



VOL. 46-NO. 19

MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1911.

WHOLE NUMBER 2286

THE ENTERPRISE Published Thursdays

Visits almost every home in Southern Wash- ton, Northern Lenawee and South- eastern Jackson Counties.

MANCHESTER In the southwest corner of Washtenaw County, 22 miles from Ann Arbor, the County Seat and University City; 25 miles from Ypsilanti and the Normal School; 28 miles from Jackson, the Prison City; 54 miles from Detroit; 60 miles from Toledo.

SOCIETIES MANCHESTER LODGE No. 148, F. & A. M. meets at Masonic Hall Monday Evening on or before full moon.

DR. E. A. LOWERY Dentist MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN

G. A. SKRVIS Is prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work

E. M. CONKLIN Physician and Surgeon MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN

P. A. SCHEURER Physician and Surgeon

B. A. TRACY Physician and Surgeon

C. F. KAPP Physician and Surgeon

L. DAVISSON, M. D. C., Veterinary Surgeon

A. J. WATERS Attorney

FREEMAN & WATKINS Attorneys and Counselors

LEO L. WATKINS Lawyer

FRANK A. STIVERS, Lawyer

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BRIEGEL & LAUTERHAHN Manchester Hotel Barbers

J. E. BOWLER City Meat Market

ALBERT M. KIEBLER Central Meat Market

LOUIS KUEBLER Tinsmith and Plumber

OSBORN WINS ON RECESS APPOINTEES

SUPREME COURT RENDERS DECISION UPHOLDING GOVERNOR OSBORN'S CLAIMS.

HAGGERTY AND PHILLIPS GIVE WAY TO WEBSTER AND PARKER.

The Decision Deals With Haggerty and Phillips Only, But Will Cover All Other Warner Recess Appointees.

Gov. Osborn has won out in his contention that he had a legal right to make appointments on certain state boards, where recess appointments had previously been made by ex-Gov. Warner, and which the state senate had confirmed during the last session of the legislature.

Haggerty and Phillips both took their case to the supreme court, and the opinions handed down deal with these two cases exclusively, but attorneys claim that the opinion will have a direct bearing on the balance of the Warner recess appointments.

Board Urges Higher Business Tax. Increase the powers of the present state commission, require its members to devote their entire time to the duties of the office, and laws requiring a full cash valuation of all properties, especially corporations, are among the recommendations made in a final report to Gov. Osborn by the state commission on higher business tax.

Shot Dead at Holiday Feast. While having a Christmas celebration in Flint following mass. Zygmunt Tuzicka, 33, married, was instantly killed in a "didn't-know-it-was-loaded" accident at the bakery of Paul Marchewka, Six Poles, including three children, had been at All Saints' Polish church for mass at midnight, and then went to the bakery for a feast.

Mershon Accepts Tax Board Seat. W. B. Mershon, retired lumberman and manufacturer, and a Democrat, has been appointed member of the state board of tax-commissioners, succeeding James H. Thompson, 22, a Democrat, who has retired.

Archibald Brown, for 50 years a resident of Saginaw and prominently identified with the lumber industry, is dead. He was 71 and is survived by a widow.

A Christmas telegram was received in Coldwater from Chicago by the members of St. Mark's Episcopal church stating that the Illinois supreme court has upheld the will of the late Mrs. E. Q. Lamphere, a former resident of Coldwater, bequeathing \$5,000 to the church.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

A freight and passenger car were wrecked in a collision on the G. T. R. at Leapeer. No one was hurt. Earl Bliss has been bound over to circuit court at Cadillac for manslaughter in causing the death of Mrs. Annabelle Coster, whom he shot.

Before leaving to serve three months in jail for violating the local option law at Lansing, Clarence Dalrymple was married to Miss Anna Lewis.

The new detention home in Battle Creek is finished and turned over to the city, and for the first time in months not a patient was cared for.

The university regents have decided to allow the appointment of an active supervising physician to assist Supt. Draper in the University of Michigan.

Mrs. Henry Windsor of Rapid River shot a deer weighing 250 pounds at 150 yards. The feat is unequalled in hunting annals around Manistiquette.

Prosecuting Attorney W. B. Brown of Grand Rapids has been appointed circuit judge in the Seventeenth judicial circuit. It is a newly created office.

George F. Kenny, former Detroit paper dealer, has completed his prison term in Boston for forgery, but is so ill he cannot leave the prison hospital.

Harry F. Kimball, prominent lodge member of Grand Rapids, confessed to the theft of a registered package containing \$3,000 from the local post-office.

The supreme court has decided the county of Alcona must take immediate steps toward the erection of a jail to replace the one burned seven years ago.

WHEN COOLIE MEETS MANCHU



Another Kilkenny Cats Affair?

TAFT SIGNS BILL

LODGE RESOLUTION SUSTAINING PRESIDENT'S ABRIGATION OF RUSSIAN TREATY NOW LAW. EFFECTIVE JANUARY 1, 1913

Efforts Will be Made to Negotiate New Treaty Eliminating Cause of Friction—Measure Passes Both Houses of Congress.

Washington, Dec. 22.—President Taft signed the Lodge resolution giving force and effect to his abrogation of the Russian treaty of 1832.

The Lodge resolution ratifying the action of President Taft in notifying the czar of the abrogation of the treaty of 1832 and passed in the senate by a vote of 72 to 0.

Representative Malby of New York, the only member of the house who voted against the Sulzer resolution last week, spoke in opposition to president Taft's action, saying the United States would not help to improve the "inhuman" conditions in Poland by terminating all commercial relations with Russia.

By a vote of 54 to 16 the senate rejected the Hitchcock substitute which was a modification of the language of the Sulzer resolution.

LOSING ON TWINE PLANT

Warden Simpson Shows That Plant is a Losing Proposition.

At the meeting of the board of control of Jackson prison in Lansing, Warden Nathan P. Simpson demonstrated that instead of being a financial success, as has generally been supposed, the binder twine plant of the state penitentiary has in reality been a losing proposition.

The books of the prison show that during the past four years the binder twine plant has paid into the state treasury \$50,000, but the warden says that in a private business enterprise labor would be charged against this account, the depreciation of the property and machinery would be shown, interest on the investment and the cost of power and light would be taken into consideration.

Admiral George Dewey, the hero of Manila bay, received the felicitations of President Taft, members of the cabinet, army and navy officials, and the occasion being his 74th birthday anniversary, Admiral Dewey is in the best of health.

MANY ADMIRERS SEND GREETINGS TO RILEY

Hoosier Poet Receives Letters of Sympathy Anent the Joyous Christmas Season.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 26.—Twelve hundred letters of Christmas greeting and sympathy came to James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, who has been ill for several months.

St. Petersburg, Russia, Dec. 23.—The duma has now before it a legislative proposal to provide for tariff war schedules applicable to the United States at the close of the Russian American treaty of commerce and navigation of 1832.

Touching Tribute to Moore Many Children Remember Author of "Twas the Night Before Christmas."

New York, Dec. 26.—A touching tribute to the memory of Clement C. Moore, the author of "Twas the Night Before Christmas," was paid when 100 children from the Sunday school of the Church of the Intercession gathered at the author's grave in the Trinity cemetery at Riverside drive and 155th street, sang hymns and put a wreath of holly on the grave.

Ends Life on Holiday. Pontiac, Ill., Dec. 25.—Homer H. Zinser, an employee of the Illinois Central in its Chicago office, committed suicide at the home of his sister in Minook by taking cyanide of potassium and holding a handkerchief saturated with chloroform over his mouth.

PERSIANS PREPARE TO RESIST RUSSIA

ARE FRENZIED AT SLAUGHTER OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN AT TABRIZ.

WHITE FLAG IS NO SHIELD TO PERSIANS.

Slavs Continue Invasion After Little Nation Has Yielded to Demands Made on Her by Russia.

Despite the fact that the government of little Persia has surrendered to Russia in the fust over W. Morgan Shuster, the American, who has been Persia's treasurer, yet Russia's troops continue to infest the country and not only overawe the people, but to massacre them, according to reports received.

A telegram from the vice-governor of Tabriz gives an appalling picture of the situation in that city as a result of Russian aggression. He says: "I swear before God that innocent women and children are being butchered in cold blood."

Russians Continue Slaughter. After a 72-hour slaughter in Resht, capital of the Persian province of Gililan, in which approximately 1,500 Persian men, women and children were slain by Russian Cossacks, the soldiers resumed their bloody work by sending detachments of troops to shoot down the refugees who were fleeing from the city.

GENERAL REYES SURRENDERS Mexican Leader, Completely Discouraged, Gives Up Revolt.

Defeated and stripped of former arrogance and pride, Gen. Bernardo Reyes, Mexican, one-time great military leader and more recently leader of a revolt that threatened to tear the country from border to border, surrendered at Linarez, but later received his liberty on his word that he would not leave the city.

China-Republic-Near. Premier Yuan Shih-kai has submitted to the more prominent Manchus of Peking the proposal emanating from Shanghai for the meeting of a special national assembly to decide on the future form of government which should be adopted for China.

Pope Can't Stop War. An offer on the part of the kaiser to enlist the aid of the pope to persuade Italy to meet Turkey half way in the peace proposals which Germany is urging at Constantinople, met with complete failure.

FARMERS!

LETTER HEADS AND ENVELOPES

ENTERPRISE

Wedding Stationery

Lowest Prices

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE



For nearly 40 years the Enterprise has been...

TRUESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1911.

We wish our readers one and all a very happy and prosperous New Year.

The Detroit automobile dealers will hold their annual exhibition at Wayne gardens, January 22.

George Selts who was arrested at Tecumseh was tried before Justice...

There is a good deal said in the papers about good roads but it is singular...

Mr. & Mrs. Bony Withers of Jackson, Mich....

Congressman Wedemeyer of Ann Arbor came from Washington to spend the holidays.

Dr. E. M. Conkling has sent us a copy of a Pensacola, Florida paper, and a card...

Warden Simpson of the Jackson prison reports that the binder tissue factory has run behind \$2,800 the past year.

More of our citizens have installed pumps to be run by electricity in their residences...

Mr. & Mrs. J. A. Snowman spent Christmas in Detroit with Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Schlichter...

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Barber entertained about 30 of their friends at the Lakehouse, Saturday.

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PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Feldkamp of Chelsea spent Christmas at Thos. Lamming's.

Mrs. Richards of Ypsilanti visited her father, Wm. T. O'Connell on Christmas.

Mrs. Edith Kapp is spending her Christmas vacation with her parents.

Mrs. Nabling of Lansing visited her sister, Mrs. C. Vogelbacher last Thursday.

Mrs. M. F. Hix last Saturday to spend some time with her daughter in Jackson.

Mr. & Mrs. George Hamm spent Christmas with their parents at Morenci.

Edwin Williamson of Toledo spent a few days with T. and L. Lamming.

Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Lamming went to Toledo Saturday, to visit their daughter.

C. E. Lewis and family of Ann Arbor spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Reuben Kahler of the M. A. O. is spending his Christmas vacation with his mother.

Clarence Keppert of Ypsilanti visited his parents here over Sunday and Christmas.

Fred Hausman of Ann Arbor visited relatives and friends here over Sunday and Christmas.

Lester Waters and family spent Christmas with Mr. & Mrs. T. B. Halliday at Morenci.

George Grossman and family spent Christmas with their daughter Mrs. Bert Fall in Jackson.

Miss Catherine Hennig who teaches in the Addison schools, is spending the holidays at home.

Miss Julia Landwehr of Ann Arbor spent Sunday night to spend Christmas with her parents.

Misses Emma and Amelia Nayer of Ann Arbor spent Christmas with their mother and sisters.

Misses Georgia Warner and Albertine Mahrie of Detroit came home to spend Sunday and Monday.

Miss Elora Bort, who teaches in Dowagiac, is spending the holiday vacation with her parents.

Mrs. Sophie Glover and sons Clifford and Lynn of Ann Arbor spent Christmas with Mrs. Lavina Coblin.

Mrs. & Mrs. Carl Lehr of Detroit came Friday night to spend their Christmas vacation with their parents.

House and lot for sale. Equire of E. M. Conkling.

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To Our Patrons

The past year has been the most successful one we have had...

Hoping for a continuation of your favors,

Yours respectfully,

Less Than A Cent A Day.

Can you afford to take charge of your business...

For A Safe Deposit Box

The Peoples Bank

MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

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Early Selections

of what you want for Christmas are always better.

WANTCHES

JEWELRY

H. L. ROOT

MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

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Manchester Enterprise

BRIEF LOCAL ITEMS

North Sharon

Home Market

South West Manchester

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We Are Pleased

to give you the following

Discount on Men's, Youths' and Children's Suits and Overcoats

Home Market

South West Manchester

SEABOARD

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BRIEF LOCAL ITEMS

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# INDIA THE GEM OF ENGLAND'S POSSESSIONS



THE DURBAR PROCESSION

**T**HE recent coronation of King George and Queen Mary at Delhi marked the first time in the annals of the British crown that the English emperor of India went there to be crowned in the heart of his vast Asiatic dominions, and there to receive the acclamations and homage of over 300,000,000 of his subjects.

The first recognition of the Indian empire in England was in 1871 when Disraeli, then prime minister of England, persuaded Queen Victoria, as a matter of policy and to conciliate the natives, to allow herself to be proclaimed empress at Delhi, the ancient seat of the famous Great Moguls. As a means of reconciling the people to British rule the stately ceremonial was an immense success, and the later proclamation of King Edward by Lord Curzon still further solidified the loyalty of that land of splendor, squalor and mystery.

**A Battlefield of Races.**

A great mass of entirely legendary history of the aboriginal inhabitants exists in mythical and religious narrative, but the first authenticated records go no further back than the third century before Christ. This beautiful and mysterious land has been a continual battle ground for contending invaders, attracted by its fertile plains and enormous wealth. Hindu and Mohammedan, Mongol and Tartar, Frenchman and Englishman, have waged fierce wars for its possession, erecting dynasties and empires amid the ruin and desolation of a devastated country.

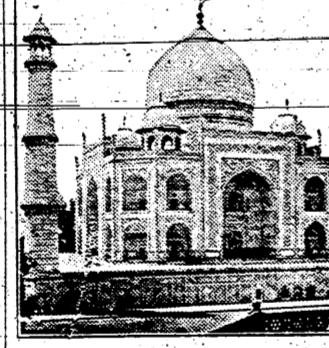
From the first Mohammedan invasion at the beginning of the eleventh century, India was the seat of numerous Buddhist kingdoms, no one of which would seem to have attained any definite overlordship. The founders belonged to invading branches of the Aryan race and were the ancestors of the Modern Hindu. The Sultan Mahmud was the first conqueror who permanently established the Mohammedan power in India, about the year 1000. During the next 700 years frequent invasions by the followers of Mohammedan tightened the strong hold of that religion on the country.

About this time, a series of fierce invasions by the Mongolian and Tartar hordes from the north threatened the Muslim domination and involved the country in fresh miseries. North-eastern India was devastated, with appalling barbarity, by the terrible Ghentis Khan, who is said to have destroyed in the course of his sanguinary career, no fewer than 6,000,000 of human beings. Succeeding invasions were beaten off with great difficulty, but eventually at the close of the fourteenth century, Tamerlane, the second great Oriental conqueror of the middle ages, totally routed all the armies opposed to him, sacked Delhi, and proclaimed himself emperor. Before the final battle this monster of inhumanity barbarously butchered 100,000 prisoners who were hampering his movements.

The Mohammedans, however, retained the empire until 1526 when Baber, a scholar, diplomatist and warlike descendant of Tamerlane, again invaded the unhappy country, defeated the Sultan Ibrahim on the plains of Delhi and became the first of the Great Moguls. His grandson, the celebrated Akbar, was the greatest Asiatic monarch of modern times. He brought the whole of India under the Mogul sway, ruled with wisdom, vigor and humanity, encouraged literature and education, and, although a Moslem, treated other religions with wonderful tolerance. Akbar's grandson, the Emperor Shah Jehan, is mainly remembered for the building of the extraordinary and beautiful mausoleum at the Taj Mahal. Twenty thousand men were employed on it incessantly for 22 years, and it is probably the most beautiful building in the world. It was destined for the emperor and his favorite wife.

His son, the famous Aurangzeb, usurped the imperial power in 1657, and ruled with energy and effect for half a century. He cleared his way to the throne by the murder of his three brothers and is also believed to have poisoned his father. He was the most powerful of the Great Moguls, but the greed and treachery by which he established his empire endeared him to his subjects and his subjects, at the death of the emperor, were ready to rebel against him. The British and French were now ready to take an active part in the general scramble.

The last Mogul company had been



The Taj Mahal.

rebel leader, Tania Topee, was hanged. The last great Mogul, known as the King of Delhi, was sentenced by the last representative of the East India company to be transported across the seas as a felon.

As a result of the mutiny, the government of India and the powers of the company were transferred to the crown, and arrangements were made for liquidating the India stock. The years since then have seen the pacification of the frontiers, and the further consolidation of British rule. The condition of the people has been much ameliorated, and famines are less numerous and less violent than before.

Delhi, the most historic town in India and the capital of the ancient empire, was recently the scene of the coronation durbar, as it was of the proclamation of the Imperial title of Queen Victoria and King Edward.

The modern town dates back less than 200 years and was founded by Shah Jehan who embellished the city with many magnificent mosques and palaces which are still of great beauty. The remains of ancient Delhi, on the bank of the Jumna, consisting of ruined tombs, gardens and palaces, cover an area of about 30 miles in circumference, and present a remarkable scene of desolation and decay.

### No, He Never Bragged.

"The average American millionaire," said an American Socialist in a recent address, "brags too much about his wealth."

"I signed this fact one day in the smoke of a Pullman. My companion argued with me, but a fat man across the aisle, who must have been in the train, leaned across and said sternly: 'Young man, you're all wrong. The American millionaire rarely, if ever brags about money. I, for example, never bragged about my money in my life, and yet I'm worth close to four millions!'

## LEARN OF OSPREYS' HABITS

Ornithologists Gather Knowledge From Visits of Birds to Islands Near New York.

A great colony of ospreys, or fish-hawks, built their nests at one time upon the property of various owners of land on an island near New York, a circumstance that enabled ornithologists to gather some interesting data with respect to the breeding habits of this bird.

One osprey's nest was built upon a pile of old fence rails, only seven or eight feet from the ground. It had been added to annually until its bulk of sticks, sods, decayed wood, seaweed and the like amounted to something like three cartloads. Two other nests were built in cedar trees. These, too, had been occupied every year for many seasons, and had been increased by the addition of fresh material, until they filled the whole upper parts of the trees.

In the wooded parts of the island the nests were very numerous. The larger trees in the interior of the wood were all occupied, and on the edge of the wood every tree, large or small, had at least one nest, and some of them two or three. On the sandy plain beyond the woods a hundred or more nests were built on the ground, and on the north shore, where the beach was strewn with boulders, almost every one of the larger rocks had a nest on it.

When one investigator approached some of the nests, the older birds flew silently away and did not return until all was quiet. In other cases the hawks were noisy, and even showed fight, darting down at the visitor's head and striking out with their talons.

These birds, however, would return to their eggs when the caller remained quiet, though he might be only fifty feet away.

One nest was seen to contain an old broken ax, a bog-sack and a straw hat. Of the variety of materials wrought into the different structures the following is a brief list: Barrel staves, barrel heads and hoops, the tiler of a boat, a small rudder and parts of life preservers, brooms, an old plane, a feather duster, a blacking brush, several pairs of shoes, a pair of trousers, a long fishing line with hooks and sinkers, a fishing net on a board, bottles, tin cans, a door mat and a rag doll.

In the interiors of many of the larger structures smaller birds had built their nests, well protected from the weather. The grackles were especially given to doing this, and were very bold in collecting fragments from the fishhawk's tables.—Harper's Weekly.

### Walking for Heart Ailment.

The chief statistician of the health department of New York says overcoating, lack of exercise and the constant use of automobiles have increased the deaths from heart disease 150 per cent in the past 40 years. Between the ages of 35 and 45 the increase has been only 61 per cent, but between 55 and 65 the increase has been 240 per cent.

The doctor says the automobile is, in part, to blame for this, because it keeps men from walking. He thinks walking is the best preventive of heart trouble.

The legs and arms were made to use," he says, and especially after a meal. "The habit of most men who do not work is to lie down after eating, or take a big chair and lounge. Resting makes them lazy. The stomach and the heart are closely related, and a full stomach strikes directly at the heart, especially if the person is running along the three-score line somewhere.

So the lesson is, walk; walk courageously; walk a great deal, and do a little deep breathing while you are at it, and then, if heart trouble comes, you can't help it; you have done your best to treat the heart kindly.—Ohio State Journal.

### Dull Times and Books.

It is a curious fact that during a period when industry moves along quietly the reading of books becomes the solace of the nation. The manager of a large publishing house is looking forward to a successful holiday demand for books because, he says, during slow times the man starts at home, smokes his pipe and reads books. This is a new viewpoint, but past history somewhat backs up the assertion; for 1907 was a panic year in the stock market, but a record book year in sales.

We are becoming a nation of readers. The head of the home starts the day by reading a newspaper, and if he is a thoughtful husband he brings home a newspaper at night so that his wife, who has attended to household duties during the day, may read. Next the magazines claim their share of attention, and lastly the novel, or more serious volume, holds the attention. It takes at least two nights to read the modern novel, and often longer. The price of the book is less than the price of most entertainments, and, besides, it sometimes furnishes lasting information for food for reflection.

### Pure Air in London Tubes.

The objection to underground travel in London—that the air is impure and often stinging—will soon be overcome if the plans and promises of the Central Railway company are carried out. These plans include a system of ventilation consisting of pumping daily 80,000,000 cubic feet of ozonized air into the tubes and tunnels of the company. One plant is already in operation and an official of the company states that it will pump 400,000 cubic feet of pure air per hour into the station, or at the rate of 500 cubic feet per person.

The air is drawn from outside through a filter screen, which removes dust and dirt and impure gases. A part of the air is then highly ozonized by being passed over highly electrified plates, the production of ozone in the whole being only 10,000,000. The air is driven by fans to the level of the bottom of the station, and two-thirds of it is distributed over the platforms by jets, with outlets at a height of seven feet above the platforms. The remainder is driven into the tunnel.

# In Stress of Pity

By M. C. ENGLAND

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Work is work, but picnics is only picnics," summed up Aunt Hepzibah tartly. "I'm goin' to town and you'll stay here and do that ironin', so don't let's have another word about it."

Barbara Larsen stood, meek and submissive, bravely holding back the tears till her aunt's gaunt form had turned down the road and disappeared trolleyward. Then she threw herself down in the old rocker and sobbed unrestrainedly.

She had told Jasper Burnham she was going—Jasper, who had never before mustered up courage to ask her to go anywhere. And now he'd think she was doing it on purpose—that she didn't care.

She rose at last. The ironing must be done. But as she reached the kitchen door some wayward impulse turned her steps and forced her lay into her own tiny bedroom, where lay in all their dear, seductive glory her "best things" that she had laid out ready to wear. Sobs shook her anew as she gazed at them. She moved over to the bureau and opening the bottom drawer took from it a shining length of ribbon that matched the little rosebuds on her dress.

With a sudden impulse she began to unhook the unbecoming brown gingham that was her invariable weekday garb.

"I'll try them on, anyway," she resolved.

Fully arrayed, the pink ribbon gleaming around her waving brown hair, she surveyed herself with a mournful satisfaction. She hadn't known she could be so pretty. She looked longingly out at the radiant afternoon. Swinging down the road, with furtive, bashful glances toward the house, came Jasper. Barbara's heart beat hard. Turning, she ran down the stairway and out on the vine-covered porch.

"I'll let him see I was ready, anyway," she thought defiantly, "and then he'll think something happened afterward."

Jasper paused uncertainly at the gate.

"Comin'?" he called.

Barbara looked up the road and saw the other girls chattering along with their sweethearts, all bound for the great picnic of the year. Then she looked again at Jasper. Shyness, in the face of all the advancing crowd, was overpowering him. He had turned to go. Barbara's heart gave an agonized throb.

"Yes," she called suddenly.

She ran down the path, through the gate, and paused beside him. Without a word he started on, hands plunged deep in his pockets, speechless and overcome by his own daring. Barbara walked beside him with downcast eyes. Presently, stealing a glance at her face, he saw the signs of tears on her face. A rush of pitying indignation banished self-consciousness for the moment.

"Who's been hurting you?" he demanded.

"No one," she denied.

"Then what've you been crying for?"

"Because—because aunt said I shouldn't go," she stammered.

A sudden, terrifying sense of what she had done overwhelmed her. Then the sound of happy, laughing voices behind brought a wave of defiant exultation.

"What'll she do?" asked Jasper shortly.

"I don't know—don't let's think about it," she begged.

But Jasper's mind clung to the subject.

"Darn her!" he burst forth. "Why

don't you leave? She's not your real aunt, is she?"

"No, but she took me when I was little, and she's kept me and raised me, and all for nothing."

"For nothing, yes, and you've worked like a slave for her. She couldn't pay a hired girl to do what you've done," snarled Jasper heatedly.

As silence fell his shyness returned. He walked awkwardly, kicking at the stones in his path or switching aimlessly at the tall reedy growth by the roadside. When they reached the picnic ground, a wide, cleared space in the woods by a rushing stream, he withdrew to a distance and Barbara joined a group of chattering girls by one of the swings.

He kept shyly apart from her during the afternoon, though his eyes followed her everywhere with a dumb worship. When twilight came and they began to flock homeward in chattering groups of twos and threes, Barbara had an instant's pang lest he should fall her, but a moment later he fell into step at her side.

With the homeward walk came back the crushing fear of what might befall her as a result of her disobedience. She knew only too well the harsh ill-temper of her aunt. She lagged more and more slowly, till all the happy, laughter-loving crowd had left them. Jasper lagged even one step slower, seeming loath to bring the silent walk to an end. Yet the twilight, the solitariness, the very nearness to the object of his devotion bred in him a paralyzing shyness, a very agony of self-consciousness. Never, perhaps, would he have a chance like this again, yet the very thought of speaking, of even reaching out and touching the little hand that swung near him, brought the perspiration in great beads to his brow.

Barbara, with the growing intuition of awakened womanhood, vaguely realized all this.

As they came in sight of the house her heart began to beat painfully. She moved closer to Jasper.

"I'm frightened," she whispered.

"For the second time that day a fire of indignation swept Jasper's self-consciousness from him. His hand went out suddenly and grasped her small one.

"Don't you be afraid," he said soothingly.

They came opposite the window. Inside Aunt Hepzibah sat waiting. Her jaws were set in a heavy, purposeful frown. Barbara grasped Jasper's arm with a little half-sob.

"Oh I—I hate her!" she whispered. Jasper stood silent, staring at the woman and with the helpless, trembling touch on his arm there surged up within him a mighty passion. He shook Barbara's hand from his arm almost roughly and took three great strides toward the house. Then he halted, suddenly, and turned.

"You come with me," he said.

She had to run to keep up with him. There was no breath left for speech. Presently they turned in at a gateway.

"Why, it's the minister's," panted Barbara.

Jasper knocked loudly at the door.

"We want to get married," announced Jasper, a steady fire burning in his eyes.

"Well, now, I'm sure!" exclaimed the minister's wife, bewilderedly. "Why, it's little Barbara Larsen and her sweethearts—well, well, well!" She led them into the front room and disappeared.

"Mighty good thing!" they heard the minister say. "That child leads a dog's life." He strode into the room.

"Well, well!" he said kindly, "so you want to get married! That's right, Jasper. You're doing fine with the farm now. A wife is just what you need to make the old place look right." He stood them up before him.

When it was over and they were again outside, Jasper took Barbara's hand in his.

"Come," he said.

They walked, hand in hand and speechless, down the village street and along the road that led to Jasper's farm. As they reached the gateway the moon peeped out from under a cloud and dooded the orchard with silver light. Jasper stopped and gazed dazedly about at the familiar scene, then down at his wife's drooping head.

"Barbara!" he whispered unbelievably.

She looked up, her eyes still dark with wonder.

He took her suddenly in his arms. The pent-up longing of two endless years seemed to culminate in that moment.

"Why, Barbara!" he cried passionately, "you're mine—you're mine! And I didn't know I was doing it!"

## LIKES THE OLD SONGS

MIDDLE-AGED MAN ALLOWS HIMSELF TO WONDER.

Will the Ditties of the Present Day Arouse Such Pleasant Recollections as Do Those of the Long-Distant Days?

"Do you know what I wonder sometimes?" said the middle-aged man. "I wonder if any of the songs of the present day will live in the minds of the young people who sing them now to arouse pleasant recollections in them 50 years from now."

"Do you see what I mean? I know, I guess, 40 songs—20 anyway—that we used to sing when I was a youth that we all thought were lovely. Some of these had come down to us from older times and they are still living, and I suppose will keep on living. But there were other songs, written in that day, that appeal to us older people now as strongly as they did then, and perhaps more so, though in a somewhat different way now because they bring back fond recollections."

"I have no greater pleasure than hearing my children play and sing those old songs that were sung when I was young, and I wonder—I do wonder—if any of these songs written say around in the last ten years, will survive, to be sung by my children 50 years hence, with an interest like mine now in the songs of my youth."

"I am inclined to doubt it. Lots of the songs of the present time are foolish, aren't they? And with words poor or worse than poor. And still when I sit down with a book of my old songs and go over it in cold blood, reading instead of singing, I have to smile over some of them, for some of them were pretty thin and meager stuff when you came to read them. Still you likes high flown romantic things and it doesn't apply the acid test. We don't do that till we are older, and among the songs written in the present day there may be some that will survive, foolish though they may seem to be to people of maturer years."

"And how do I know but that the old folks in my younger days thought the songs we sang then were foolish? Maybe they did; but we loved them then and as older people we love them now." They make youth spring up in us again. And it may be, it may be, that some of these present day songs that we older people now think of no account will still live, either by some charm of their own or by the charm of all things associated with youth, to be sung 50 years from now by our children then grown old, just as we now sing over the songs of our youth, and with just the same joy. It may be. But I think they will then be singing too some of the songs that pleased us, the songs that go down through generation after generation."

The Lady's Leisure.

"The truth about the leisure of the lady is this: It was never, in women of our race, a leisure of the hands; it was, pre-eminently, a leisure of the mind. Aside from her first and most obvious function, the lady was sheltered, petted and adored that she might have a mind at leisure from itself, and therefore at the service of others. According to her temperament, whether a Martha or a Mary, she performed this service in a more active or more passive fashion. She was the Listener; she inspired, pacified, comforted. She bound up the wounds—life made, poured in the oil and wine. Her heart was the home of homeless causes; she cherished ideals as well as individuals. It is a priceless service, and cannot be overpaid. Her loving performance of it was the glory of the type whose loss we are deploring."

To be worth her salt in our national life, the lady must be either Martha or Mary.—There is no other honest life for her.—Cornelia A. P. Corcoran, in Atlantic.

The Good Shopper.

Some women are naturally good shoppers; they have the instinct for making a good bargain, and the determination to get for their money the thing they know they want. Other women are naturally nervous and timid, but they should endeavor to shake this off and to gain confidence. When a shopman says, "Madam, I assure you this is just the very thing you want, everybody's using it," do not forget that every shopman's business is to sell whatever he has in stock, not necessarily to sell just what you want. If you have made up your mind to use a particular custard, or a particular brand of cocoa, or to buy a dress of a particular style and shade, have it, or you will suffer disappointment, and be annoyed with yourself afterwards. Always remember that the A. B. C. of good shopping is to stick out for what you have made up your mind to buy.

Wedding Presents.

Wedding presents have for years been a trial both to the donors who cannot think what to send and to the recipients who are compelled to accept what they do not like. A bright notion would be to have a collection at the church (in a bag, not a plate) for the benefit of the young couple, to which each friend might contribute the amount of money he would have spent on a perhaps unappreciated offering. This would save him the terrible worry of choosing something suitable, and the bride and bridegroom the hypocrisy of being grateful for articles they would rather have been without. Shopkeepers would no longer be called upon to supply wares which appear to cost more than they do, and affection and incomes would cease to be estimated by the value of the gifts they produce, since the latter would be anonymous.

A Nice Point.

"Every student of history knows that our Christmas customs are a development of the Roman Saturnalia."

"O, surely not all!"

"I think so."

"No, no! There's no reason to suppose, for instance, that the Romans were all the time being hunched to their Saturnalian shopping early."

—Puck.

## It Beats the World

for Rheumatism

Aching and enfeebled muscles should remind you of slowness of time repair. Kruppiness of the skin and outworn 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 obtained by drinking a glass of pure water with one or two teaspoonsful of SAN-JAK, thirty to sixty minutes before breakfast, washing the blood. This passes quickly from the stomach and stimulates the bowels to increased peristalsis, 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 awakes to new life every cell in the body.

SAN-JAK dilutes theropy 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 sticky mucus in the mouth and throat, stimulates the bowels to increased peristalsis, 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 awakes to new life every cell in the body.

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, he fails in process of making young blood, the result is a man who is young but not strong 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 body. Drury of the body at any time of life is unnatural. Permanent 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 high specific gravity of the water, which may be regulated to normal by taking SAN-JAK.

Swelling under the eyes, grayish white, waxy color of the skin—these are the signs of disease of the kidneys. The cure is SAN-JAK.

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Congratulation Good Wishes Birthday and other

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With Colorful colors FLAT, COLORED AND INDELIBLE PENCILS, FOUNTAIN PENS, CARBON PAPER, TYPEWRITER PAPER

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Hard Work.

Doctor—I could not do brain work.

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Doctor—Oh, certainly.—Christian Intelligence.