull, Batting, Table Oil Cloth, Oil Cloth, Pillows to work, Notions, Ladies' Waists, Ladies' White Duck Shirts, Ladies', Men's & Children's Underwear, Ladies', Men's & Children's Shoes and Oxfords, Birds, Belts, Baby Bonnets, Children's Bonnets, Laces, Embroideries, Purses, Notions, Black and White Petticoats, Cretonne, Gingham Skirts, Corset Covers, Muslin Night Gowns, Summer Silks, Hamburgs, Dress Goods, Crochet Cotton, Percale, Dress Ginghams, Challies, Print, Hose, White Waistings, Work-Shirts, Overalls, Work Jackets, Ladies' Shirt Waists, Children's Dresses, Gingham Aprons, Fancy White Aprons, Wrappers, Ladies' House Dresses, Boys' Rompers
10 Per Cent Discount
Feathers, Curtains, Crashes, Outings, Corsets, Linoleums, Apron Ginghams, Carpets, Rugs
One Lot of Regular 35c Ribbons at 23c.
One lot of Ribbon at 10c. One Third off on Straw Hats
G. H. BREITENWISCHER

Home Market.

BUTTER—Steady, 12c@16c ⅌ pound.
BEEF—Steady, Best steers $5.00@$5.50; common, $4.00@$4.50; heifers, $4.00@$4.50; cows, $2.50@$3.50; canners, $1.50@2.00; calves, $5.00@$7.00
CORN—20c@30c ⅌ bu.
BOGS.—14c ⅌ dos.
HUCKLEBERRIES—$2.50 ⅌ bu.
HAY—Tame $15.00@$16.00. No. 1 mixed, $16.00; clover, $9.00; Marsh hay, $8.00 ⅌ ton.
HOGS—$6.00@6.25.
OATS—Good demand. 35c@36c ⅌ bu.
POTATOES—50c@ 75c. $1.20@$1.40 ⅌ bu.
POULTRY—Live weight. Old roosters 6c; chicks and fowls, 9@12c; broilers 15c; ducks, 11c; geese, 10c; turkeys, 15c.
EYGS—Fresh, 17c ⅌ doz.
RYE STRAW—$4.00 ⅌ ton.
BEEP—Wethers, $3.00@$3.50; yearlings, $4.00; lambs, $4.50@$5.00; ewes, $3.00@$3.00.
WHEAT—Fair demand. Red 78c@80c; white, 75c@76c.

Blotting Paper.
WRITE AND COLORED
at the ENTERPRISE Office.

- SPECIALS -
Saturday, July 22nd
7-piece Colonial Glass Berry Sets for 49c
5-quart Granite Sauce Pans for 10c
5-quart Granite Preserving Kettles for 10c
12 boxes of Matches for 10c
2 rolls of Fancy Shelf Paper for 5c
Shelf Oil Cloth for 5c a yard
2 dozen Best Quality Crepe Paper Napkins for 5c
Clothes Pins, 5 dozen for 5c
Nos. 40, 60 and 80 Hair Ribbons, all colors, 10c a yard
Children's Hose, best ever, 10c a pair
Ladies' Hose, ribbed top, 10c a pair
Gents' Hose, all sizes and colors, 3 pairs for 25c
7 bars of Lennox Soap for 25c
6 bars of Ivory Soap for 25c
6 packages of Naphtha Washing Powder for 25c
Pure Candies for 10c a pound
Salted Peanuts for 10c a pound
THE FAIR.

Notice to Subscribers
Please note the date following your address on wrapper or margin of paper, which gives exact time of expiration of subscription. If your subscription has expired or is about to expire, please send in your renewal at once so that we may comply with postoffice regulations and you will not miss a copy of the paper.
THE ENTERPRISE.

BEWARE
SUCH BOX PAPERS
as we sell make fine
Birthday Gifts
1st class paper, fancy boxes. Every lady wants it.
Manchester Enterprise

Zemo Cures Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Prickly Heat, Sunburn
and affords you skin comfort during the hot weather. It's size 2 ounces, regular 25c size, and is a clean, antiseptic skin treatment.
1st ZEMO is a clean, antiseptic, liquid vegetable preparation, pleasant and agreeable to use.
2nd ZEMO stops itching at once and allays skin irritation and promptly soothes and heals the skin.
3rd ZEMO relieves the most obstinate and is recognized by skin specialists as the most reliable remedy for all skin and scalp troubles.
If you wish to try a bottle of ZEMO for yourself or one of your children and it is not so exactly what we say, we will return your money without quibble or question.
Haeussler & Son's
Drug Store

MONKEY'S CHOLERA CURE
A well tried remedy for Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Nausea, Vomiting, Cramps, Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Chills, High Fever, Cramps in Legs and Feet, Collapse, Unconsciousness. MONKEY'S CHOLERA CURE is the Only Remedy Given in the Drinking Water. It is tasteless to the most fastidious. Does not stain or injure the most delicate fabric. Acts quickly. Cures out of reach of Doctor. Sold by druggists. Price 25 cents. Prepared only by the proprietor.
F. G. Houck

BANKING INSTITUTION
whose officers and directors do not do the banking business on a broad yet careful and conservative basis; not only record the progress of the bank, but of the depositors as well.
OUR BOARD OF DIRECTORS
is made up of successful business men whose personal success is a guarantee that this bank will be conducted on a business basis.
The Peoples Bank,
Manchester, Michigan

YOUR EYES—Eyes tested free of charge by
M. F. STEIN
Famous Detroit Optician
If You Could But See.
the number of Headaches, Pains and Blues that come to me for relief, and if you could know the number of Headaches, Pains and Blues that Glasses have
Entirely Wiped Out
you would know that wearing of Glasses is not a sign of old age, nor is it a stylish fad. Wearing of Glasses stamps you as a man who recognizes the true value of health and the Greatest Gift of Nature.
He will be at the office of Dr. Conklin
THURSDAY, JULY 27th

WILLIAMS, The Picturesque

"WITHIN the last few years progression has been the text of presidential sermons and to a large degree the text of congressional speeches, for most of the members of both great political parties have declared fealty to the cause of advanced legislation, although it is perfectly true that a few of them have preferred reaction to progression as a text, and that some of these who have spoken on behalf of one cause have been suspected of holding in their hearts a feeling of antagonism to the policies for which their lips were asking support. It has not been held that the proceedings of congress during the last eight years have been more interesting from a purely popular point of view than the proceedings of any other congress since the time prior to the great Civil war. During the Roosevelt and Taft administrations there has been an opportunity to watch from the press gallery the actions and the manners of men supposed to be representatives of the American type as it is known to the world.

Congressmen are intensely human creatures. At the outset of their congressional careers there is not to be a sort of constraint about them, but this wears off and the proceedings in either hall of the capitol, although they have to do ordinarily with matters of great moment to the people, drag along very much as do the proceedings in a town meeting into which partisanship, jealousies, human interests, selfishness and generosity, and in fact the whole collection of human excellencies and human failings enter. The proceedings in congress and even the personal intercourse between the members have perhaps an interest which is above that pertaining to all other American deliberative bodies because congress is a way for the court of last legislative resort and there the laws are made and unmade and there is at stake the good of the masses.

A few of the men who have figured in the debates of the last few years have died, some of them have been separated from one house to another and some of them have been demoted to private life, but their names are known to the people.

John Sharp Williams of Mississippi, who has just entered the senate of the United States was for a part of the Roosevelt administration the house leader of the Democrats and, as some one has called him, the reprover and adviser of the Republicans. Mr. Williams is a picturesque man.

It is perhaps needless to say that the Republicans never followed the gratuitous and gravely given advice of the Yazoo statesman, but they paid passing heed to it because, from their viewpoint, of the very sublimity of the impertinence of the thing. It was a good-natured impertinence, however, ironical in substance and in manner, and addressed to the general gladness of the house debates.

Mr. Williams' position as adviser in chief for the party across the aisle reminded one of nothing so much as of the course of a certain great newspaper which for years excoriated Grover Cleveland editorially on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, while on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays it gave the same amount of space to the telling of Mr. Cleveland what he ought to do for the country. Sunday was the one day of peace.

If Mr. Williams' name were not written in the record and if it did not appear in the division lists on the framework of his congressional desk, one-third, if it speedily would be lost to sight and memory, for Democrats and Republicans and the Washington populace without the walls of the capitol hall listen to his face and speak of him behind his back as John Sharp.

Had it not been for Mr. Williams one year congress would have adjourned before June was freeing upon the heels of July. Some of the Republican chieftains in the house muttered things that savored suspiciously of imprecations at the course of Mr. Mississippian; but Republicans and Democrats knew in his heart that with the party majority reversed and with legislation circumstances changed, he would have acted as did the Democrats of the Yazoo district.

The statehood bill was in conference and there appeared to be no earthly chance that the conferees would make a report for weeks. The Republican members of the house on the conference committee were holding out against the senate members in the hope of getting a concession on the part of the Democrats that Arizona and New Mexico as one state. The Democrats of the house desired that the bill should stand as the senate had passed it, with the provision that it should be called "the tiring-out process," which they said was in working progress in the conference committee room.

Democratic Leader Williams therefore, largely upon his own initiative, decided that he would try to force a "tiring-out" process. He raised the point of no quorum in the house upon every possible occasion, and this led to tedious and time-losing roll calls. It was generally understood Mr. Williams would cease his obstructive tactics the instant the statehood report was made, but Speaker Cannon and those whose hearts and souls were in the statehood fight as a party matter preferred to lose the time and to listen to the droning tones of the minority leader's motions for adjournment.

Day after day Mr. Cannon would count to his seat, would look over the chamber and noting the absence of a quorum would announce, in the direction of the Democratic leader, the relentless Williams would raise his point, and legislation would be suspended. At times there was a notably small attendance the speaker counted a quorum.

"How did you make out?" queried Mr. Cannon.

"I counted in blocks of ten," said Mr. Cannon, and business went on, but the counting game, which was an innovation on the Indian block of five system, was checked the next day by the alert Mississippian.

Leader Williams had an eye to the proprieties. It was he who brought to a melodramatic close a controversy between Mr. Hepburn of Iowa and Mr. Cooper of Wisconsin which appalingly was attending toward a tragic finale. Mr. Williams had left his seat on the Democratic side to mingle with the Republicans who had gathered about the irate Iowan and the wrathy Wisconsinite.

Mr. Hepburn was resenting the imputations that he had agreed to use his efforts to exempt forever from competition from being classed as common carriers. In fact Mr. Hepburn had impeached the veracity of Mr. Cooper in language as unparliamentary as it was impolite. Everybody expected to see a fight, but not one of the Republicans in the surging party crowd said a word. The instant that the offensive words were spoken John Sharp Williams turned like a flash to the speaker's desk and demanded attention.

"The house has its privileges," he thundered; "its dignity has been outraged."

Mr. Hepburn sat down; likewise Mr. Cooper. The Republicans across the aisle looked at Mr. Williams as the embassy family quarrel had been settled by an ambassador of amity.

Speaker Cannon and Leader Williams, party enemies, had been personal friends for years. They called each other Joe and John and not infrequently they are seen walking through the corridor, each with an arm about the other's shoulder. Mr. Williams did not hesitate to upon the floor and holding the thought that the minority's rights had been invaded, to make a target of the speaker for such shafts as he could form and sharpen out of the material of words.

Mr. Williams has told Mr. Cannon many times that as a speaker he was an abuser of power. Mr. Williams smiled approval when Mr. De Armond of Missouri in denouncing what he called "the miserably inadequate committee representation of the minority," which is far at the back end, and let loose from his tongue such expressions as "gross injustice" and "malicious unfairness." But this is all a part of the fire of politics and it doesn't seem even to scorch the bonds of friendship.

John Sharp Williams of Yazoo, Miss., now senator, makes his exactions felt in his speeches, and he manages it without committing—the offense of pedantry. He is probably the "most graduated" man in either house of congress. After going through several primary schools, the Mississippian completed a full course at the Kentucky Military institute, the University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn., the University of Virginia, and the University of Leipsic, Germany.

Leaving out of consideration the Republican leader, Senator Serene E. Payne, and the Democratic leader, John Sharp Williams, there were probably more verbal duels between Champ Clark of Missouri and General Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio, and between John Dalzell of Pennsylvania and any Democrat on the other side of the aisle who was willing to try issues with the sarcastic sawpish Pennsylvanian. Grosvenor and Clark were as good at retort as any other members of the house. They had encounter after encounter and it would be a difficult thing to decide which of the two came out of the frays the better. Grosvenor in his age was able to be cutting, while Clark was more likely to be broadly humorous.

Heroes in a Lighthouse

The Paris Figaro prints a letter from a correspondent in Belle Ile, a little island south of the coast of Brittany, which relates the following story:

On April 18 last at 10:00 a. m. the lighthouse keeper of Kerdonis, on the southern coast of Belle Ile, a mile and a quarter from any habitation, became suddenly ill as he was cleaning the lantern. Fearing that he was only a passing sickness, he continued to work till midday, when he became so ill that he had to take to his bed. The only other persons in the lighthouse were his wife and four young children. Unable to leave her husband and four little children alone, the wife could not seek assistance.

The keeper grew worse. At 7:00 p. m. his death-agony began. It was then time to light the lamp. The wife, leaving her children beside her dying husband, mounted into the tower to light the lamp of the lighthouse. When she came down her husband was breathing his last.

While she was weeping one of the children cried, "Mother, the lamp is not turning." The newly made widow saw that the light did not revolve as it should and so was liable to be mistaken for another light.

Once more she mounted into the tower to make the machinery work, but her efforts were useless. The machinery was out of order and she did not know how to fix it. Then she descended and sent the two oldest children up into the tower—one was ten and the other seven—to watch the lamp in the little lamp room, up at the top of the lighthouse, from 9:00 p. m. until seven the next morning. The children kept the machinery in motion, while the mother below with the two smaller children, prepared the body of the father for burial.

The Figaro's correspondent, who is the tax collector of the district, adds: "I have still to pay the 118.83 of the income tax on the house of the dying husband, mounted into the tower to light the lamp of the lighthouse. When she came down her husband was breathing his last.

Wolves of Bleak Labrador

They Are Numerous but Do Not Often Attack Lone Travelers or Hunters.

Concerning wolves, I was much interested in trying to discover whether these animals (which, though seldom seen by daylight, are very numerous in Labrador) chase or attack the lone lady traveler or hunter, a pastime that according to report and the illustrated papers, their cousins of Europe undoubtedly indulge in. Who, even if he can call a picture of a flying drosky and his bearded driver, with the passenger shooting a wolf over the crinkle of his arm at the pursuing wolf-pack?

But on the Labrador—near the settlements at least—the wolf bears a fairly good character in this respect. The only instance that I know of when wolves attacked a man I have on the authority of Bishop Martin, of Nain. A settler had killed some walls on the edge of the ice and returned to the house. Later on he went back to bring the carcasses, taking with him only a spade, as the place was not far from the station.

While he was engaged in shoveling off the snow which had collected on the bodies of the seals, four wolves came down upon him and seemed threatening. He was rather helpless, having no gun with him, but he defended himself by cutting at the neck of one of the animals with his spade. Then, keeping his face toward them, he held them off with the spade as he retreated in the direction of the house and the settlement. The fact that they meant an attack seems to be proved by their following him for some distance, but he escaped.—Wide World Magazine.

Corroborative Detail.

"Has he secured a footing to trade?"

"He ought to. He's the whole sole business."

PRACTICAL CONSTRUCTION OF COMFORTABLE HOG BUILDINGS

Floor Problem Is Still an Unsettled Question—Concrete Is Satisfactory If Covered With Plank Overlays or False Floors—Ventilation Is Important—Factor Often Overlooked.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

The hog house floor is an unsettled question. A good floor is the greatest need in the hog house. It is important that it should be warm and dry. It is, however, more difficult to keep free from dust than some other floors. Many concrete floors are used, but they are cold, liable to be wet, and are hard on the hogs' feet. Often almost entire litter crops and many sows are lost by taking cold on concrete floors. Concrete floors are, however, very satisfactory when covered with plank overlays, or false floors, which should be raised from the concrete about an inch by nailing cleats on the under side. The wood portion of this floor consists of 2 by 4 inch timbers about one-inch-fourth inch apart to allow drainage.

Board floors are expensive, short lived, and if up off the ground, rot and make the worst kind of rat harbors. The writer once visited an old hog house with wood floor in which the owner said the rats had gotten over half the pigs. Several men report that rats may be kept out by packing sand or cinders on the top of the joists before laying the floor, but these materials are often too expensive to be used for this purpose.

In making the inside partitions, care should always be taken to have them perfectly tight at the floor and for about 10 to 12 inches above, so that young pigs cannot crawl through, also so sows in the adjoining pens cannot get hold of them and pull them through. A sow will often pull a newly born pig through under a partition and eat it, when, if the pig was in the pen with her, it would be perfectly safe. Above the first 10 or 12 inches it is better to have the partitions open enough so the hogs can see out, otherwise at every sound the sows will be up on the partitions to see what is going on.

Pig rails or guard rails should be placed on the inside of the pen, from 6 to 10 inches from the floor, according to the size of the sow, and should stand out 6 or 8 inches to prevent the sow from mashing the pigs against the wall.

It will be found convenient to have the alley gates removable by lifting out. It is sometimes helpful, also, to have part or all of the partition fences removable. All partitions should be 30 to 36 inches high.

Six by 8 feet is generally found to be a very satisfactory size for pens, but if feeding is to be done inside, the pens will need to be longer in order to give room to feed and water without getting wet. The feed troughs for large sows, such as are sometimes kept by breeders, may need more room, but the product of such sows will need a larger pen. Small sows do not need this much room, and it might be good economy to make half of the pens 4 feet wide. Five by 7 feet will accommodate a small sow very well.

How doors should be 22 or 24 inches wide and 30 to 31 inches high in the clear. In cold weather a piece of burlap or ducking hung at the top of the hog door, with a stick a little shorter than the width of the door nailed across the bottom to prevent the wind from blowing it back, will help materially to keep the pigs warm. This can be turned up to the top of the door when they want to go through. The board doors in cots would not then need to be closed, except in very bad weather, or while the pigs are very small.

In some cases either ventilation is lacking or the house is drafty. In a well-ventilated, double-walled building, little warm air will gather in the walls even in very cold weather, while in a poorly ventilated one thick coats of frost will form on the walls, and the whole house will be damp when the frost melts. It is not easy to secure a good supply of fresh air and prevent all drafts from striking the pigs. There are, however, several quite satisfactory methods of ventilation in use. The commonest one is to make some of the windows so they will either slide or swing on hinges. The cloth curtain window also does good work.

Whitewashing the inside of the house is an excellent practice. Besides giving a long way toward disinfecting, it increases the light materially. When the sunshine strikes a whitewashed wall, much of it is reflected to the floor and does a great deal of good. Dark houses which must be used will be much improved by whitewashing.

BENEFITS OF FARM WINDMILL

In Some Respects It Serves as Hired Man—Affords Fresh Water Supply Five Stocks Day and Night.

(By F. H. HATLEY, Kentucky.)

I use my windmill to a great advantage on my farm. In some respects it serves as a hired man. I have purchased my windmill I secured two pieces of timber, nine feet long, five inches by six inches, and bolted to one.

I placed the legs of the windmill on the two pieces of timber which has been cut on the bottom to the shape required. I firmly screwed the legs to the timbers and nailed braces across from one to the other making it steady. Then it was ready to move from place to place by means of a pair of horses.

In the summer months when it is hot and dry I hook onto my windmill and take it to the pasture and connect it with the pump, keeping fresh water for the stock day and night. I save the labor of doing the pumping myself which before, took me about two hours twice a day and my stock enjoyed two good drinks a day. Now they can go to work with drink at all times through the day.

I have a pen around my windmill and there I can feed my stock while engaging either. My watering trough is made from gum lumber 18 feet long and 18 inches wide at the top and is 18 feet long, 28 inches wide and 14 inches deep.

I have a rubber hose to fit over the mouth of the pump which is five feet long and leads to the trough and at the end of my hose I have one hose and three-quarters iron pipe that intersects it about one inch from the top. It comes straight down to the ground with an elbow allowing it to go along on the ground to a ditch.

My pipe is three inches under the ground from being mashed by the larger animals.

When the summer is over and it begins to rain I hook up to my windmill and bring it to the house, which requires about a three-inch connection to my pump at the house, connected in pumping water for my stock after I bring them into winter quarters and also for the use of watering the house. I have a rubber hose 17 feet long which I use in washing off my buggy and wagon. I also use it for washing my horses' feet and legs as the windmill forces a powerful and effective stream.

By means of the patent self-locking and unlocking method I can stand on the ground and stop or start my windmill by pulling a little cord which is down beside the frame. My windmill cost me $54 but a good mill can be purchased for $75.00 and up.

Counting the three months that I keep my stock in the pasture and my windmill work per day at 10 cents per hour which is the minimum wages for farm hands, the windmill will save $77—half the price of the mill, while it would cost me that amount if I did not have it for a hand to pump water for the stock.

There are several other advantages that the windmill is to the farm. It can be attached to the grindstone, the cream separator, churn, etc., making it, one of the most useful implements on the farm.

Harrowing vs. Praying for Rain.

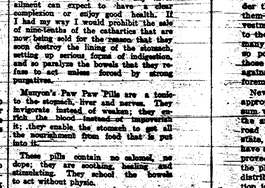
"If I were to come onto your farm and undertake to work for you, I am hauling water onto a quarter section at the rate of four tons a day I would need to work for you a month and it evaporates in a week when there is a good moisture content in the soil." This is the striking illustration of President Worst of the North Dakota Agricultural college gives of the tremendous waste of water that he recapes by evaporation. He then concludes: "A thorough harrowing will stop this evaporation and save that amount of water."

Bid Garden of Grub Worms.

Under no circumstances should you use the same garden spot again until you have rid the soil of the worms and grubs. To do this glow the land, roll drag and roll again to hold the moisture. Then give it another thorough working.

In September go over the ground again making sure all weeds are destroyed, and next spring you may again use the space for a garden.

CONSTRUCTING MILK COOLER



The tank is made of galvanized iron and is set near the well with a pipe connecting from well to tank at the top of the cream house. In one side of the tank make a door for cleaning purpose using a couple of lockouts, one on the inside, the other on the outside to hold the door shut. In the inner end of this outlet which connects with the water tank for cattle, use an elbow to keep the water from about sixteen inches long turned down so that the circulation is good in this tank, the water going in at the top and out at the bottom. All the water for cattle must pass around the cream cans so that the cream can is set as soon as separated.

Boys' and Girls' Clubs.

Clubs for farm boys and girls to stimulate interest in improved methods are without doubt better living conditions on the farm now have a total membership of 144,000 in the United States.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Acts directly and peculiarly on the blood; purifies, enriches and revitalizes it, and in this way builds up the whole system. Take it. Get it today.

In usual liquid form or in chocolate coated tablets called Sarsatabs.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, Use Thompson's Eye Water

BURE.

Jiggs—The corset trust isn't economical.

Jaggs—How do you know?

Jiggs—Why, everything it makes goes to waist.

Sincere but Awkward.

It was at the private theatricals, and the young man wished to compliment the hostess, says the Boston Transcript:

"Madam, you played your part splendidly. It fits you to perfection."

"I'm afraid not. A young and pretty woman is needed for that part," said the embarrassed hostess.

"But, madam, you have positively proved the contrary."

Personal.

Garrulous Barber—"I've the sayin' goes, 'There's always room at the top.'"

Sensitive Customer—How dare you refer to my baldness!

FREE

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

A trial package of Munyon's Paw Paw Pills sent FREE to anyone on request. Address Professor Munyon, 53 & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. If you are in need of medical advice, do not fail to write Professor Munyon. Your communication will be treated in strict confidence and your case will be diagnosed as carefully as though you had a personal interview.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are unlike other laxatives. Most laxatives do not cure the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, they do not purge, they do not gripe. They do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach, and bring back health and vigor. They are a healthy combination of these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. In my opinion constipation is the cause of most ailments. There are 26 feet of human bowels, which is a long way from pipe. When this pipe becomes clogged the whole system becomes poisoned, causing biliousness, headaches, impure blood, which often produces rheumatism and kidney troubles. Anyone who suffers with constipation or any liver ailments can expect to have a clear complexion or good health if they use I had my way I would prohibit the sale of mild laxatives and cathartics that are now being sold for the reason that they soon destroy the lining of the stomach, setting up inflammation, irritation and so paralyze the bowels that they refuse to act unless forced by strong purgatives.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are a tonic and act on the liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken. They enrich the blood instead of impoverish it; they cure constipation by giving the nourishment from food that is put into them.

These pills contain no alcohol, no dope; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without laxatives.

Regular size bottle, containing 60 pills, 25 cents. Munyon's Laboratory, 53d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia.

MAKING GOOD ROADS

UNITED STATES AWAY BEHIND REST OF THE WORLD IN THIS WORK.

EVOLUTION OF THE HIGHWAY

Awakening of the People to Necessity for Road Improvement Blow Process—State Governments at Last Aroused—Vote Money for Work.

By HOWARD H. GROSS.

Is it not strange that in this country, where we have the largest aggregate of wealth that the world has ever known and where we have achieved the greatest success in human history along certain lines of endeavor, that we have failed to keep pace with the march of progress, and that we are a century behind the rest of the world in the matter of handling public roads?

The conditions of the highways in American are a great surprise to most foreign traveler, who has been used to smooth, hard roads throughout his land. Upon his arrival in New York he is overwhelmed by the immensity of the buildings and the gigantic scale upon which everything is done. A day or two in the metropolis prepares him to believe that Americans can do anything that mortal man attempts. The resources of the country seem to be boundless. In this frame of mind he starts for the interior, and, looking from the railway window he can see roads that are practically bottomless and teams struggling through the mire that is nearly knee deep. He is perfectly amazed that such conditions should obtain. He cannot understand why it should be so in a country that has such marvelous resources. The fact is that America is the only country in the world that is rich enough to stand the drain, handicap and the losses that bad roads impose.

Again, we are asked, why is it that in this land, where so many great successes have been scored to so many fields of endeavor, we have failed in dealing with the highways? In the writer's opinion the reason will be found in certain fundamental misconceptions, which have clung to colonial times. In the early days the people settled along the water courses. In the writer's native state, Ohio, it was a primitive way. It was the day of the homespun. The hand loom and spinning wheel were in evidence everywhere. The people lived very simply, what they wore, they made; what they ate, they raised. The community was self-centered and had very little to do with the settlement over the hills in the next valley. The middle of home rule was everywhere dominant. The roads were regarded purely as of local concern. There were just such roads as the people cared to build, and whether good or bad it was no burden beyond their ability.

Thus the concept that the highways were purely a local matter and that the duty of their upkeep rest on the immediate vicinity became firmly established and held undisputed sway until about 20 years ago. There just such roads as the people cared to build, and whether good or bad it was no burden beyond their ability.

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Teaching School Girls to Swim.

In the apparatus in use in Germany for teaching school girls how to swim the pupil is supported in such a position as to leave the legs and arms free to perform the motions of a swimmer. The body is hung in a wide belt, suspended from a cross-head rail, while the feet are attached to a pair of ropes running over pulleys and adjustable to various requirements.

The ropes thus suspended are then taught how to perform the movements of the breast stroke until the action becomes automatic. Thereupon there is a decided advantage in teaching these movements in such a way that the pupil will be supported with the minimum of effort, hence the advantage of acquiring this knowledge until it becomes almost instinctive before venturing the water.—Scientific American.

Utilization of Waste.

A distinguished chemist once observed that "My lady writes tender sentiments to her lord with ink made from an old copper coffee pot on paper made from old clothes." The utilization of waste products, which is adding so enormously to the wealth of the world, furnishes many such fantastic adaptations.

"Give me," Dr. Long said, "the waste of New York for a year and I will return you yearly the superior milk of 100,000 cows." The waste scapsuds from which the milk was made, which used to pollute hundreds of miles of streams, he stated and the coagulum is pressed into cake and converted into superior illuminating gas. These are only examples of the ingenuity of man. That the field is far from exhausted is instanced in the estimate that from 600 to 1,000 tons of fine coal are thrown away every day in the ashes of New York. It is not improbable that some one will shortly invent a process for reclaiming this wasted material.

Easy-Going Individual.

I. R. Sherwood, Democratic congressman from Ohio, tells this story: A man had for years employed a steady German workman. One day he met the man and asked to be excused from work the next day. "Gertainly, Jake, I'll take the holiday," said the employer. "What are you going to do?" "Vall," said Jake slowly, "I tink I must go by my pop." "All right, Jake, but what are you going to do this time?" "Aber," said Jake, "I go to make me a pop." "Why, what for?" he asked. "What?" So soon? Why, it's only been three weeks since you buried your pop." "I know," replied Jake, "I don't hold spite long."

Greed.

"A fool and his money are soon parted," quoted the banko steerer.

"Yes," replied Gumshoe Gus, a green man. "But the trouble is that a fool usually hasn't much money to start with."

Startling.

"That's queer," said the conductor. "What is?"

"When I told that woman her transfer was no good, she didn't tell me that she'd just that minute got off the other car."

CLEVER SCHEME.

Ministerial Duties

By C. W. Plummer, Jr.

THE greatest profession that man can take up today is the ministry. But before he takes it up he should feel called to it, otherwise he will preach for his own interests rather than those for souls. When a man is called to the ministry he should preach the gospel and not philosophy nor physics; we have men today to teach these subjects, and the world is full of books that they may be used for that purpose. But the philosophy that the minister should preach is the gospel of Christ. Find yourself to it with all the power that you have in you. It is the only cure for the ill of this sin-cursed world. Do not preach literature, as such, nor yourself, nor any other man, nor anything else. Preach the Word. Let it comfort and cheer your own heart. It is a broad field, a rich pasture for the sheep, and well supplied with "living waters." It is the gospel of peace—peace on earth and good will to men. It brings peace to the soul hitherto at war with itself, its neighbor, its God. Spread it abroad. Make it known as the system of divine truth instituted for the enlightenment of governments, rulers, teachers, and leaders of mankind. They all need this divine enlightenment.

It is a gospel of love. God is nowhere called "justice," though he is just; nowhere called "omniscience," though he has all knowledge and wisdom; nowhere called "immutability," though he is without variableness and shadow of turning; but he is again and again called "love." This is the greatest word in the Bible. God is love. Learn the import of this word. Let it melt and move your own heart, and then pour it out on the people.

It is a gospel of pardon. What can philosophy and physics do for a sinner? It might tell him to "behave himself" and keep the law and it will be all right with him. But he has not kept the law; he is a sinner and already condemned. What can philosophy, physics or literature do for him? Nothing. He needs pardon, and until he finds it, there is no hope for him.

In order for him to be a good and efficient minister he must be a man with a fine personality. It is the man "at back of the sermon that is the source of power. He may know creeds, languages, and may be called an expert philosopher, but if he doesn't know how to make vital with personality the profound message which he is preaching, he will not be thought very much of as a minister. Personality is the minister's asset. By being a Christian he can make everybody as he is. He can recreate men. He can conform them to himself.

Goofer—Isn't Speedleigh careless? Look at his auto, begrimed with grease and dirt.

Shoofer—Great Idea! He lets the grease accumulate on his number plate so that after an accident no one can take his number!

IN AGONY WITH ITCHING

"About four years ago I broke out with sores on my arms like boils. After two months they were all over my body, some coming, and some going away. In about six months the boils quit, but my arms, neck and body broke out with an itching, burning rash. It would burn and itch, and come out in pimples like grains of wheat. I was in a terrible condition; I could not sleep or rest. Parts of my flesh were raw, and I could scarcely bear my clothes on. I used to lie in bed in any position and rest. In about a year the sores extended down to my feet. Then I suffered agony with the burning, itching sores. I could hardly walk for a long time I could not put on socks.

"All this time I was trying everything I could hear of to rid me of this of three doctors. They said it was eczema. I got no benefit from all this. I was worse than ever. I had given up in despair of ever being cured when I was advised by a friend to try Cuticura Resolvent, Cuticura Soap to cure Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, and used exactly as directed. I used the Cuticura Remedies constantly for four months, and nothing else, and was perfectly cured. It is now a year, and I have not had the least bit since. I am ready to praise the Cuticura Remedies at any time. (Signed) E. L. Cate, Exile, Ky., Nov. 10, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 21, K, Boston.

Old Map of South America.

Claude Vaughn, an English mining engineer, who has been prospecting in Peru, returned the other day on the steamship Zacapa. Besides looking after mining property, he has been collecting interesting antiquities of the country.

One of the most interesting things he brings back with him is a map of South America made by Father Cora, 1592. It gives an outline of the land as far north as Cuba and is apparently accurate. The purpose of the map is plain, for every missionary station in the country at that time is indicated by a cross, and the line of travel necessary to reach them is marked out. This map was obtained by Mr. Vaughn in Lima.

Another interesting collection he brought back is the death masks of Atahualpa and his principal officers, cut of metal and placed over the faces of the dead. Three of these obtained by Mr. Vaughn are of sheet gold.

Eat for the Fun of It.

According to Mr. Herbert W. Fisher in World's Work food is of no use to us unless we enjoy it. Mr. Fisher does not, however, recommend us to be gluttons. He says the less we eat the more pleasure we might get. The principle to take of his chapter and make it your own is, "Eat little and relish it." Chains bound Caesar to the oars, but Caesar bound the pirates to himself. That night he supped with the captain. The second day his knowledge of sea currents and course and the route of the transatlantic made him the first mate of the ship. Then he won the sailors over to him, and put the captain in irons and ruled the ship as a king. What was there in this youth that enabled him in four days to take of his chains and make himself captain and win a ship? It was the spell of his personality. It was the charm of his manhood. Let the gospel minister be in his personality what he ought to be, and what God is willing to make him, and he will capture men.

The minister must not wait until he gets the pulpit to bring the broadest word to his people, but he must approach them as he is walking along the street and tell them the story of Christ and how he died his blood that they might have life and have it more abundantly. The minister must be cool-winded—and—it is rather on this one point that he falls far short of his privilege. He must guard against the "crack" of getting around people, and talk to them about their souls.

Gracious Answers to Prayer.

The Word of God is full of encouragements to prayer, representing the Lord as more than ready to attend to our supplications. If we approach him in penitence, faith and love, and supporting the truth of the promise of Christ, "He will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry." God loves to answer prayer. He hears, and he answers, has his conditions which must be observed if the Christian would succeed in his petitions. If cannot grant every request and still remain a wise and fair and impartial father. But every supplicant who presents his petitions according to the Bible rule for prayer will have one of these three expectations—he will obtain the very thing that he asks for, or as good a thing, or a better thing. The precise form of the answer must remain in God's hands for determination.

Our Eternal Inheritance.

We are heirs of God and our inheritance is sure. Peter has four blessed things to say of it. It is incorruptible. That word signifies that it will never lie in ruins as do castles in Spain. The inheritance of the Christian will never lie in ruin. It will never decrease in value. Earthly values fade away. The inheritance of the Christian will be more and more valuable as the ages move on. And it will be safe forever. God will keep both our inheritance and us. We are so strong and so completely in omnipotent care, and our treasure is so safe, that to which we entrust it. If we entrust it to God we shall be rich in time and eternity.

For Your Enjoyment

Here's an individual serving drink—a beverage that fairly sparkles with delicious goodness and refreshing wholesomeness.

Coca-Cola

has more to it than mere coolness or sweetness—it's vigorous, full of life. You'll enjoy it from the first sip to the last drop and afterwards.

DELICIOUS — REFRESHING THIRST-QUENCHING

Trade Mark Registered

Drink Coca-Cola

THE COCA-COLA CO., Atlanta, Ga.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in the stable are given a dose of Spohn's Distemper Compound, and they will not take the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER COMP. Give as a preventive, one dose to a horse, and it will not take the disease. Two doses cure a sick horse. Distemper Compound is a liquid. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Sold by druggists, dealers, or delivered by the manufacturers, at 50c and $1 a bottle. Book on "Diseases of Horses" sent free. Address, stating paper, SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

RUDE AWAKENING FOR ELIZA

Too Late She Discovered That Visitor Was Not the Object of Her Adoration.

The gentle Eliza was sitting drearily in the darkened room, waiting miserably for a visitor, whom she feared would not come. To tell the truth, Eliza and William had quarrelled bitterly the night before. But what is that? A ring—a step, a masculine voice. She waited not, but threw herself into the visitor's arms.

"My own darling!" she sobbed, with her head upon his bosom. "I am so glad you have called. I was so long to make up and do my best to pay you for bringing light into my life. Let us settle peacefully once more with each other."

"Well, miss," said a strange voice, "I'm willin', I'm sure. But my instructions is that if you don't I'm to cut-off the gas!"

And it was only then that Eliza found out she had mistaken a common gas person for her William.—London Tit-Bits.

TRAINED NURSE SPEAKS.

Has Found Doan's Kidney Pills invaluable.

Mrs. Emeline Green, nurse, Osage, Iowa, says: "I have nursed many cases of terrible kidney disorders and have found Doan's Kidney Pills the best remedy for such troubles. In confinement when it is necessary to have the kidneys in good condition, Doan's Kidney Pills are in a class alone. They will relieve backache, dizziness, bloating, retention and other kidney and bladder troubles."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Harold Knows the Signs.

Five-year-old Harold's older sister was the bashful suitor of a good many demands on him. Usually her requests for favors, usually the granting of earnest entreaties, were prefaced by what she considered subtle flattery.

"Harold," she began one day, "you're a dear, sweet little boy, and you know I love you—" but Harold cut her short.

"Well, Ethel," he said, earnestly, "if it's upstairs, I won't go."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Mamma's Angel Gets Busy.

Fond Mother—And has mamma's angel been a peacemaker today? Mamma's Angel—Yes, me. Tommy Tutt was stickin' William's whole face when I told 'im to stop he wouldn't, an' I jumped in an' licked the stuffin' out o' both of 'em.

A woman has about as much use for a man who cannot provide for her as a fatted calf has for a prodigal son.

Titles in England.

Forty or fifty years ago few people in England had titles. There were only a few decorations which entitled their owners to put the prefix "Sir" before their names. We all of us looked down with lofty contempt upon the counts and barons that were so plentiful in continental countries. Now we can do so no longer, for probably there is no other country in the world where titles are so easily gained and so indecent as in England. What the number of decorations is I do not know, and I imagine that few do. Every few years some new one is created and an Englishman with a taste that way can easily manage to exhibit himself covered with metal disks and bits of ribbon like some successful cur at an agricultural show. These embellishments may flatter the vanity of their wearers, but they do not increase the respect in which he is felt by Englishmen.—London Truth.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing syrup for Children, teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The man who thinks he knows it all never gets much of a chance to tell it.

Poor Digestion?

This is one of the first signs of stomach weakness. Distress after eating, sour eructations, sick headache, bilious conditions are all indicative that it is the stomach that needs assistance. Help it to regain health and strength by taking

BEECHAM'S PILLS

for they are a stomach remedy that never disappoints. They act quickly and gently upon the digestive organs, cleanse the contents of the stomach, carry off the disturbing elements, and establish healthy conditions of the liver and bowels.

The wonderful tonic and strengthening effects from Beecham's Pills, make them a safe remedy—they

Help Weak Stomachs

In Boxes with full directions. 10c. and 25c.

50,000 Men Wanted in Western Canada

200 Million Bushels Wheat to be Harvested

Harvest Help in Great Demand

Reports from the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta (Western Canada) indicate that they are the best crops ever raised on the continent. To harvest this crop will require at least

HISTORIC REGALIA OF ENGLAND'S RULERS

GUARDING THE REGALIA IN THE TOWER OF LONDON

THE old Tower of London holds the regalia of England. You may see there the stones which have given rise for endless intrigues and strife set in new gowns. So the fame and glory of older civilizations, long before ours began, are renewed to lend luster to our empire of today. These gems and grandeur are all symbols of the ever-shifting aspect of all human power—gone today, to be found tomorrow, and again to be lost and appear over and over again in everaltered form.

The men of western countries leave the wearing of jewels to women, but it is not so in the east, where, especially in India, the princes vie with one another in the magnificence of the jewels worn in turban, necklace, belt and sword hilt and sword scabbard, says a writer in the Youth's Companion. Their fingers are often covered with beautiful rings and great gems flash from their sash-pins.

No one knows how ancient may have been the fondness for gems in Asia and India, but the prehistoric man can have had but little—for, of course, he could not appreciate their beauty gathers dust—for he could not yet have got by cutting with instruments of which he was ignorant. There must also have been some method of cutting without artificial preparation showed the coloring. Of these the chief seem to have been the turquoise, the carnelian and pale lapuli.

In the most ancient of the Egyptian sepulchers we find the mummy of the dead kings and queens and of the great ones of the nation wearing these simple stones with the rude beads, plates, chains and rings, which have their value today as of old. One would imagine that this Egyptian had little learning and of such wondrous civilization other colored crystals to be found not far from the Nile, which have had their place. But beyond the occasional discovery of an emerald, the other gems seem to show that the tombs of Pharaoh's court-had little but gems which in our eyes have comparatively small value.

Jewelry in the Bronze Age.

Our ancestors in Europe had, in the bronze age, at least, no gems, but with enamels. The knowledge of the use of glass probably came to them through the Phoenicians and the glass that could be melted with that. Then the red colors, always visible, showed that men must have gone back to that hint how to mix this red that with the vitreous glass. From the employment of red from iron ore and sprinkling—privately, by the King's special warrant to the duke of Buckingham. This was in the reign of Charles I and yet in 1649, when the trustees of parliament had got possession of the jewels from the upper jewel house in the tower it was found that the crown had lost 1 ounce of gold.

In another account, written in 1625, there was found mention of the certain an immense quantity of jewels, gold plate of divers forms, such as bowls and ewers, collars composed of diamonds, rubies, sapphires, etc. There were also basins and ewers, "bolts," cups, salt cellars and dishes.

Gooseberries in Batter.

Make one-half pound of flour, two eggs and a pint of milk into a batter. Use no baking powder, but beat the batter good and let stand two hours before using. Wash and top and tail one pound of gooseberries. Stir into the batter one tablespoon of sugar and simmer gently until tender. Rub through a sieve and keep warm. In the meantime soak a half ounce of vanilla gelatine in a half cupful of cold water, then stand over hot water until dissolved. Add this to the pulp and stir until pulp and stand aside until cold and beginning to thicken. Have ready a pint of heavy cream which has been whipped to a solid froth; carefully blend it with the thickening mixture and turn into a glass or other serving dish. Garnish it with a few large cherries.

Cherry Charlotte.

Wash and pit a plat of cherries, cover the pits in a half-pint of water for 15 minutes, strain out and add the fruit and two-thirds of a cupful of sugar and simmer gently until tender. Rub through a sieve and keep warm. In the meantime soak a half ounce of vanilla gelatine in a half cupful of cold water, then stand over hot water until dissolved. Add this to the pulp and stir until cool and beginning to thicken. Have ready a pint of heavy cream which has been whipped to a solid froth; carefully blend it with the thickening mixture and turn into a glass or other serving dish. Garnish it with a few large cherries.

Spiced Cherries.

Boil three-cupfuls of cider vinegar with sticks of cinnamon, stick, and one tablespoonful of cloves tied in a bag. Then add flour and half a pound of sugar for each pound of fruit, stemmed and stoned. Put in seven pounds of stoned cherries and cook very gently for half an hour. Lift out the fruit with a skimmer and boil the syrup down until it is thick and clear. Put the cherries into jars and keep hot, add the syrup, then close and seal. These are very good with cold meats.

Egg Mexicana.

One tablespoon butter, one teaspoon parsley, one chopped onion, one green pepper, six eggs. Put a large tablespoon of butter in an iron skillet, place it over a moderately hot fire; add a teaspoon minced parsley, one small chopped onion and one of green pepper. Stir well. Break six eggs; do not break yolks. When done on one side, turn and finish cooking with salt. Serve immediately on hot platter.

Cherry Ice.

Stone one pound of cherries, break the stones and take out the kernels. Crush the fruit in a half-pint of sugar for ten minutes in one cupful of water, three heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar, the juice of one lemon, one teaspoonful of orange and a half lemons and a few drops of red coloring. Rub through a fine sieve, add a pint of custard, one wineglassful of sherry wine and when cold freeze.

For the Window Screen.

It is not generally known that if window screens are painted with a thin white paint instead of with black as they often are those inside the house may look through the screen the same as before, while outsiders cannot see inside.—National Magazine

Spinach Omelet.

Stir four eggs into two tablespoonfuls of cream and season. The eggs having been previously beaten, white and yolks separately. Add a small quantity of spinach to each tablespoonful per and salt. Mix thoroughly. Place in oven in buttered dish.

Thulium.

If when stewing rhubarb a handful of leaves and stems of cherry tree and washed and put in with the rhubarb and afterward taken out before serving the sauce will have the cherries.

TIPS FOR HOUSEWIFE

NEW IDEAS ON THE SERVING OF VARIOUS FRUITS.

More Frequent Use of Dried Cherries Urged—Uses of the White Grape—Variety in School Children's Luncheons.

Dried cherries should be used in cookery oftener than they are at present. Soaked over night and cooked in sugar next day, they make a nice sauce, which may well take the place of apples at this time of the year, when the latter fruit is apt to grow flavorless. They may also be used in cakes and sweet puddings instead of currants, or in combination with them. In fact, they may be used in almost any recipe calling for currants. They have a piquancy which the currant lacks.

The uses of the white grape are endless. It makes a pretty addition to fruit cocktails, salads and desserts of all kinds. A fine bunch of white grapes laid in the heart of a pale green lemon jelly is a thing of beauty when turned out on a crystal dessert platter, and a bunch of purple grapes looks equally well in a pale purple jelly prepared from fermented grape juice, water, sugar and gelatine.

When bright red apples are to be made into sauce, do not peel but merely wash them well, and quarter. Let them cook till tender, and then press them through a potato ricer or very coarse sieve that will exclude only the skins and cores. Not only is the beautiful color of the apples preserved by this method of cooking, but there is much saving of good apple pulp, which is more or less wasted with peelings.

In putting up school children's luncheons it is not necessary to use always the same kind of bread. White wheat bread should be varied with whole wheat, graham, rye and Boston brown bread. The children will not only have the dietetic advantages of the peculiar qualities of each kind, but they will not grow tired so quickly of "plain bread and butter." Do not cut off the crusts of the bread and leave the nutriment which they contain.

To prevent baked potatoes from bursting open, have the skins open taking them from the oven. This gives the steam a chance to escape.

HER ONLY WEAKNESS

By M. DIBBELL

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"What I particularly admire about Isabelle Ivan is her perfect poise," remarked Allen Linthrop to Bert Harland, his special crony. "In all the months of our acquaintance I have never seen any exhibition of 'nerves.' And I have been with her when a mouse, a cow, a snake and a heavy thunderstorm appeared on the scene—not all at once, of course, but upon four separate occasions. She was not in the least ruffled by one of them, but retained her usual calm."

His friend was becoming accustomed to these eulogies of the young woman mentioned, and answered good-humoredly:

"In fact you begin to think that at last you have found the perfect woman, and I suppose the next step is to discover if she will not change her final initial from I to L."

"It would be the best step I ever took in my life if I could win her consent to that change," declared Allen with decision.

When duty forced Bert to leave him, Allen started out for the Ivan home, and lost all sense of time in pondering over the perfection of the fearless Isabelle. So deep was he in this pleasant musing that it only gradually dawned upon him the usual quiet at that hour had become a pandemonium. Shrieks of a human and canine howls and growls indicated a lively dog fight in progress nearby.

The amused onlookers parted around the corner of the high hedge just ahead of him, and behold a short "scrap" was well launched between rivals in fierce combat. A very small boy held the end of one dog's leash, while a tall young man of the dog fight, Isabelle Ivan is her perfect poise," ending by saying triumphantly, "So you see, Bert, here is another bugaboo disposed of—nearly all women are afraid of bull dogs."

"It certainly looks as if Miss Ivan were the exception to the general rule of womankind," acknowledged Bert. "But how are you to play the role of protecting strength, if there is nothing from which to protect her?"

"I know she was glad of my help this afternoon," answered Allen. "But she did not have to go into hysterics to show it, and that is an unusual characteristic."

The following afternoon Allen stopped his handsome pair of bays at Isabelle's gate, and the couple were soon speeding on their way to the great Rose farm. The horses were fresh, and before the ten miles to their destination were covered Allen had another proof of his companion's fearlessness.

The railway cut through a deep gully at one point of their route, and as they neared the track a shrill "Toot! Toot!" sounded from an approaching train. The horses startled the young horses, and together they bolted down the hill. Allen lifted his lines to check them, but instead of they flew across the track at such close range that the engine almost grazed the rear wheels.

Gradually Allen regained control of his team, and at the first possible instant he turned to Isabelle. Her eyes were firmly set, but she has not made a sound, nor was there any look of terror on her face. She met his gaze and smiled.

"You should be proud to own a pair of horses that can withstand a railroad train," she observed quietly.

Allen answered, "I am far prouder to be honored by such dare-devilship in such a brave woman." He spoke so feelingly that Isabelle hastened to change the subject.

"Oh see! The roses are coming in sight on that next slope," she informed Allen with delight; and the mass of color was well worth their entire attention.

On reaching the farm the young people alighted and wandered through the beautiful place. Field after field, full of the most perfect roses, met their admiring eyes, and the assistant who went with them plucked for Isabelle a rose from each bush she pronounced particularly lovely, until his arms were filled.

As they turned back Isabelle said, "I should live to have my own garden roses forever—this is my ideal of happiness."

Not all the roses were tucked under the seat of the light buggy, and the rest Isabelle insisted on carrying home with her. "I want a beautiful display must look at them," she said as the obliging assistant handed her the bunch.

The journey homeward with every intervening moment of happiness, they felt that the day spent was the happiest day of Isabelle tugging away at the other dog's end. In the vain endeavor to separate the combatants.

"Don't be scared," she called to the child as either neared them. "Bill's all right, and I'll soon make them stop fighting."

Here Allen joined the fracas and quickly hauled the dogs apart.

The youngster thanked Billy's deliverer with ardor when peace was at last restored. "Billy never fought before, and I was afraid he wouldn't know how," was his final remark.

Allen laughed as he replied, "I guess Billy knows it all without teaching."

"I think we will get Billy home as soon as possible," did a wan Isabelle. "Freddie and I were taking a walk, but we were not looking for an attacking enemy." She smiled at small Freddie, without a trace of agitation in her manner.

Allen's admiration of this brave young woman deepened.

"I shall be your guard of honor to see that you have no more assaults," he said.

Freddie lived on the outskirts of the town, only a short distance from Isabelle; and they soon saw him safely housed, still holding firmly to Billy's leash, while the non-fighting terrier wore an expression of patient meekness, hardly in keeping with his recent actions.

"Would you like to drive out to Rose farm tomorrow and get some roses?" queried Allen ere he left on, when leaving Isabelle. "There is a splendid showing of all sorts, I am told."

"Indeed I would," was the response.

When his chum dropped in to see him that evening, Allen proceeded to give him an account of the dog fight, ending by saying triumphantly, "So you see, Bert, here is another bugaboo disposed of—nearly all women are afraid of bull dogs."

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A Cry of Terror Broke From Isabelle.

and hopped up and down screaming, "On, he'll kill Billy! He'll kill Billy!" over and over at the top of his lungs.

But what winged Allen Linthrop to Isabelle's side was the cry of terror from her lips. Isabelle tugging away at the other dog's end, in the vain endeavor to separate the combatants.

"Don't be scared," she called to the child as either neared them, "Bill's all right, and I'll soon make them stop fighting."

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Wanted a Burglar Alarm

Prospective Buyer of an Apartment Desired a Fresh Air Fiend for a Neighbor.

"Every renter has his own idea of what constitutes a desirable neighborhood," said the renting agent. "A tenant hung back from signing a lease for six hours the other day because it could not tell him whether anybody in the block was fond of the fresh air cure. He was so insistent that I made inquiry and learned from the janitor at No. 229 that a man on the third floor of his building sleeps every night with his head stuck out of the window, and then he signed the lease.

"His precaution was due to fear of burglars. He has learned, he says, that the best burglar alarm ever invented is the fresh air cure. Not even the doctors who advise it know it as well as the second-story men who many people sleep with their heads out of the window. Nothing else makes the habit interfere with their business. Whole blocks that used to be probable hunting grounds for burglars are now no more safe than any other place because two or three persons in the block go to bed with the upper half of their bodies hanging over the window sill. Outdoor sleepers may not be disturbed, but they sleep lightly. The second-story man needs to make a noise half a block away with out waking them and giving the alarm."

Gasoline Motors for Sea Voyage.

A trial voyage by a motor boat between Rouen and Philadelphia by the petroleum bark Quevilly, equipped with auxiliary gasoline motors, is confident are her French owners of the success of the experiment, by which they hope to reduce the sailing time from a present uncertain four to eight weeks to an average of twenty-one days. The boat, which is built a much larger vessel, to be equipped also with auxiliary gasoline motors.

WAYS TO SERVE BERRIES

Expert Hostess Very Seldom Dishes Them Up Twice in the Same Manner.

The expert hostess, especially, if she likes strawberries better than does the rest of her family, rarely serves them twice in the same way.

For breakfast she uses them on the half, passed on a mound of sugar with a border of leaves. The silver berry fork is sometimes used, but epicures prefer eating them from the hull.

For a first course at luncheon serve the berries in sherbet glasses with a marmalade sauce, or combined with pineapple and thin slices of banana. The fruit should be prepared at least an hour before the meal, sugared and well chilled.

Newer than the compote as a first course are timbale cases filled with big berries heaped with powdered sugar.

Strawberry shortcake is good. Constant warfare is waged between short cake made from biscuit dough and that from cake batter. Both are palatable, but the former should be really short and the cake not the plain variety too rich and used. Choose a nice cottage pudding for it, better yet, use the one, two, three, four recipe, which is known to most cooks.

The secret of a good shortcake is to have half the berries sugared and crushed for filling. This is also used on the top layer, topped by whole berries.

Plenty of rich cream is good with shortcake, but a scant supply is trying, and it will go farther when whipped. A sauce of strawberries and a syrup of boiled sugar and water make an agreeable charge. Sometimes sherry is used for flavoring.

COB CORN LOSES ITS TERROR

Choice Morsel Need No Longer Roll From Plate Nor Smear the Fingers.

Through the ingenuity of a New York restaurant men, corn on the cob can now be eaten without annoyance. This man has invented a little green corn holder which does not only keep the ear from rolling off one's plate, but also enables the eater to eat down late it by means of a rod at either end and avoid smearing the fingers. A form of corn holder was invented several years ago, but it did not meet all the requirements, as does this latest type, and fell into disuse. The holder described in the cut consists of a rod which is long enough to hold an ear of corn and with slots in its end walls. Two rods, with knobs by which to hold them, are thrust into the ends of the cob. When eating the corn the cob can be held by these rods when the last ear is left down it can be placed in the trough without fear that it will roll off the plate and leave a trick of salted butter on the hostess' snow linen.

Housesplaint Item.

Housesplaint is the paint that seem to need more life and energy will thrive by submitting it to a course of the vitalizing treatment applied, in the cut. Ammonia when diluted in the proportions that one makes it to wash windows is a fertilizer. Some water is quite as good and a combination of soapy water and ammonia and lye is better. Give the poor house plants a drink that is also food to them when you hire about to throw the water you have washed the windows with.

Mayonnaise of Lobster.

Meat of one large lobster cut fine, 1 cup; salt, pepper, 1 teaspoon; mustard, 1 teaspoon; lemon juice, 1 teaspoon; Rub yolks of four hard-boiled eggs to a paste, then rub the coral and the yolks together and add 1 teaspoonful of made mustard, one teaspoonful sugar, pepper and vinegar to suit taste. Pour this over the minced lobster, toss well, put in salad bowl, place inside leaves of lettuce around it, serving them with the lobster. The whites of eggs can be cut in strips to decorate it.

Tulip Salad.

Scald ripe tomatoes, remove skins and place in refrigerator to cool. Cut a sharp knife cut from blossom end to the stem end into points and press open, forming tulips. Place a few seeds in center; place one spoonful of mayonnaise tinted green on each tulip. A too-dry more dressing may be added.

Creamed Calf Brains.

This dish is especially good. Parboil calves' brains, chop fine, mix with a little cream, add a little salt and pepper. Add the peas and calves' brains. Heat and pour over slices of crisp toast.

Potatoes Sarah.

Peel the raw potatoes, and with a very sharp knife cut them into the form of corkscrews, exactly as you would peel the skin off an apple. Fry in very hot fat, drain and season with salt and pepper, a little lemon juice and minced parsley.

Macaroon Ice Cream.

Put one quart of milk in double boiler, then add 12 macaroons crushed, 1½ cups sugar, two tablespoons corn starch, the yolks of five well-beaten eggs. Stir in very hot fat, drain and season with salt and pepper, a little lemon juice and minced parsley.

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God of FASHION

By Rev. George R. Lockwood
Pastor of Central Church, Detroit, Mich.

It is a strange thing that humanity can't seem to get along without idols. There has never been a period in the world's history that humanity has not worshiped some sort of idols. You can't read the Old Testament without having your heart pained; when you see how Israel was continually turning away from God, and placing something in their hearts that ought to have been occupied by God himself. Well, now exactly the same thing has been true in every age and amongst every people. There is a strong tendency in the mind and heart of humanity to reach out and lay hold upon something and put it in the place that belongs only to God.

The first strange god that is amongst us is the "Fashion." This whole subject of dress is a very interesting one. I always claim that it takes more brains to build—a dress than it takes to build a house—and it takes brains to build a house. What I mean by that is, it takes brains to build a dress that, in a certain sense, befits the individual that is being clothed. It doesn't take any brains to reach your arm across to Paris and get some new fashion sheet and throw the water—anybody can do that. But there are comparatively few people who seem to have the brain faculty of building a dress that just meets their own individuality. Such a dress as just fits the individual, every sense of the word—a dress that is the expression of your own mind and your own soul—that is an accomplishment. Well, I

What is the result of this thraldom that is in our midst this present day? There is a tremendous waste and demoralization that is going on in our American life; it is enough to gain anybody deeply, I can't stand to contemplate the waste of money, and time and energy that is going on around us. Such a dress as just fits the individual that is being clothed. It doesn't take any brains to reach your arm across to Paris and get some new fashion sheet and throw the water—anybody can do that. But there are comparatively few people who seem to have the brain faculty of building a dress that just meets their own individuality