MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

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THE ENTERPRISE

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Visits almost every home in Southern Washtenaw, Northern Lenawee and Southeastern Jackson Counties.

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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; 20 miles from Jackson, the Prison City; 54 miles from Detroit; 50 miles from Toledo.

At Junction of Jackson and Ypsilanti Branches of the Lake Shore Railway. Bell Telephone. W. U. Telegraph. Municipal Electric Lighting Plant. Three Good Water Powers. Rich Farming. Fruit and Stock Section. Everything Up-to-Date.

SOCIETIES.

MANCHESTER LODGE No. 148, F. & A. M. meets at Masonic Hall Monday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting brothers are invited. Frank G. Leeson, W. M. Ed. E. Root, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER No. 48, R. & A. M., meets at Masonic Hall, Wednesday Evening on or before each full moon. Companions cordially welcome. E. E. Root, Sec. F. E. Spafard, H. P.

ADONIRAM COUNCIL No. 24, R. & S. M., assembles at Masonic Hall, Tuesday Evening after each full moon. All visiting companions invited. Mat D. Blosser, C. W. Case, Recorder. T. I. M.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. E. A. LOWERY
Dentist
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office over Union Savings Bank. Phone 99.
Office Hours: 8:30 a. m. to 12 m.
1:30 to 5 p. m.

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C. F. KAPP
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Residence on Clinton street. Hours 7 to 9 a. m., and from 5 to 8 p. m.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

L. DAVISSON, M. D. C.,
Veterinary Surgeon,
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office at Hotel Green, Phone No. 43.

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

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

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

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Licensed Auctioneer
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Shaving, Shampooing, Haircutting, Etc., done in first-class manner.
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OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

When you are in need of something in this line
DON'T FORGET THIS

LAPEER HIT BY $100,000 FIRE

BUSINESS BLOCK VIRTUALLY DESTROYED AND SEVERAL FIRMS SUFFER.

TELEPHONE GIRLS STUCK UNTIL RESCUED BY FIREMEN.

The Village of Ortonville, Oakland County Also Hit Hard by Fire —Flint Fire Department Called On.

An entire business block on Main street in Lapeer was practically destroyed by fire. The loss is $97,000. The blaze was discovered in the Henderson department store. The department store occupies a three-story brick structure. The flames rapidly worked their way into the ceiling and communicated with the adjoining buildings.

The telephone office and telegraph office were soon filled with smoke and the operators forced to abandon their instruments. This cut off communication with nearby cities and forced the volunteer fire department to work alone. The postoffice was also in the affected district and it was closed early.

Fire at Ortonville.

The greater part of the business section of Ortonville was wiped out by fire. The fire started in Sherman Bros.' general store. Lack of equipment handicapped the local fire department, and Flint was called on for aid. The Flint department sent their gasoline fighting apparatus. It made the trip of 25 miles in 45 minutes. The fire was soon under control after the arrival of the Flint men.

DR. W. H. KESSLER DEAD

Past Grand Commander K. T. Died as Result of Overstrain at Conclave.

Dr. William H. Kessler, past grand commander of the Knights Templar of Michigan, died at his home in Detroit. Dr. Kessler's death was sudden. Last week during the state conclave in Detroit he was stricken while reviewing the exhibition drills on Belle Isle. He recovered sufficiently to be able to attend the sessions of the grand commandery next day.

Dr. Kessler was very active in Masonry, being the past eminent commander of Detroit Commandery, No. 1, a member of the Michigan Sovereign Consistory and of Peninsular Chapter R. A. M. He was presented with the past grand commander's jewel only last week.

His death recalls the death of the late James Findlater, eminent grand commander, who died last year during the state conclave at Saginaw.

CAN VOTE TAXES

School District Boards, Not Electors, Have Power.

Important changes in the school law make the election of suitable officers at the annual school meeting to be held in Lansing on Monday, July 8, in the various districts throughout the state of vital importance. Under the law, as amended by the 1911 legislature, the school district being able legally to vote money only for the erection of school houses, buying of sites and the payment of tuition in excess of $20 per pupil. Taxes for all other purposes are voted by the school board. The board is to use its own judgment as to the amount of taxes necessary for repairs on school property, new school equipment, fuel, teachers' wages, water supply, heating plant, appurtenances such as woodshed, fence, etc. The electors have no right to let contracts for fuel or anything else, nor to dictate as to the amount of their wages. Such business is left entirely to the board.

Michigan Men to Leave Washington.

Members of the Michigan delegation, discouraged by the indications of an all-summer session, are planning to leave Washington before adjournment. The on-to-Michigan movement will be headed by Congressman Fordney, of Saginaw. He will leave, intending to remain away until December. Rep. J. M. C. Smith says he will not stay in Washington after July 1, and Congressman Hamilton is planning to get away about that time. Senator William Alden Smith and the other members of the committee on territories will leave for Alaska as soon as congress adjourns. They expect to make a trip into the interior to investigate the possibilities of developing the coal fields and the construction of railroads.

Helen Hearns, of Saginaw, is one of three women now in the United States against whom divorce proceedings have been started in parliament at Ottawa.

Mrs. Anna Johnson, Schoolcraft county, has been awarded $728 damages against Philip Grouden, saloonkeeper, because he sold liquor to her husband, who abused her while drunk.

One hundred high school and Y. W. C. A. girls of Muskegon sold 10,000 tags and raised $1,100 for the safe and sane celebration of the Fourth.

The Detroit Zouaves won the Elks prize drill on the closing day of the state convention in Saginaw.

The Alpena chamber of commerce has accepted the offer of the Boyne City, Gaylord & Alpena railroad to extend its line from Gaylord to Alpena, thus giving the city a new freight outlet to western Michigan and Chicago.

War on the tipping evil and agitation for better sanitary regulations in hotels, including nine-foot sheets and individual towels, are the principal objects to be worked for by the United Commercial Travelers of Michigan during the coming year.

RICHARD LINDABURY

Mr. Lindabury is chief counsel for the United States Steel corporation, whose dissolution the government is seeking to bring about.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Boring for gas or oil is in progress on the Mundy & Fifield farm, north of Saginaw.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dorsey, wife of the fifth white man to settle in Traverse district, north of Frankfort, is dead.

Gov. Osborn has appointed Jacob Fahrner, of Ann Arbor, county auditor for Washtenaw county to fill the vacancy.

Rep. A. McEachren, of the Schoolcraft district in the state legislature, who underwent a delicate surgical operation in Chicago, is recovering.

All the business places of St. Johns were closed during the funeral of Aviator Phil. O. Parmalee, who was killed by a fall in Washington.

Battle Creek's original estimate of $1,500,000 for 1912 improvements, will fall short by half a million dollars, according to recent announcements.

Dr. Leon Gillete, formerly mayor and alderman of Battle Creek, was taken to Kalamazoo asylum for treatment. His case is regarded as hopeless.

Crystal Falls citizens have formed an association to protect small taxpayers at the review to be held in Iron county by the state tax commission.

The affairs of the Bank of Ironwood, now closed pending an investigation of the Karste estate in Sheboygan, appear to be in a very muddled condition.

The average daily wage paid workmen in Michigan factories in 1911 was $2.23 as compared with $2.13 in 1910, according to Labor Commissioner Power's report.

Detroit was selected as the next year's meeting place of the state W. C. T. U., which closed its convention in Manistee with the re-election of its old officers.

Pontiac officials are doubtful about solving the identity of the man whose decomposed body was found by children. Nothing has been found that would aid the officers.

By the addition of $100,000 the endowment fund of Hope college, at Holland, has been increased to approximately $500.000. Andrew Carnegie has contributed $25,000.

Charles Crampton, Bay City, was elected president of the Michigan Firemen's association which closed its convention in Kalamazoo. Cheboygan is the 1913 convention city.

A committee of business men have taken up the work of raising $100,000 capital stock to retain the Lion Motor factory in Adrian and which was recently destroyed by fire.

The stock of the Scandinavian Hospital society in Holland will be increased from $15,000 to $30,000 and arrangements will at once be made for an addition to the present building.

Kent camp No. 1080, Grand Rapids, will demand the executive officers of the Modern Woodmen of America to review the manner in which the rate adjustment of last January was accomplished.

The Michigan Pioneer and Historical society took the first step along the lines of making it a state organization. All relics will be kept hereafter by the state rather than by the private organization.

Six states are represented in the graduating class of health and household economics at the sanitarium school, in Battle Creek. Rev. Caroline Bartlett Crane will deliver the commencement address.

The department of public instruction urges all school districts without libraries to establish them. The library costs the district nothing, but entitles it to a share of the fines imposed on offenders in the county.

A $50,000 central heating plant will be erected at Olivet college during the summer. The amount of $15,000 was voted by the board, but it is estimated the cost will be $50,000. Electric lights will also be installed at the college during the coming year.

Charles H. Baugher, of Paw Paw township, was arraigned in the circuit court and pleaded guilty to a charge of having violated the local option law. Baugher furnished Indians whisky and Judge Des Voignes sentenced him to four months in the Detroit house of correction.

The Michigan Pioneer and Historical society, at Lansing, elected the following officers Friday: President, C. M. Burton, of Detroit; vice-presidents, W. L. Jenks, of Port Huron, and C. E. Bement, of Lansing; treasurer, B. F. Davis, of Lansing; assistant secretary and custodian, Mrs. M. B. Ferry.

SLAY EIGHT IN IOWA

FOUR CHILDREN KILLED WITH PARENTS AND TWO YOUNG GIRL VISITORS.

HEADS SMASHED TO A JELLY

Bodies Are Found in Bed, Indicating That the Fiendish Work Was Done While Victims Slept—Assassin Used Ax for Execution.

Villisca, Ia., June 11.—With the brutal murder of eight persons, found dead in their beds, an entire family was wiped out of existence. The dead: Joseph B. Moore, Mrs. Joseph B. Moore, Herman Moore, eleven years old; Catherine Moore, nine years old; Boyd Moore, seven years old; Paul Moore, six years old; Lena Spillinger, aged fourteen; Ina Spillinger, aged nine.

The Spillinger girls were daughters of Joseph Spillinger, well-to-do farmer, who were guests of the Moore's for the night.

Heads Literally Smashed.

All eight were found dead in their beds with their heads literally smashed to a jelly. The implement used in the terrible execution, a bloody ax, was found in an upstairs room where the murderous visitor probably did his last work. The ax is one that belonged to Mr. Moore, and was taken from the woodshed.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore and their four children occupied the lower part of the house and the other two girls were sleeping in an upstairs room.

The vicinity of Villisca is patrolled by members of the Villisca militia company, in common with officers all over southwestern Iowa. The are looking for John Vangilder of Omaha, divorced husband of Mrs. Moore's sister, who is suspected of some knowledge of the crime. He is reported to have been seen in Villisca Saturday.

Alarmed by the general excitement, an unknown hobo gave himself up to the police for protection from the crowd. He is not believed to know anything of the actual murder.

Died Without a Struggle.

The position of the bodies show that there was no struggle and that they were slain as they slept. Mr. and Mrs. Moore were found in one bed, and the bedding had not been disturbed in the least. On the front door, near the knob, was discovered blood stains, and upon the floor in a front room downstairs were found blood stains also.

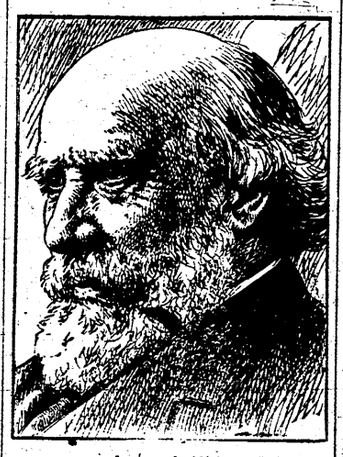
The door was locked, but the key has not been found. Bloody finger prints are found, undoubtedly made by the murderer, and which may eventually lead to his identification. These finger prints are being carefully preserved.

Bloodhounds have arrived and have been put to work. No crime but murder was committed so far as discovered.

HILL STEPS ASIDE FOR SON

Telegram Says He Has Resigned as Chairman of the Great Northern's Board of Directors.

Tacoma, Wash., June 10.—Louis W. Hill, who recently resigned as president of the Great Northern railway, said he had received a telegram from his father, James J. Hill, saying that he had resigned as chairman of the



James J. Hill.

board of directors of the Great Northern in favor of Louis W. Hill. The latter is one of a large number of delegates to the northwestern development congress at Seattle, who came to Tacoma as guests of local commercial organizations.

IS SETTLING WITH U. S.

Mexico Paying for Americans Killed on Border at Juarez and Agua Prieta.

Washington, June 10.—The Mexican government is just settling up the claims of American citizens resulting from border disturbances in the Madero revolution. Several Americans were killed or wounded by shots crossing the border line at Agua Prieta and Juarez. The American embassy at the City of Mexico has been notified that, although some of the claims are considered exorbitant and a few untenable, the Mexican government desires to pay the majority as soon as possible.

Home of Charles Dickens Sold.

London, June 10.—Bleak House, at Broadstairs, for many years the home of Charles Dickens, was sold at auction for $15,500.

BAINBRIDGE COLBY

Bainbridge Colby of New York went to Chicago to look after the legal phases of the contests for delegations in behalf of Colonel Roosevelt.

CUBAN REBELS FIRE ON UNITED STATES MARINES

American Force Guarding Mines at El Cuero Attacked—Warships Enter Havana Harbor.

Santiago, Cuba, June 11.—A company of United States marines, commanded by Capt. Edward B. Manwaring, engaged in guarding El Cuero mines, was attacked by a force of insurgents, who were repulsed after considerable firing.

There were casualties among the marines and the loss to the insurgents is unknown.

Havana, June 11.—The United States armored cruiser Washington entered Havana harbor and exchanged salutes with the fortress of Cabana. Fifteen minutes later the battleship Rhode Island passed into the harbor.

The arrival of the American warships attracted little attention in the capital.

Rear Admiral Osterhaus, commander of the Atlantic fleet, is aboard his flagship, the Washington. The remainder of the third division of the fleet remains at Key West.

Washington, June 11.—It was maintained here that the sending of two warships to Havana indicated no change in this government's policy of nonintervention.

Washington, June 8.—Following a note to President Gomez stating that the United States will be compelled to intervene unless he is able to immediately suppress the insurrection, the government has ordered 4,000 troops to hold themselves in instant readiness for a movement on Cuba.

General Wood immediately ordered four transports to be coaled and provisioned for the voyage. The Kilpatrick and the Meade will proceed immediately from Newport News to New York and the McClellan and the Sumner to Savannah for the embarkation of soldiers. Chartered steamships will be employed at Tampa, the third point of embarkation.

LEGISLATE GEN. WOOD OUT

Senate Adopts Conference Report on Army Appropriation—House Hits Reciprocity Treaty.

Washington, June 11.—After three hours' debate over the proposal to legislate Gen. Leonard Wood out of office as chief of staff of the army and the question of appointing a commission to investigate the subject of abandoning certain army posts, the senate, by a vote of 27 to 24, adopted the conference report on the army appropriation bill. The fight over the Wood issue was between Senators Lodge and Root on one side and Senator Warren on the other, and the latter won.

After an all day debate, during which both sides were accused of playing politics, the house refused to concur in the senate amendment to the metal schedule nullifying the Canadian reciprocity treaty by a vote of 144 to 101. The Republicans voting to keep the Canadian treaty on the statute books were: Minority Leader Mann, Sulloway, Moon of Pennsylvania, Madden, McCall, Hill, Heald and Gillett. The Democrats favoring the Lenroot amendment were: Webb, Whitacre, Sweet, Sharp, Page, Hammond and Goodwin of Arkansas.

Majority Leader Underwood, who presented the majority report of the committee on ways and means, caused a furore in the house when he announced that he had "personal and private information" that President Taft would veto the metal schedule of the tariff bill if the amendment appealing Canadian reciprocity were appended to it.

Speaker Orestes Ferrara of the Cuban house of representatives was presented to the house and delivered a short address in which he warned the members to keep their pledge giving Cuba independence.

Divorced From Baroness.

Cincinnati, June 10.—Percy Proctor, member of a Cincinnati family, was given an absolute divorce from Baroness Nadine von Kliefuss Proctor of Russia by Common Pleas Court Judge Woodmansee. Proctor filed the suit, charging neglect, about six months ago.

FLAG DAY

Gov. Osborn Has Designated June 14 as Day to Be Observed.

Our beautiful flag is a symbol of government. The nation is our first home. Without it there can be no domestic peace and safety, no moral advance, no material prosperity, no order. Every person who raises an arm in labor or defense has a stake in the country and the flag is for all in every walk of life. It is glorious to die for it, and it is most meaningful to live for it. To recpect it is to respect self, for it stands for that of which all are a part. Each day and month and year every citizen should dedicate himself anew to such deportment as will hallow the history of our flag and contribute to its emblematic splendor today and tomorrow.

Therefore; I, Chase S. Osborn, governor of the commonwealth of Michigan, do issue this proclamation and earnestly urge the observance of Friday, the fourteenth day of June, 1912, as FLAG DAY.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the state, this seventh day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twelve, and of the commonwealth the seventy-sixth.

CHASE S. OSBORN,
Governor.

THE MARKETS.

DETROIT—Cattle—Steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, $7.50@$8; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, $6.50@$7.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, $6@$7; grass heifers and steers that are fat, 500 to 700, $5@$6; choice fat cows, $6@$6.50; good fat cows, $5.50@$6; common cows, $4@$5; canners, $3@$3.50; choice heavy bulls, $5.50@$6; fair to good bologna bulls, $4.75@$5.25; stock bulls, $3.50@$5; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, $5.50@$6; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, $5@$5.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, $4.50@$5; fair stockers, 500 to 700, $3.50@$4; stock heifers, $3.50@$4.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, $40@$55; common milkers, $20@$30.

Veal calves—Market steady; best, $8.25@$9; common, $4@$7.

Sheep and lambs—Market 50c lower, quality very common; best lambs, $7.50@$7.75; fair to good lambs, $5.50@$6.50; light to common lambs, $3.50@$4.50; spring lambs, $9@$10; fair to good sheep, $3.50@$4; culls and common, $1.50@$2.50.

Hogs—Market steady; light to good butchers, $7.35@$7.40; pigs, $5.50@$6.60; light yorkers, $7.10@$7.25; stags, 1-3 off.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 10.—Special—Dunning & Stevens, livestock commission merchants, report the market:

Cattle—120 cars; good, dry-fed grades, 10c to 15c higher; common and medium, steady; best, 1,400 to 1,600-lb. steers, dry fed, $8.75@$9.25; price, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs., $8.60@$8.90; prime, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs., $8.10@$8.60; medium steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., $7.90@$8.10; best fat cows, dry fed, $6.50@$6.75; best fat heifers, $7.50@$8; grass steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., $7.40@$7.60; light grass steers, $6.50@$7; best grass cows, $5.50@$6; grassy butchers' cows, $4@$4.50; grassy heifers, $6.50@$7; grassy butcher heifers and steers, mixed, $6.50@$7.25; trimmer, $2.75@$3; stock heifers, $4.25@$4.50; best feeding steers, $5.50@$6; common, $4.25@$4.75; stockers, $3.50@$4; prime export bulls, $7@$7.25; best butcher bulls, $6.25@$6.75; bologna bulls, $4.75@$6; best milkers and springers, $60@$70; fair to good, $40@$60.

Hogs—Receipts, 90 cars; market opened steady; heavy, $7.95@$8; yorkers, $7.90@$7.95; pigs, $7.25@$7.35.

Sheep—Receipts, 30 cars; slow; 25c lower; top lambs, $7.50@$7.75; yearlings, $5.50@$6; wethers, $5@$5.25; ewes, $4@$4.25; top calves, $9.50; fair to good, $7@$9; heavy, $4@$5.

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, $1.14 1-4; July opened at $1.13 3-4, declined to $1.13 1-2, moved up to $1.14 1-2 and declined to $1.13 3-4; September opened at $1.14, gained 1-2c and declined to $1.14; December opened at $1.15 1-2, gained 1-2c and declined to $1.15 1-2; No. 1 white, $1.13 1-2.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 77c; No. 2 yellow, 3 cars at 79 1-2c; No. 3 yellow, 79c.

Oats—Standard, 2 cars at 57c; No. 3 white, 56 1-2c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 91c.

Beans—Immediate, prompt and June shipment, $2.70; July, $2.75; October, $2.25.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, $12.50; October, $10; prime alsike, $11.50.

Timothy Seed—Prime spot, $6.40.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, $5; second patent, $4.75; straight, $4.50; spring patent, $6; rye, $5.20.

Feed—In jobbing lots in 100-lb sacks: Bran, $29; coarse middlings, $29; fine middlings, $31; corn and oat chop, $31; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, $32 per ton.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Old potatoes are dull and steady. Little change is expected from present prices, as the deal will soon come to a natural end. New potatoes are active and steady and so are vegetables. There is a steady market for butter and eggs and the poultry deal is easy.

Butter—Extra creamery, 25c; creamery, firsts, 24c; dairy, 21c; packing stock, 19c per lb. Eggs—Receipts, candled, 20c; seconds, 16½c; checked, 14c per doz.

Apples—Wilton twig, $5.50@$6; Baldwin, $4.50@$5; steel reds, $5.60@$6; Ben Davis, $3@$3.50 per bbl.

Strawberries—24-quart cases, $3@$3.25; Michigan, $1.75@$2 per 16-quart case.

Potatoes—Car lots, bulk, $1; sacks, $1.05 per bu.

New Cabbages—$1.50@$1.75 per crate.

Dressed Calves—Ordinary, 8@9c; fancy, 10@11c per lb.

New Potatoes—Texas triumphs, $2.25 per bu; southern, $5.50 per bbl.

Tomatoes—4-basket crates, $2.25@$2.50.

Honey—Choice fancy comb, 15@16c per lb; amber, 12@13c.

Live Poultry—Broilers, 25@28c per lb; chickens, 14@14½c; hens, 14@14½c; ducks, 14c; young ducks, 15@16c; geese, 11@12c; turkeys, 16@18c.

Vegetables—Cucumbers, 65@75c per doz; green onions, 12½c per doz; watercress, 20@30c per doz; green beans, $1.75 per hamper; wax beans, $1.75; green peas, $2.50@$2.75 per bu.

Provisions—Family pork, $19@$21; mess pork, $19.50; clear backs, $19.50@$21; smoked hams, 14½@15c; picnic hams, 10½c; shoulder, 11½c; bacon, 13½@15½c; brickets, 11½@12c; lard in tierces, 11½c; kettle rendered lard, 12c per lb.

Hay—Carlot prices, track Detroit: No. 1 timothy, $25@$25.50; No. 2 timothy, $23@$23.50; light mixed, $24@$24.50; No. 1 mixed, $22@$22.50; rye straw, $11.50@$12; wheat and oat straw, $10.50@$11 per ton.

Whether Attar of Roses can be made a commercially profitable enterprise in the United States is being tested by the department of agriculture. On the Arlington Experiment farm, near Washington there are now in bloom more than 30 varieties of rosés, all imported, from which the rich perfume is made.

The great demand for new glistening coins has caused the United States to resume the coinage of gold, although the proportion of the bullion which the treasury is authorized to hold in its vaults has not yet been reached.

TAFT IS GIVEN 12 INDIANA SEATS

UP TO SATURDAY NIGHT 72 CONTESTS HAD BEEN DECIDED IN FAVOR OF TAFT.

LIVELY TIME EXPECTED WITH SOUTHERN CONTESTS.

Convention May Be Held Up Until Credentials Committee Can Hear All Cases That Will Be Taken To It On Appeal.

Decisions of contested delegates before the convention up to Saturday night are:

FOR TAFT.

Saturday's decisions: Arkansas—Delegates in third, fourth, fifth and seventh districts—8.

Florida—Delegates at large, 6; delegates in first, second and third districts—6.

Georgia—Delegates at large, 4; delegates in 12 districts—24.

Total Saturday, 48.
Total Friday, 24.
Total for Taft, 72.

For Roosevelt—None.

Seventy-two contests have been decided up to Saturday night and Taft is the winner of every one.

Friday gave him 26, Alabama's 16 and 10 in Arkansas.

Saturday gave him 46 more, six in Arkansas, 12 in Florida and 28 in Georgia.

Roosevelt workers have agreed tacitly to let the national committee make all possible speed with the southern contests, demanding only that enough time be taken to admit of putting the cases on record, so that they may be brought before the credentials committee of the convention.

There is an indication that the convention may be held up until the credentials committee can hear all the cases that will be taken to it on appeal.

Of course, the tactical advantage lies with Taft on the credentials committee since the state delegations that elect the members to the credentials committee will be the delegations as made up by the temporary role of the national committee. Taft men declare they will dominate the credentials committee by at least 10 to spare.

MONDAY'S SESSION.

The six Indiana delegates-at-large were given to Taft by the Republican national committee after the most heated session so far.

Monday began the week of the real fight for the Republican nomination for president. Last week the contests were confined to the southern states where no Republican electoral votes are to be found, whose Republicans for that reason are not listened to with profound attention when they object to the course of procedure in the seating of delegates.

But now comes the Indiana contest and following it the consideration of those in Kentucky, Michigan, Missouri Washington and other states in the great Republican belt.

TUESAY'S SESSION.

By an increased majority, Presiden Taft's Kentucky delegates-at-large were placed on the temporary roll call of the national Republican convention.

The national committee of the party sitting in judgment of the contests brought by Roosevelt men rejected the colonel's claims by a vote of 38 to 11. In previous divisions of strength Roosevelt had mustered 13 votes in the committee.

Michigan men who were elected contesting Roosevelt delegates in the rump state convention at Bay City practically concede they have no hope of being seated at Chicago.

Chicago, June 11.—One week of contest hearing has passed and the republican national committee has decided on the merits of 102 contests, including 18 Kentucky contests decided today, seating Taft delegates in every instance save one and throwing out the Roosevelt contests.

The one delegate placed in the Roosevelt column today was D. C. Edwards, from the eleventh district of Kentucky. The Taft forces on the committee refused by a vote of 33 to 19 to seat both of the Roosevelt delegates whose places were contested, but agreed to a split which gave Colonel Roosevelt and President Taft each one delegate from the district.

There remain to be heard and passed 152 contests, with six days in which to hear them, including Sunday. Next Tuesday at noon the convention assembles, and if the temporary roll is not by that time compelte, the delegates, alternates and visitors must count time while the national committee works its way through the remaining contests.

The entire business section of Sandy Lake, Pa., was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of about $100,000.

The deadly public drinking cup closed its career in Kentucky at midnight Sunday night, the recently enacted statute prohibiting its use being operative.

The International Brotherhood of Boilermakers, Shipbuilders and Helpers convened in Little Rock, Ark., in its tenth biennial gathering.

As a first move toward lining up the old world in an effort to unite every Christian communion into one body, the Rev. Dr. William T. Manning, rector of Trinity, and three of the most prominent bishops of the Episcopal church, will leave on board the Mauretania for England. They will confer with prelates of the Church of England, looking toward a union between the mother church in England and her "daughter" in this country as an initial step.

Manchester Enterprise

BY MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1912.

Helping the farmer to help himself is the newest agricultural creed.

Rainy days bring out the man who carries his umbrella as though it were a spear.

This season's precipitation should be conducive to succesful alligator farming.

A Norwegian claims that he has invented a boat that even a boat rocker cannot sink.

Automobiles possessed of a wild desire to reduce the population should be suppressed.

The reports of automobile accidents are quite numerous for a season which has just opened.

The Paris fashions call for corsets for men, but men refuse to be reshaped in this way.

A Boston doctor enumerates a dozen causes of spring fever. But he fails to mention carpet-beating.

A frog leg famine is predicted, but there are a number of citizens who are not in the least disturbed.

Of course there is much to be said in favor of the recall of umpires under certain mournful circumstances.

About this time of year look out for reports that your favorite ball team is composed exclusively of cripples.

Eggs are only five cents a dozen in China. No wonder that acting there is regarded as a degrading occupation.

Still, the coinage of a half-cent coin would give the typewriter girls the opportunity to use their "½" key oftener.

New York's death rate has been halved since 1866. The people who live there are becoming more hardened.

The invention of a sock that will not wear out is another crushing blow at the good old institution of marriage.

The fashions for women this year are but a repetition of those of 1835. Clothes as well as history repeat themselves.

A poetess asks: "Oh, where does beauty linger?" Answers from dealers in hair goods and cosmetics should be barred.

Many a young man has a bad half-hour in the forenoon explaining where he was between 2:30 and 5 the afternoon before.

Knitting is used as a cure for bad nerves by overwrought women of Germany. It seems like a terribly utilitarian form of therapy.

Boston is to have a hospital for victims of the "blues." Would it not be cheaper to buy them tickets so they could get out of Boston?

In Kansas City the other day the wife of a painless dentist horsewhipped his office girl. The scene is reported to have been painful.

Telephone girls complain that the headgear they are compelled to wear produces corns on their ears. Still, corn on the ear isn't so bad.

There are reported to be fewer lawyers in New York than formerly. Is Manhattan making this announcement in order to induce immigration?

A Denver woman keeps her savings in an icebox, presumably in the hope that some day she'll have a cool million.

The edict has gone forth that women's dresses this year are to have countless buttons. This is where the matrimony rate will take a big slump.

It takes a true scientist to wait, when he sees a mosquito biting him, to discover before swatting whether his enemy is a germ carrier or not.

California traveling men are to boycott places where tipping is not prohibited. They will have plenty of places to avoid in this mercenary day.

Boston is to establish a hospital for the cure of the "blues." This shows what uninterrupted devotion to Robert Browning will bring a community to.

An expert advises simplicity in cultivating a garden. After all, the simplest words are best for relieving the mind when the lettuce turns out to be weeds.

The Germans now say bathing multiplies bacteria. It, however, reduces smells, and the one offsets the other.

A New York lawyer says that in America the crook runs less risk than the honest workingman. The crook usually gets full value for legal services.

The average man is not alarmed by the statement that there are a million and a half microbes on a dollar bill. He doesn't keep it long enough to incur danger.

After wireless telegraph operators have been placed under government regulation perhaps there will be room for hope that something may be done about palace car conductors and head waiters.

"He (the pedestrian) has a right to presume that persons in charge of cars and other vehicles will use ordinary care to avoid injuring him and govern his conduct accordingly."—Recent Court Decision. He may have the right. But what will that right avail him in the next world?

RAISING HORSES FOR GENERAL FARM WORK MADE PROFITABLE

Possible to Breed Farm Mares and Make Lucrative Business Out of Colts at Very Small Expense—With Large Animals There Is Better Profit in Raising Mule Colts.

Champion Sire Stallion, "Tatton Harold."

The matter of supplying teams for a farm of any size is one that is a matter of importance from the purely business standpoint, as well as from personal interest. There was a time when this question was very general for farmers who had land at all suitable for the business to raise their own colts to supply the deficiency from time to time in the teams for farm work.

It is less so now in these days when making a specialty of things has reached the point that seems almost a craze. I am old fogy enough to like the "good old ways," says a writer in the Farm Progress, and I still think that on the great majority of farms, if not absolutely all of them, it will pay to raise all the colts that may be needed for use on the farm, and any more that can be raised without interfering with the farm work.

There has not often, if ever, been a time in the last two generations when it did pay to raise good horses. And now, although power vehicles and power-driven implements have certainly taken the place of a vast number of horses, first-class animals are selling at as good prices as they ever did. Consequently, there is profit in the business, even if at times it is a little inconvenient.

The thrifty farmer will generally make something out of every department, if possible, on the farm where general farming is done. The amount that can be made will depend altogether on the capacity of the individual to supply the executive ability needed to do justice to a variety of interests.

Not long ago I took a drive of ten miles with a man who was taking me to his home on the farm. He was driving a sorrel mare of about medium weight, and extremely quick and alert in her movements. She was not fast, but seemed to go along at a good, steady trot, and was reeling off not less than a mile in five minutes. Her activity and quick movements made me think she was a young mare, as she had none of the appearance of age. I said to the owner, "That mare looks like a mare it would pay to get some colts from."

"I have been breeding her, but have quit now," he replied. "She will soon be twenty-one years old, and I have had fourteen colts from her since she was seven. They were all good, and the youngest, now six months old, looks as good as any of the rest did."

This mare had been doing farm work mostly during all that time, and was used a great deal for driving, because she was quick and always ready to go. The fourteen colts no doubt averaged $150 as three-year-olds. A few years ago I had a mare with the same qualities from which I got some splendid colts, used her for farm work as well as driving; still she was twenty-five years old when she died from an acute attack of colic. Some of her colts sold as high as $175 each.

Of course, it is sometimes a little annoying to either drive or plow with a mare with a young colt, but fall colts, as a rule, do not give nearly so much trouble as those that come in the spring. This makes it possible to breed farm mares and make a profitable business out of colts at a very small expense. I never half-starved our colts. When foaled in the fall they were ready to run to pasture by spring, and it is a very poor farmer who cannot supply ample pasturage for colts at least nine months in the year. But with plenty of clover hay, or pea hay, colts can get along with very little grazing or grain.

If, therefore, any one is in a position to get some colts from work mares I would counsel them, by all means, to breed them. In most cases, with large mares, there is a better profit in breeding to a jack and raising mule colts.

MAKE THE CROP FIT THE SOIL

Farmer Needs to Study Requirements of Various Crops He Grows and Plan for Rotation.

(By W. M. KELLEY.)

There is no use in trying to achieve success with a soil not fitted to the crop. We must make a more intelligent study of the selection of crops that are better adapted to our soils and that can be made to return larger and more certain profits. There is something that is very interesting about the preference of crops for certain soils and climates.

One of the first things for farmers to learn is to find out which crops are best adapted to his soil and grow them on his farm. He needs to study the requirements of the various crops that he grows and plan his rotation of crops so that each crop may be grown under the most favorable conditions.

While I am a staunch friend of stable manure and constantly urging the keeping of more and better farm stock, yet I can see the necessity of facing the situation in a practical manner.

The average farmer has reached a point where stable manure will not supply the adequate amount of plant food to produce the maximum yield of grain and other farm crops, and the only sensible thing to do is to supply the deficient elements.

The generality of soils on our stock farms are deficient in mineral fertility, especially phosphorus, and it is clearly to our interest to supply this one element to our soils if we fit the soils to the needs of our crops.

On soils possessing an abundance of humus and nitrogen we may purchase the phosphorus in the form of the raw ground phosphate rock and mix it with the stable manure, but on soils that are lacking in humus and nitrogen better results will be obtained by using acid phosphate, which is readily available to the growing crops.

With clover and manure plowed under, to liberate potash, and supplemented with this purchased phosphorus, the fertility problem will be solved on the average stock farm. On many types of soil potash will be needed, but the average stock farm in the middle west has plenty of potash locked up in its soil to produce good crops for a hundred years or more.

Iowa Farms.

Within ten years farm lands and buildings in Iowa have increased 117 per cent. in value, and the average value per farm has increased 130 per cent.

Planting Evergreens.

Evergreens ought to be planted as early as possible.

READY RESULTS FROM A DAIRY

Cow Is Constant Quantity as Far as Her Production Is Concerned — Regular Money Crop.

The great value of dairying in connection with mixed or diversified farming is that the cow is a constant quantity, so far as her production of milk is concerned. She can be banked on more than poultry, hogs or field crops to yield a constant amount of salable products every week, if she is given a variety of good feeds and general good care.

This cash coming in at regular and frequent intervals from dairying enables the farmer of moderate means to use the money to good advantage as it is needed, for general running expenses and making things go. For this reason the average dairyman should become prosperous and have a well-improved farm.

The only regular money crop for the farm is that which comes from the dairy house. Every week the milk and butter goes out and the money comes back.

The modern dairyman seldom has to go to the bank to borrow money to tide him over till he sells his crops, because he is selling his crops every week.

Plum Curculio.

This beetle is the scourge of the plum grower.

No method of fighting it has given complete success.

This is so true that an old plum expert lately said: "The best way to fight it is to pasture hens in the plum grove, 150 to the acre."

Where this plan is feasible it is a help not to be despised, and we cannot afford to despise any help in fighting this formidable enemy.

There may be some kind of fowls which shy at bugs, but the Leghorns have the credit of good bug eaters.

Arsenical poisons are some help in cleaning out curculio; also hogs in the orchard do good. Cattle and sheep also destroy the insects by eating the wormy fruit.

Advertising Talks

WHAT GOOD ADVERTISING IS

Buyer's Viewpoint of Merchandise Must Be Considered First of All—Keep Everlastingly at It.

Good advertising consists in telling the public in language that they can understand, what they want to know about the goods you have to sell.

Failures in advertising follow the avoidance of this simple rule. It is all a question of viewpoint, says the Novelty News.

Most advertisers and copy writers are too full of what they see in the things they have to advertise. They fail to consider the reader's viewpoint.

It is a matter of only secondary importance to the buyer what you think of your proposition. With the buyer it is purely a question of how he (or she) can use what you have to offer.

Nothing is more absurd than to advertise the "biggest," "the best goods," "the highest quality." That's what you say about it. The public want to form their own judgment. They consider themselves competent and if you want to sell them you must convince them by showing what you have to sell.

It's nothing to them that you say your goods are "best," and of "highest quality." Most of the buying public are from Missouri; they want to be shown. They want to see what you have to offer.

Another common failing is for large concerns to assume that they are too well known to need advertising. Everybody knows us, they say, and if they are in the market for our line of goods we will surely learn of it. No concern is so great that they don't require advertising, none so well known that some new buyer in the field has not heard of them. It is sheer egotism to think otherwise.

A product similar to Postum Cereal was made in Battle Creek long before Post went there. But the public didn't know it. The concern that produced it thought everybody who might want it knew about it. But Post thought otherwise. And because he was wisely otherwise, he made millions. Advertising did it.

And don't expect immediate, tangible and directly traceable results. Most advertising is a question of good publicity, of telling the people all the time.

Those who place the largest orders don't buy every day. They but at infrequent intervals, hence the necessity of "keeping everlastingly at it."

You may quit just when a large order is about to be placed. And the buyer when he does make up his mind to buy doesn't remember the ad. you placed a few months ago.

The salesman on the spot generally gets the orders, the advertiser who confronts the buyer when ready to buy, reaps the harvest. That kind of advertising pays.

Parables of 1912.

If you toot your little tooter
And then lay aside your horn,
There's not a soul in ten short days
Will know that you were born.

The man who advertises
With a short and sudden jerk,
Is the one who blames the paper
Because it doesn't work.

But the man who gets the business,
And who the other fellow beats,
Is the advertiser with the adlet
That you read from week to week.

We can help you toot your trumpet,
We can bring the people in,
We can help you build your business,
Are you ready to begin?

Moral—He who toots his little trumpet
Can withstand a sudden shock,
For like the man in Scripture
He builds his business on a rock.

—Fourth Estate.

Don't be a wheelbarrow man in a motor age. Scratch for business. The hen does it, and as a money producer she has got John D. Rockefeller beaten to a frazzle.

Patronize Home Merchants.

By patronizing home merchants you are rewarded by always having good enterprising merchants at home. Patronize them and they will benefit you in more ways than one. You are rewarded by seeing your patronage and the patronage of your influence in building up and maintaining your own town; patronize home merchants, home industry and home enterprise of all kinds in preference to those of any place. Spend your money at home with people who have interest in your town. By doing this the town is kept up, property is made more valuable, conveniences are enlarged and opportunities for financial improvements are opened.

The Lasting Kind of Advertising.

"The advertiser who tells the truth—nothing but the truth always—may not cut as wide a swath at first as the advertiser who puts into his announcements some of the glitter and temporary pulling power of insincerity," says Jerome P. Fleishman, "but he gets business that sticks and grows—whereas the man who doesn't live up o his avertising fools people once and drives them away forever."

Her Hat.

Apropos the latest foreign limousine—the limousine with a roof that slides back for aviation meetings—Frank Coffyn, of hydroplane fame, said the other day in New York:

"This car reminds me of a conversation I overheard between two girls.

"'It was an awfully smart crowd at the flying,' said the first girl. 'I saw some awfully nice folks.'

"'And who flew?' the second inquired.

"'Don't ask me!' said the first girl. 'Do you think I was going to take off my new hat just to see a lot of aeroplanes?'"

BEST WAY TO REACH PEOPLE

Newspaper Advertising Will Accomplish Merchant's Object Quicker Than Any Other Method.

In an interesting address before the San Diego, Cal., Ad Club recently, C. S. Holzwasser said among other things:

"Should you want to say something to those whom you cannot reach by the various methods we have, such as personal conversation or telephonic communication, they are best reached through the medium of the newspapers.

"Advertising, in my opinion, is the art of creating a desire in the minds of those whom you wish to reach to possess something that you have. Since everybody reads the newspapers, it follows as a matter of course that if you advertise in the newspapers, you reach the greatest number of people. I find that whenever I say something to my public in the newspapers—when I have something real to say—I always get splendid results. I find, however, that when I talk in the newspapers and do not say anything—I may as well not have used the newspapers at all. When I first started out to write advertisements, we used to hear and read about a man named Charles Austin Bates. I believe this is the gist of what he said: He said: 'If you want to attract a man's attention in the newspapers you will call to him in 72-point type. After you have attracted his attention, if he makes the start to come to you, tell him what you want to say in 10-point type.' I would go a little farther than Mr. Bates, and would say in a loud tone of voice, exemplified by the 72-point type, what I wanted to tell him. I would also lower my voice after I had attracted his attention, but I would be very sure that I had something to say which would interest him, before I called to him at all.

"I find the nearer I approach the common sense in our talks in the newspapers, the more successful we are. I also find that evasion of the truth or misstatements of any kind in the newspapers is the most expensive kind of advertising, from the fact that we do not get results and such methods of advertising have a tendency to reduce confidence in our advertisements by the readers. Therefore, we advertise in the newspapers, plain statements of fact, garnished a little by the elegancies of the English language, always telling the truth, the results are absolutely certain.

"What is absolutely necessary in newspaper advertising is to be specific. To have something to say and to say it. As I have stated before, to say it in plain words which do not go over the various heads of the readers. We can assume that the proportion of educated persons to illiterates, or the proportion of illiterates who do not read the English language, is very small—practically nil. Therefore, if we have something to say, and we say it through the medium of the newspapers, we are bound to receive a very good hearing. I find that newspaper advertising, like every other field of human endeavor, is becoming an art, and embraces a great many units of this art. Advertising is no less an art than the practice of law or medicine. We can estimate accurately the results that we may obtain from a certain amount of space, which may be used in newspaper advertising. We know that where we specialize in any one of the units of newspaper advertising; where we present a good, logical reason for our readers to buy a certain thing, we obtain results.

"We know the man who has made a specialty of advertising, for instance, windmills, has made a success of the selling of these windmills from the fact that he became a specialist in this one particular line of work, and brought the selling of windmills up to a very fine art. Like the practice of medicine, which is divided into a great many subdivisions—each a department and study in itself—so advertising has been brought to such a fine art that specialists in advertising have today reached a stage where they can advertise their particular specialty, and can reach the buying public, surely obtaining results every time.

"I believe, personally, in specific advertising. I believe in advertising in the newspapers more than in anything else. It is the natural avenue, and the only one method we have for conveying such information as we desire to one another. While there are other mediums of advertising, in my career as a merchant (something like twenty-five years) I have reached the net result that the newspaper is the only one method by which I can surely create a desire in the people's minds to buy something that I have on sale.

"The newspapers practically form public opinion on every question which arises. They, every day, contain lectures on sociology, on business, literature, philosophy, on everything that is of interest to man or woman. Therefore as time goes on, and minds enlarge, people become broader and the newspapers are filling a still broader field. I cannot see where any other method of advertising can be likened in any way with the advantages of those derived from newspaper advertising. I am quite sure, with the organization you have (composed, as it is, with a good part of the brains of the community—with the will to do and the knowledge to do it with—and the truth back of you), you cannot fail to bring results, even greater than you had perhaps aspired to."

Was Good for Murderer.

"You ought to be glad that you will be electrified instead of hanged," said a prison visitor to a convicted murderer.

"Why?" asked the felon, in surprise.

"You suffer greatly from rheumatism, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, electricity is the best known remedy for that."—Epoch.

Getting Near It.

"If she told you her age you can surely figure out when she was born."

"Judging from what she told me her age was, I should say she was born on her fourteenth birthday."

THE KITCHEN CABINET

WHATEVER our station in life may be, those of us who mean to fulfill our duty ought, first, to live on as little as we can, and secondly, to do all the wholesome work we can and to spend all we can spare in doing all the sure good we can. —Ruskin.

HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES.

The number of household appliances which are on the market are growing in number daily. A good agent will make a susceptible housewife feel that life without his special article will be a barren waste and not worth living.

These household conveniences, so-called, are made mostly to sell and it is the wise woman who can quickly decide as to its usefulness. Is it a labor saver and a good investment?

It usually takes more skill to use an appliance for saving labor than it does to continue with the old-time methods.

Many of our helpful appliances are excellent helpers in a large family which, in a smaller one, would be only a nuisance. A turkey roaster to be used once or twice a year is a doubtful investment; its room is better than its company.

If a household appliance saves a housekeeper's time and strength, giving her time for rest and open air recreation, it is money well spent.

In how many farm houses where money is spent lavishly for farm machinery do we find a fireless cooker, a bread mixer, an up-to-date washing machine or a motor to run both the washer and the sewing machine? The farmer spends hundreds of dollars on his work where the wife has one. She must wait on and feed one or two hired men; he needs and must have help, while she cares for the children and often is asked to come out and help in the fields. Is it any wonder that our insane asylums are largely filled by farmers' wives?

It is better economy to buy a few labor-saving devices than to pay doctor bills. For a large family a steam cooker is a great saving of time and fuel, a whole dinner for a dozen may be cooked in it over one burner of a gasoline stove.

A gasoline or blue flame stove should be in every country home for use in hot weather where gas or electricity is not obtainable.

For a small family one of the small ovens which fit one burner are great fuel savers. For a large baking or general use they are not economical, but for one or two dishes, a tin of biscuit and a pie they are certainly worth the cost.

The vacuum cleaners now run by gasoline, which go from house to house, are a great boon to the overworked house cleaner.

IF YOU have gracious words to say
Oh, give them to our hearts today.
But if your words will cause us sorrow
Pray keep them to the last tomorrow.
—Burton.

SOME FAVORITE DISHES.

A cake that can be put together in a hurry and still be delicate is one that appeals to the busy housekeeper.

Lightning Cake.—Put into a cup two eggs, unbeaten, four tablespoonfuls of melted butter (not hot), fill up the cup with milk, add a teaspoonful of vanilla and turn into a bowl. Into the flour sifter put a cup of flour and a cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of baking powder and a little salt; sift all together and stir into the other ingredients. Beat well and bake in a loaf or in layer tins.

Citron and raisins, with spice, may be added to change the flavor.

The children enjoy brown sugar sandwiches. Spread bread with butter and sprinkle generously with light brown sugar; put together in sandwich form, and they may be eaten without soiling the fingers.

Coffee and Caramel Frosting.—When making a caramel frosting, coffee is sometimes used instead of water. It imparts an unusual flavor which is very enjoyable if one likes coffee. Brown two tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar and when a reddish brown but not burned add three tablespoonfuls of boiling hot coffee. When the coffee has dissolved the caramel, pour the mixture over powdered sugar until a smooth paste is formed which will not run off the cake.

Curried Eggs.—Fry two small onions in butter until a golden brown, add a pint of good stock and one tablespoonful of curry powder. Stew until the onions are tender, then add a cup of cream, thicken with rice flour and simmer a few minutes. Cut eight hard-cooked eggs in halves, arrange in a deep dish and pour the sauce over them. Serve with a plain lettuce salad or shredded lettuce with stuffed olives adds to the dish.

Lettuce Salad.—Rub a salad bowl with a cut clove of garlic. Place the lettuce in the bowl and add the chopped white of a hard cooked egg. Mash the yolk with a fork, season with salt, pepper and mustard, add olive oil and vinegar and pour over the salad.

A DREARY place would be this earth,
Were there no little people in it;
The song of joy would lose its mirth
Were there no children to begin it.
—Whittier.

SOME COOLING DRINKS.

Refreshing drinks are always acceptable, and the housewife who keeps her ice chest supplied with some of these is always a delight to her friends.

Almond Drink.—Blanch three dozen sweet almonds and pound to a pulp, boil them in two quarts of milk, adding a vanilla bean, which may be removed in a short time; sweeten with a half pound of sugar, cool and strain. Serve in lemonade glasses.

Raspberry juice that has been sweetened and boiled may be added to water and served with ice makes a most cooling drink. Strawberry juice, cherry or in fact any kind of acid juice of fruit is good as a drink.

Barley Water.—Wash two ounces of pearl barley and add it to two quarts of cold water; heat slowly and boil until reduced to a quart. Add two ounces of loaf sugar and the juice of a lemon; strain and set aside to get cold.

Fruit Sirup.—Boil together a pint of fruit and a pint of water (any juicy fruit may be used), stirring from time to time, then strain and add sufficient sugar to sweeten—a pound and a half to this amount. Boil for ten minutes and then bottle to use, allowing a tablespoonful of the sirup to a tumblerful of water.

Tea Punch.—Make a strong infusion of English breakfast tea, a teaspoonful to a cup of boiling water. For a quart of tea add a half cup of sugar which has been cooked with a little water until it spins a thread. Remove and add to the strained tea with the juice of two or three lemons and an orange. A few slices of the fruit may be left in.

Mint Julep.—Boil a cup of sugar with a pint of water for twenty minutes. Crush six sprigs of mint and pour a cupful of boiling water over it. Allow it to stand ten minutes, strain and pour into the sirup. To this add strawberry, raspberry and lemon juice. Serve very cold.

RUSKIN says: "I am no advocate for meanness of private habitation. I would fain introduce into it all magnificence, care and beauty, where they are possible; but I would not have that useless expense in unnoticed fineries or formalities.

NUTS AS FOOD.

Nuts may be served au naturel or in croquettes, salads, desserts or soups; in fact they may be used in such a variety of ways that space will not permit of the list. Think of nuts as meat and they will not be served after a hearty meal as dessert.

Peanut Puree.—Take a pint of peanuts, shelled and the brown skin removed, and pound to a paste. Peanut butter may be used in place of the paste. Scald a pint of milk, add the peanuts to a pint of white stock, thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour and a little of the milk mixed; add seasonings and the milk. Serve hot after the flour is well cooked.

Walnut Croquettes.—Cook together a cup of milk and a cup of crumbs to a paste; add three-fourths of a cup of walnuts, the yolks of two eggs and seasonings. Shape in balls and fry in deep fat.

Peanut Candy.—Shell and remove the brown husks from a pound of peanuts. Roll with the rolling pin until like coarse crumbs. Put on to the stove a pound of light brown sugar and twelve level tablespoonfuls of butter; stir constantly, and after the mixture begins to bubble cook ten minutes, then stir in the nuts and pat out into a pan to cool. Mark off immediately, as it hardens very quickly.

Apple, nuts and celery with a boiled salad dressing is a salad universally liked.

Walnuts added to a baking powder bread is a nice sandwich bread to serve with tea or chocolate.

Ice cream may be made into a very fancy dish if served in stem glasses, sprinkled with chopped nuts and garnished with a fresh cherry or strawberry.

Nut and Raisin Filling.—Chop fine a cup of raisins, add a cup of chopped nuts. Beat an egg white stiff, add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and a half cup of powdered sugar and half a teaspoonful of salt. Mix all together and use as filling in layer cake.

This combination of nuts and fruit may be added to a boiled frosting and is even more palatable.

Nellie Maxwell.

Friends.

We speak with awed tenderness of our guardian angels; but have we not all ha our guiing angels, who came to us in visible form, and, recognized or unknown, kept beside us on our difficult path until they had done for us all that they could?—Lucy Larcom.

Why Deep Streams Run Still.

Deep streams run still—and why? Not because there are no obstacles, but because they altogether overflow these stones or rocks round which the shallow stream has to make its noisy way.—William Smith.

Useless Without Understanding.

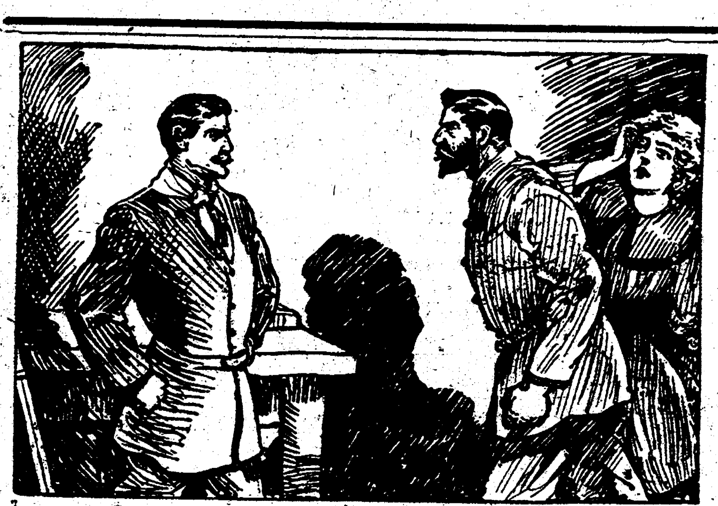
We may be in the universe as dogs and cats are in our libraries, seeing the books and hearing the conversation, but having no inkling of the meaning of it all.—William James.

Since the Telephone.

In 1876, the year in which Alexander Graham Bell invented the telephone, there were no skyscrapers, no trolley cars, no electric lights, no gasoline engines, no self-binders, no bicycles nor motor cars.—Magazine of American History.

Opportunities.

The city bristles with opportunitie for service. If we are alert, we shall find them and utilize them.—The Christian Endeavor World.



The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of it and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

By Cyrus Townsend Brady

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward," etc.

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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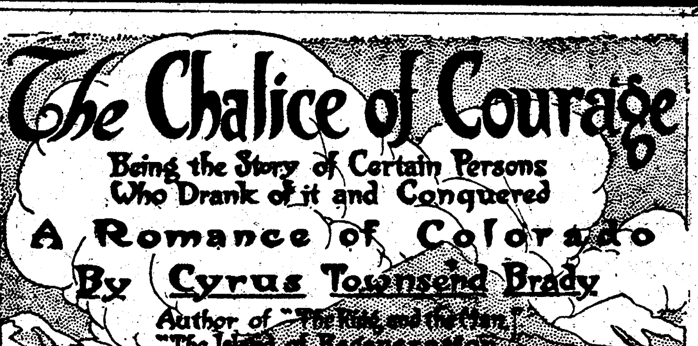


SYNOPSIS.

Enid Maitland, a frank, free and unspoiled young Philadelphia girl, is taken to the Colorado mountains by her uncle, Robert Maitland. James Armstrong, Maitland's protege, falls in love with her. His persistent wooing thrills the girl, but she hesitates, and Armstrong goes east on business without a definite answer. Enid hears the story of a mining engineer, Newbold, whose wife fell off a cliff and was so seriously hurt that he was compelled to shoot her to prevent her being eaten by wolves while he went for help. Kirkby, the old guide who tells the story, gives Enid a package of letters which he says were found on the dead woman's body. She reads the letters and at Kirkby's request keeps them. While bathing in mountain stream Enid is attacked by a bear, which is mysteriously shot. A storm adds to the girl's terror. A sudden deluge transform brook into raging torrent, which sweeps Enid into gorge, where she is rescued by a mountain hermit after a thrilling experience. Campers in great confusion upon discovering Enid's absence when the storm breaks. Maitland and Old Kirkby go in search of the girl.

CHAPTER VIII. (Continued.)

Ever as they went they called and called. The broken obstructions of the way made their progress slow. What they would have passed over ordinarily in half a day, they had not traversed by nightfall and they had seen nothing. They camped that night far down the canon and in the morning, with hearts growing heavier every hour, they resumed their search.

About noon of the second day they came to an immense log jam where the stream now broadened and made a sudden turn before it plunged over a fall of perhaps two hundred feet into the lake. It was the end of their quest. If they did not find her there, they would never do so. With still hearts and bated breath they climbed out over the log jam and scrutinized it. A brownish gray patch concealed beneath the great pines caught their eyes. They made their way to it.

"It's a b'ar, a big Grizzly," exclaimed Kirkby.

The huge brute was battered out of all semblance of life, but that it was a Grizzly Bear was clearly evident. Further on the two men caught sight suddenly of a dash of blue. Kirkby stepped over to it, lifted it in his hand and silently extended it to Maitland. It was a sweater, a woman's sweater. They recognized it at once. The old man shook his head. Maitland groaned aloud.

"See yere," said Kirkby, pointing to the ragged and torn garment where evidences of discoloration still remained, "looks like there'd bin blood on it."

"Great God!" cried Maitland, "not that bear; I'd rather anything than that."

"W'atever it is, she's gone," said the old man with solemn finality.

"Her body may be in those logs there——"

"Or in the lake," answered Kirkby, gloomily, "but w'ere ever she is we can't git to her now."

"We must come back with dynamite to break up this jam and——"

"Yep," nodded the old man, "we'll do all that, of course, but now, after we search this jam o' logs I guess there's nothin' to do but go back, an' the quicker we git back to the settlement, the quicker we can git back here. I think we can strike acrost the mountains an' save a day an' a half; there's no need of us goin' back up the canon now, I take it."

"No," answered the other, "the quicker the better, as you say, and we can head off George and the others that way."

They searched the pile eagerly, prying under it, peering into it, upsetting it, so far as they could with their naked hands, but with little result, for they found nothing else. They had to camp another day, and next morning they hurried straight over the mountains, reaching the settlement almost as soon as the others. Maitland with furious energy at once organized a relief party. They hurried back to the logs, tore the jam to pieces, searched it carefully and found nothing. To drag the lake was impossible. It was hundreds of feet deep and while they worked it froze. The weather had changed some days before, heavy snows had already fallen; they had to get out of the mountains without further delay or else be frozen up to die. Then and not till then did Maitland give up hope. He had refrained from wiring to Philadelphia, but when he reached a telegraph line some ten days after the cloudburst, he sent a long message east, breaking to his brother the awful tidings.

And in all that they did he and Kirkby, two of the shrewdest and most experienced of men, showed with singular exactitude how easy it is for the wisest and most capable of men to make mistakes, to leave the plain trail, to fail to deduce the truth from the facts presented. Yet it is difficult to point to a fault in their reasoning, or to find anything left undone in the search!

Enid had started down the canon; near the end of it they had discovered one of her garments which they could not conceive any reason for her taking off. It was near the battered body of one of the biggest Grizzlies that either man had ever seen, it had evidence of blood stains upon it; still, they had found no body, but they were as profoundly sure that the mangled remains of the poor girl lay within the depths of that mountain lake as if they had actually seen her there. The logic was all flawless.

It so happened that on that November morning, when the telegram was approaching him, Mr. Stephen Maitland had a caller. He came at an unusually early hour. Mr. Stephen Maitland, who was no longer an early riser, had indeed just finished his breakfast when the card of Mr. James Armstrong of Colorado was handed to him.

It Was a Woman's Sweater.

"This, I suppose," he thought testily, "is one of the results of Enid's wanderings into that God-forsaken land. Did you ask the man his business, James?" he said aloud to the footman.

"Yes, sir. He said he wanted to see you on important business, and when I made bold to ask him what business, he said it was none of mine, and for me to take the message to you, sir."

"Impudent," growled Mr. Maitland.

"Yes, sir, but he is the kind of a gentleman you don't talk back to, sir."

"Well, you go back and tell him that you have given me his card, and I should like to know what he wishes to see me about, that I am very busy this morning and unless it is a matter of importance—you understand?"

"Yes, sir."

"I suppose now I shall have the whole west unloaded upon me; every vagabond friend of Robert's and people who meet Enid," he thought, but his reveries were shortly interrupted by the return of the man.

"If you please, sir," began James hesitatingly, as he re-entered the room, "he says his business is about the young lady, sir."

"Confound his impudence!" exclaimed Mr. Maitland, more and more annoyed at what he was pleased to characterize mentally as western assurance. "Where is he?"

"In the hall, sir."

"Show him into the library and say I shall be down in a moment."

"Very good, sir."

It was a decidedly wrathful individual who confronted Stephen Maitland a few moments afterward in the library, for Armstrong was not accustomed to such cavalier treatment, and had Maitland been other than Enid's father he would have given more outward expression at his indignation over the discourtesy in his reception.

"Mr. James Armstrong, I believe," began Mr. Maitland, looking at the card in his hand.

"Yes, sir."

"Er—from Colorado?"

"And proud of it."

"Ah, I dare say. I believe you wished to see me about—"

"Your daughter, sir."

"And in what way are you concerned about her, sir?"

"I wish to make her my wife."

"Great God!" exclaimed the older man in a voice equally divided between horror and astonishment. "How dare you, sir? You amaze me beyond measure with your infernal impudence."

"Excuse me, Mr. Maitland," interposed Armstrong quickly and with great spirit and determination, "but where I come from we don't allow anybody to talk to us in this way. You are Enid's father and a much older man than I, but I can't permit you to——"

"Sir," said astounded Maitland, drawing himself up at this bold flouting, "you may be a very worthy young man, I have no doubt of it, but it is out of the question. My daughter—"

Again a less excited hearer might have noticed the emphasis in the pronoun—

"Why, she is half-way engaged to me now," interrupted the younger man with a certain contemptuous amusement in his voice. "Look here, Mr. Maitland, I've knocked around this world a good deal. I know what's what. I know all about you eastern people and I don't fancy you any more than you fancy us. Miss Enid is quite unspoiled yet and that is why I want her. I'm well able to take care of her, too; I don't know what you've got or how you got it, but I can come near laying down dollar for dollar with you, and mine's all clean money—mines, cattle, lumber—and it's all good money. I made it myself. I left her two weeks ago with her promise that she would think very seriously of my suit. After I came back to Denver—I was called east—I made up my mind that I'd come here when I'd finished my business and have it out with you. Now you can treat me like a dog if you want to, but if you expect to keep peace in the family you'd better not, for I tell you plainly, whether you give your consent or not, I mean to win her. All I want is her consent, and I've pretty nearly got that."

Mr. Stephen Maitland was black with anger at this clear, unequivocal, determined statement of the case from Armstrong's point of view.

"I would rather see her dead," he exclaimed with angry stubbornness, "than married to a man like you. How dare you force yourself into my house and insult me in this way? Were I not an old man I would show you, I would give you a taste of your own manner."

The old man's white mustache fairly quivered with what he believed to be righteous indignation. He stepped over to the other and looked hard at him, his eyes blazing, his ruddy cheeks redder than ever. The two men confronted each other unflinchingly for a moment, then Mr. Maitland touched a bell button in the wall by his side. Instantly the footman made his appearance.

"James," said the old man, his voice shaking and his knees trembling with passion, which he did not quite succeed in controlling, despite a desperate effort. "Show this—er—gentleman the door. Good morning, sir; our first and last interview is over."

He bowed with ceremonious politeness as he spoke, becoming more and more composed as he felt himself mastering the situation. And Armstrong, to do him justice, knew a gentleman when he saw him, and secretly admired the older man and began to feel a touch of shame at his own rude way of putting things.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the footman, breaking the awkward silence, "but here is a telegram that has just come, sir."

There was nothing for Armstrong to do or say. Indeed, having expressed himself so unrestrainedly to his rapidly-increasing regret, as the old man took the telegram he turned away in considerable discomfiture. James bowing before him at the door opening into the hall and following him as he slowly passed out. Mr. Stephen Maitland mechanically and with great deliberation and with no premonition of evil tidings, tore open the yellow envelope and glanced at the dispatch. Neither the visitor nor the footman had got out of sight or hearing when they heard the old man groan and fall back helplessly into a chair. Both men turned and ran back to the door, for there was that in the exclamation which gave rise to instant apprehension. Stephen Maitland now, as white as death, sat collapsed in the chair gasping for breath, his hand on his heart; the telegram lay open on the floor. Armstrong recognized the seriousness of the situation, and in three steps was by the other's side.

"What is it?" he asked eagerly, his hatred and resentment vanishing at the sight of the old man's ghastly, stricken countenance.

"Enid!" gasped her father. "I said I would rather see her—dead, but—it is not true—I—

James Armstrong was a man of prompt decision, without a moment's hesitation he picked up the telegram; it was full of explicity, thus it read:

"We were encamped last week in the mountains. Enid went down the canon for a day's fishing alone. A sudden cloudburst filled the canon, washed away the camp. Enid undoubtedly got caught in the torrent and was drowned. We have found some of her clothing, but not her body. Have searched every foot of the canon. Think body has got into the lake, now frozen, snow falling, mountains impassable; will search for her in the spring when the winter breaks. I am following this telegram in person by the first train. Would rather have died a thousand deaths than had this happen. God help us.

"ROBERT MAITLAND."

Armstrong read it, stared at it a moment, frowning heavily, passed it over to the footman and turned to the stricken father.

"Old man, I loved her," he said, simply. "I love her still; I believe that she loves me. They haven't found her body, clothes mean nothing. I'll find her, I'll search the mountains until I do. Don't give way; something tells me that she's alive, and I'll find her."

"If you do," said the broken old man, crushed by the swift and awful response to his thoughtless exclamation, "and she loves you, you shall have her for your wife."

"It doesn't need that to make me find her," answered Armstrong grimly, "she is a woman, lost in the mountains in the winter, alone. They shouldn't have given up the search. I'll find her as there is a God above me whether she's for me or not."

A good deal of a man, this James Armstrong of Colorado, in spite of many things in his past of which he thought so little that he lacked the grace to be ashamed of them. Stephen Maitland looked at him with a certain respect and a growing hope, as he stood there in the library, stern, resolute, strong.

Perhaps——

CHAPTER IX.

"Over the Hills and Far Away."

Recognition—or some other more potent instantaneous force—brought the woman to a sitting position. The man drew back to give her freedom of action, as she lifted herself on her hands. It was moments before complete consciousness of her situation came to her. The surprise was yet too great, she saw things dimly through a whirl of driving rain, of a rushing mighty wind, of a seething sea of water, but presently it was all plain to her again. She had caught no fair view of the man who had shot the bear as he splashed through the creek and tramped across the rocks and trees down the canon, at least she had not seen him full face, but she recognized him immediately. The thought tinged with color for a moment her pallid cheek.

"I fell into the torrent," she said feebly, putting her hand to her head and striving by speech to put aside that awful remembrance.

"You didn't fall in," was the answer, "it was a cloudburst, you were caught in it."

"I didn't know."

"Of course not, how should you?"

"And how came I here?"

"I was lucky enough to pull you out."

"Did you jump into the flood for me?"

The man nodded.

"That's twice you have saved my life this day," said the girl, forcing herself, womanlike, to the topic that she hated.

"It's nothing," deprecated the other."

"It may be nothing to you, but it is a great deal to me," was the answer. "And now what is to be done?"

"We must get out of here at once," said the man. "You need shelter, food, a fire. Can you walk?"

"I don't know."

"Let me help you." He rose to his feet, reached down to her, took her hands in the strong grasp of his own and raised her lightly to her feet in an effortless way which showed his great strength. She did not more than put the weight of her body slightly on her left foot when a spasm of pain shot through her, she swerved and would have fallen had he not caught her. He sat her gently on the rock.

"My foot," she said piteously. "I don't know what's the matter with it."

Her high boots were tightly laced of course, but he could see that her left foot had been badly mauled or sprained; already the slender ankle was swelling visibly. He examined it swiftly a moment. It might be a sprain, it might be the result of some violent thrust against the rocks, some whirling tree trunks might have caught and crushed her foot, but there was no good in speculating as to causes, the present patent fact was that she could not walk: all the rest was at that moment unimportant.

This unfortunate accident made him the more anxious to get her to a place of shelter without delay. It would be necessary to take off her boot and give the wounded member proper treatment. For the present the tight shoe acted as a bandage, which was well.

When the man had withdrawn himself from the world, he had inwardly resolved that no human being should ever invade his domain or share his solitude, and during his long sojourn in the wilderness his determination had not weakened. Now his coming desire was to get this woman whom fortune—good or ill!—had thrown upon his hands to his house without delay. There was nothing he could do for her out there in the rain. Every drop of whiskey was gone, they were just two half-drowned, sodden bits of humanity cast up on that rocky shore, and one was a helpless woman.

"Do you know where your camp is?" he asked at last.

He did not wish to take her to her own camp, he had a strange instinct of possession in her. In some way he felt he had obtained a right to deal with her as he would, he had saved her life twice, once by chance, the other as the result of deliberate and heroic endeavor, and yet his honor and his manhood obliged him to offer to take her to her own people if he could. Hence the question, the answer to which he waited so eagerly.

"It's down the canon. I am one of Mr. Robert Maitland's party."

The man nodded, he didn't know Robert Maitland from Adam, and he cared nothing about him.

"How far down?" he asked.

"I don't know, how far is it from here to where you—where—where—we——"

"About a mile," he replied, quickly fully understanding her reason for faltering.

"Then I think I must have come at least five miles from the camp this morning."

"It will be four miles away, then," said the man.

The girl nodded.

"I couldn't carry you that far," he murmured half to himself; "I question if there is any camp left there anyway. Where was it, down by the water's edge?"

"Yes."

"What Is It?" He Asked Eagerly.

"Every vestige will have been swept away by that, look at it," he pointed over to the lake.

"What must we do?" she asked instantly, depending upon his greater strength, his larger experience, his masculine force.

"I shall have to take you to my camp."

"Is it far?"

"About a mile or a mile and a half from here."

"I can't walk that far."

"No, I suppose not. You wouldn't be willing to stay here while I went down and hunted for your camp?"

The girl clutched at him.

"I couldn't be left here for a moment alone," she said in sudden fever of alarm. "I never was afraid before, but now——"

"All right," he said, gently patting her as he would a child. "We'll go up to my camp and then I will try to find your people and——"

"But I tell you I can't walk."

"You don't have to walk," said the man.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Canary an Ardent Motorist

Atlanta Man Has a Bird That Has Traveled More Than 20,000 Miles in Automobile.

Many dogs and cats regularly receive their airings in motor cars and have shown distinct preference for these rides, but a canary bird is the latest addition to the ranks of motorists.

Dick Levi of Atlanta, Ga., is the particular canary that has the distinction of being the first in this field and he is said to have traveled over twenty thousand miles in a motor car. J. E. Levi of Atlanta tells an interesting story of Dick. Dick's first ride in an automobile was in a Premier 24, bought by Mr. Levi in Philadelphia in 1906. Dick was one year old at that time, and with Mr. and Mrs. Levi his mileage around Philadelphia, including several trips to Boston, was ten thousand miles.

The three motorists made a trip of twelve hundred miles from Boston to Atlanta in October, 1906, being the first to cover this route in a motor car. They went by way of Baltimore and Philadelphia over the mountains, along the Southern railway. On several occasions they were out all nighat in their car, sleeping by the roadside. Mr. Levi says they spent three weeks in a constant rain during this trip, all the time running on low gear. Mr. Levi is almost always accompanied by Mrs. Levi, who is also an expert at the wheel of a car, and Dick is always the third member of the party. He has become so enamored of motoring that they are afraid to leave him at home for fear that he will do himself bodly injury. Motoring apparently apparently agrees with him, as he is extremely hardy and is a great singer. Besides his motoring he has made three trips to the Pacific coast and return by train. Mr. and Mrs. Levi would part with him under no conditions, an offer of $250 having been refused, it is said.

Patriotism.

The priest of the Servian Orthodox church at Wilmerding, Pa., made a Memorial day address in the town cemetery last spring. At the close of his speech in Servian he said in English:

"I deem it my holiest duty to kiss this consecrated ground upon which your heroic ancestors shed their blood, and in which their bones are laid to rest. I deem it my Christian duty to offer God a prayer for the repose of their souls, just as if they were my own blood."

Then he kneeled, kissed the ground and offered a prayer for the repose of those who died for their fatherland. When he arose he said: "Glory to the dead soldiers, and prosperity to the American people."

The incident was related by Peter Roberts, director of the immigration work for the Y. M. C. A., to a group of Kansas City men at the association rooms yesterday. It emphasizes once more the fact that Americanism is a matter of the spirit, not of the blood.—Kansas City Times.

HOW GIRLS MAY AVOID PERIODIC PAINS

The Experience of Two Girls Here Related For The Benefit of Others.

Rochester, N. Y.—"I have a daughter 13 years old who has always been very healthy until recently when she complained of dizziness and cramps every month, so bad that I would have to keep her home from school and put her to bed to get relief.

"After giving her only two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound she is now enjoying the best of health. I cannot praise your Compound too highly. I want every good mother to read what your medicine has done for my child."—Mrs. RICHARD N. DUNHAM, 311 Exchange St., Rochester, N.Y.

Stoutsville, Ohio.—"I suffered from headaches, backache and was very irregular. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and before I had taken the whole of two bottles I found relief. I am only sixteen years old, but I have better health than for two or three years. I cannot express my thanks for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had taken other medicines but did not find relief."—Miss CORA B. FOSNAUGH, Stoutsville, Ohio, R.F.D., No. 1.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for their daughters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

What has become of the old fashioned girl who used to chew "wax?"

A large percentage of all sickness starts with unhealthy conditions of the digestive organs. Garfield Tea will set them right.

Eight Lives Shy.

"I have only one life to live."

"That proves that you are not a cat, after all."

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laundress smile.

We all like to see a man who is up and doing, providing he isn't doing us.

Still Hoping.

"Life is a series of disappointments."

"Yes. I know a man who has been hoping nearly all his life that he would some day come into possession of a coin worth more than its face value."

Delicate Point.

They are a happy Sewickley couple. They haven't been married very long. In fact, the honeymoon has barely waned. An elderly friend met the bridegroom downtown yesterday and slapped him on the back.

"Well, happy as a lark, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes."

"How's the cooking?"

"I have one trouble there. It's just this, my wife has been preparing angel food every day for dinner."

"You must be getting tired of it."

"I am. Yet I feel a hesitancy about saying anything. How soon after the honeymoon would it be proper to ask for beefsteak and onions?"—Pittsburg Post.

Oddities of Justice.

That the whole theory of penal codes is practically unsound and opposed to the modern conceptions of the relation of the state to crime, is the contention of Eugene Smith of the New York bar, writing in the May number of Case and Comment, the lawyers' magazine. Illustrating the absurdity and disparity between penalty for crimes in different states, Mr. Smith says: "The average sentence for perjury in Florida is ten years, in Maine one year; for larceny, in Delaware ten years, in the District of Columbia ten months; the penalty for arson in Pennsylvania is twice that of burglary, but in Connecticut the guilt of burglary is twice that of arson; the guilt of counterfeiting in Ohio is twice that of perjury, but in Rhode Island the guilt of perjury is twice that of counterfeiting.

In the Growth of Corn

there's a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious.

As the corn ripens the "milk" hardens, and finally becomes almost flinty.

Post Toasties

Are made from this hard part of choice selected corn.

It is carefully cooked; treated with sugar and salt; rolled into thin bits; then toasted to an appetizing brown—without a hand touching the food.

It has been said that Post Toasties are the most deliciously flavoured particles of cereal food yet produced.

One can render an opinion upon trial.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER

For nearly 44 years the news giver for Manchester and surrounding towns. We invite everybody to call at the ENTERPRISE building and see us. We want to know you and you to know us. We want to know what you know, if it's worth telling to the public. If you can't call, write us, signing your name. We want your advertisement, your job printing and order for stationery.

Phone 44

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

$1.25 a Year; Single Copy 5c
and must be paid in advance.

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

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

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

THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1912

Senator L. Whitney Watkins declines to be a candidate for governor. It is likely that Gov. Osborn will be a candidate for re-election.

Another objection to the three cent piece the goverment is ask to coin is that the church collections would be smaller. It is feared that they will be used in place of the nickel.

While on a recent visit to Indiana, we could not help but notice the difference between our country roads and theirs. There every highway, cross roads not excepted appeared to be made of crushed stones or gravel and they were hard and smooth generally. We inquired about their road laws and were told that each district or township did its own road work. But we can scarcely believe that the farmers have been so thorough. Crops are about two weeks earlier around Muncie than they are here and the farmers must have been very busy getting them in about the time the road work was done.

The American flag will be 135 years old tomorrow. It had but 13 stars when it was born, now it has 48. Flag day Friday ought to be observed by everybody in this country. We hoist the flag on the 4th of July and other holidays. We use it to decorate our homes and places of business and use it on every festive occasion but tomorrow is Flag Day a day set apart by the governor of the great state of Michigan as a day in which to reverence the flag. Its history should be known by every citizen of the state and nation and all should know what the flag stands for and that wherever it waves over United States soil there equal rights, freedom, liberty, goodness and happiness should abound.

Mrs. S. V. Wastell and many friends in Clinton celebrated her 98th birthday last week Thursday. She was born June 6, 1814, and in 1832 came to this state with her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Cornelius Polhemus. They took up land and for many years farmed in Freedom. In 1840 she came to Clinton and engaged in the millinery business with her sister till her marriage in 1843 to Adam Van Tuyle who owned a farm just west of town. Here they lived happily for 17 years when he was taken away. She then moved to town, built a house where she has sinced lived, managing her own business untill a few weeks ago. She married again in 1873 to Rev. W. P. Wastell who lived until 1894. She is the only living member of her family, her only sister Mrs. Louise Bigelow dying last April at the advanced age of 92. She has three sons by her first husband, several grand and great-grand children and one great-great-grandson all of whom have lived to see their loved relative attain this remarkable age. Mrs. Wastell is possessed of a fine personality, has good eyesight and hearing and her reasoning powers are not in the least decadent.

It has been suggested that the foundations of the defunct cement plant be shown to the Toledo business men on their visit here today. While Manchester citizens sunk probably one third of the $115,000 expended on the plant by Toledo managers, yet the ENTERPRISE can see no advantage in continually bringing the ghost into view whenever anything is said towards improving the village. Every merchant, every business man has lost money to dishonest customers or people who fail to pay their debts, yet they keep selling goods, and taking chances on people who are equally as uncertain payers as those before. It is a pretty good rule to "search for money wherever you lost it." It is also a good rule to meet the world with a smile, and that is why we should strive to show the Toledo merchants the best side of life in Manchester. We have resources enjoyed by few towns and who knows but that the attention of some Toledo manufacturers may not be attracted to our village with its rich and extensive farming lands surrounding, excellent water power, superior railroad accommodations, good schools and many other advantages, one of which is that our citizens are intelligent, honest and industrious people who have a world-wide reputation for paying their debts. As evidence of progressiveness, look at our fine brick buildings, churches, schools and our comfortable and modern residences. Note the fine conditions of our streets, sidewalks and bridges. Surely we should be proud of the fact that we own our own electric lighting plant which is paying for itself and are to have waterworks installed this summer. Give our visitors the glad hand and a welcome smile otherwise they may think you a dissaptic in the land of milk and honey.

Personal Items.

Jack Maloney was down from Jackson Friday.

James Hogan of Clinton was town in on business Monday.

L. R. Hatch went to Lima, Ohio, last Saturday on business.

Mrs. H. L. Root went to Detroit last Friday to visit friends.

George Rawson of Clinton was in town last Saturday on business.

Mrs. Barnes of "The Fair" was in Detroit Tuesday on business.

Fred Hanesstein of Ann Arbor visited friends here Saturday night.

Dr. C. F. Kapp went to Tecumseh in his auto Tuesday on business.

Harve Rose who had a slight stroke is able to be on the streets again.

Mrs. G. Vogelbacker and daughter Sophia spent Tuesday in Jackson.

Mr. & Mrs. Putnam went to Grass Lake last Friday to visit friends.

Charles Price went to Ann Arbor Sunday to see his wife who is in the hospital there.

Wm. Amspoker has been entertaining a brother from Ohio the past week or more.

Mrs. L. S. Glover of Ann Arbor visited her mother, Mrs. Lavina Conklin over Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Glenn Howard of Saline have been visiting their mother, Mrs. Burkhardt this week.

Miss Sophia Vogelbacher visited her sister Mrs. George Walz and family in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Clarence Huesman took their eldest son Milton, to Ann Arbor Monday for an operation.

Will Payne was at home over Sunday and on account of a billious attack he remained on Monday to doctor up.

Misses Bertha Neyer and Amanda Schmid of the ENTERPRISE office spent a delightful day in Detroit, Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Burtless and daughter Hazel returned from visiting her son Fred Burtless and wife at Lansing, Friday night.

Miss Elnora Ahrens who has been visiting her parents returned to Detroit Tuesday. She has a position in the Pontchartrain.

Merrick Burch took Louis Lonier's auto to Anderson, Ind., Tuesday for a change in the engine. His wife accompanied him.

Mat D. Blosser went to Ypsilanti Sunday to visit Mesdames Campbell and Leland who are preparing to go to Bay View to spend the summer.

Cashier C. W. Case of the peoples bank accompanied by his wife is attending the Michigan banker's association meeting at Kalamazoo this week.

J. H. Kingsley, Fred Spafard and Mat D. Blosser are expecting to attend Masonic Grand Council and Chapter at Grand Rapids on the 24th and 25th.

Fred Sack and Catherine Faulhaber of Adrian, Helen and Minnie Faulhaber, Margaret Riedel and Lester Blaisdell of this village visited friends at Bridgewater Sunday.

Miss Elora Root who has been teaching at Dowagiac the past year come home on Tuesday to spend the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Ed. Root.

Ernest Lauterhan's baby put out its hand to pet a pet rabbit last Saturday night, when the rabbit bit off the end of the child's finger. The mother fainted away at the sight of the injury.

We learn that Mrs. Frank Burtless of Lansing has gone to Marquette to visit her husband who is working in the northern peninsular for the state tax commission. Mr. Burtless has a sister residing there.

Miss Myra Spafard who has been teaching in the public schools of Denver, Col., the past year has come home to spend the summer vacation. She says that she has enjoyed her work and will return in the fall.

Frank Smith received a message from Grass Lake Wednesday morning announcing the death of M. L. Raymond, his brother-in-law, who was sick with tyyhoid fever. He was 68 years of age and the funeral will be Friday.

Mr. & Mrs. Jacob Armbruster and Mrs. Mary Kern of Manchester, Mr. & Mrs. Henry Armbruster, and Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Brenion and daughter Laura of Bridgewater spent Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Hildinger and family at Brooklyn.

We learn that Frank Merithew in addition to his own large ranche in Alberta has charge of about 4000 acres of land and has about 100 head of horses and one or more steam plows at work. Crops are said to be looking fine up there now.

Benj. Goodyear of Grenlock, N. J., visited his father and friends here coming decoration day and remaining until the next Monday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Goodyear who was formerly Miss Matilda Elizabeth Scott of Sewell, N. J and is said to be a lovely young women They were married May 29 and were on their wedding trip.

It is amusing to hear Mrs. Fred Kensler tell how her auto was run into by a cow and injured so that she had to send for Merrick Burch to come and repair it. She and her husband and friends were riding in Freedom and some cows were being driven by some boys, one cow crossed and recrossed the road in front of the auto causing her to slow up the machine but the old thing walked right in front of the car and the radiator was bent by the impact.

Geo. Clark visited friends in Sharon Sunday.

Gaston & Son's for Graduating Presents

Local liners pay well when inserted in the ENTERPRISE.

Buy that watch at Gaston & Son's, Tecumseh, Michigan.

For Sale, House and three lots. Enquire of Louis Lonier.

Fine writing Paper sold by the pound at the ENTERPRISE office.

House and two lots for sale.
H. BLAISDELL.

Wanted, a girl for general house work. Mrs. Arthur McCain, 330 W. Wesley St. Jackson.

For sale good malleable range, as good as new. Enquire at G. H. Breitenwischer's store.

The Epworth League will have an ice cream social on the church lawn Saturday evening, June 15.

Watches, Chains, Pins, Rings, Studs, Cuff Buttons, Shirt Waist Sets at Gaston's Tecumseh, by the hundreds.

Live poultry wanted every Wednesday atthe Central Market.
A. M. KIEBLER.

I will pay the top price for chickens brought in early in the week.
J. E. BOWLER.

Fred Heimerdinger and family, Mr. & Mrs. Fred Haschle and son visited at Benj. Widmayer's and Chas. Haschle's in Chelsea Sunday.

Commencement Gifts, Books, Kodaks, Fountain Pens, Toilet Articles, Class Records, etc., etc. See our window.
SNOWMAN, Druggist.

After Saturday, June 15, the mill will be closed for 40 days for repairs, but we will have plenty of flour and feed on hand. LONIER & HOFFER.

The township board of review will hold its last session for 1912 on Tuesday, June 18th, at the town clerk's office. If interested please attend.
HENRY L. RENAU, Supervisor.

For Sale—Farm of 173 acres in Livingston Co. two miles from R. R. station. Good productive soil, wire fences, nine-room house, two large new barns, plenty of out-buildings, windmill and tanks, Possession at once. Reasonable terms. Address, Box 425, Manchester, Mich.

Mrs. Virgil Burch will have an auction on the D. M. Burch place in Sharon, half a mile north and half a mile west of the town hall on Wednesday, June 19, at 1 o'clock sharp to dispose of threshing rigs and machinery and tools of various kinds, horses, wagons, buggies, harnesses, household goods, etc. C. M. Cooley, auctioneer.

Washtenaw County.

Howard Everett of Chelsea died last Saturday aged 57 years. He leaves a widow and five children. His father Jay Everett is 80 years of age.

Frank Remski of Pittsfield aged 15 years won the prize of a free trip to the state fair in the 8th grade examination. There were 50 contestants.

There is an exhibition at the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.'s store of a handmade straw hat that Geo. Boyce of Lyndon wore into town this morning. The straw was cut in his oat field last summer and his mother, Mrs. Spencer Boyce, who is 79 years of age, braded the straw and made three hats last summer doing all the work by hand.—Chelsea Standard.

It Really Takes Two

to save money in the household, for man's notion of economy and a woman's prove mutual correctives. The inclination of the femine fiscal agent is to be "penny wise and pound foolish;" the masculine tendency is to buy things with too large a contempt for the small economies which collectively result in a considerable saving. Therefore,

To Save Money Wisely

husband and wife ought to co-operate. A saving bank account has solved the problems of household economy in countless homes. If you have not already made this part of your life plan, do so at once. You will never regret it and you may have great cause for thanksgiving later on if you practise savings bank thrift now.

We pay 3 per cent. compound interest on savings.

The Peoples Bank
Manchester, Michigan

Stops Scalp Itch.

Dandruff and Every Form of Scalp Disease Cured Quick by Zemo.

It is simply wonderful how Zemo goes after dandruff. You rub a little of it in with tips of the fingers. It gets right down into the glands, stimulates them, stops the itch and makes the head feel fine. No, it isn't sticky. Zemo is a fine, clear, vanishing liquid. You don't have to even wash your hands after using Zemo. And what a wonder it is for eczema, rash, pimples and all skin afflictions. A 25-cent trial bottle at

Haeussler & Son's. Drug Store.

is guaranteed to stop any skin irritation. Zemo is prepared by E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., and is regularly sold by druggists at $1 a bottle. But to prove what it will do at trifling expense, Zemo is now put up in 25-cent trial bottles.

Commencem't GIFTS

Fine Stationery 25c to 50c
Fancy Books 20c to $2.00
Popular Novels 50c and $1.25
Cut Class at low prices.
Hammocks 1-4 off

Solid Silver SPOONS at cost

HAUESSLER & SON.

We Are Proud of Our School

and we are also proud of the girl or boy who stays in school and graduates. As a token of your esteem select some useful or attractive article as

A Commencement Present

and you will be sure to find something appropriate in the JEWELRY LINE, a Locket, Broach, Cuff Buttons, Bracelet, Pin, Chain, Watch, Spoon or oh come in and see what you can find at

ROOT'S Jewelry Store

GARDEN SEEDS!

Yes you will want them soon and I want to furnish you. I have all kinds in

Bulk and Package

Also onion sets. If you want early Potatoes tell us so we can get them for you early. At the same time you are talking over our

Phone 180

order whatever you want in Groceries, Provisions, Bread, etc.

J. H. Delker
East Side Store.

Don't go out of Town

to buy anything in line of Furniture, Crockery, Lamps, shades or floor coverings until you see me

I Can Show You

a better class of goods for the money than city dealers paying big rents can.

E. C. Jenter
Undertaker.

George M. Pullman, chief owner of the company, died worth an almost inconcievable fortune; yet when he was a young man he worked for DAY WAGES. But he BANKED and SAVED his money when he was young. At his death he had thousands working for him. You cannot learn a better lesson in school or elsewhere than this: SAVE WHEN YOUNG.

We pay 3 per cent interest.

Union Savings Bank

YOUR EYES—Eyes treated 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. MONDAY, JUNE 17th.

A Safe and Sane Fourth

A certain Michigan Statute declares unlawful, the sale of Blank Cartridges, pistols used to shoot the same, firecrackers containing dynamite or picric acid. Keeping the above in view, I bought nothing that conflicts in any way with the law. Let your children come here to select "safe and sane"

FIREWORKS

Alfred A. Snowman

"The Little Store in the Hollow"

Can sell you

A Good Fertilizer

Ask me about it.

I also have a good stock of

FRESH GROCERIES

just arrived

R. C. ORDWAY
Sharon, Mich.

We have added a line of

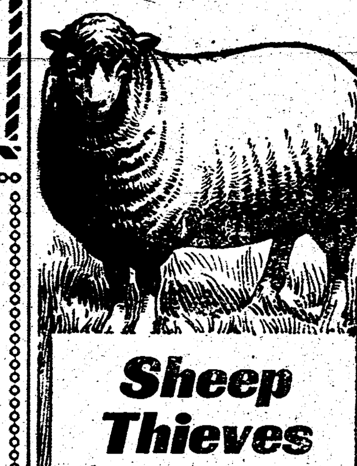
PAINTS

for House and Barn and

Can Save You Money.

ask about it

E. H. Gosmer



Sheep Thieves

There are robbers in your pastures and they are stealing your profits. If your sheep are infested with worms, you should stop the loss. Worms make poor wool, few lambs, less weight of mutton. They starve your stock, make them sick and finally kill.

SAL-VET
A Guaranteed Medicated Salt
Will Kill Worms

Sold under a guarantee to kill and expel all free stomach and intestinal worms. Will put sheep, hogs and all stock in prime condition. Tones up the system, sharpens the appetite, helps to put on fat quickly. Different from all other worm remedies. Safe, sure and costs little—1-12 cent a day per hog or sheep. Use Sal-Vet and your stock will doctor themselves.

For Sale by

Lonier & Hoffer

We have on hand

Seed Barley, Fertilizer, Rex Lime and Sulphur

for spraying fruit trees, also

Beet Pulp and Salvage Barley

for feeding sheep and cows

Notice of Meeting.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Be it Known, That on the 29th day of May A. D., 1912, an application was filed with D. W. Barry, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw, for the cleaning out and extending of a certain drain, which said drain was described in said application as follows, to-wit: reconstruction and extending as follows Starting at the Feldkamp Drain taking the old water course as near as practical in a south westerly direction or course until it strikes the lower end of the Comstock drain, then following up said drain as old survey continuing to the upper ends thereof. Said ditch to be two feet on the bottom, and sides to be one and one half feet slope to each foot rise. Grade of said ditch to be uniform as near as practical to give good fall the whole course of ditch; depth of bottom of said ditch to be not less than three feet on lowest marsh level; that said drain will traverse the township of Sharon.

Be it Further Known, That on the 21st day of June A. D 1912, a meeting (or joint meeting) of the township board (or boards) of the township (or townships) of Sharon will be held at Town Hall, at two o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of determining whether or not the said proposed drain is necessary and conducive to public health, convenience and welfare; that at such meeting all persons owning lands liable to assessments for benefits, or whose lands will be crossed by said drain may appear for or against said drain proceedings.

Given under my hand this 10th day of June A. D. 1912.

ASHLEY PARKS.
Township Clerk of the Township of Sharon.

Call for Meeting by Township Clerk

IN THE MATTER OF HALF MOON LAKE DRAIN.

To HENRY L. RENAU, Supervisor; DUDLEY WITHERELL, J. P.; NATHANIEL SCHMID, J. P.; W. E. CHASE, Tp. Clerk, constituting the Township Board of the Township of Manchester.

You Are Hereby Notified, That on the 25th day of May A. D. 1912, application was made to the County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw for the locating and establishing of certain drain which will traverse the Township of Manchester and that on the 3rd day of June A. D. 1912, I was notified by the said Drain Commissioner of the filing of said application.

Now Then, By virtue of the power vested in me by the statute in such case made and provided, I hereby designate the 14th day of June A. D. 1912, at one o'clock in the afternoon at Ambrose J. Kirk's as the time and place of meeting of the township board to hear evidence for and against said drain proceedings and to consider and take action on said application, at which time and place aforesaid you are hereby notified to be present. W. E. CHASE,
Township Clerk of the Township of Manchester.

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 13th day of May A. D., 1912 four months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Michael Coleman late of said County, deceased, and that 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 13th day of September next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on the 13th day of July and on the 13th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, May 13th, A. D. 1912.
EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Manchester Enterprise

Published weekly at Manchester, Mich

By MAT D. BLOSSER

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1912.

Local Items.

New Advertisements.
The Fair.
M. F. Stein.
Peoples Bank
Haeussler & Son.
Alfred A. Snowman.
Union Savings Bank
Cream Separator—A. Frye, Agent.

Agent Hamm says that railroad business is light just now.

Farmers report a slight frost on low lands last Friday night.

The fire ladders had the engine out Monday night for practice.

N. Schmid sold the Hawley cider mill to Joseph Faulhaber, Tuesday.

The law on bass is off on Saturday, then listen to the big fish stories.

In our advertising columns will be found a notice of the Comstock drain in Sharon.

Dr. M. F. Stein the Detroit oculist will be at Dr. Conklin's office on Monday, June 17. See advertisement.

They appear to be slow in getting to work on the waterworks job. Some complain of the lack of cars to bring in material, etc.

The young peoples society of the Evangelical church entertained the Epworth League at the home of Mr. & Mrs. R. M. Tester, Tuesday evening.

Manchester lodge F. & A. M. have arrangements completed for the visit to Brooklyn next Monday evening. Most of the members will go in autos. They will confer the 3rd degree.

The ENTERPRISE is printing bills announcing the opening of the new dance pavillion at "the farm" Wampler's lake, Tuesday, June 25. Hart's five piece orchestra of Ypsilanti furnishes music.

To prevent people getting on the wrong train, at a meeting point like Manchester the names of the stations should be called by the brakeman or conductor of each train before people get into the cars.

Lonier & Hoffer are running their mill early and late to clean up the wheat bins before closing down for repairs. They will fumigate the mill and give it a general cleaning besides making needed repairs. It is now being painted on the outside.

The promotion exercises Friday evening at Arbeiter hall will be in the nature of a fairy opera called, Dame Fire-Fly. They have spent much time rehearsing and we presume it will be very nice. Misses Alma Grossman, Viola Dietle, Helena Landwehr, Will Kramer and Ward Maginn are among the soloists.

So many complaints had been made about unsanitary conditions in certain parts of the village, where drains and out houses were the cause, that members of the council went out on a smelling expedition Monday morning and they came up against it squarely. There should be a few new sewers to take care of the condition.

Another car has been successful in making the "Fellows hill" on the Dewey farm in Sharon without changing the speed from low to high. After several trials A. L. Parsons of Clinton, who by the way is a son of A. D. Parsons who years ago with Hoyt Lewis ran the planning mill here, made that long, steep hill last Saturday in his Case 40. Linn Weaver of Clinton accompanied him.

The schoolboard has not quite all the teachers engaged for the coming year. Supt. McCallum will remain also Miss Kirchhofer the principal. Miss Hickox who taught here two years ago has also been engaged as has also Miss Julia Conklin, Nellie Ackerson and Lucy Schaffer. Miss Madeline Kenwood of Jackson will teach music and hear classes in the 6th and 7th grades. Miss Alice Case will remain at the ward school.

School Notes.

Miss Lillie Traub visited the high school last Friday.

Promotion exercises take place at Arbeiter hall Friday evening.

The eighth grade exercises will be held at the high school room on Tuesday evening, June 18.

The high school picnic was attended by a larger number, sixty seven were seated at the tables for dinner.

Miss Bernice Newberry of Quincy a former high school teacher visited the school last Monday morning.

Class day exercises will take place Monday evening at the high school building. Baccalaureate address next Sunday evening.

The high school received word from the U. of M. that it had been recommended and was again on the approved list of schools.

Among the visitors at school the past week were Miss Wolpert of Holland, Mich., Lorne McCallum of Ypsilanti and Miss Rudisiler of Clinton.

Miss Anna Field who has so successfully taught the second primary the past three years accepted a position in the Flint schools for the coming year.

The teachers and high school pupils sympathize greatly with Charles Laemmle who was called home from school Monday morning on account of the sudden death of his mother. Charles is a member of the class of 1912.

TOLEDO MEN

Manufacturers, Wholesalers, Coal and Grain Dealers, Bankers and News-Paper Men.

BORN HUSTLERS, EVERY ONE

Visit Manchester Today for Two Hours and are Shown the Town.

GOOD BYE, COME AGAIN.

It was announced in the ENTERPRISE three weeks ago, that the wholesale merchants and other representative men of Toledo, where to leave the hustling city on the banks of the Maumee, in Pulman cars by special train for a three day's trip through the south eastern part of Michigan, the peninsular state, to visit merchants, bankers, printers and others who are or might be purchasers of goods in Toledo. They got off safely Tuesday morning, 40 in number, or thereabouts.

Apparently this is a brand-new proposition for Toledo merchants and the scheme was promoted by the Toledo Commerce Club of which Isaac Kinsley is president, F. L. Mulholland, R. B. Crane and G. E. Hardy are vice presidents, Wm. L. Diemer, treasurer, John D. Biggers, secretary and Paul A. Leidy, assistant secretary. The latter gentleman seemed to have made the arrangements by which the trip has been carried to a successful conclusion, so far.

The Toledo Chamber of Commerce and the Business Men's Club have been consolidated under the name of the Toledo Commerce Club for united work for Toledo.

It is a well known fact that no city can expand until the country surrounding has been improved so its products seek a larger and better market than the country villages afford. Toledo has long been the natural market for the grain shippers of this section of Michigan.

In an early day Toledo was the head quarters of the Southern Michigan and Northern Indiana, now the L. S. & M. S. R'y., and as all lines lead to Toledo better shipping facilities were and are now obtained that way. Toledo was also the great lumber market and as tradesmen traveled eastward only for their supply of merchandise and to sell the produce they had bought of the farmers, it became a dry goods, shoe and provision center and hither our country merchants journed to make their occassional purchases, for it must be remembered that New York was where the principle supplies were obtained.

But "since the war" things have changed and no longer do country merchants visit eastern markets and we might add, seldom those nearer home. The commercial traveler, or drummer for the city wholesalers make regular visits to country merchants and take orders for whatever they need. It is undoubtedly true that the drummer being well acquainted with the country merchants, by his personality secures continued orders. In many cases he also does the collecting. Thus the real members of the houses or firms selling the goods and the country merchants are not known to each other except by name, and for the purpose of getting into personal touch with their customers are the Toledo men making this trip. They are not soliciting orders, just getting acquainted. No doubt it will be profitable to all concerned.

They have visited Tecumseh, Marshall, Jackson and intervening towns and arrived in Manchester at 12:15, today where they were received by Village President Lonier and others and taken in automobiles to the Hotel Green for a chicken dinner which had been ordered in advance.

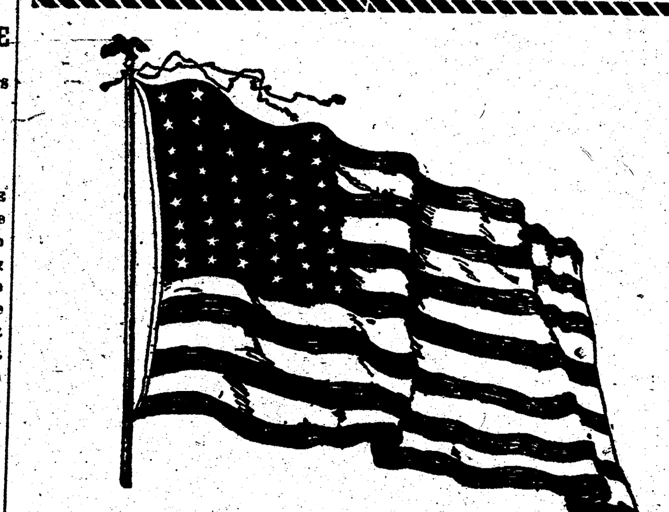
The business houses represented and those representing them are as follows: American Woodenware Co., J. H. Taylor; Goeman Grain Co., H. Fording; Goodsell Manufacturing Co., A. A. Smith; Paragon Oil Co., L. W. Hull; M. I. Wilcox Co., Harry Wilcox; Bostwick-Braun Co., M. H. Nusbaum; Bour Coffee Co., T. C. Lynch; First National Bank, J. M. Spencer; R. H. Lane & Co., J. S. Cummins; Felbach Co., Chas. Felback; Ohio Sand and Gravel Co., W. F. Bradley; Western Shoe Co., C. A. Haviland; Ainsworth Shoe Co., W. T. Bailey; Baumgardner & Co., Ned Baumgardner; F. Bissell & Co., Walter Bissell and L. W. Knoirmen; Blade Printing and Paper Co., Colby Hade; Chiesa Co., R. L. Gazzola; Woolson Spice Co., F. I. Lackens; Simmons Boot and Shoe Co., C. M. Dederich; Hardy Paint and Varnish, G. E. Hardy; Gasser Coffee Co., R. Y. Bernhard; Toledo-Indiana Express Co., Henry Chase and Jack Lacy; Collier-Barnett Lumber Co., Harry S. Fox and W. B. Gentry; Emerson Cap Co., John Emerson; Wholesale Board of Commerce Club, P. A. Leidy; S. W. Flowers Co., R. S. Burge; National Bank of Commerce, R. B. Crane; Nagel Electric Co., H. E. Adams & Co., Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, R. H. Bradley; Toledo Pharmacal Co., G. M. Pasg; Toledo Blade, George W. Eoff; Toledo Rubber Co., T. H. Dearfdorff; Standard-Simmons Co., C. B. Bennett; Brown, Eager & Hull Co., E. B. Ensworth and W. F. Day; Northern National Bank, S. M. Bash; Harnitt & Hewitt, G. S. Harnitt; C. A. Mauk Co., W. H. Prentiss; Toledo News-Bee, R. G. Leblond; Asphalt Block Cement Co., C. S. Spindler.

They were a fine appearing party of substantial business men.

The whole party were first taken for an auto trip about town, that they might see what a beautiful village we have. Then they called upon the merchants and so cordial was the greeting that when they left such expressions as "Come again, John" and "You bet I will Mat" were handed out as tho' the parties had been friends for years.

You Will Like Manchester

And We Want You To Come Here.
IT'S A BUSINESS TOWN WITH A FUTURE.



Friday, June 14 will be Flag Day in Michigan
Let the Stars and Stripes Wave from Every House

Many expressions of surprise and pleasure at the size and character of our business houses and the general appearance of the village were heard. The business done by our banks, nearly $1,000,000, was what surprised many of the visitors and they admitted that this must be the center of a very prosperous agricultural section.

Our three water powers attracted the attention of some and many commented on the beauty of the river flowing through the center of the village.

Each of the visitors were presented with a copy of the ENTERPRISE fresh from the press, before leaving town at 2:25.

SOUTH-WEST MANCHESTER

Will Clark of Brooklyn has just completed a new barn for Ingraham.

The masons are working on the wall for Rob't Wellwood's new barn.

Mrs. Mary Reynolds expects to go this week to Union City to visit her son Arthur.

Mr. & Mrs. Chas. French of Jackson were over Sunday guests of Mr. & Mrs. James Mulvaney.

Little Dale Skeese of Milan who has been living with his uncle Elmer for the past year returned home Saturday.

J. W. Wellwood went to Battle Creek Saturday to visit his daughter Margaret who is a student at the sanitarium and likes her work very much.

Mr. & Mrs. Oliver Mull were called to Tecumseh, Friday on account of the serious illness of Mr. Mull's mother who passed away Monday noon.

Mrs. Mertie Luenza of Chicago attended her grandfather, David Landcaster's funeral in Clinton last week and has since been visiting her father Will Holmes.

Mr. & Mrs. Alfred Grey, Mr. & Mrs. Alfred Grey Jr., and Miss Berneice Grey of Ann Arbor visited at Jo Hoxsie's Friday and Saturday. They came by auto.

Howard and Irene Skeese has completed the 10th grade work and Kenneth Kern the 9th grade work in the Clinton high school and are home for their summer vacation.

Mrs. Hand of Detroit is keeping house for Wright Doty. Neva Saunders of Addison the teacher in the Evan's Lake district who has been at Mr. Doty's for the past school year returned to her home Saturday.

SHARON

Joseph Meyer has purchased a new auto.

Miss Alice Bowers spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. Ordway and Millard Drake were in Jackson Monday.

George Raymond and Edward Pierce have new carriages.

Mrs. William Frum of Jackson has been spending some time with friends here.

Miss Beulah Mann is spending some time with her brother Ralph Smalley in Jackson.

Mrs. Helen Gillett has returned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Ford at Brooklyn.

Mr. & Mrs. Bion Raymond of Grass Lake spent Saturday with their brother George Raymond and wife.

Children's Day will be observed at the Centre M. E. church Sharon, next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Miss Florence Bowers and Ruth Trolz will go to Ann Arbor Wednesday to receive their eighth grade diplomas.

Bert Gieskie's house caught fire from a spark from the chimney, on Monday and burned a hole as big as a blanket before it was extinguished. The neighbors gave prompt assistance and probably saved the house and barns.

IRON CREEK

Mrs. Fred Belmore has been quite sick the past week.

Baldwin Holmes of Addison spent Sunday at A. A. Stringham's.

Olan Foor who is located near Devil's lake spent Sunday at the parental home.

A. D. English attended the pioneer and historical society meeting at Lansing last week.

The regular quarterly business meeting of the F. B. church will be held next Saturday evening.

There was a large attendance at the children's day exercises last Sunday, quite a number from Manchester being present.

Mrs. Christina Huber died at the home of her daughter near Clinton, Thursday, June 6. She was 87 years of age and had been very feeble for a number of years past. The funeral was on Saturday afternoon.

NORTH SHARON.

Mrs. Agnes Oversmith is visiting her daughter Mrs. Rushton at Iron Creek.

Ira Lehman of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with her parents Mr. & Mrs. Fred Lehman.

Charles O'Neil of Adrain is assisting in caring for his father H. P. O'Neil who is very sick.

Mahlon Ellis is spending a few days with his grandparents Mr. & Mrs. E. C. Rhodes at Ann Arbor.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Hall and Mr. & Mrs. Chris Houck of Norvell called on friends in this vicinity, Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Hewes and son Keith are spending several days with relatives in Chelsea and Grass Lake.

M. L. Raymond a former resident of Sharon, lies seriously ill of typhoid fever, at his home in Grass Lake.

Mr. & Mrs. William Dorr attended the funeral of Howard Everett, a former resident of Sharon, at Chelsea, Monday.

Mr. & Mrs. Otis Cooper of Grass Lake spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's parents Mr. & Mrs. H. P. O'Neil.

Mr. & Mrs. Sam Breitenwischer and son Marvin of Freedom spent Sunday with Mrs. Breitenwischer's parents, Mr. & Mrs. H. J. Reno.

Mrs. Maria Dearborn returned to her home at Commerce, Monday after spending two weeks with her brother A. G. Cooper and family.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Curtis Sr., Mr. & Mrs. Lee Austin of Norvell and Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Curtis of North Sharon were guests of Mr. & Mrs. Irving Knickerbocker and family, Sunday.

Mrs. Clementine Parker and little Dorothy Wolfe of Grass Lake, Mrs. Gordon Cliff and daughter, Agnes and Marion of Jackson visited at the Lemm home the last of the week.

Mr. & Mrs. C. O. Hewes had as their guests Friday and Saturday of last week, Mesdames Charles Currier of Chelsea, Robert Scouten of Niagara Falls, Chester Scouten of North Lake, Charles McMahon and daughter of Iron Creek.

FREEDOM.

Among the relatives and friends who went from here to Ann Arbor last week Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Wm. Schneider were Mrs. Frank Dettling, Mrs. Gust Weiss, Mrs. Wm. J. Beuerle, Miss Amanda Roller, Mrs. John Renz Jr. Mr. & Mrs. John Haeussler, Mr. & Mrs. Henry Lutz, Mr. & Mrs. Edward Schneider, Mr. & Mrs. Frank Weiss and Mr. & Mrs. Fred Roller and children.

Really the finest line of Souvenirs Post Cards, suitable for Birthdays, etc., is found at the ENTERPRISE office.

Some late and dainty patterns of Japanese Napkins at the ENTERPRISE office.

Graduating Presents Galore at Gaston's, Tecumseh.

NORVELL.

Miss Carrie Lemmlie spent Saturday in Jackson.

John Krese of Manchester was in town Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Beckwith called in Manchester Friday.

Mrs. Kader made a business trip to Jackson Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Haschle visited her sister in Manchester Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. Morris Burton of Hastings visited relatives here Friday.

Wm. Mount left Friday for the northern part of the state for a few days.

Mrs. J Kiebler and son of Toledo come home Saturday to visit relatives.

Wm. Spokes spent last week with friends in the northern part of the state

Mrs. Wurtz of Toledo came Thursday to visit at the home of S. B. Hurlbutt.

Mrs. G. Houk is entertaining her mother Mrs. Brix of Jackson for a few days.

Mrs. Babcock left Tuesday for a week's visit with relatives in Richmond, Ind.

The ladies aid society will meet with Mrs. Clyde Beckwith Friday afternoon.

Mr. Amphlett of Napoleon and son from Chicago called on Chas. Atkinson Monday.

Albert and David Houck visited friends in Brooklyn from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. Townsend of Brooklyn visited her sister, Miss Shekill a few days last week.

Miss Bessie Fay of Detroit came Monday to spend a week's vacation with relatives.

Mrs. Escott and son came Saturday from Ann Arbor to visit her uncle Chas. Atkinson.

Mr. & Mrs. Harry Austin attended children's day exercises in Brooklyn Sunday.

Mrs. Z. T. Kimble was the guest of her brother Warren Kimble in Manchester Saturday.

Mrs. Earl Beckwith and Mr. & Mrs. Bruce Gary were in Brooklyn on business Saturday.

Children's Day will be observed with appropriate exercises at the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

Andrew Pittman and Grace went to Kalida, Ind., last Thursday. Grace returned home Monday.

We learn that Hiram Curtis has sold his farm to Sherman Groat and bought the little place of Fred Eckhart.

Mrs. Clyde Beckwith entertained ten ladies Thursday afternoon being the second of the chain of teas given for the C. E. society.

H. F. Schofield, H. H. Raby and son, Harry Austin and S. B. Hurlbutt attended the funeral of Mr. Dwelle in Grass Lake Thursday.

Died.

LEAMMELE—In this village on Monday, June 10, 1912, of acute dilatation of the heart, Mrs. Michael Leammele, age 61 years.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at Emanuel's church.

BLUMHARDT—In this village on Friday, June 7, 1912, of cancer of the stomach, Albert Blumhardt, aged 58 years.

The funeral was held at the late residence on Monday, June 10.

Home Market.

BUTTER.—Steady, 18c@22c ℔ pound.
BEEF.—Best steers, $5 25@$7.50; common, $4.00@$6.00; heifers, $4.00@$5.50; cows, $2.50@$5 00; canners, $1.50@2.50; calves, $5.50@$7 50
CORN—40c ℔ bu.
EGGS.—17c ℔ doz.
HAY.—No. 1 Timothy $19.00@$20 00 No. 1 mixed, $16.00@$17.00; clover $15.00@$16.00; Marsh hay, $6.00@$7.00 ℔ ton.
HOGS—$5.50@$7.00.
OATS.—Good demand. 50c ℔ bu.
POTATOES.—$.90 ℔ bu.
POULTRY—Live weight. Old rooster; 5c; old hens, 10c; ducks, 11c@12c; geese, 10c@11c; turkeys, 10c@12c.
RYE—85c@90c per bu.
RYE STRAW—$6 00 ℔ ton.
SHEEP—Wethers, $4 00@$5 00; yearlings, $5 50@$6 00; clipped lambs, $4.50@$6.00; ewes, $2.00@$4 00.
WHEAT—Good demand. Red $1.14 @$1.15; white, $1.12@$1.13
WOOL—17c@21c ℔ pound.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR

A Money Maker and Saver

Soon Pays for Itself

Occasionally the intending buyer of a cream separator who has but a small amount of ready cash to invest is tempted to put his money into one of the so-called "cheap" machines.

Why pay your hard-earned money for a "cheap," trashy machine, which is always most expensive in the end, when you can buy a reliable De Laval upon such liberal terms that It will more than earn its cost while you are paying for it.

When you buy a De Laval you have positive assurance that your machine will be good for at least twenty years of service, during which time it will save every possible dollar for you, and earn its original cost over and over again.

If it is not convenient for you to make full payment at time of purchase, we can arrange for you to make a partial payment, and pay the balance on such liberal terms that your machine will more than save its cost while you are paying for it.

Easiest to turn, easiest to wash, skims the cleanest lasts the longest.

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

A. FRYE, Special Selling Agent

Don't Experiment

You cannot afford to experiment with the corsets you wear. Your health and comfort are too important to allow you to wear unknown uncertain models. If you select the proper HENDERSON corset, the one that has been individualized for you, you will be able to shape your figure to the most fashionable lines comfortably and hygienically. All of our customers who wear HENDERSON corsets pronounce these models to be the best in style effect fit, ease and service they have ever known. We offer all of the most desirable HENDERSON models in a varied assortment of designs at moderate prices. We recommend these models as the latest and best designs for average figures.

We Can Save You Money

not only on corsets but on Ladies Underwear, Hosiery, Men's Hose, Work Shirts Boy's Shirts, Curtain Madras, Table Oilcloth, Shelf Oilcloth, Granite ware, China ware, Crockery and notions of all kinds.

Try Us

THE FAIR.

8-DAY SALE

of

White Embroidery Flouncings

from Friday, June 7th, to, and including Saturday, June 15th

We were late in getting deliveries on Embroidery Flouncings this season, especially on some of the most desirable numbers. We now find we have an over supply on hand and in order to move them we thought best to make a reduction in price NOW, at the beginning of the white goods season. These prices should interest every lady in need of a white dress.

$.50	Flouncings,	now $	.40
.65	"	"	.52
.75	"	"	.60
1.00	"	"	.80
1.25	"	"	1.00
1.50	"	"	1.20
1.75	"	"	1.40
2.00	"	"	1.60

All Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Spring Coats Reduced in Price

$18.00	Coats,	now	$14.40
15.00	"	"	12.00
12.00	"	"	9.60
10.00	"	"	8.00
8.00	"	"	6.40
6.50	"	"	5.20
5.00	"	"	4.00
4.00	"	"	3.20
3.00	"	"	2.40
2.00	"	"	1.60

Yocum, Marx & Co.

Spring is Here

And I have all kinds of goods suitable to the season in Dress Goods, Underwear, Shoes, Curtains, Shades, Rugs, etc. for your house.

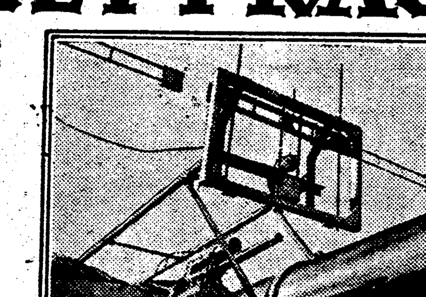
Garden and Flower Seeds, Etc.

Give me your grocery order.

G. H. Breitenwischer

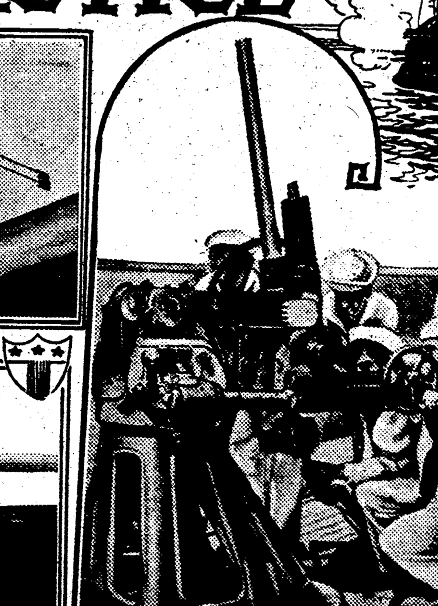
$1,000,000 SPENT ANNUALLY IN TARGET PRACTICE

IN April and September the various fleets comprising the United States navy spend the $1,000,000—more or less—appropriated annually by congress for target practice. The Atlantic fleet performed its duty in this respect between April 1 and 10, while at sea about fifteen miles off the entrance to Chesapeake bay. Twenty of our greatest battleships, headed by the Connecticut, Admiral Osterhaus's flagship, including in the number the latest additions to the navy, the dreadnoughts Florida and Utah and other of our big ships, such as the North Dakota, the Delaware and the Michigan, participated in the powder burning contest for supremacy in planting heavy weights where they would do the most damage in time of war. The officers are not discussing the records for publication, but there are rumors that some very gratifying ones were made. It is reported, for instance, that a target about thirty by sixty feet was destroyed by one battleship at a distance of eleven thousand yards, or more than six land miles. A target at that distance is a mere speck on the horizon. Had it been an enemy's battleship, the vessel would have been badly disabled before she came within the fighting range adopted by some powers.

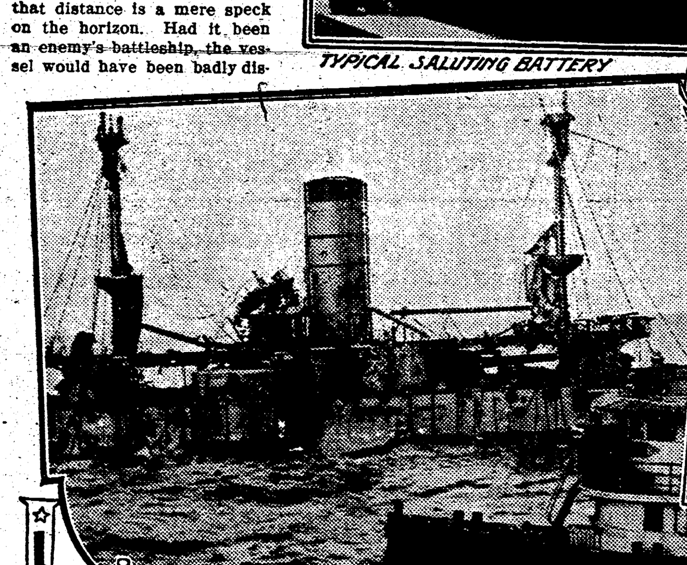


SIGHT FITTED TO NAVAL GUNS

TYPICAL SALUTING BATTERY

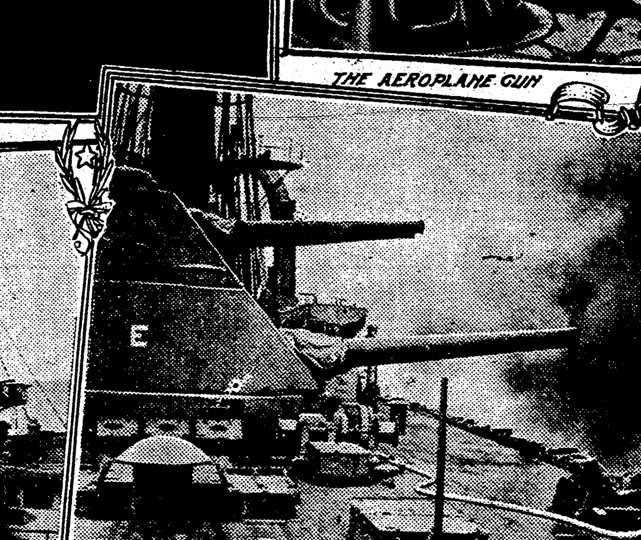


THE AEROPLANE GUN



THE OLD TEXAS USED AS TARGET

© BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD N.Y.



SALVO FROM 12-INCH GUNS

© BY H.C. MOSER FROM UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

In target practice all the rules aim at the reproduction of the conditions of actual battle, and every effort is put forth to accomplish this end. Some time before the practice is to be held, each officer whose post requires an advance knowledge of the work to be done receives a book of rules for that particular practice. This book is considered to be a confidential document, the contents of which are not to be revealed to persons outside the service. The first page is perforated and bears a number corresponding to that on the book itself. The recipient signs a receipt on this page and it is torn out and retained by the navy department. This book, therefore, is held under a signed agreement not to reveal what its pages contain.

The practice this year included a spotters' test, target shooting by individual ships and by divisions, torpedo firing by battleships and by torpedo boats. The sunken battleship San Marcos, formerly the Texas, which is being used as a naval mark, was the target in the case of the spotter's test. It is reported that later her lattice fire-control masts are to serve as targets, in order to learn how long that type of mast will stand when under fire. Each battleship has one or more spotters. These are the men who occupy the fire control baskets on the lattice masts and watch the fall of the shots. They are expected to be able to tell almost instantly how far over or under the mark the shells struck and telephone it to the plotting room, down in the bowels of the vessel. They supplement the mechanical range finder, and assist the plotters below working out the ranges to correct any differences thus indicated. The discrepancy between the range obtained mechanically and the observation of the spotter is considered to indicate the strength of the powder charge and the supply of powder is varied accordingly.

In the spotters' test the range was known to the umpires, and the guns were fired at prearranged elevations or ranges. The spotters were expected to tell what the errors, or discrepancies, were. Their estimates were then compared with the known ranges.

In individual practice each ship is limited to a certain number of shots, and it has its own target. The scoring is based on the number of hits per minute per gun. It has been found that the gunners in a land fortification may be expected to average one hit in three shots at a moving target. It is, therefore, considered that a ship that can make 30 per cent. of hits has made a perfect score, for the floating gun platform not only is unstable, but is moving, while the fortification not only has a fixed platform, but there are opportunities for increasing the length of the base of the range finder.

The ranges are obtained by taking two sights at the mark from different points whose distance apart is known with preciseness. The angles of the two sight lines when the sights are focussed simultaneously on the object, taken with the known length of the base line, will show its exact distance. The fortification has an advantage over a vessel also in that the garrison can plot out some of its ranges in advance. The range finder on a battleship is approximately sixteen feet long. This is the base line upon which the calculations are worked out. Taking this into consideration, the capacity for making a hit on a target more than six miles away is an evidence of great skill on the part of all who manipulate the fighting machine.

As the ship is not only limited in the number of shots to be fired, but in a measure to the interval of time in which they may be sent in search of the target, it will be seen that without preliminary practice of some kind the records which have been made would be impossible. It is not known how long a 12-inch gun, such as those which poke their shining black muzzles out of the turrets of the dreadnoughts, will stand the pressure to which they are subject when fired, but it is believed that their life is somewhere between 100 and 200 shots. No one wishes to find out by experience what their longevity is. Therefore, no practice except at the prescribed times may be done with the big guns. Even at target practice they may be fired only eighteen times through the entire practice period. At the end of a couple of years they are relined, and in this way get a new lease of life.

"Ping-pong" practice, as it is called, and subcaliber practice have solved this difficulty. Very small guns shooting tiny bullets are attached to the big guns. In front of these small guns swing targets whose distance and motion can be regulated to correspond to the conditions under which the turret's guns are fired. The aiming is done by the movement of the large guns, but the firing is done with the tiny, pistol-like firearms. In this way the manipulation of the guns in every respect is like that in target practice, except the actual discharge of heavy shells.

It may be supposed that the time for spring battle practice has arrived. It is early April, and the battleships, with their attending craft are at the ranges. The Atlantic has a long, easy roll that does not seriously disturb the equilibrium of the ponderous fighting machines forcing their masterful way across the waves. Rainbows form in the spray thrown up sparkling from the bows into the sunlight and lacy foam on a blue ground flows backward into a spreading wake.

Individual battle practice is to be the order of the day. In the offing the targets, thousands of yards away, are being towed along—white dots on the horizon. The ships which are to engage in the practice clear for action and the gunners are at their stations. Clouds of black smoke pour from the funnels, indicating that the firemen are at their posts and performing their duty well. Up in the rectangular baskets, on the tops of the lattice masts, the spotters and their assistants, each connected with the plotting room far below them and with the gun crews by telephone, are scanning the horizon with their glasses. They have their eyes on the targets, and are instinctively estimating the distance. On the forward turret is a tube supported horizontally on a heavily built tripod. The lenses in either end are directed upon the target which is the ship's particular mark, and a seaman is focussing the two images reflected to him at the center of the tube. The two coincide, and he reads off the figures shown on the scales. The range of the distant object, thus obtained, is telephoned down to the plotting room. This operation the range finder performs from time to time, noting the changes in the distances thus recorded.

Below, in the plotting room, the brain-case of the vessel in battle, the nerve center, men are busy recording the messages that come to them over the electric nerves of the great organism and co-ordinating the information. Protected by armor plate and out of sight of friend or foe, this bureau of information, this multiple motor center, directs the fighting forces of the great machine, undisturbed by accidental sights and sounds. Messages are received at regular intervals from the range finders. The rate of change in range is noted and a piece of clockwork, invented for the purpose, is set going. It will plot and indicate the changes of the distance of the target at regular intervals of time. Everything is in readiness to begin firing.

In the turrets the trainers and pointers are on edge, awaiting the word to fire. In each is the trainer, with his hands on levers guiding its movement and the guns within, his eye glued to the eyepiece of the sighting telescope. He constantly strives to keep his guns upon the target horizontally. At the side of the breeches of the guns are the pointers, their eyes also fixed upon the target by means of telescopes. They try to keep the crossing of the hair sights upon the distant speck representing the mark, while the ship sags away or slowly rises on the sinking and swelling seas.

A signal is received at one of the guns and a flash of flame and yellowish gas tells that the great shell is on its way toward the horizon. The spotter in the towering mast watches the projectile's course with his glass and notes the distant geyser which marks the watery grave of the shot. Instantaneously he estimates how far short of the target it struck, for it was many hundreds of yards from its goal. He telephones his guess to the plotting room. The range is plotted accordingly, and another shot is fired. The white fountain in the distance close to the target informs the spotter that his guess was a good one, and he telephones his latest opinion as to the correction required. The new range is instantly communicated to the gunners and the ship, ploughing along through the sea, shivers as the salvo of shots leaps from her side and speeds on its way toward the canvass covered framework far distant, representing the vitals of a battleship. The spotter notes the geysers and the fact that there is little left of the target except the posts between which the canvas was spread.

The destruction of the major part of the target does not stop the firing, however. The range and the rate of its change is known. The gunners fire their giant pieces accordingly and the shots tear their way between the posts of the distant mark, or drop around it, where their descent is photographed by two cameras so placed on the stern of the vessel towing the target that their lenses sweep the sea in front and in rear of the target. They tell the story of the success or failure, and the practice continues until the ship's allotment of shots has been discharged.

This does not constitute all of the firing of the big guns which will take place. On another day there will be division battle practice. In this the fleet forms in line of battle by divisions and attacks a string of targets moving along the horizon several miles away in a formation intended to represent a corresponding fleet of the enemy. In this drill each battleship is to confine its firing to the period of time within which the particular target, or opposite battleship, which has been assigned to it for destruction lies between certain prearranged bearings forward and aft of the beam. In this the firing will be controlled in some measure by the flag officer of each division. Problems are assigned to each division, and each ship is directed by signals from the flagship of the division, usually by wireless, as to the part it is to perform. It may be, for instance, that in the course of the action it will be deemed necessary to concentrate the fire of more than one ship upon a given vessel of the enemy. This will be signalled and the ships will aim their guns and fire accordingly.

Torpedoes are employed for defensive purposes on battleships themselves. Should their guns become disabled in the course of a conflict and the enemy's vessels approach too close for comfort, say within two miles, the battleship would wish to terminate the career of the intruder. As a battleship would be required to do this only in the daytime, the torpedo practice of the crews takes place in the daylight hours.

The motions of a torpedo are governed by a gyroscope which, set going in one plane, persists in maintaining that position. Attached to the vertical rudder by means of an arm, it resists any chance deflection from the appointed course and conducts its charge undeviatingly toward the goal.

If the records made at the recent target practice were to be published, judging from some of the reports, the people of the United States would be satisfied that the floating bulwarks of the country were amply able to take care of themselves and their charges in the face of any navy on the globe.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 16.

CHRIST'S WITNESS TO JOHN THE BAPTIST.

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 11:2-19.

GOLDEN TEXT—"Among them that are born of women there is none greater than John; yet he that is little in the kingdom of God is greater than he."—Luke 7:28.

This is the last lesson with the exception of one that we are to have upon the character of John the Baptist. Following the imprisonment of John by Herod, Jesus, for diplomatic reasons, made Capernaum his headquarters, and it was in Galilee that his great popular ministry was performed. Meanwhile John is shut up in the fortress at Machaerus, on the east side of the Dead sea. For one who had been so intensely active to be obliged to sit idly by and wait while another's name and fame increases daily was a severe test of faith. His prototype, Elijah, had to meet a similar testing (1 Kings 19: 3, 4); why, therefore, need we wonder that doubts should arise in the mind of the greatest "born of woman?" Not one of us at all familiar with the experiences of life and the subtility of temptation will be surprised when under these circumstances we read of John's question, v. 2-6. This doubt is so natural that it bears upon its very face the stamp of being genuine and that the record was not fabricated. It is noticable in the form of John's question that he had no doubt as to the character of Jesus, the genuineness of his miracles, nor any question but that he was sent of God, but still he questioned, "Is this the Messiah?" "Is this the one whom all the prophets from Moses to Malachi said was to come, or do we look for another? I frankly disclaimed being the Messiah, you are a truthful man, and I am willing to accept your word, are you the Christ?"

John was not envious (John 3:27-36), he was too great a man to be that, but yet Jesus had not wielded the ax as he had expected, hence the messenger to Jesus and this frank question. John sets us the good example of taking his doubts to Jesus, and Jesus in a most tender way answers his doubting and at the same time turns it to his own advantage in confirming his claims as the Messiah.

John Sought Not His Own Glory.

The second half of the lesson is the tribute of Jesus to the life and character of John the Baptist. Jesus has, as we have just seen, sent his word of comfort and cheer to John when he turns to the multitudes with a highly eulogistic testimony as to John's work, his worth and his greatness. True, his faith seemed to be shaken for the moment, but John was not a "reed shaken of the wind," indeed not. John was not a man seeking his own glory (Luke 3:16) nor his own comfort (Matt. 3:1, 4). He was not clad sumptuously (Luke 7:25). No, John was a prophet, a man sent, commissioned, inspired of God. He had authority to speak for God (Luke 1:16, 26) in declaring God's will to man. Yes, John is all of this and more, for he was himself the subject of Old Testament prophecy (Mal. 3:1, etc.). This John was chosen among all men to go before his face and to prepare a highway in the minds and hearts of Israel over which Jesus the Messiah might enter and begin the establishing of this new kingdom. It was in performing this service that John filled one of the highest offices ever filled by man. In this eulogy we need to recall the difference in the miraculous births of these two men. John supernaturally born of natural parentage, Jesus supernaturally born of woman but conceived of the Holy Spirit, hence the words of Jesus are to be understood that among purely human beings "none greater was born of woman."

Went to Christ Himself.

Jesus' words in verse 15 are tremendous with import. Literally he says: "I have told you these things about John and about my kingdom, now you who have ears have an obligation resting upon you because of what I have told you." There was need of their understanding and accepting an important teaching, but the unreasonable Scribes and Pharisees would accept neither the austere John nor the more social Jesus. John would not join in their gaity. Jesus mourned not but led a more joyous life, yet they rejected him also. This "Son of Man," not of a man nor the man but son of man, of humanity, known as friend of the needy and the outcast, is himself cast out by the religious leaders of his time. Nevertheless in the wisdom of God (Luke 11:49) both John the Baptist, and Jesus the Son of man and of Mary, have been sent and the results of their lives and of their teachings prove them to be a part of God's wise plan. God's wisdom is justified (v. 19) by its workings or as some translate it by its "children."

Great as was John the forerunner, yet he that is in this newer kingdom Jesus came to establish is vastly greater than the old Hebraism. John in the old would seize the kingdom by force and contrary to all human conceptions of kingship. His work was apparently without program or policy, it was devoid of army, and this very method was at variance, at violence, with the natural pride and prejudice of the human heart.

One of the six Panama commissioners was, a few years ago, a cub reporter at five dollars per week, and during that time was much perplexed over the problems of the Christian life and tormented by his doubts. Four successive nights he discussed the matter with his pastor; on the fifth he came with radiant face to inform his pastor that all his questionings were settled for, said he, "I went to Christ himself."

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

PURE–WHOLESOME–RELIABLE

MADE FROM CREAM OF TARTAR DERIVED SOLELY FROM GRAPES, THE MOST DELICIOUS AND WHOLESOME OF ALL FRUIT ACIDS

Its superiority is unquestioned
Its fame world-wide
Its use a protection and a guarantee against alum food

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Alum baking powders are classed by physicians detrimental to health.

Many consumers use alum baking powders unaware. They are allured to the danger by the cry of cheapness, by fake tests and exhibitions and false and flippant advertisements in the newspapers. Alum baking powders do not make a "pure, wholesome and delicious food" any more than two and two make ten.

If you wish to avoid a danger to your food,

READ THE LABEL

and decline to buy or use any baking powder that is not plainly designated as a cream of tartar powder.

Even the thirst for glory may have its direful after effects.

Hundreds of people who would be horror-stricken at the suggestion of suicide by the rope-and-rafter method, are daily killing their best selves with the poison of self-pity.

Heard on the Waterfront.

Some ancient mariners were sitting in a seaport tavern relating their experiences of fogs.

"Ah!" said one old salt. "I've seen some pretty thick fogs in my time. Why, off the coast of Newfoundland the fog was sometimes so thick that we used to sit on the deck rail and lean against it! We were sitting one night as usual, with our backs to the fog, when suddenly the fog lifted, and we all went flop into the sea. A bit thick, wasn't it?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

Slow Travel.

Down in Oklahoma they have a railroad called the Midland Valley, which is noted for its slow trains. It is told that a young man of Tulsa asked the hand of a daughter from her parents and was refused on the ground that the daughter was too young.

"My daughter is going to Pawhuska tomorrow for a visit," said the father, who is a traveling man, "and if she doesn't remain more than a day or two she will be old enough when she gets back."

"But she may be an old maid by that time," protested the young man.—Kansas City Star.

WELL POSTED.

A California Doctor With Forty Years' Experience.

"In my forty years' experience as a teacher and practitioner along hygienic lines," says a Los Angeles physician, "I have never found a food to compare with Grape-Nuts for the benefit of the general health of all classes of people.

"I have recommended Grape-Nuts for a number of years to patients with the greatest success and every year's experience makes me more enthusiastic regarding its use.

"I make it a rule to always recommend Grape-Nuts, and Postum in place of coffee, when giving my patients instructions as to diet, for I know both Grape-Nuts and Postum can be digested by anyone.

"As for myself, when engaged in much mental work my diet twice a day consists of Grape-Nuts and rich cream. I find it just the thing to build up gray matter and keep the brain in good working order.

"In addition to its wonderful effects as a brain and nerve food Grape-Nuts always keeps the digestive organs in perfect, healthy tone. I carry it with me when I travel, otherwise I am almost certain to have trouble with my stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Strong endorsements like the above from physicians all over the country have stamped Grape-Nuts the most scientific food in the world. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Piecing Out.

"Writing a story?" the caller asked the busy author.

"Yes; in dialect."

"I didn't think you ever made use of dialect."

"I don't, as a rule, but I have to now. Several letters are broken on my typewriter."

Cole's Carbolisalve

Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

She Wasn't.

"Come into the garden, Maud."

"What do you think I am—a farmer?"

For years Garfield Tea has been on the market. This must mean a remedy worth while.

A good memory is essential to a successful liar.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

ONE BOX MAKES 5 GALLONS

HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT

FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER

Every home should make rootbeer in springtime for its deliciousness and its fine tonic properties.

One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.

Write for premium puzzle.

THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO. 255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

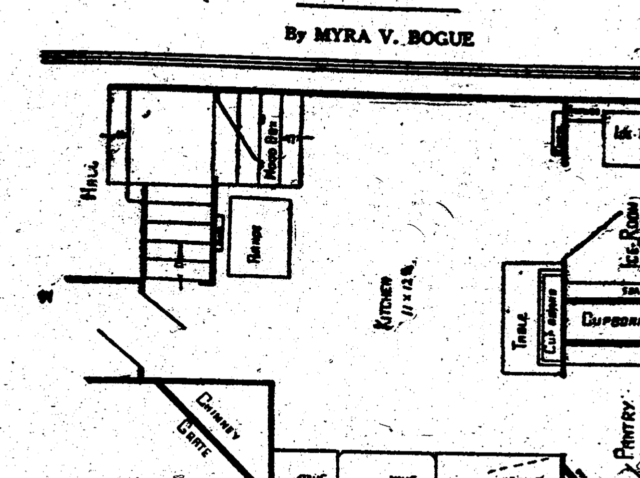
Brent Good

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

This is the age of research and experiment when all nature, so to speak, is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides during the past century, and among the by no means least important discoveries in medicine comes that of Therapion, which has, we understand, been used with great success in the French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder or nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., we think there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who are interested and would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say—miraculous cures, have only to send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether The New French Remedy, "THERAPION," is what they require and which they may have been seeking in vain during a life of untold misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness.

A Pleasant and Convenient Kitchen

By MYRA V. BOGUE



A pleasant and convenient kitchen is one in which the work may be done with the least possible loss of time and strength, and at the same time be so light, airy and cheery that the time spent there may be included in the sum of the day's pleasures.

A kitchen should be planned by or for the woman who uses it. I am speaking now of the housewife who does a large part of her own work. No two women would want the furnishings placed in exactly the same way. If could cannot build a new kitchen and have it just as you want it, you can at least study the possibilities of the one you have and make some changes that will better suit your convenience.

The drawing here shown is of a kitchen which was planned by a woman; lived in through imagination for a number of months before it was really built, and has now stood the test for six years without undergoing any changes in itself or losing favor with its mistress.

The sink, shelves, table and range are all set rather high, to suit a tall woman. The work table and two shelves are covered with zinc, which is durable, sanitary and easy to keep clean. In washing dishes, the work all proceeds naturally from right to left. The soiled dishes are neatly packed on the smaller shelf in the corner. Two dish pans are placed in the sink,—which affords hot and cold soft water and cold hard water,—the one at the right for washing and the one at the left for rinsing; a draining basket stands at the left on the edge of the long shelf which slants slightly toward the sink. The dishes are wiped, piled on the long shelf and then put away,—the china in the large or corner cupboard in the pantry, and the tinware and kettles in the cupboard underneath the long shelf. A small cupboard is built on the wall between the pantry and iceroom. This is just above the work table, the top being even with the top of the doors on either side. It has shelves narrow enough to allow of two rows of brass hooks on the inside of each door, on which are hung knives, spoons, etc. In this cupboard are kept spices in small glass cans, sugars in larger glass cans, tea, coffee, cocoa, postum, breakfast foods, bread crumbs, measuring cups, tea and coffee pots, a box of cards on which are written recipes in common use, and which can be taken out and hung in line with the eyes when needed. At the bottom of the cupboard is a deep drawer with two compartments for tea and hand towels. In the lower part of the table are receptables for flours and the table drawer affords space for small utensils which cannot be hung up. On the inside of one door of the tin cupboard referred to is a rack for kettle covers. On the side of the stair steps at the right of the range is hung the soapstone griddle, a piece of asbestos between it and the wood. Above the smaller shelf, flush with the face of the wall is a small cupboard, the bottom of which is cemented. In this are kept the flat irons, which can be put away while still hot, the stove shovel and corn popper. The room is well lighted with the two large windows on the north, a large glass in the door of the ice room, and the window at the east in the pantry, which windows give light from the left and from the back of the worker. There is no dark corner. The kitchen is finished in Georgia pine, natural color, with maple floor. The ceiling and sides are covered with a light canary colored enamel paint. The pantry is enameled white, ceiling, walls, shelves, cupboards inside and outside, thus doing away with unsanitary shelf coverings. There are hooks on the underside of the shelves of the small corner cupboard in the pantry for the best tea and sherbert cups. This cupboard has glass doors. The shelves in both cupboards have a narrow cleat about an inch from the back, making a safe place to stand platters, fancy plates, etc. The lower part of the large cupboard is used for storing dry groceries, bread and cookies. The wood box at the back of the stair steps is filled from the platform near the outside basement door, and the wood is taken from it by lifting the second step which is hinged. The shelves in the iceroom are used for the many unclassified articles, and a row of hooks opposite the ice box receive brooms, brushes, etc. While everything in the kitchen and pantry are convenient for immediate use, when not needed they shut in away from the dust. There is no door between the kitchen and pantry nor between the kitchen and passageway leading to the basement. The plumbing is cased up just back of the range, so as to be readily accessible.

A detailed description of the above kitchen is given, because one concrete example of a "tested-out" convenient kitchen will be worth more to you in making your own plans, than many theoretical suppositions that may look good on paper.

Plowing Under a Green Crop on Sandy Soils

By C. H. SPURWAY, Asst. Department of Soils, Michigan Agricultural College

Sandy soils cover by far the largest area in Michigan. This fact makes the problem of building up and maintaining the fertility of this kind of soil important to most Michigan farmers. Some of these soils are lacking in fertility in their virgin state, and some have been run down by poor management. The most important thing to do to improve the fertility in either case is to add organic matter of some kind to these soils. The cheapest way to do this is undoubtedly that of plowing under a green crop.

The greatest benefits to be derived from plowing under a crop such as clover, are increased supply of nitrogen and a better physical condition of the soil. There are other benefits, but these two are the most important, and it is probable that the effect upon the physical condition of the soil is the one that produces the most good. If we plow under a crop of clover of two tons to the acre, we add about 80 pounds of nitrogen to the soil. Some of this nitrogen was taken from the soil by the clover plant and some was taken from the air through the medium of bacteria which grow on the roots of the clover. We can not determine how much nitrogen was taken from the soil and how much was taken from the air. That depends upon the conditions. We do know, however, that the air above an acre of soil contains many millions of dollars' worth of nitrogen, and that this nitrogen is brought to the soil by the bacteria that grows on the roots of legumes and we get it into the soil for almost nothing. Why not let the bacteria do our nitrogen fertilizing?

The addition of organic matter to a soil puts it in a condition to hold more water. The great absorptive power of organic matter for water causes the water to be taken into the particles and held in the soil. The soil water is also held closer to the surface by having a supply of organic matter in the upper soil layers, and in this position the plant can get a better supply. The leachings, washing, and blowing of sandy soils are prevented to a considerable extent by plowing under a green crop. These are a few important benefits to the physical condition of sandy soils.

One mistake which the farmer is apt to make in plowing under a green crop is to let the crop grow too late in the spring. This robs the soil of water which will be needed for the succeeding crop at a critical period, and often the growth is too much to be plowed under at one time and at that season. The writer has seen fields which have been spoiled for the season in this way, although the danger is greater on heavy than on light soils. It is better to plow under small amounts and do it often, especially when done in the spring and when the season is apt to be dry.

The effects produced on sandy soils by plowing under a green crop are usually beneficial when done under the right conditions. Sandy farms in Michigan have been built up in this manner together with barnyard manure, and many successful farmers use this means to increase the fertility of their soils.

Tree Protection.

To prevent sunscald, it is necessary only to protect the bark of the trunk from the sun. This may be done by standing up a board on the south side of the tree or wrapping the trunk with burlap, cornstalk, straw or other material, or whitewashing the trunk, causing it to reflect the sun's rays instead of absorbing them. Wire screen is also effectual; it breaks the force of the sun's rays, but allows enough air and heat to reach the bark to prevent it becoming tender and more sensitive. Leaning the tree slightly to the south or southwest when planting is considered a good idea, since it lessens the directness with which the sun shines on the trunk and also places the tree in a position to receive more protection from the branches on the south side. Probably one of the most practical is the wood veneer protector, which can be bought for about one dollar per hundred. These serve both to shade the tree and to protect from animals that gnaw the bark.

Garden Weeder.

A hand garden weeder can easily be made from a piece of wire cable containing five or more strands. Bend a handle on one end and untwist the other end about four inches. Spread the strands apart and bend a short hook on each wire. Tie with a small wire just back of the spread and you will have a handy little garden weeder or tool for loosening the dirt in flower boxes.

Rich Soil.

If the wild growth on your farm is profuse and your tomatoes and melon vines run to leaf, your soil is rich in nitrogen.

INCIDENTS BEFORE THE BIG REPUBLICAN CONTEST IN THE COLISEUM AT CHICAGO

Chicago, June 10.—The chief duty of the Chicago hotel clerk just now is to point out the political celebrities. It has been necessary to describe big men of the convention for persons seeking them so many times that John Burk, head clerk of the Annex, can give finest identifying details of attire and build of a statesman in a moment.

A great part of the population of the hotel consists of newspaper, magazine, and free lance photographers. Twelve snapshotters were in an arc about Senator J. M. Dixon of Montana, Colonel Roosevelt's manager, when he consented to be photographed on his arrival.

Before the senotor reached the hotel on Wednesday two men had been led out on Michigan avenue by the camera squad in the belief that each of the accommodating strangers was the Montanan. One photographer would be "tipped off" that "the tall, white haired man in the Panama is Senator Dixon."

The stranger at once would be invited out in the street for different poses in the sun. Of the two cases of mistaken identity one was A. B. Butler of Washington, a Taft camp aid. It is said the other was a Boston linen salesman. He did not deny he was Senator Dixon, and posed graciously with and without his hat and facing in different advantageous angles.

A New One From Texas.

Col. Cecil Lyon of the Texas delegation, and an irrepressible supporter of Roosevelt, had a new story to tell to take the place of his old one about the cataclysm in Yoakum county, Texas, where a Democratic county convention instructed for Roosevelt, causing Wilson supporters to bolt.

"I was walking down the street with Charles Hilles in Washington the other day," began Colonel Lyon, after some one had said President Taft's secretary had arrived at the Blackstone hotel.

"A small delivery wagon passed," the colonel continued. "I looked up and saw four large volumes stacked on top with the titles facing us. Three of the books were reports of the Republican conventions of 1900, 1904 and 1908. The fourth was 'Problems of the Day,' by William H. Taft. I directed Mr. Hilles' attention to the load of books. He seemed offended."

Borah's Bushy Hair.

Senator Borah of Idaho is one of the few big men of the convention who cannot be called picturesque, unless his bushy hair entitles him to that description. It is said his only reason for wearing so much hair is to conceal a bad scar on the back of his head received in an accident in his youth.

Mr. Borah, like Jonah K. Kalanianaole, Hawaiian delegate, has a round, chubby, Buster Brown type of physiognamy. His dignity, however, is such that none would think of calling him "Cupid"—and that is the brown skinned islander's nickname in congress.

Has His Name on $5 Bill.

A southern delegate was much excited over the appearance of a tall negro at the Coliseum annex who figured in several conferences.

"Have you a $5 bill?" asked a friend.

When the currency was produced the friend called attention to the signature of the registrar of the treasury, Judson Lyon.

"That same dark person over there is Judson Lyon, delegate from Georgia," was the explanation.

Urey Woodson's Story.

Urey Woodson, secretary of the Democratic national committee, is telling a story which has what he claims is a moral.

"You Republicans," says Mr. Woodson, "remind me of old Colonel Gunfire, who, although a Democrat, lived in a stronghold of Republicanism. One winter he blew in and asked to be sworn in as a member of the Democratic legislature.

"Colonel, did you sure enough beat a Republican?"

"Suh, I beat three of 'em at once."

"Now that is what we are going to do in less numbers. Get together and scrap, but after it is over watch us Democrats beat two of you, Taft and Teddy, all at once."

Want Sherman Renominated.

Former Governor Franklin Murphy of New Jersey took his seat with the national committee minus the vice-presidential boom which he had with him four years ago. This year Mr. Murphy is singing the praises of Vice-President Sherman for another term.

"I know that custom is against renominating a vice-president," he said, "but there is a strong current in favor of renominating Vice-President Sherman. It will probably be an eastern man and all the gossip I have heard has been for Sherman."

Mr. Murphy added that the "vice-presidential bee" has ceased to buzz in his direction.

A group of out-of-town newspaper representatives were on the point of making an enumeration in the vicinity of the Coliseum of emergency cafes for reference in times of busy sessions.

"Col. Cecil Lyon has just put through a motion making newspaper men guests at a cafe service to be installed in headquarters at once," said a committeeman who left the session before adjournment.

Colonel Lyon was proposed for dark horse candidate—immediately and unanimously.

Colonel Lyon's Bride.

Colonel Lyon of Texas asked Mrs. Lyon to pose for newspaper photographers. She did it with reluctance, and after it was all over the colonel said softly, with a wink at the reporters: "Dear, don't let those fellows know you are a bride."

The colonel and Mrs. Lyon have been married several years and have one presidential possibility.

"I like to kid her, you see," explained the colonel, "but she knows a joke when she sees it. By the way, that girl can mix the best mint julep in the world, but wouldn't drink one. Along the same policy she says she will move out of any state that ever goes prohibition. One day while she was visiting in Colorado she read in the paper that I was going to change my politics. She immediately wrote me that if I did that it was up to me, but that she and the maid and the cook and the men on the ranch would all be 'agin' me, and quietly hinted that the best thing I could do was to vote for Teddy as long as I live."

Good Nature the Rule.

Good nature is the rule among all of the national committeemen and delegates. None is too harassed by puzzling political entanglements to deny any one a smile and handshake.

"An old crab has lots of luck in this game—I don't think!" laughed Senator Dixon, Roosevelt's manager, after he had passed out a dozen pulsating hand grasps. Then he walked over to former Senator Dick—Taft contest director—in the lobby of national committee headquarters at the Coliseum annex and slapped him on the back.

"Lo," said Mr. Dixon.

"Right back at you, senator," smiled Mr. Dick.

Those who were near the two chiefs of the hostile camps could hear a boyish "Joe" and "Charley" being exchanged at times. They were like old college chums. Friendly eye twinkling scenes between chiefs and lieutenants and subalterns of the opposing forces were common.

One noteworthy meeting that started amicably and ended in a torrid argument was between Joseph Kealing of Indiana and Congressman Lucius C. Littauer of New York.

Importance of the Bell Boys.

The bell boys of the big hotels have been pressed into service for all sorts of duties. They not only carry ice water and life preservers to the various headquarters and rooms of delegates, but also serve in the capacity of page, "state house messenger," marshal of delegations, office boy, introducer, and general headquarters attache.

There are hundreds of different documents to be exchanged between headquarters, with verbal explanations to go to the men in charge.

"Here's the list of delegates from Alabama with the Twenty-third district left out," a delegation chief explains to the boy in buttons. "Take it up to Senator Blank with my compliments, and inform him I will send the rest to him in half an hour."

When a hop was dispatched with a copy of the recommendations of the rules committee, to be submitted to the national committee, a senator remarked:

"That young man has a mission of more widespread influence than that of any other boy in America."

"Whoo-ee," sighed a bell boy. He was counting change. "Nine hours on the hop and only $1.60 in tips. I am going to vote the Democratic ticket straight."

Teddy's Bulldog.

When the Roosevelt press bureau arrived from Washington they brought with them a new campaign song, which is causing a smile even among the Taft delegations. It is to the tune of "Casey Jones."

Teddy's gotta dawg, but he aint no
hound,
He's a square jawed bull, and his face
is round,
His legs is short, and he's close to the
ground,
And you bet they ain't kickin' Teddy's
dawg around.

CHORUS.

Square jawed bull, and his face is
round,
Squared jawed bull, and his face is
hound,
Short legged bull, close to the ground,
And you bet they ain't kickin' Teddy's
bull around.

The Democratic dawg, the unlucky
hound
That the boys have all been kickin'
around
Is the same old dawg that's been stick-
in' roun'
Since old Abe Lincoln came to Wash-
ington town.

And now he comes back, the measley
hound,
With his face and his tail still hangin'
down,
The hungry, sly old lop eared hound,
No wonder the boys have been kickin'
round.

All Taft Types.

It has been noticed that a great part of the delegates that have arrived are robust men. "All Taft types," commented an admirer of the president. Chief among the heavyweights is A. M. Stevenson, Colorado national committeeman, who hails from Denver. Mr. Stevenson weighs more than 300 pounds.

Delegation From Hawaii.

Seated in a corner of the Pompeiian room at the Congress hotel was a little party composed of the Hawaiian delegation. Prince Kalanionaole, generally called "Prince Cupid," and C. A. Rice, delegates from the island; H. L. Holstein, national committeeman; A. Horner, secretary to the delegation, and Colonel S. Parker, the "Mark Hanna of Hawaii," made up the party.

"It can't be all work and no play," said the prince.

Since a Roosevelt delegation came into the Congress singing a parody on the "Houn' Dog," Taft supporters have begun to put themselves in practice for the campaign yells.

Short, long, loud and sharp, they come in all varieties. Some are for use before and some after the nomination. A mourning song is being written, bemoaning the fate of "Teddy," and several in jubilation, in anticipation of the success of Taft. A farewell yell will be put in use later. The last line tells the whole story. "We're going home, we're broke."

BIG FORTUNE WELL HANDLED

Millions Left by the Late Russell Sage Are Being Expended for the Welfare of Humanity.

While the late Russell Sage was in the flesh he was one of the most prudent, shrewd and persistent money-grubbers in Gotham. The astute financier never plunged nor risked any money in wild-cat schemes. He was a "sure-shot" operator in Wall street, and when he died he left in the hands of his lone widow a fortune of something like $75,000,000. Since becoming possessed of this enormous fortune she has worked as persistently and assiduously in scattering the money as her husband did in gathering it. The scriptures tell us that the miser is the man that "heaps up riches and cannot tell who shall gather them." Russell Sage knew better, and the good lady upon whose shoulders was imposed the burden of this enormous sum of money has worked hard in lightening the burden. Her philanthropies have been productive of as much wisdom as marked her husband's operations in the market. She is reported to be failing in health, and her task is only begun. Should she be taken from the world thousands will regret her departure, and it is very earnestly to be hoped that further care of the property will fall into good hands.

A Fine Distinction.

The friend of the city editor was being initiated into the mysteries of modern journalism.

"How large a staff have you?" he asked.

"Let me see," mused the city editor. "We have about fifty men, five women and three society reporters."—Judge.

The Worst of It.

"Do you keep a cook, Mrs. Suburb?"

"Madam, I not only keep the cook, but also her entire family."

IT IS CRIMINAL TO NEGLECT THE SKIN AND HAIR

Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles—mental because of disfiguration, physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft, white hands, and good hair. These blessings, so essential to happiness and even success in life, are often only a matter of a little thoughtful care in the selection of effective remedial agents. Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston, will secure a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on skin and scalp treatment.

Her Excuse.

"These people have a plausible and self-righteous excuse for their misdeeds," said Senator Bankhead, apropos of certain hypocritical lawbreakers, in an address in Fayette.

"They remind me, in fact, of a certain parson's domineering wife. The parson said meekly one day:

"'My love, you told me before the wedding that you knew our marriage was made in heaven, yet you now order me about as if I were a slave.'

"'Order,' the woman calmly answered, 'is heaven's first law.'"

A very successful remedy for pelvic catarrh is hot douches of Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet, Co., Boston, Mass.

A Hint.

Knicker—Did you explain baseball to your girl?

Bocker—Yes; she said she understood all about diamonds.

The old friend is better than the new. Garfield Tea is not only old, but tried and found true. Made of pure wholesome Herbs.

Is it possible for a man to be straight and make both ends meet?

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other.

No amount of culture will make a man stop snoring in his sleep.

CONSTANT DRAIN ON NATION

Cost of Tuberculosis and Other Preventable Diseases Has Been Put Into Figures.

While state commissions and other bodies are trying to find a method for reducing the cost of life insurance, Prof. James W. Glover of the University of Michigan demonstrates that every policy-holder of a $10,000 ordinary whole life policy could save about $20 a year on his premiums if tuberculosis and typhoid fever were eliminated. Tuberculosis alone causes a loss to such a policy holder of from $16.70 at twenty to $17.50 at the age of sixty. At age of twenty, with the present high death rate from tuberculosis, this one disease alone shortens the complete expectation of life by two years and 158 days. While the death rate from tuberculosis seems to be declining, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis says that the combined effort of every man, woman and child is necessary to bring about a radical reduction in life insurance rates such as Professor Glover has indicated.

Perhaps Lot's wife was turned to salt because she was too peppery.

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

Too Favorable a Description.

"That man is a pinhead."

"You flatter him. A pinhead knows just how far to go."

Liver and kidney complaints will be greatly helped by taking Garfield Tea regularly.

The wages of arbitration should be paid as peace work.

You Often Want

quick relief from biliousness—from its headaches, its sour stomach, hiccoughs, flatulence, unpleasant breath and the general feeling of good-for-nothingness it causes. Thousands—through three generations and the wide world over—have found, as you will find, that

Beecham's Pills

give the necessary relief quickly, safely, gently, naturally. This harmless family remedy is justly famous for its power to put the bowels, liver, kidneys and stomach in regular active working order. In every way—in feelings, looks, actions and in powers—you will find yourself altogether better after you have used Beecham's Pills

For Quick Relief

You ought to be sure to read the directions with every box.

Sold everywhere, 10c., 25c.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, 521 W. Adams St., Chicago.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 24–1912.

Here's The Road to Comfort

A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the only way is via a glass or bottle of

Coca-Cola

Ideally delicious—pure as purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine as made by THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

51-J

I Certainly Do Recommend HENKEL'S Bread Flour for it makes delicious bread and lots of it. Velvet Pastry Flour for cakes and pastry. Good every day. FLOUR

Carbolated Vaseline

The best dressing you can find for wounds, bites of insects, abrasions, etc.

The Carbolic Acid helps to prevent infection: the "Vaseline" cleanses and soothes.

Especially valuable where there are children.

For sale everywhere in handy glass bottles. Be sure you get "Vaseline."

Our various "Vaseline" preparations make up a complete medicine chest that should be in every home. Write for free booklet telling all about them. Address Dept. B.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company (Consolidated) 17 State Street New York

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

FOR PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle; $5.00 and $10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

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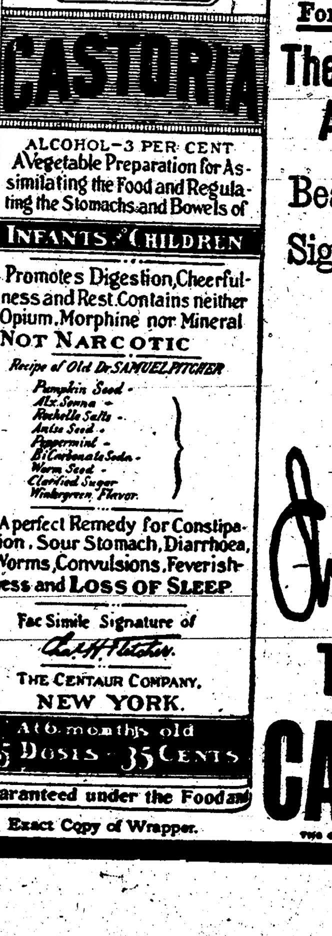

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Graphite in America

Some Is Mined and Manufactured, But Greater Part in Use Is Imported.

The natural graphite mined and concentrated in the United States is variable in amount, principally because the process of milling flake graphite, the most abundant type of domestic material, is still in an experimental stage. Because of this unreliability of the domestic supply most of the large consumers of graphite prefer to depend for their supply on imported material.

In 1911 the quantity of graphite imported into the United States for consumption was 20,702 short tons, valued at $1,495,729. In contrast to this the total domestic production was 3,618 short tons of natural graphite, valued at $288,465, and 5,072 short tons of manufactured graphite, valued at $664,000.

The great bulk of the graphite imported into the United States comes from the island of Ceylon, and the United States has for many years been the principal market for this Ceylon product. Considerable amounts of graphite are also imported into the United States from Mexico and within the last few years graphite from Chosen (Korea) has entered the market.

Awkward.

Lady (at fashionable ball)—Do you know that ugly gentleman sitting opposite to us?

Partner—That is my brother, madam?

Lady (in confusion)—Ah! I beg your pardon—I had not noticed the resemblance.—Dundee Advertiser.

Strange that the gods should give an antidote against the venom of savage serpents and none against that of a bad woman.—Euripides.

ESKIMOS TAUGHT IDEALS OF LIFE

GROUP OF ESKIMOS ON A STEAMSHIP

DR. AND MRS. EDGAR O. CAMPBELL of St. Lawrence Island, Alaska, who have been spending a few weeks in the states, are enjoying their second vacation since 1901, when they went there to engage in social work among the Eskimos. Their work is similar to that of Dr. Grenfell, though their isolation is even greater than that of the workers on the coast of Labrador.

Situated in the Behring Sea, two hundred miles from Nome and forty miles from Siberia, in the shadow of the Arctic Circle, St. Lawrence is inaccessible eight months in the year, and the other four the only connection with the outside world is the arrival of the United States revenue cutter, the supply ship, and a chance whaler now and then, and on one or two occasions a gasoline boat from Nome.

The island is a government reindeer reservation and the most remote station of Alaska except Point Barrow, which is the northernmost post office in the world. Yet Point Barrow has a reindeer mail service three times in the winter, while St. Lawrence has but one regular mail a year.

"As you know," said Dr. Campbell, "I am employed by the government to teach the Eskimos and superintend the care of the reindeer. For five years my wife, who had been reared in Southern California, where she never saw a snow fall, was the only white woman on the island, but when we returned from our first vacation the government sent with us a lady assistant teacher.

"There is no authority on the island," continued the doctor, "religious or civil." The man who catches the most whale may be called chief, but he has no more control than others. The devil-doctors have a certain kind of power through their sorceries, by working on the fears and superstitions of the people, but not otherwise. The language is not that of the Eskimos of the mainland, but of Siberia."

Dr. Campbell has done what no man has ever done before, for he has reduced their vocabulary to a written language—and has published a booklet containing the alphabet, pictures of simple objects and translations from the Bible. It is a language of many syllables. A sentence of six English words of one syllable each, has twenty-three syllables in Eskimo.

The Whole Thing.

In the absence of mayor, council, school board, police force, lighting, water and sanitary commissioners, banker, architect and builder, blacksmith and the rest, Dr. Campbell attends to any such matters as may arise in addition to being physician, surgeon, school teacher, preacher, and reindeer superintendent. He has a most able assistant in Mrs. Campbell, who has thrown herself, heart and soul into the work.

"What do we teach the natives?" asked Mrs. Campbell. "O, everything, from how to wash their faces, to a knowledge of God," she explained. "They must be taught the simplest things—to cook and sew and wash their clothes and care for the children and clean their houses and keep their bodies free from vermin.

"But few of them have stoves in which bread can be baked, and for fuel for these the men go in their boats fifty or seventy-five miles for drift wood."

Mrs. Campbell was trying one time to persuade the women to discard the Salome indoor costume—which, in their case often consisted of little more than a string of beads, in favor of the American costume. She was told "we're too poor, if you'll give us clothes we'll wear them." Upon being told they should trade their water boots to the whalers for clothing instead of tobacco, they said "well, our stomachs like tobacco."

"Besides the time and peril of securing the seal skins, and curing them and making the thread, it takes a woman two or three days to make a pair of boots and five pair of these they will trade for a box of tobacco," said Mrs. Campbell.

"The first few years there was a great deal of drunkenness, but between the doctor and the government it has been almost entirely eliminated."

Once when Dr. Campbell searched a boat in which some Siberian Eskimos had arrived, he found a quantity of whisky which he poured on the ground. Before he knew what was happening he was struck down, trampled upon and several ribs and his nose were broken. It might have been very serious for the doctor, had it not been for a shipwrecked whaling crew in camp on the island, which came to his assistance.

"It was in the night time, and the Siberians had brought some of their people who were sick over to the doctor for medical treatment. And when I awoke to see my husband standing in the door, covered with blood, surrounded by strange Eskimos, I was very much alarmed for a moment."

Reindeer Industry.

In regard to the reindeer industry Dr. Campbell is very optimistic, notwithstanding an effort was made a few years ago to discredit the whole venture.

"The government established a herd of seventy deer on the island in 1900," he says "and it now numbers six hundred and eighty, and many have been killed for food and clothing. This may not be done at will, but is entirely under government regulation.

"Only about thirty-five at present belong to the government, the rest having been given out to the herders in lieu of wages. Our chief herder, Sapiliu, has 200 head from his earnings and their increase.

"The teaching in the public school is not unlike ours, including industrial training and music. In addition to this the schoolhouse, which is also our home, is open to the public evenings and is a social center in the fullest sense. From it emanates the industrial, educational, business, social and religious life of the people.

"Besides the regular school course there is a good work bench, blacksmith outfit, grindstone, stocks and dies, polishing lathe (for polishing ivory), fur-sewing machine, laundry and organ always ready for any one to use."

One of Dr. Campbell's pet schemes is the Building and Loan Association, which several young men have already established and built sanitary cabins for themselves and wives.

Dr. and Mrs. Campbell are social workers of the most approved standard, developing the native and domestic arts, teaching sanitation and hygienic living and inculcating moral principles, in addition to public school instruction and medical care. What this means to this most restricted and wretched of peoples, is beyond our comprehension, they say.

Conditions in Japan.

That the old customs of Japan are passing away and the empire is rapidly becoming civilized and, more slowly, Christianized, is not borne out by the fact, for the dark side of Japan is turned aside by those who visit there. A writer in the Missionary intelligencer of Cincinnati, long a resident in Fukushima, says: "Idolatry still prevails. The tenacity with which they cling to the family gods in some homes supposed to be Christian shows that idolatrous customs have a strong hold on them. Here in Japan the divorce rate is three times as high as in America, and then not all the separations are counted. The people are woefully addicted to the use of liquor and tobacco. All the grocery stores keep the stuff. All the cars are smokers. When we ride in the train we are stifled by the tobacco smoke. A lot of women smoke as well as the men. There is much drunkenness. Japan also heads the list of nations in regard to the number of suicides."

Artificial Lakes.

A German investigator has found that the large artificial lakes formed for irrigation purposes or to supply water for large cities, are not without influence on the climate of the surrounding locality. In one instance that came under his notice, there has been during the ten years since the dam was constructed and the lake formed, a decrease of 1.1 degree Fahrenheit in the average monthly difference between maximum and minimum temperatures. In the neighborhood of another lake the number of foggy days has increased from the average of fifty-seven each year to eighty-six. The German investigator says that this increase can be assigned to no other cause than the creation of the great artificial lake and the consequent increased evaporation in the locality.—Popular Mechanics.

Not the Shoes' Fault.

This incident should never have happened at all, because it's so terrible, but it did happen, and this is a newspaper, of course. So the bad news and the good must both be printed.

The two girls were talking to the man. And the man said, in order to make conversation:

"I notice that Miss Binks is limping this evening. Has she sprained her ankle?"

"No," said the first girl, smiling. "Her shoes are too small for her—don't you think so?"

"Nothing of the kind!" answered the second girl. "How can you say such a thing? Her shoes aren't a bit too small—they're the biggest size made. It isn't her fault. Her feet are too large—that's all!"

Beginning at the Foundation.

The best way to purify the homes of the people is to purify the laws that govern the people.—Exchange.

BRIDES OF HAWAIIAN JAPS

They Are Usually Selected in Japan by the Parents of the Grooms.

"No more orientals of the laboring class are coming to Hawaii, and a good many of our white citizens who cultivate sugar estates are sorry that the faithful Chinese are barred under the law," said W. P. Harcourt, a sugar planter of the island of Kauai, one of the Hawaiian group. "They are our best workers, and before the exclusion policy was applied we could count on a certain regular influx of brawny Mongolians to toil in the cane fields.

"The Chinese now in Hawaii have been there for many years and most of them are getting to be old men. Not many of the Chinese have wives, but in former days not a few of them became the husbands of the native Kanaka women. It was a good cross, was this half-breed progeny, and so likewise the offspring of the Japanese and native women. In recent times, however, the Japs have been in the habit of sending back to their own land for wives. In most cases I think the self-elected bridegrooms get their parents back in the flowery kingdom to pick out wives for them.

"The matter is finally ararnged through the Japanese consul, the man in the case putting up money for the passage of his intended spouse. The hour that she lands must also be the wedding hour, for the authorities will not allow the fair ones to remain unless claimed and formally mated according to some civil or religious ceremony that both parties consider binding.

"Every now and then a wireless message comes to my plantation which tells one of my young Japanese hired men that he may expect on the arrival of the next ship at Honolulu the girl who has been picked out as his wife. I do not think that in many cases the principals have ever laid eyes on each other. On the receipt of the message the man gets permission to go to claim his wife, and pretty soon the pair are domesticated on the estate, and my understanding is they get on as happily as if they had known each other from infancy and been wedded in the conventional way of the Caucasians.

"Not long ago a ship from Yokohama arrived with forty or fifty so-called picture brides. Every one of them had been chosen through photographs forwarded to Hawaii some time in advance of the arrival of the originals. Occasionally there is a pathetic case, as when not long ago a very pretty young Japanese maid was forced to take the next ship returning to her old home. Inspection showed that she had trachoma, and the rigid rule that ordered her deportation could not be waived."—Baltimore American.

Champ Enlightens the House.

Speaker Champ Clark startled the house during the consideration of the conference report on the Sherwood service pension bill by saying from the chair:

"I have it, ali unde, that President Taft will sign this bill if we get it to him today."

The bill was agreed to and hurried to the White House. Then friends crowded around Mr. Clark.

"What does 'alley unde' mean?" demanded Representative Victor Murdock. "I know some Latin, but I never heard of that before."

"Yes, it's Latin," announced Mr. Clark. "It means 'outside of the record.' I learned in a roundabout way that President Taft is going to leave the city this afternoon and that he was waiting to sign this bill. If he does not 400 or 500 aged soldiers might die before he is back."

"It means 'grapevine' in Ozark language," some one suggested.

"Exactly," said the speaker.

Then the gathering fell into a discussion of Latin quotations, and the speaker demonstrated that he knew more about Horace, Cato and Virgil than all the rest.—Washington Correspondence Boston Transcript.

About Pictures.

Pictures are often neglected and allowed to get dull and faded from want of a little attention. If they be engravings or water colors, as soon as any deposit of dust is seen to have worked itself through the frame the picture should be carefully taken out and cleaned by crumbling a piece of soft bread and rubbing it over the surface of the picture. This will remove all dust and any other mark that has been made on the print.

Oil paintings should be carefully sponged with cold water and polished with a soft silk cloth.

Valuable oils should be protected with glass. This has all the good effect of varnish without any of its disadvantages.

When choosing pictures, if you have no artistic sense, have some artistic friend or an artist go with you to buy. Also follow this rule when hanging the paintings. It will pay in the end, for pictures carelessly arranged will mar the beauty of an otherwise handsomely furnished room.

Slot Literature in Germany.

Penny in the slot literature is the latest thing in Germany. A firm of publishers at Leipsic has patented an automatic machine which gives a choice of a dozen small paper covered volumes which are displayed behind glass. On a strip of paper across each volume is printed a brief description of the book, and a coin in the slot does the rest. These automatic machines are to be placed in hotel lobbies, waiting rooms, theater foyers and other public places. The hope is expressed that as the books offered are carefully selected and by first-class authors the venture may have a beneficial educative effect upon the masses and thus counteract the influence of the cheap and trashy literature with which the country is flooded.

Couldn't Deny It.

"You're a two-faced man!" exclaimed the disappointed officeseeker. "I'm not afraid to tell you so."

"Two faced?" smiled the eminent statesman; "my dear friend, I am worse than that. The papers have printed fifty different portraits of me, and no two of them look alike."

White Roses and—Pink

By Harmony Weller

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

John Dillon had loved and woo'd Enid Vance, not so much from the finer workings of the masculine heart toward the feminine as for other motives. He had selected Enid as a fitting mate. Her cheeks were crimson with the vigor of health and her step elastic. To associate her with the rearing of anything but a fine race of men was to doubt truth itself.

With this in view Dillon had proposed to and been rejected by Enid—she having chosen to bestow her hand and heart upon the less serious minded Billy Langhorn.

The week following the blasting of his hopes found Dillon escaping into the country where he wanted to forget the vital expression of Enid's eyes and the crimson of her lips. Then, too, his book upon "Child Life and Modern Parentage" would progress the quicker for the seclusion of the country lanes.

It was in the heart of the woods, while he was thus engrossed, that wan-eyed, anemic, Elsie Lane passed him by.

John Dillon cast but a fleeting glance at her; he was in no way interested in girls since Enid had turned him down, and least of all would care to rest his eyes upon the drooping, listless figure of Elsie Lane.

The girl, in turn, watched him with covert scrutiny. Rumor had it that this man was going about the village expressing more or less unflattering opinions regarding the lack of well-balanced, healthy women in the world.

Elsie had taken these opinions as personal. Beneath the temporary listlessness of her manner there was a something that had caught fire at his words. Elsie realized that she herself was wan-eyed and pale, but that was because her heart was broken and her life ruined. Hadn't her father refused to let her marry Jack Rollins?

Although she was incensed at John Dillon for his slurring remarks, she realized that he was a splendid man, who was striving to produce a better

Raised His Hat When She Smiled at Him.

race of people. Together with her admiration there was a desire to avenge her sex in his eyes.

When she arrived home after seeing Dillon, she informed her father that she intended taking possession of the little cottage beside the woods.

"I want to try the outdoor life, daddy, and raise chickens and eat carrots."

Her father glanced quickly at her from under heavy eye-brows. Had his daughter's mind finally given way under the strain? Would it have been better to let her throw herself away on a worthless scamp than—?

Elsie's laugh interrupted his thoughts. He breathed a sigh of relief. It was the old-time spontaneous laugh that he had longed for.

"I only want to get back to pink roses—here," she told him, laying a finger on her pale cheeks, "and there is nothing in the world like carrots."

It was thus that John Dillon, passing the cottage on his way to the woods, saw a girl groveling in the garden with trowel and spade. He raised his hat when she smiled at him from beneath her lashes, because he remembered having met her at one of the village musicales.

Three weeks later he saw her again and this time stopped to admire the riot of flowers she had planted beside the wide veranda.

"Have one in your buttonhole," she suggested happily. "You look too somber." She selected a pansy and offered it to him. "I would offer you a carrot also—but perhaps you don't care for them raw." She was nibbling while she talked. "I eat a dozen eggs a day, drink two quarts of milk and consume bushels of carrots."

John Dillon laughed half in amazement and partly because he found the girl's laugh infectious. "But why," he asked, "are you doing all this?"

"I was wasting away to a mere shadow—because my father would not let me have the man I wanted." Mockery toward mankind was in the girl's voice and Dillon felt slightly irritated.

They exchanged a few more casual words then Elsie excused herself with the remark that her chickens were crowing for food.

John Dillon's book on "Modern Parentage" did not progress so well that day nor the next. Instead, he found himself admiring the girl who could so successfully build up her mental and bodily ills by sheer good sense and perseverance.

Thoughts and consequent depression which had been wont to trouble him when he remembered Enid became less frequent. Once or twice he found himself comparing the ruddy crimson of Enid's cheeks with the delicate blush rose that was beginning to sweep timidly into Elsie's. The vagary of the smile in Elsie Lane's eyes charmed him now more than the unchanging vital sparkle in the eyes of Enid.

One morning when he passed the cottage Elsie was too absorbed by a cluster of children about her knees even to see him. When he arrived in the seclusion of the woods he kicked an unoffending wild flower. During the day his thoughts strayed back to the picture of Elsie and the children. A sense of peevishness stole over him and he realized with a jerk of his thoughts that he was jealous—jealous of the tiny children with whom Elsie was happy.

He came to a stop in his walk. John Dillon was confronted with the certain knowledge that he had fallen in love with a girl without regard for her suitability as a wife. He was startled by the fact that he wanted her for herself, for her whimsical smile and her fascinating trickeries of voice and eyes.

In his desire to forget his longing for her he plunged into work on his book and found that it progressed with an easy flow of understanding marking its pages. When he had spent a day of splendid work he felt that he must approach the girl who had inspired him.

On his way toward the cottage the whole thing dawned on him.

"Elsie Lane was the one girl in the world to fit into his scheme of life. Any girl who had the strength to do what she had done—any girl who could turn the white roses in her own cheeks to pink might turn a nation of children into whatsoever she desired.

Dillon quickened his pace.

Twilight had dimmed the garden when he found her. She was just entering the door with a basket of fresh eggs from the nests.

"Have one," she called, when Dillon stopped at the gate.

"I am coming in," he made answer, and the new glad note in his voice sent her glance quickly toward him.

"I don't want an egg," he told her without preamble, "but I want everything else in the world—I want you."

In the semi-darkness Dillon watched the blood rush up even to the gold of her hair. She laughed quickly—a trifle unsteadily. "But I am not vital, nor strenuous, nor—"

John Dillon had taken her in his arms and his lips rested on the roses that were her cheeks, the violets that were her eyes, and lastly on the poppy that was her mouth.

"Nor anything, Elsie, but—mine," he said.

More Men Than Women.

The total population of the world is now estimated at 1,700,000,000. This is based upon the most recent censuses, which all civilized countries now take, with a careful estimate of the number of inhabitants of uncivilized lands.

The proportion of the sexes is known for 1,038,000,000 of these, the ratio being 1,000 males to 990 females. The ratio varies considerably in different places. In Europe there are 1,000 men to 1,027 women; in Africa, 1,000 men to 1,045 women; in America 1,000 men to 964 women, in Asia 1,000 men to 961 women; in Australia, 1,000 men to 937 women.

The highest importation of women is found in Uganda, where there are 1,467 to every 1,000 men. The lowest proportion is in Alaska and the Malay States, where there are, in the former, 391, and in the latter 389 women to every 1,000 men.—New York World.

Deliver Mail by Sky Route

Airship Route Established Between New York and Washington—Work to Be Done by Contract.

New York.—This city has attained the dignity of the first city in the world to be designated as an aerial mail station. Beginning May 22 an attempt will be made to institute regular mail service from Gotham to Washington, D. C., by the air route. Colorado and New Mexico will be the first two states in the Union when the practicability of aeroplanes as substitutes for the burro, the pack horse, the buckboard and the stage for carrying mails is to be demonstrated. Airships are to carry the precious letters and packages to inaccessible canyon resorts and villages. The government is also planning to invest in hydroplanes for water transportation.

It is argued by postal authorities that the cost of transportation of mails by aeroplanes will be much less than the heavy charges now paid the railroads, which collect $47,000,000 annually from the government. In addition the government pays nearly $5,000,000 for rental of postal cars.

Postal authorities here believe that the day is not far distant when Denver mail will not be delayed to Leadville, Breckenridge or other mountain towns in the winter because trains cannot reach them because of snow blockades. No height or distance or danger is to be considered by the government aviators, and they will have to be men of courage and daring.

Man That Is Hard to Reach.

One might succeed in explaining to the dullest of men the most difficult of problems, if he had no previous conception in regard to them; but it is impossible to explain to the cleverest man even the simplest matter, if he is perfectly sure that he knows everything about it.—Tolstoy.

SPEAKING ABOUT LOVE

FOUR CHERISHED ADAGES ARE CALLED MERE JOKES.

Pessimistic Writer Undertakes to Show That These Oft-Quoted Expressions Concerning Tender Passion Are Only Nonsense.

In regard to love we hear expressions like these:

"Love rules all."

"All the world loves a lover."

"A maid should obey the dictates of heart."

"Love laughs at locksmiths."

And others too numerous to mention.

Perhaps the first one is the best joke of the lot. Love rules all! That is one of the funniest things you ever heard! Some even go so far as to think children can be ruled by love.

It has been seen in practice. This is the way it works:

"Come, now Johnnie. Come, dear."

Not a budge from Johnnie.

"Come on, darling. Mamma wants you to come now, sweetheart. Come on."

Nothing stirring.

"Johnnie must come now. Johnnie be a good boy. Mamma will give Johnnie a cookey tomorrow."

"Donwanto."

"Oh, yes, you must come! It is getting late now. Come on, dear."

Johnnie doesn't.

"Come on, now, Johnnie. You must come. Mamma's tired of waiting. Mamma spank!"

Johnnie still unconvinced.

Whack! Whack! Whack!

Johnnie comes.

"All the world loves a lover!" Another joke.

What do we love about him? Perhaps the florist and candy man love him, and that's about the extent of it.

In the olden days when the lover did a great deal of sighing and desperate hair pulling and provided entertainment for the neighbors by eloping with the girl once in a while, people felt mildly grateful for the show. But it hardly amounts to love. And certainly his serenading beneath her lattice was more likely to bring brickbats than demonstrations of affection.

"A maid should obey the dictates of her heart," is rather good.

Some people evidently adhere to the belief that "there is a heart that heaven has made for thee," or they have faith in the text of some humorous ballad.

But, as most of us know, when a fellow has special talents in the love making line, and time and inclination to perfect his talents, he can make any girl think he is the one to furnish the heart that "heaven has made for thee;" whereas, men who have neither time nor talent nor inclination in that direction must go unloved and unsung, and the latter kind of man could carry seven or eight of the former kind in his vest pocket.

Sometimes the young woman must choose between a college professor and a saloon keeper. One can give her social position and car fare; the other an electric brougham and a pink plumed bonnet. It is hard to decide in such a case. The dictates of her heart are led in one direction by the ostrich plumes, and in the other by the prospect of having a hat off and at home expression at a college commencement—a very great thing, indeed, and a thing to create heart longing.

"Love laughs at locksmiths!" An ancient joke!

Girls do not elope by ladder any more. If they did the father would probably furnish the ladder.

To the Point.

E. R. Smith, formerly schoolbook man and now a farmer and fruit grower, tells a story of a boy's essay, written in a few seconds on the subject of suddenly coming into possession of wealth.

"The teacher instructed her pupils to write an essay on 'What Would I Do If I Suddenly Became Possessed of $10,000?'" relates Mr. Smith, "and she warned them that their work was to be seriously considered. Papers and pens were passed, and it was only a few seconds until one boy began to squirm in his seat, appeared to be in a hurry and suddenly announced he had finished.

"'You're through already?' the teacher asked.

"'Yes, I'm through.'

"'Remember, now, I'm going to mark your essay very closely. It doesn't seem like you could finish such a subject so quickly.'

"'Go ahead; I'm ready,' the boy said.

"The teacher opened the folded paper and read:

"'What would I do if I suddenly became possessed of $10,000?'

"'Not a darned thing!'"—Reboboth Sunday Herald.

Would Work Convicts on Roads.

California has the parole system, but it has also, unluckily, its fair share of convicts who can not be trusted at large, and it is now proposed to have a chain gang help in planting trees for the beautiful forty-two-mile highway which is to be constructed from Sacramento through Greenback lane. The trees will be placed 100 feet apart, and varieties will alternate, one kind running for three or four miles along the way. It is expected that as an attraction this handsome "loop" highway will be second only to Del Paso park.

Chinese Smoking Cigarettes.

Use of cigarettes in increasing among the Chinese. An American and British tobacco company hires salesmen to distribute packages among the natives, giving away thousands, and then arranges with some native merchant to carry the stock in the goods. By this process has been built an enormous trade, which is steadily growing.

A Winner.

"Do you object to your wife playing bridge?" "No. She's a champion at the game. My only fear is that her suffragette meetings will interfere with her card parties."

Town Patriotism in Luxembourg.

Though "town patriotism" exists all over the world, nowhere, perhaps, is it fiercer than in the little grand duchy of Luxembourg. The tourist can turn it to excellent advantage. When he arrives at the inn of any little town he should get into conversation with the master, or better still, with the mistress, of the house, and mention that at the last town at which he stayed the best and cheapest meals he ever had in his life were served. Madame will depart to the kitchen determined to demonstrate to the tourist that he has never in his life before really had a decently cooked meal. And by the time for coffee and cigars he will come near to believing it. The finest cooks in Europe are women of Luxembourg.

Boxing, Ancient and Modern.

Although boxing and pugilism, occupying much attention at the present time, were popular in classic Greece, they seem to have died out in the middle ages, and it is not until the end of the seventeenth century that we find references to boxing as a regular English sport. Boxing, as distinguished from pugilism, may be said to date from 1866, when the Amateur Athletic club was formed, and the Queensberry rules drawn up. The boxing glove, however, had been invented about a century before by Broughton, "the father of English pugilism," who used them in his practice bouts. But you will remember that the boxing glove, as described by Virgil, was a terrible instrument of offense.

How Malta Became European.

Malta underwent a geographical as well as a political change through its acquisition by England in 1814. It had always been regarded as part of Africa, to which it seemed to belong both from topography and language. After its annexation, however, it was discovered that the garrison were entitled to the higher pay granted to troops employed out of Europe, and were therefore more privileged than the soldiers in the Ionian islands. To remedy this parliament passed an act decreeing that so far as pay went Malta should be regarded as part of Europe. It used to be a joke that Malta had become European by act of parliament, and the jest soon became a reality.

London's Smoke Nuisance.

A parliamentary return just issued gives the total number of smoke consuming furnaces in the various police districts of London as 7,875, including 265 furnaces fitted in steamboats on the Thames. The number of convictions sought for and obtained before the magistrates in respect of smoke nuisances since the operation of the act, in 1854, amounts to 672. There are 54 different constructions of apparatus at the various manufactories, works, etc., in the metropolis, all of which work well and prevent nuisance from smoke. The number of furnaces in the city of London is 397, the convictions two, and five persons are employed as examiners of furnaces.

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