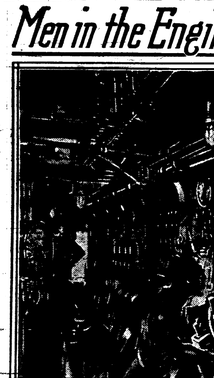
Men in the Engine Room



STARBOARD ENGINE OF A MODERN LINER

FREIGHT on a sailing ship from New York to London used to be 14 shillings a quarter of wheat; now it is just over a shilling a quarter by steamer from New York to Liverpool. Not all of the engineering which has brought about this result has been done in the drawing office and the factory. Much of it has been done by workingmen who took the raw inventions out to sea, struggled with their crudities and put the needful improvements into the minds of the designers ashore. In big ships and little the process is going on and it is a stern one still in spite of modern refinements. In the old days, when bother pennants were an law that a steamer had to slow down to raise enough steam to whistle with, an upholstered settee was often provided in the engine room for the use of the man on watch, so that he need not stand more than was absolutely necessary. Today it is probable that not one seagoing vessel could show such a thing. A man who cannot walk about for four hours in the temperature of a Turkish bath is not wanted now.

While the ship is at sea all the engineers except the chief keep two watches of four hours each in the twenty-four. The same man always has the same hours. The third engineer takes the 12 to 4 a. m. and p. m. watch, the second takes the 4 to 8 and the chief's watch, 8 to 12, is taken by the fourth engineer, or by the donkeyman, if there are only three engineers carried. In this case the chief is always within call. The duties of watch-keeping largely lie in seeing that this or that does not happen. As well as the main engines there are the pumps and other auxiliary machinery and the boilers always seeking to go wrong if given a chance. Then in port all hands are busy with the adjustments that have been noted down at sea; if early while the ship was steaming, and these entail the handling of tapering weights with hand tackle daily. Such work does not seem very formidable, perhaps, but seagoing engineers know that Commander Willetts, U. S. N., spoke truly of their work when he told the American Institute of Naval Engineers that "it requires the most strenuous and exacting attention of any known pursuit, and, while requiring skill and intelligence to accomplish well, it has to be performed under such adverse circumstances and such dirt and heat as to rob it of all interest except in its speedy completion.

In the Silent Hours.

An engineer does not really forget his first voyage or that first night in the "graveyard" watch (12 to 4 a. m.) when he sat on a bucket to consider the novelty of his surroundings and revile the heat, and woke up from a few seconds of troubled sleep to find the chief engineer vigorously kicking the bucket away from under him. In a few weeks he becomes satisfied of wanting to sit, even in the tropics, but he has not conquered human weakness even then, for after a few voyages nature will have provided him with the trick of sleeping while he solemnly paces the engine room. Exactly this only happens after a spell of exhausting labor, such as a consequent on breakdowns, and usually it only lasts until he walks into the bulkhead unshipped and wakes up feeling foolish and uneasy, after, perhaps, fifteen seconds of jerky somnambulation. Then he learns to keep a bucket of cold water handy to dip his head in to, and the same intelligence that contrives this antidote warns him that it uses unwise to mention the circumstance in the morning. Indeed, a hint of even feeling sleepy is as bad as rifling to the ear as the smell of a heated bearing is to the nostril. A hot bearing once smelt is never forgotten. It is not by any means an overpowering smell—just hot metal—but to the man on whose watch it occurs it reeks of certain disgrace. When he has cleaned the engines and bears the other engineers warmed by the change of speed, coming tumbling down the ladders, while he is frantically searching for the source of the smell he would give five years of his life to undo the oversight of the last five minutes.

Discipline in the merchant service begins well enough at the top, but it does not work all the way down. It stops at the lowest grade of man who has a certificate to lose, the junior engineer. In the evidence at a recent nautical inquiry concerning the loss of a multiply informing the court that he was ashore having a last drink while he should have been on board joining in boat drill. A junior officer or engineer dare not do such a thing. The law and the owners deal severely with him. He is supposed to behave with naval obedience himself, while his own subordinates are frequently found by those nominally at his command. Anything less like the navy could scarcely be imagined. The lies that engineers are given to chastising firemen with any handy weapon is often found in fiction. It is fiction. In real life discipline below decks depends almost entirely on the good nature of the firemen.

Surroundings Are Degrading.

Socially the merchant service engineer is equally remote from the naval type. His accommodation does not often rise above the level set by oilcloth tables and kitchen cutlery. Such conditions have not an expanding effect on the intellect. His conversation in the messroom is commonly personal and bitter. If he comes from the "upper middle classes" his relatives too often find him morose at 40, or vulgarized, or disappeared altogether from their ken. If he resists the social influence of his environment the result is often a curious mental combativeness, which seems to arise out of the well pigh incompatible requirements that he is supposed to meet—as artisan with supposedly the prestige of a lieutenant and actually less authority than a corporal. The better educated men strive to rise above seafaring. Examinations must be passed and they can only be entered for by men with a certain amount of service to their credit. Twelve months at least must be passed at sea to enable a man to go up for a second class certificate of competency—that is to say, the certificate which legally qualifies him to act as a second engineer. To go on a very small ship as chief engineer, boilers always seeking to go wrong given a chance. Then in port all hands are busy with the adjustments that have been noted down at sea; if early while the ship was steaming, and these entail the handling of tapering weights with hand tackle daily. Such work does not seem very formidable, perhaps, but seagoing engineers know that Commander Willetts, U. S. N., spoke truly of their work when he told the American Institute of Naval Engineers that "it requires the most strenuous and exacting attention of any known pursuit, and, while requiring skill and intelligence to accomplish well, it has to be performed under such adverse circumstances and such dirt and heat as to rob it of all interest except in its speedy completion.

In the Silent Hours.

An engineer does not really forget his first voyage or that first night in the "graveyard" watch (12 to 4 a. m.) when he sat on a bucket to consider the novelty of his surroundings and revile the heat, and woke up from a few seconds of troubled sleep to find the chief engineer vigorously kicking the bucket away from under him. In a few weeks he becomes satisfied of wanting to sit, even in the tropics; but he has not conquered human weakness even then, for after a few voyages nature will have provided him with the trick of sleeping while he solemnly paces the engine room. Exactly this only happens after a spell of exhausting labor, such as a consequent on breakdowns, and usually it only lasts until he walks into the bulkhead unshipped and wakes up feeling foolish and uneasy, after, perhaps, fifteen seconds of jerky somnambulation. Then he learns to keep a bucket of cold water handy to dip his head in to, and the same intelligence that contrives this antidote warns him that it uses unwise to mention the circumstance in the messroom. Indeed, a hint of even feeling sleepy is as bad as rifling to the ear as the smell of a heated bearing is to the nostril. A hot bearing once smelt is never forgotten. It is not by any means an overpowering smell—just hot metal—but to the man on whose watch it occurs it reeks of certain disgrace. When he has cleaned the engines and bears the other engineers warmed by the change of speed, coming tumbling down the ladders, while he is frantically searching for the source of the smell he would give five years of his life to undo the oversight of the last five minutes.

Discipline in the Merchant Service

begins well enough at the top, but it does not work all the way down. It stops at the lowest grade of man who has a certificate to lose, the junior engineer. In the evidence at a recent nautical inquiry concerning the loss of a multiply informing the court that he was ashore having a last drink while he should have been on board joining in boat drill. A junior officer or engineer dare not do such a thing. The

"Man Overboard"

By John Philip Orth

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Mr. Glenn Hosmer, the young lawyer, who had just hung out his shingle in a town on the Hudson river, had not yet parted from romance. He had been so impressed by a fireman of the bar that romance and law never mixed. He would get married some day, but there must be no emotions about it that could not be substantiated by the compiled laws of the state of New York. The formality must be about the same as starting a lawsuit against the owner of a cow that had destroyed the garden of a neighbor.

Mr. Hosmer accepted the advice and was prepared to act on it when he made a journey to the city one day and sat in a chair car within a few feet of Miss Blanche Ackworth, who resided in the next town above him. He said to himself that her age was about twenty; that her hair was old gold; that her eyes were lovely, her nose the true Grecian, and that her mouth was beyond comparison. He felt a great stirring of the heart as he cast glances at the "Punch lady." He felt the law in him being replaced by romance. There was not enough in any law book in the land to express his admiration. He didn't know her name nor sliding place, but those were things to be found out.

Miss Blanche left full the magazine she was reading to look out of the window to pick it up. A squat man, with a thick neck, was just too quick for him. Mr. Hosmer left his chair in his chair and vowed that if he ever got that squat man in the toils of the law he would spend the life out of him. Miss Blanche dropped her handkerchief, and Mr. Hosmer sprang again. A bald-headed man was before him. That settled baldhead in case he ever had a lawsuit. Miss Blanche looked about for some one to tell her where the Flatiron block was, and just as Mr. Hosmer had opened his mouth to answer, the porter came along and gave full information. Five minutes later Mr. Hosmer had him cornered up and was saying:

"You villain of the world, tell Me All Can—"

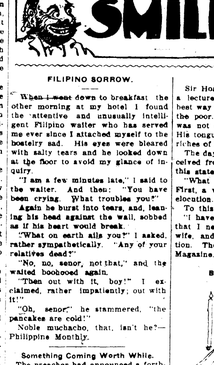
"You Villain of the World, Tell Me All Can—"

later Mr. Hosmer had him cornered up and was saying:

"You villain of the world, tell me all you can about that angel or I'll murder you on the spot!"

That was the way the young lawyer came to know her name and address. Porters on chair and parlor cars get to know local travelers to a certain point. Of course, Mr. Hosmer figured that he must be more of less conventional. He must have an introduction in simple arithmetic. He saw a trip to the town above to get it, and even made an excuse to call at the house to see the father, but he was not introduced. He simply heard a rustle of skirts passing the half-open library door. When he got back home he slammed Blackstone down on the table and exclaimed: "Darn the law!" Two days afterwards Mr. Hosmer took to going into the city daily. No use! He stood in front of the Flatiron block until the wind had turned him around seventeen times, but the golden-haired girl did not appear. He even attended Sunday services in the town above. But Miss Blanche was not in any of the pews. She had either got hold of a new book or was an attendant at some other church.

Mr. Hosmer awoke one Monday morning determined to banish the girl from his mind and take the first



GEORGE BAKER

assault and battery case that came along. He sat down to the law on punching the head of your fellow man, but he could not get interested. That golden-haired girl's face was before him. He went and stated his case to the veteran lawyer, and although the former advice was repeated, and it was added that he was a chump, he was not yet satisfied.

His feelings were bubbling when he took the boat for the town above with several desperate resolutions in his mind. He would turn subscription book agent; he would turn tin peddler; he would pretend to be a gas inspector; he would even set the house on fire to get a few words with the girl of the cliffs—or.

Miss Blanche Ackworth might have been called a rowest and a boatest. She had her own boat and she knew how to handle it. The pilots of the day boats whistled furiously at her, and mates yelled that she would be run down, but she cunningly missed collisions and went her way. She went rowing in a bathing suit, and she could swim, and there was little to fear.

On this Monday she was out for a spin. The first that the half-distracted lawyer knew of her presence was when the boat shot by and passed him on the run and called out:

"She's over this time, for sure, and she'll be drowned!"

The awels of the steamer had upset Miss Blanche's boat. Two hundred persons saw the accident. Mr. Hosmer looked down out the golden head as the first wave rolled over it. When again it came up and the steamboat are hired nothing is said of their jumping overboard to rescue people. It's 60 much per month on board. When a lot of passengers start from New York for Albany by boat, they figure on the fare about the jumping overboard should bring a rebate. But it doesn't. They are supposed to keep dry while other folks drown.

Thus it came about that when Miss Blanche's boat went over there was only one man to do the jumping. That was Mr. Hosmer. He couldn't swim a stroke, and he wore a suit that was bound to shrink, but he didn't even stop to throw down his hat. Town he plunked close beside the girl, who had caught her coronet in her with one hand and was smiling at a goldhand who was trying to throw a rope of iron pipes overboard to help float her, and when he came up from the bed of the historic river he was choking and gasping and strangling. One hand was reached out to the floater clinched in his hair, and when he had been drawn to the boat the girl began working it inshore. Pooh! It was dead easy. Nothing but fun! She was cheered again and again, but she didn't feel that she deserved it.

Mr. Hosmer was hauled up on a dock a very watery man. Water had surrounded him, and he had surrounded water. They pounded him on the back, and they rolled him on a barrel. They called him a hero, and they called him a fool. He was finally pumped out and sent to a hotel to recuperate. And WHO was that he should call at the Ackworth residence as soon as able to receive thanks.

He was all right by the afternoon, except for a feeling that he had lowered the Hudson by several inches, and the call was made. At last he stood face to face with the girl of his waking hours and his dreams.

"I want to thank you so very, very much," she said after the formalities.

"But why did you jump overboard?"

"To save you, of course," he replied.

"But you couldn't swim a stroke! Besides, I upset the boat on purpose, just to scare the people a bit!"

"But—but I saw you on the train a few days ago?"

"Yes!"

"And I had—had to get an introduction to you!"

"I don't understand why!"

"Because—I fell in love with you at first sight!"

"And—and—"

"And I can't begin the practice of law until I get through with romance."

When the recovered and dried man had departed the house Mrs. Ackworth asked her daughter what sort of a person she had found him.

"Why, I think he means well, but he rather startles one at first."

"Is he to call again?"

"Up! I suppose so! Yes, he's just that kind, and after a girl has saved a young man's life she can't drive him to suicide, you know. Yes, a very very nice young man, and I like him."

Being Well Born.

The problem of being well born has appealed to philosophers and statesmen in all times. The Jews guarded the birthright in ways that are largely responsible for the virile strength of the race. The Spartans secured strong warriors, but failed to develop other qualities. Plato definitely worked out plans to secure right conditions of birth. The eugenic conscience of the Romans made them the rulers of the world.

Beecher's Saying.

Henry Ward Beecher uttered the saying: "That mother's heart is the child's schoolroom."

On Eve of Great Battle

Sitting in his office recently and looking upon the old sea chest which contains the records of that fateful day at Manila, I asked Admiral Dewey what was uppermost in his mind the night before the battle of Manila, when he contemplated entering a harbor mined with torpedoes. His eyes sparkled as he replied:

"All night and all morning my mind had reverted to one picture—that of Flag Officer Farragut, whom I first met at New Orleans in 1861. There were no submarines in those days, the captains being the highest ranking officers, and our commander was the flag officer. We young cadets grew instinctively to admire the intrepid Farragut, and that night at Mobile will never be forgotten, when his voice rang out loud and clear:

"'Damn the torpedoes—full speed ahead.' Somehow that command would ring in my ears every time danger confronted us. One does not instinctively think of himself in such moments, but of some hero whose life has impressed him."

Then I ventured to ask the admiral why he did not give his command at Manila in some dramatic and stentorian way like Farragut. With that modesty known only to Dewey he replied, "I was not thinking of myself; I was thinking of Farragut."

Dewey's command to begin one of the greatest battles in all history was given in an ordinary tone, as if he were simply ordering a cup of coffee. History records it that he calmly said to the commander: "Gridley, when you are ready, fire."

History is made by the men who carry with them all their lives some ideal, and who, with limitless bravery and courage give in less than sixty seconds those commands that make history for ages.—Joe Mitchell Chapple's News-Letter.

SMILES

GEORGE BAKER

FILIPINO SORROW.

"When I come down to breakfast the other morning at my hotel I found the attentive and unusually intelligent Filipino waiter who has served me ever since I attached myself to the hostelry and. His eyes were bloated with salty tears and he looked down at the floor to avoid my glance of inquiry.

"I am a few minutes late," I said to the waiter. And then: "You have been crying. What troubles you?"

Again he burst into tears, and, leaning his head against the wall, sobbed as if his heart would break.

"What on earth ails you?" I asked, rather sympathetically. "Any of your relatives dead?"

"No, no, senor, not that," and the wailed bookeed again.

"Then out with it, boy!" I exclaimed, rather impatiently; out with it!"

"Oh, senor!" he stammered, "the pancakes are cold!"

Noble machacho, that, isn't he?—Philippine Monthly.

Something Coming Worth While.

The preacher had announced a forthcoming concert by the choir, and that one of the principal numbers would be a solo by the organist.

"What did he say, Tommy?" asked a slightly deaf old lady in the audience, turning to her young nephew.

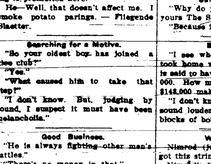
"Sh, auntie!" whispered Tommy. "He says the organ will now give a concert and it'll be a snorter."

Some of Them.

Yesat—This paper says that American publishers and bookbinders issuing publications which may be used in the tropics need to give attention to the matter of employing in their work such materials as will stand the onslaughts of various insects and worms.

Cynicbeak—Oh, is that where the bookworms come from?

TEASING THE JUNE BRIDE.



GEORGE BAKER

"You Villain of the World, Tell Me All Can—"

Liberal Education.

Sir Hiram Plunkett once delivered a lecture in Dublin, Ireland, on the best way to improve conditions among the poor. At that time Sir Horace was not exactly a finished speaker. His tongue could not do justice to the flow of his mind.

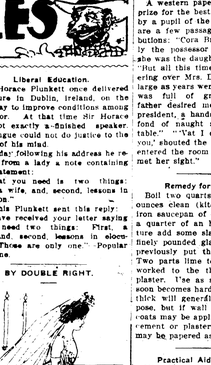
The day following his address he received from a lady a note containing this statement:

"What you need is two things: First, a wife, and, second, lessons in elocution."

To this Plunkett sent this reply:

"I have received your letter saying I need two things. First, a wife, and, second, lessons in elocution. These are only one."—Popular Magazine.

BY DOUBLE RIGHT.



GEORGE BAKER

Helen's cutting a swath
That's awfully wide;
She's a sweet girl grad,
And a sweet June bride.

Prosaic Thomas.

Behold the brave commander, bird
He balks at naught, I wess.
He hurls the trifle of breakfast food
And slings the cassed sardine.

His Standing.

"I suppose your boy at college will be home pretty soon?"

"Oh, yes, we had a letter from him today. He's awfully proud of his standing."

"Somewhere near the head of his class, eh?"

"Oh, no, his social standing. He's actually on the waiting list for the Grease and Gristle society! What do you think of that?"

Color Blind.

"My wife was suddenly stricken with color blindness this morning.

"I thought people who were color blind; I didn't know they could be stricken with it."

"My wife was. When she was making up this morning a breate came through the window and blew half of her complexion into her eyes."

Kind She Wanted.

He—You really should cultivate Mr. Goodman. He is looking for a wife.

She—Oh, I don't think he's one to some man who is looking for a single woman.

A Tight Fit.

"Don't it too bad," said the sweet young thing, "that we can't actually get into into my bathing suit?"

"Well," replied the husband, "it must be very, very small moth, dear."

THINKING OF THE FUTURE.

GEORGE BAKER

Dear me, Fred, I wish we had something to read tonight.
"Well, my dear, there's your graduation essay."

A Dream of Youth.

When she the roses were in the brese,
As only trees in summer can,
We felt our eyes to cloudless skies
And dream—dream of Paradise.

Might Change.

Hicks—How do you happen to be going fishing on Friday? I thought you believed Friday was an unlucky day?

Wicks—Well, I always have, but it occurred to me this morning that perhaps it would be unlucky for the fish—Tit-Bits.

Evidently on the Team.

"My boy is at an agricultural college?"

"What is he doing at an agricultural college?"

"Studying agriculture, of course. He writes mon that he takes care of left garden."

A Dog Experiment.

"Lady, said Mahomet Mike, "will dat dog bite strangers?"

"I don't know," was the reply. "We've been waiting ourselves for a long time. If you'll stand in the yard while we unchain him, I'll give you a sandwich if you care to wait for it."

More Libel.

"That doctor is something of a cynic."

"As to how?"

"He says when a man has a malady it's a disease, and when a woman has it, it's a complaint."

He Hope for Him Now.

"They need another George Washington in politics.

"Nonsense. They'd trim that cherry tree into a big stick and club him into the Annaisa building in two ants time."

She Got Him Some Pie.

"The Lady—You here again? Didn't I give you some biscuits yesterday?"

"The tramp—Yes, ma'am, but I don't take so long to eat your biscuits as it do some other people's.

Letting Him Out.

She—Excuse me, but tobacco smoking is prohibited here.

He—Well, that doesn't affect me. I smoke potato parings. — Fliegende Blaetter.

Searching for Nothing.

"So your oldest boy has joined a glee club?"

"Yes."

"What caused him to take that step?"

"I don't know. But, judging by sound, I suspect it must have been melancholia."

Good Business.

"He is always fighting other man's battles."

"There's no money in that."

"There is for him. He is a lawyer."

Work of Youthful Writers.

A western paper recently offered a prize for the best story to be written by a pupil of the public school. Here is a few passages from the contributions: "Cora Brown was fortunately by the possessor of a birthday, for she was the daughter of rich friends." "But all this time a cloud was gathering over Mrs. Delaney, which grew large as years went by, and that cloud was full of grasshoppers." "My father desired me to marry a bank president, handsome, reckless man, fond of naught save the gamingtable." "'Vat I dell you, vat I dell you,' shouted one Irishman." "As she entered the room a cold, damp smell met her sight."

Remedy for Damp Walls.

Boil two quarts of tar with two ounces clean (kitchen) grease in an iron saucepan of convenient size, for a quarter of an hour. To this mixture add some slaked lime and very finely powdered glass which has been previously put through a hair-sieve. Two parts lime to one of glass and worked to the thickness of a thin plaster. Use as soon as made as it soon becomes hard. One coat an inch thick will generally answer the purpose, but if wall is very damp, two coats may be applied. Paint over the cement or plaster, and if wanted it may be papered as any ordinary wall.

Don't think you are Saving Money

JUST BECAUSE YOU DON'T ORDER ENGRAVING STATIONERY WHEN AS WE HANDLE. YOU PAY FOR YOUR OWN AND YOUR COMPETITORS TOO, PROBABLY IN RESPECT OF LOST PATRONAGE.

THE EXTRA COST IS SLIGHT, POSSIBLE BENEFIT GREAT.

Wedding Stationery OR **Visiting Cards**

PRINTED OR ENGRAVED TO ORDER. CALL AND SEE SAMPLES AND GET PRICES.

IF YOU HAVE A PLATE, BRING IT TO US IF YOU WISH ANY MORE CARDS.

Enterprise Office
MANCHESTER

Program Pencils
With Cards, various colors
PLAIN, COLORED AND DECORATED PENCILS, CORDS, CARBON PAPER, TYPEWRITER PAPER
At the
Enterprise Office

For Sale

OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

When you are in need of some printing, call on us.

DON'T FORGET THIS

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 46—NO 51. Entered at Manchester Postoffice as Second class Matt Matter. MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1912. WHOLE NUMBER 2318

THE ENTERPRISE
Published Thursdays

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

Up to Date News or Advertising.

Sample Copy Free.

MANCHESTER.

In the southwest corner of Washtenaw County, 12 miles from Ann Arbor, the County Seat, 6 miles from Saline, 7 miles from Clinton, 7 miles from Tecumseh, 12 miles from Blissfield, 14 miles from Tipton, 14 miles from Ypsilanti. Population of village, 1000. Telephone—Mutual, 18. Telegraph—Municipal. Express—Wells-Fargo. Banks—Manchester Exchange. Stores—Dry Goods, 2; Groceries, 4; Hardware, 1; Drugs, 1. Furniture, 1. Farming—Fruit and Stock. Churches—Methodist, Baptist, Catholic.

SOCIETIES.

MANCHESTER LODGE No 181 F. & A. M. meets at Masonic Hall, Monday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting brethren are invited. Frank G. Lewson, W. M. Jos. H. Hoag, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER No 48, R. A. M. meets at Masonic Hall, Wednesday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting companions are invited. Geo. W. Bell, H. P. E. Sparland, M. E. Jos. H. Hoag, Secretary.

ADONIRAM COUNCIL No 24, R. & S. M. meets at Masonic Hall, Friday Evening following each full moon. Visiting Masters are invited. Jos. H. Hoag, T. I. M. C. V. Mapes, Secretary.

MANCHESTER CHAPTER No 81, O. E. S. meets at Masonic Hall, Friday Evening before full moon. Visiting Companions are invited. Mrs. Edith Lewson, W. M. Mrs. Jos. H. Hoag, Secretary.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. E. A. LOWERY
Dentist
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN
Office over Union Savings Bank. Phone 86
Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 12 p. m. 1:30 to 5 p. m.

G. A. SERVIS
Is prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work
General Anaesthetic for Painless Extraction. Office in Exchange Building.

P. A. SCHEUERLE
Physician and Surgeon
Office and Residence, corner Jefferson and Beaufort streets. Office hours: Until 9:00 a. m. 12 to 2 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m.

B. A. TRACY
Physician and Surgeon
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN
Office and Residence on Adrian street. Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m., from 12 to 2 and from 7 to 9 p. m.

C. F. KAPP
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Residence, Corner Main and Adrian streets. Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m., and from 1 to 3 p. m.

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
AT LAW.
Office in Watkins Block over Paul Brethauer's Jewelry Store.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

F. D. MERITHEW
Licensed Auctioneer
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN
Sales in Village or County will be promptly attended to and reasonable charges. Dates can be made at Enterprise Office.

BRIEGEL & LAUTERHAHN
Manchester Hotel Barbers
Shaving, Hair Cutting, Shampooing, Etc. Baths in first-class manner. Hot and Cold Baths.

J. E. BOWLER
City Meat Market
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN
Dealer in Fresh and Salted Meats, Poultry, Steam Sausage Maker.

LOUIS KUEBLER
Tinsmith and Plumber.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Eave Troughs, Tanks, Bath Tubs, Cisterns, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges. Prompt Attention Given to Repairing Done Promptly.

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

FARMERS!
Ask us for Samples and get 50 cent Envelopes

LETTER HEADS AND ENVELOPES
With your name printed on, We do the best work at reasonable Prices.
ENTERPRISE

Order your
Wedding Stationery
Of the ENTERPRISE
Various Sizes. Latest Styles
Lowest Prices.
Also Visiting Cards and Envelopes.
MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE,
Manchester, Mich.

REFORMING THE RURAL SCHOOLS

SUPT. WRIGHT TAKING ADVANTAGE OF NEW LAW, PRESCRIBES COURSE.

MORE PRACTICAL THINGS TO BE TAUGHT IN FUTURE.

Agriculture Will Be Required Study in Every Primary School District in the State of Michigan.

Agriculture becames a required study in every primary school district in Michigan this year, according to the new course of study which has been outlined by Superintendent of Public Instruction Junius E. Wright. The legislature of 1911 gave to the superintendent the power of definitely outlining the course of study which must be followed in every district school in the state. Heretofore the course of study was optional with each district board. The superintendent's power being only advisory. Mr. Wright takes advantage of the opportunity, which is the new law and will require a course of agriculture to be introduced in every district school.

On account of the lack of preparation in this subject on the part of teachers, Supt. Wright only requires one-half year's instruction in it. With a text book, this to be given in the eighth grade. In addition to this instruction in study, a course in nature study, beginning with the third grade and advancing through school and home gardening, crop planting, and allied subjects is recommended as most desirable supplementary work.

First Step in Wide Reform.

The prescribed course in agriculture is simply the first step toward reforming the rural schools in the state and making them reflect country life which surrounds them rather than schools imitating city schools. Supt. Wright is earnestly advocating the furnishing of the country boys and girls of the farming districts an insight into the problems which are in close relation to their lives, arouse an interest in scientific agriculture, and, by their living not only of cultural but of practical value as well. As fast as it is practical the work in agriculture will be extended to the other grades.

The new course of study does not stop with the introduction of agriculture, important as this step is, but it emphasizes—throughout its whole destinkity for making the work of the rural school more practical. In arithmetic, for example, the problems will be taken with industries, grain, butter, eggs, farm fields, proportionness of cows and hens. They will be taken from the hypothetical cases which are not in range of the experience of the boys and girls on the farm and probably never will be, but they will be such problems in farm accounting that the fathers and mothers are called upon constantly to consider.

Learn Practical Things.

"The geography in the new course of study will begin at home and the child will be taught something about his own township, county and state before he is given a list of the list of European capitals and to bound the various states of Europe. The problems of food production and their relation to people is of more importance in the geography than drawing of weird maps and the memorizing of the products of various rivers and mountain ranges.

Instead of learning the names of the rivers of Europe and be first able to locate the various organs and diseases of the human body, the child is now being taught how to take care of his teeth, ears, eyes, ears and other parts of his body, how to take a bath when he is nearly drowned, what to do in case a person is bitten by a mad dog, how to bone on a severed artery. The menace of flies and mosquitoes and other similar questions of hygiene and sanitation will supersede the technical physiology which has been taught in the common schools.

Teach Correct Speaking.

Reading is to receive course. Study is emphasized as probably the most important subject in the schools. Teachers are instructed to train the children to read for the thought rather than for pronunciation, so silent rather than aloud reading is recommended. The plan is for the child to read silently from the geography or other big book and then stand before the class and tell what he has read, in the way the child not only learns to read quickly and for the thought, but he acquires the elements ability to stand on his feet, face other people and use the English language. He learns to speak correctly, as criticism is an important part of the work. The idea is that the ability to correct speech are infinitely more valuable than the ability to spell than a knowledge of rules of grammar.

Grand Marais has passed into history as a fishing center, the tugs of the A. Booth company, the largest fishing concern on the lake, having been taken to Cheboygan.

There are many boilers in use throughout the state, according to Inspector J. Wright Fitzgerald. It should not be allowed to be operated because of the covers over them.

Sheriff Herrick is making an effort to have the authorities give George Chambers of Vernon, a convicted convict, another chance. Chambers was sentenced to Ionia reformatory for from one to 20 years in Ionia, for an assault on his divorced wife. He was given his freedom after serving 18 months, but last week was arrested for the violation of his parole and is now in jail for being drunk.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Planning for Mr. G. O. Encampment.

Lieut. Col. Rogers, quartermaster general of the Michigan National Guard, is in Ludington to make arrangements for the annual encampment beginning there Aug. 14. Col. Rogers was accompanied by his staff of subordinates and office assistants. The troops will be gathered from their respective posts at 12 special trains. More troops will be in attendance at this year's encampment according to the officers, than at any time since the Island Lake encampment, previous to the Spanish Secretary.

Gov. Osborn expects his boy will be in shape to permit him to ride a horse and attend the encampment actively in his capacity as commander-in-chief. He is taking a vacation at his home at the Soo.

Judge Blair Near Death.

Judge Charles A. Blair, justice of the supreme court of Michigan, still never sat on the bench again.

The veteran was called to order for Tuesday's session at 12:30, the judge being in his chair. Chairman Beveridge introduced Col. Roosevelt, and upon entering, he ceased, he immediately began his two-hour declaration of principles.

These are the conspicuous points in the Roosevelt program:

Recall of judicial decisions, as first advocated by Col. Roosevelt in the spring campaign, and for which he was subjected to wide criticism. Col. Roosevelt now extends the application of the recall to state courts. He favors the establishment of machinery to make the recall effective.

The national and state constitutions, especially with the view of prompt action on certain judicial decisions.

Use of the courts to assist workmen to become part owners of the business in which they are employed.

The government system should be shaped so that the public servant, who shall be conscientiously carry out the wishes of the people, shall at their desire leave his office and not misrepresent them in office."

Would Alter System of Government.

Col. Roosevelt did not suggest the method by which he would bring this about, and there was much speculation as to whether he had in mind a fundamental change in the American system of government. In some quarters it was interpreted as a declaration in favor of extension of the recall to include legislative, executive and judicial officers, including national governments from the president down.

Abolition of the trusts through retention of the Sherman and Trust law and establishment of an interstate industrial commission to regulate corporations as the interstate commerce commission regulates railroads. Corporations which come voluntarily under this commission and obey its orders to be immune from prosecution under the Sherman law. Those which fail to do so to be subject to prosecution, and if the prosecution is successful, thorough dismemberment, the constituent parts not to be allowed to do business save under conditions laid down by the industrial commission. Conditions determining monopoly prices to be controlled where there are conferens deal with the necessaries of life.

Adoption of a number of measures to secure social and industrial justice to the wage-workers.

Theodore Roosevelt made his "confession of faith" to the National Progressive convention in Chicago Tuesday.

The former president strongly hold to new ground, advocating measures which he said frankly would be denounced as either socialism or anarchy. The delegates listened to his speech with the understanding that they will either adopt a platform substantially in accordance with his views or look elsewhere for a nominee for the presidency.

The convention was called to order for Tuesday's session at 12:30, the delegates having been slow to arrive. Chairman Beveridge introduced Col. Roosevelt, and upon entering, he ceased, he immediately began his two-hour declaration of principles.

The delay of 47 minutes in opening the proceedings was due to an effort to unite the conference of the progressive leaders held with Col. Roosevelt at the office of Senator Beveridge, by the time of their arrival the proceedings began.

Dixon Calls to Order.

Senator Joseph M. Dixon of Montana, who was called upon to call the convention to order, said: "Ladies and gentlemen, the Lake Ontario fruit belt, in New York, predict one of the largest apple yields. The Rose apple crop is reported to be the heaviest ever recorded. The Baldwin crop will show the heaviest yield of all. Greentings, which were quite heavy last year, are not so bounteous this year, although there will be a good average yield. Kings, spies, Northern Spies, Russets and other varieties are showing up well.

Has Seen Evolution.

In the past 28 days the nation has seen evolution in its democracy, a realignment of political parties. Now in four weeks the nation has seen a political convention of a new party, a national convention of two parties, and a national convention of delegates ever seen at a political convention in this country.

While Dixon was speaking, some one shouted: "Hurrah for Teddy," and for two or three minutes delegates indulged in a shouting bee.

Senator Dixon introduced and introduced O. K. Davis, who read the call for the convention. The reading of the call was cut short by cheers.

The reading of the names that were mentioned for temporary chairman was also cut short by cheers. Hiram W. Johnson, of California, and Ben Lindsey were the leaders in the cheering.

When the name of Dixon of Montana was reached, the delegates had to be prevented from giving a third ovation to the temporary chairman.

Wadsworth and Straus Cheered.

Timothy L. Woodruff and Oscar Straus of New York, were cheered when their names were mentioned. Senator W. E. Garfield's name was greeted with a round of cheers.

When the reading of the call ended, Senator Dixon introduced the Rev. Dornblazer, who pronounced the prayer.

The Rev. Dornblazer's prayer was rather lengthy, and he was interrupted by a few cheers for Roosevelt.

Former Senator A. J. Beveridge, of Indiana, was then elected temporary chairman by a unanimous vote.

The senator devoted more than half of his 1,000-word address to what he termed "the business men of America," as embodied in the trust trolls. He said that the "principles of the progressive party, "Pass prosperity around," and made the assertion that the progressive party is the only one with its views on the statute books that will "pass prosperity around." He said that they can and what they cannot do.

Roosevelt in Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—The National Progressive convention opened here today for a second session of its convention in the Coliseum, the man who for the first time in history for the presidency, ex-President Theodore Roosevelt.

Col. Roosevelt appeared before the convention or, this occasion to make an hour and a half address, the last of several weeks his "Confession of Faith."

This act was an innovation in the annals of American politics. No candidate for the presidency, whether an old or a new party has appeared before the convention to make his address in person.

Indictments to Accuse Becker of Graft.

Three or more indictments against Lieut. Becker, of the New York police department for extortion are expected this week.

While the police are hunting in the Catskills for two of the men that Rose says he gave the money to Becker, officers to kill Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, the district attorney's office is at work on the extortion evidence for the grand jury.

A cleaner, brighter, better Newport, is to be offe year time, if the Kate French Vandervoort and her fellow workers in the New Improvement association. The fight has started.

Bessie Ingersoll, aged three years, was drowned in the Rouge river near the Rouge Bridge, Detroit, Tuesday afternoon. The child was playing in the river when she fell into the water. Her mother, who was in the house, ran to the river and jumped in after her. The child was dead when her mother reached her.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S "CONFESSION OF FAITH"

COLONEL ANNOUNCES LONG LIST OF RADICAL PLANKS FOR NEW PROGRESSIVE PARTY.

Leader of New Movement in Record Speech Calls for Short Ballot, Short Hours, Age Pensions, Woman's Suffrage and Other Reforms.

Theodore Roosevelt made his "confession of faith" to the National Progressive convention in Chicago Tuesday.

The former president strongly hold to new ground, advocating measures which he said frankly would be denounced as either socialism or anarchy. The delegates listened to his speech with the understanding that they will either adopt a platform substantially in accordance with his views or look elsewhere for a nominee for the presidency.

The convention was called to order for Tuesday's session at 12:30, the delegates having been slow to arrive. Chairman Beveridge introduced Col. Roosevelt, and upon entering, he ceased, he immediately began his two-hour declaration of principles.

These are the conspicuous points in the Roosevelt program:

Recall of judicial decisions, as first advocated by Col. Roosevelt in the spring campaign, and for which he was subjected to wide criticism. Col. Roosevelt now extends the application of the recall to state courts. He favors the establishment

THE KITCHEN CABINET

WE want to keep our friends, we must be hospitable to them in thought, receive them in houses, visit them from time to time, write to them, and answer their letters. Our friends should be in every station, of every age, in every part of country and globe. Life narrows perceptibly when we have few friendships and few interests. —Margaret Sangster.

DID YOU EVER TRY THESE?

A Banana Caramel Custard.—Scald two cupfuls of milk, pour over three eggs beaten light with a quarter of a cup of sugar. Add one-half teaspoonful of butter and beat thoroughly in a double boiler; add two thinly sliced bananas and heat until the mixture is smooth. Line a basin with caramel by melting a few tablespoonfuls of sugar in the basin and coating the sides with it after it is a rich brown. Pour in the custard and bake in a pan of hot water until firm. Turn out of the pan when baked, and the caramel will form a sauce over the mold of custard.

Dainty Fruit Cups.—Take the whites of four eggs after chilling until icy cold, beat until stiff, add a cup and a quarter of powdered sugar, a pinch of salt and a half teaspoonful of vanilla. The sugar should be added gradually, folded in carefully and the flavoring added toward the last. Wet a board, cover with writing paper and drop good sized tablespoonfuls of the meringue on the paper. Bake in a slow oven until a golden brown. They should be made in pairs to fit together again after being filled with berries or ice cream.

Home-Made Marshmallows.—Dissolve a package of gelatine in fourteen tablespoonfuls of water. Add four cups of sugar and fourteen tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Boil until the sirup forms a thread, then pour over the gelatine and beat until thick. Flavor with vanilla. Pour into a pan and cut in squares, roll in powdered sugar.

Nut Muffins.—Mix one and a half cupfuls of flour with a tablespoonful of sugar, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and three-fourths of a teaspoonful of salt. Cut in three tablespoonfuls of shortening, add three-fourths of a cup of milk and a fourth of a cup of nut meats. Bake in gem pans and serve with orange marmalade. More sugar, a quarter of a cup, is liked by many instead of the tablespoonful.

NOTHING is easier than faultfinding, so take something not offensive, or, if you do, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business.

"This world that we're livin' in is mighty hard to beat,
There is a thorn with every rose; but ain't the rose sweet."

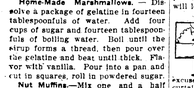
SUMMER VEGETABLES.

In the summer squash is one of the most delicate vegetables we have. It is most tasty if well seasoned. Perhaps the seasoning is the important feature for it is none flat, flavorless, but is hard to find. A gentleman visiting in a small place where summer squash was abundant, expressed his liking for that vegetable; he was so fond of it he remarked that he could never get enough. The lady who had charge of his boarding said he should be fully satisfied; as they had an abundance of the squash. The first dishes served to him were simply boiled, drained and salted and served with no other seasonings than butter. He ate his share but he had enough. He decided it was the seasonings he liked instead of the squash.

One must be lavish with butter in seasoning this dish or it will be unpalatable.

Wash and cut in quarters and cook in boiling salted water until tender. Too long cooking spoils the flavor. Drain well, carefully and chop seasoning with salt, pepper and plenty of butter. Reheat and serve.

A pretty way to serve radishes, though hot now, is to cut them in fancy patterns. Begin at the root end and make six incisions through the skin, running up three-fourths of the length of the radish. Pass a knife under the sections of skin and cut down as far as the incisions extend. Place in cold water and the skin will fold back, giving the radish the flowerlike appearance.



PICNIC LUNCHES.

One of the main features of a picnic is to have something good to eat and not make it a burden to anyone to get ready for the outing. Wooden plates, paper cups and dishes for the salad, paper napkins and paper for tablecloth, if desired will help to lighten the load.

Sandwiches, pickles, stuffed eggs, lemonade for those who do not care for the hot drink of coffee, cakes and a salad make a fine lunch. Bread is a spread good enough for the best.

A pretty way to serve stuffed eggs is to season them with mustard, cut each half lay a slice of stuffed olive. Salted nuts and olives always add to the feast and should not be forgotten.

With the thermos bottle ice lemonade may be served. If the juice of the lemons is extracted and the sugar and water boiled together, it will take but a moment to prepare the sirup.

One of the most satisfactory cakes for an outing are sponge cakes baked in patty tins. Whipped cream that has been sweetened and flavored may be carried in a mason jar and the cakes may be cut open and filled with the cream just before the meal.

Carry the salad all mixed (if potato or salad not easily made mixed) in a mason jar. It is easy to manage and not so heavy as a bowl.

For those who wish to cook something or make coffee, a sheet of sheet iron or a heavy piece of wire screening makes a useful article placed on a heap of stones. It can be used as the top of a stove for the coffee pot, fry-ing pan and any other utensils needed.

Fried chicken is a meat easy to carry and refused by few. If each piece is carefully wrapped in paper it seems daintier and is more acceptable to eat from the fingers.

If hard-cooked eggs are used, wrap them also, fringing the ends of the papers and twisting the ends. They taste better if they are pleasing in appearance.

A box fire will dispose of all the refuse; paper, napkins, cakes, or soiled dishes, so that the return basket will lose much of its bulk.

IT IS a noble and great thing to cover the blemishes and to excuse the failings of a friend; to draw a curtain before the faults, and to display his perfections; to bury his weaknesses in silence, and to proclaim his virtues upon the house top.

HOT WEATHER FOOD.

During the warm months it is wise to substitute nuts, cheese, eggs and milk for the more concentrated meat dishes. Salads, fruits and vegetables of all kinds are both satisfying and suitable for hot weather food.

Potato salads are a great favorite, and may be varied to give variety. This is one that is nice enough for company in the warm weather: Two cupfuls of boiled potatoes, add two cupfuls of cucumber cut in cubes, one cup of shredded almonds, one tablespoonful of green and red pepper, a tablespoonful of onion juice; mix all together and add the following dressing: Two yolks of seven minutes boiled in four tablespoonfuls of olive oil, then add a half cup of melted butter, the juice of a lemon, a teaspoonful of salt, half a cup of vinegar, a tablespoonful of sugar and half a teaspoonful of mustard. Cook until smooth, strain through a fine sieve and add whipped cream to the dressing before using. This will keep for weeks if kept in a glass jar in the ice chest.

Potato salad is made of cold potatoes, boil until soft with the jackets on, cut in cubes, add three small cucumbers and a dozen stalks of celery, chopped cut fine. Slice four hard-cooked eggs in very thin slices and put the potatoes in layers in a salad bowl, with a sprinkling of grated onions to give the salad a flavor. Then pour over the following dressing: Three tablespoonfuls of smoked butter, one tablespoonful of vinegar, salt and pepper to taste. (This dressing is warmed one to season the mixture.) Just before serving add any boiled dressing; cut like the above, cannot be improved upon.

A very pretty and refreshing salad is made of alternate layers of apples and few strips of green pepper served on lettuce. French dressing is good with this.

Cabbage with peanuts and a few shredded chives served with a boiled egg is a French dressing is another favorite.

Swiss Chard.—This is a vegetable not half enough known. It is easy to prepare, quick to grow and is most tasty, cooked and served as one does spinach or beet greens.

Cucumbers are another popular summer vegetable, for the hothouse variety is too scarce and expensive to tempt the average thrifty housewife. During the summer a small plot of ground will grow plenty for a family.

Slices with fresh young onions and served with French dressing are one of the most popular ways of serving them. Mixed with celery, onion and apple and underneath a ripe olive is most to be loved liked combination.

Nellie Maxwell.

A Wreck of Diplomacy

Candidate for Mayor (to his private secretary)—You tell me that he said I was responsible for everything and have the people's heads, do you? Now, what did he really say, anyway?

Private Secretary—Well, you must have it, he said that you reminded him of a dog barking at the moon."

The Castellanos.

Bearer of one of the most eminent names of France, former husband of a multimillionaire American, divorced and poor, he was certainly not a model spouse, but it is not to be contradicted that he is one of the best of fathers. Judgment has been pronounced against him and he can see his children only once a week. But he puts some money into each of these short visits, and he overwhelms them with attentions that spoil them. Exclusive in his way, he visits they return to the sumptuous home of the mother, and for the six days that follow he showers upon them the gifts of his poor purse, who has not a sou, but who refuses them nothing. This is the man who in verse 1 was called a mere mamma. She revenges herself, or thinks she does, by publicly proclaiming the notorious distress of her ex-husband, whom she calls, even before her children, "le chevalier de cinq louis" ("the knight of five louis"). This is better elegant nor adroit. Children are sometimes pitiless judges. —Le Cri de Paris.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR AUG. 11.

A TROUBLED SEA AND A TROUBLED SOUL.

LESSON TEXT, Mark 4:35 to 5:20.

GOLDEN TEXT "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be removed into the midst of the sea." Ps. 46:1.

We now turn from our studies in the Sermon on the Mount, the address of Jesus to one of the outstanding incidents of his life of service.

This lesson is a dramatic one, lights and shadows, surprise and revelation, rebuke and encouragement are rapidly blended. The subject of the lesson is well chosen. Leaving the multitude to whom he had been preaching, Jesus commanded, "Let us pass over unto the other side of the lake, v. 35. "Let us pass over," he says. Jesus never asks his disciples to go where he will not go or has not been before. How touchingly vivid is the suggestion of v. 36, "they took him as he was," he is tired and weary, he, whose invitation is to all who are weary and needing rest, he who had not where to lay his head, is carried by loving hands into the boat and is soon asleep on a pillow, by loving hands minister to the loved teacher.

Both master and friends, who are soon to discover a storm on the lake, before that met by a great storm. But he who is Lord and Master of forces, sleeps calmly on. Will he care, or feel could he indifferent? Not so these disciples; they have yet to know him perfectly and hence it is quite natural that in their alarm they should awaken him as they view the rapidly filling boat and the angry waves, "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" Weary as he was, and personally indifferent as they may have been, yet for the sake of his chosen friends he arose and rebuked the storm, and the peace which he later gave the demoniac is first shown in material things as he quieted the waves (Compare v. 39 and 15).

Had Little Faith.

It was a great storm, v. 37, like wise a great calm. The psalmist says, "great peace have they who love thy law," great peace have they who truly know and love Jesus. (John 14:27.) His rebuke to the disciples, v. 40, was so gentle as to lose its sting.—"how is it that ye have so little faith?" They had some faith, it is true, for they appealed to him in their great need. Alas, how little! Our proportion of faith is the measure of our fear. What wonder (v. 41) that they were amazed. This man of flesh who had been sleeping the sleep of intense weariness comes forth from the sea and that in obedience to his command, and obey him with the meekness of a child. "What manner of man is this?" Nineteen hundred years has failed to answer that query.

Reaching the other side they entered the land of Gadara. There they met demoniac, v. 1, a character or picture of great sin in that he was (a) without restraint, "no man could bind him," v. 3; (b) he was a suicide himself "cutting, etc.," v. 5; (c) he was separated from his friends, "dwelling among the tombs," v. 3; (d) he was "unclean," v. 2. There is also evidence of the futility of human resolutions and the weakness of attempts at control or reformation, see verse 4.—"no man had the strength to tame him." Then and now the story of the life, v. 7. Purity and pollution can have no concourse. James tells us that the devils believe and tremble (Jas. 2:19). Matthew tells us this man was exceeding fierce so that no man could pass by, Mt. 8:28, was separated from all men. Such then, is the dreadful picture. What was that storm on the lake in comparison with this storm of sin in the heart of a man?

Physical catastrophes are far less to be dreaded than moral and spiritual ones, and a disease far more than pain a diseased mind. But he who sends a great calm came upon the face of the troubled waters, who sends and forthwith the devils enter the swine and are destroyed. Why the swine? Was not a human soul more than swine's flesh? Were not these Roman and Jewish swineherds worth more than swine? Are we to be paralyzing the work of Christ by taking advantage of an illegal traffic to enrich themselves? On the other hand if they belonged to the Romans was it not a protest against their oppression? Or was it a protest against their effront of the religion of Israel?

Not Welcome to Accept Pay.

Church members have no right to condemn the liquor traffic and then to rent stores in which to carry on the business. Christian people, people when they saw their illegal gains interfered with should request Jesus to depart, v. 17, and this even in the face of what had been done for stricken man. Luke tells us (Luke 8:37) that they were holden with a great fear. Fear of what? Surely not any fear of this Galilean teacher, but fear of the power which he put in effect of his life upon their material property. Big business will have some time to account for this in the face of known facts they still press for their gains ignoring the cry of the afflicted and the ruin of thousands of house and unsanitary living conditions.

On the other hand why did Jesus refuse such a logical and seemingly reasonable and proper a request as that contained in verse 18? Was it not a very natural request and an evidence of gratitude as well? Jesus, however, knew a better place, for he saw a greater joy in store for this man. Hence he commanded the man to "go home" verse 19, and to witness both of his own changed condition and also of the compassion of God as manifest in Christ. How different simple is the record, v. 20, "and he departed."

CONFORMATION IS ESSENTIAL IN BREEDING DRAFT HORSES

Of the 100,000 Animals Marketed at Chicago Not More Than 5,000 Would Be Deemed a Economy of Heavy Mare on Farm for Work and Producing Colts Is Summed Up by Expert.

An Excellent Farm Team.

There are a number of considerations that require to keep in mind in breeding horses for the draft horse trade. Among these are that size, weight, condition and character, bear an important influence in determining the prices paid on the markets and therefore that this influence is reflected upon the prices which they revenue from the country shippers and buyers, says the Wisconsin Agricultural. Nothing that influences the large central markets for the product of the farm fails to influence the sale of a single article directly on the farm.

Probably the one thing which the general run of horses that reach the markets lack more often than any other is size and incidentally therefore weight. It is stated from good authority that there are more good horses marketed in the Union Stock Yards at Chicago than any other place in the United States, and yet of the 100,000 horses marketed there not more than 25,000 would weigh over 1,550 pounds, and not more than 5,000 were what would be termed draft horses. First class draft horses for the city trade should not weigh less than 1,600 pounds when in working condition, and if they weigh 1,750 pounds they will satisfy all the better. To carry such weights horses should stand about 16 hands high or over and should have conformations in proportion.

The condition of a horse is all important, both as to maintenance and thrift. Horses that have poor feet, bad hocks, weak wind, or poor shoulders are sticklers on the market. They sell very slowly and at very low prices. So also do horses that are in a poor condition of flesh. Good flesh helps to sell horses quickly and at good prices, for it makes them look good and the horses, moreover, do not need to be conditioned before they can be put to work. A horse which looks thin when it leaves the farm is liable to look considerably thinner after it has been shipped and arrives at the stockyards. This means a loss of flesh, and the shrinkage means a loss of 1,500 pounds, colts from 1,450 pound mares 1,600 to 1,700 pounds, and colts from 1,700 pound mares 1,800 to 1,900 pounds. Then, too, the lighter weight colts necessarily make their owners a much smaller profit, and they will not be fit to sell until they are four and one-half or five years of age. The poor colt is a drug on the market, and far better than thin, thriftless ones. Then, too, the stagnation of being a poor colt is not the best of training to attach itself to the thin horse in the mind of the buyer, whereas when the large, spirited, well-conditioned horse no such suspicion occurs to him.

Character is a valuable asset to any horse that is placed on the market, and like size and weight is generally lacking in the usual stock of horses to be selected from in the country. A horse that shows intelligence, good breeding and those qualities that come through careful handling and good training will outsell the common, plain, looking horses by a considerable margin, other weight and condition being otherwise alike.

The man on the farm engaging in horse production from the viewpoint of dollars and cents and anxious to make his acres earn the highest net returns should breed his mares to the best sires that are available combining the qualities of size, weight, character, and should breed to them consistently. They should endeavor also to find and cultivate a market, and forthwith the devils enter the swine and are destroyed. Why the swine? Was not a human soul more than swine's flesh? Were not these Roman and Jewish swineherds worth more than swine? Are we to be paralyzing the work of Christ by taking advantage of an illegal traffic to enrich themselves? On the other hand if they belonged to the Romans was it not a protest against their oppression? Or was it a protest against their effront of the religion of Israel?

Not Welcome to Accept Pay.

Church members have no right to condemn the liquor traffic and then to rent stores in which to carry on the business. Christian people, people when they saw their illegal gains interfered with should request Jesus to depart, v. 17, and this even in the face of what had been done for stricken man. Luke tells us (Luke 8:37) that they were holden with a great fear. Fear of what? Surely not any fear of this Galilean teacher, but fear of the power which he put in effect of his life upon their material property. Big business will have some time to account for this in the face of known facts they still press for their gains ignoring the cry of the afflicted and the ruin of thousands of house and unsanitary living conditions.

On the other hand why did Jesus refuse such a logical and seemingly reasonable and proper a request as that contained in verse 18? Was it not a very natural request and an evidence of gratitude as well? Jesus, however, knew a better place, for he saw a greater joy in store for this man. Hence he commanded the man to "go home" verse 19, and to witness both of his own changed condition and also of the compassion of God as manifest in Christ. How different simple is the record, v. 20, "and he departed."

The Benefit of Temptation

Overcome by the Grace of God, Which Brings One Into Closer Fellowship With Christ.

IF we were not tempted, we would lose much of our deep sympathy we have one for another. It also has a very humbling effect, driving us direct to the Lord deliverance. We would not know what a wonderful Savior we had were we not hounded by the devil.

Alexander Whyte, speaking on this subject, says: "Luther, speaking to the young preacher of his day, said: 'I did not learn to preach Christ all at once. The Devil has been my best professor of exegetical and experimental divinity. Before that great schoolmaster took me in hand, I was a sucking child, but now I am a grown man. I was my combats with sin and with Satan that made me a true minister of the New Testament. It is always a great grace to me, and to my people, for me to be able to say to them, I know this, for I have felt it myself, for certain to be true!' Without incessant combat, and pale, and sweat, and blood, there can be no sprigline of a student ever yet became a powerful preacher." So says one of the most powerful preachers that ever entered the Pauline pulpit."—Living Water.

Satan can know no forgiveness of the two nature or understand his weakness and needs until he has been thoroughly tested by the grace of God. And no man can know by experience the power of divine grace until he has learned to conquer temptation by the grace of God. It is only in the crucible of temptation that the human heart and spirit can be purified, and it is only by overcoming temptation that a strong spiritual manhood or womanhood can be developed. One who has never been tested by any severe temptation cannot know whether there is any real backbone to his character or not.

Therefore we all need to be brought into contact with temptation, we need to be tempted, as Jesus was, on all sides of our nature. But we all need with temptation enough in our journey through life without seeking it, or putting ourselves in the way of it unnecessarily. We all need every parcel of will-power we possess, and all the grace that God is able to bestow upon us, to overcome the temptations which we must meet; and if we desire to win in the fight, we must carefully avoid all temptations that we can avoid without neglect of duty. We must think of temptation as a thing to be feared, and must pray earnestly to be saved from it, or to be enabled to resist it.

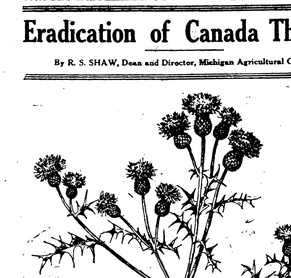
Paul says "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." We have no temptation, I know, but such as man can bear; but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that you are able; but will with the temptation make also the way of escape, that ye may be able to endure it." We can depend upon God's strength to support us in our hours of weakness and of temptation. We are strong in the Lord and in the power of His might. Put on the whole armor of God, that we may be able to withstand in the evil day, and to do his work, and having done all, to stand. Put on therefore, the girdle of truth, the breastplate of righteousness, and shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace. Above all, take the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God: Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints." Eph. 6:10-18.

Then put a good crop on the thistle patches the second year, unless they are too numerous and scattered. Plant mangolds or stock beets or turnips or rutabagas are planted on these patches and if the thistles are killed by August first, clover or grass seed can be sown among the roots and covered lightly with a spike tooth drag. The following year the field will all be seeded. This succeeded admirably with us in eradicating quack grass.

III. If Canada thistles are scattered in grain or pasture crops and are not too numerous they may be subdued by the use of the thistle spud which can be procured of any hardware dealer, though he may not keep them in stock. Mark the patches in some way or other and then cut the thistles off below the ground every ten days or so after they start in the spring. This tool and the method are described as satisfactory where the thistles are not too numerous, as there are patches are starting, in pasture, grain crops, along fences, in lanes, woodlots, etc.

IV. I have seen Canada thistles completely subdued by cultivating close to the ground with a scythe just as the blossoms opened, but this method of cutting must be followed by dry weather and adverse growing conditions. It is better not to apply it more than twice.

Success can only be obtained in combatting Canada thistles by following up the methods of eradication patiently and persevering. Unfortunately the shortage and high price of labor will tend to prevent the farmer from doing the things he wants to do in the proper time.



It Was Like Shooting into a Flock of Chickens.

of grape and canister. It was like shooting into a flock of chickens. The Confederates spread for a mile and came back as fast as they had charged. They were piled five and six high in front of the guns before they were driven back by a bayonet charge.

"Evening came, and there was no more fighting, and in the morning we were ready for the attacked we found that the enemy had left. So we went down and took Van Buren and Fort Smith without any more trouble there. We came down from the high ground into the city after breakfast and raised our flag in the forts, and we found the place deserted by the men. The secesh were on the other side of the Arkansas River, and they shot canister and grape across the water and up the streets. We put the guns in the forts and they shelled it, but their shot was not good, and the flag stayed. With the exception of Mobile, it was the man of us, but they did kill several hogs and one woman."

SELLS WARDROBE TO GRANT

One of Startling Incidents of the Siege of Petersburg Is Related by Southern Woman.

That brave and sweet souled southern woman, the late Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, used to relate many anecdotes of the straits to which she was driven in war times to provide the necessities of life for her family, says the Youth's Companion. Prices, in the deprecated Confederate currency, became astronomical. In Petersburg she had to pay a neighbor a dollar a day for the meager board of herself and her little wounded officer in her household; she paid $20 a pound for butter and bacon; $15 for beef, and $50 for one chicken, or a pair of small shad, ordinarily worth 15 cents.

Governor Mann of Virginia, who was also in Petersburg during the siege, has recently said that he once paid $240 for a breakfast for two, other than food brought prices quite as extraordinary. Once during the siege of Petersburg, Governor Mann upon a street corner auction at which the furniture from a partly ruined house was being sold, bought for one-half the herd and the constant use of bulls of one breed will soon produce a high grade herd without a very great expense. Mixing breeds and the use of grade bulls will not produce profitable far below the standard they ought to attain. If you are interested in this proposition write to the Michigan experiment station, East Lansing, Michigan, and ask for Circular 4 on "The Improvement of Michigan Cattle."

Better Yields.

In England, the average yield of wheat runs from 30 to 33 bushels to the acre. In Germany it average about 30 bushels. In the United States the average for the past ten years has been about 15 bushels. England gets ordinarily over 40 bushels of oats to the acre, the United States gets less than 30. The soil of England and Germany has been bearing crops continuously for more than twice the touch of a plow. These disparities in yield must be due either to the backwardness of our farmers or to the exploitation of our soil.

Correcting Soft-Shelled Eggs.

Soft-shelled eggs may be caused by lack of lime in the ration of the hens and also may be due to the fact that she is out of condition, resenting from some cause or other. Sometimes the former is the cause the difficulty may be righted by supplying old plaster or ground oyster shells, which can be bought cheap. Or oats should be substituted for the bulk of the corn, and the flock made to scratch for their feed.

Trees Afford Comfort.

A few trees in the pasture add greatly to the comfort of the sheep and cattle. The shade should be set up a few posts and cover a bit of ground over for a shed.

Demand for Draft Horses.

Draft horses are in greater demand than light-weights, but, for all that, most men prefer the roadsters, in the hope, doubtless, that they may hold a jewel of a trotter among their colts.

Cannot Raise Themselves.

Hog raising can be made a profitable undertaking, but it must be remembered that hogs will not raise themselves. Nothing in this world is obtained with effort.

STORIES OF CAMP AND WAR

SHARP BATTLE IN ARKANSAS

Charge and Counterchange at Prairie Grove is Graphically Related by Veteran of Chicago.

Western fighting was not so dramatically set forth at the close of the war as were the campaigns of the east, but its picturesqueness is unquestionable. It has a special claim on Chicago's interest because many of the men who fought in the army of the frontier are now living in Chicago. One of these, George Rettig, who lives at 2106 Leland avenue, tells of his experiences at Prairie Grove in the Arkansas Missouri campaign of 1862. The story is as follows:

"After the battle of Rhea's Mills we came down to the place known as Prairie Grove. Here our position was on high ground on the concave side of a bend made by the valley of a little stream. Beyond the creek and the level land that bordered it was another rise of ground, on which the Confederates had their battery hidden in the woods.

"The Third Wisconsin cavalry my regiment, was at the right, and the twentieth Wisconsin infantry was at the center. This regiment started out first. Down the hill they went, with the fire of the rebel battery converged on them, and scarcely any got around and up the other hill they made their way, climbing a fence to reach the wooded ground. We had planted the guns and a captain had planted a flag on the battery when the whole line of infantry, which was in reserve, was ordered to charge. The battery, which was reserved for this purpose, rose up and threw the Wisconsin men back down the hill. More than 100 of our men were left hanging on the fence or dying in the woods.

"They then seemed to have had enough. They aimed for a point half way between my regiment and the Twentieth Wisconsin. Here Rapp's Indiana battery was set up. The Confederates came in close range and were driven back by a rain

Eradication of Canada Thistles

By R. S. SHAW, Dean and Director, Michigan Agricultural College

The ease or difficulty experienced in eradicating Canada thistles depends on the kind of soil and the character of the crops in the rotation. As they propagate readily by root-stalks which are under the ground, they spread more rapidly and are much more difficult to eradicate in loose, open, light soils than in heavy clays. Grain crops are more favorable for their continuance than cultivated crops such as corn, beans, roots, etc., providing the latter are properly cared for.

I. Canada thistles can be completely eradicated in a single season by thorough summer tillage, but this is an expensive system and should not be employed unless an entire field has been taken possession of by the pest, or make it impossible to grow a crop.

II. The best method is to follow two cultivated crops in succession, as, corn after corn, with manure supplied between the two crops if possible. Cultivate thoroughly, using the shares on the cultivator; these are cultivator pollids with wings and from twelve to fourteen inches long. Then put a hood crop on the thistle patches the second year, unless they are too numerous and scattered. Plant mangolds or stock beets or turnips or rutabagas are planted on these patches and if the thistles are killed by August first, clover or grass seed can be sown among the roots and covered lightly with a spike tooth drag. The following year the field will all be seeded. This succeeded admirably with us in eradicating quack grass.

III. If Canada thistles are scattered in grain or pasture crops and are not too numerous they may be subdued by the use of the thistle spud which can be procured of any hardware dealer, though he may not keep them in stock. Mark the patches in some way or other and then cut the thistles off below the ground every ten days or so after they start in the spring. This tool and the method are described as satisfactory where the thistles are not too numerous, as there are patches are starting, in pasture, grain crops, along fences, in lanes, woodlots, etc.

IV. I have seen Canada thistles completely subdued by cultivating close to the ground with a scythe just as the blossoms opened, but this method of cutting must be followed by dry weather and adverse growing conditions. It is better not to apply it more than twice.

Success can only be obtained in combatting Canada thistles by following up the methods of eradication patiently and persevering. Unfortunately the shortage and high price of labor will tend to prevent the farmer from doing the things he wants to do in the proper time.

New Queen of the Dairy World

With a record of 1,058.34 pounds of butterfat produced in 365 days, Banoma Belle Pietje, a five-year-old Holstein Friesian cow owned by Dan Dunnick & Bros., Ohio, becomes the new "queen of the Dairy World." This wonderful cow is the property of the Ohio Agricultural experiment station. East Lansing, Michigan, and ask for Circular 4 on "The Improvement of Michigan Cattle."

Better Yields.

In England, the average yield of wheat runs from 30 to 33 bushels to the acre. In Germany it average about 30 bushels. In the United States the average for the past ten years has been about 15 bushels. England gets ordinarily over 40 bushels of oats to the acre, the United States gets less than 30. The soil of England and Germany has been bearing crops continuously for more than twice the touch of a plow. These disparities in yield must be due either to the backwardness of our farmers or to the exploitation of our soil.

Correcting Soft-Shelled Eggs.

Soft-shelled eggs may be caused by lack of lime in the ration of the hens and also may be due to the fact that she is out of condition, resenting from some cause or other. Sometimes the former is the cause the difficulty may be righted by supplying old plaster or ground oyster shells, which can be bought cheap. Or oats should be substituted for the bulk of the corn, and the flock made to scratch for their feed.

Trees Afford Comfort.

A few trees in the pasture add greatly to the comfort of the sheep and cattle. The shade should be set up a few posts and cover a bit of ground over for a shed.

Demand for Draft Horses.

Draft horses are in greater demand than light-weights, but, for all that, most men prefer the roadsters, in the hope, doubtless, that they may hold a jewel of a trotter among their colts.

Cannot Raise Themselves.

Hog raising can be made a profitable undertaking, but it must be remembered that hogs will not raise themselves. Nothing in this world is obtained with effort.

Wast Cut Weak Pullets.

Any of the early pullets that are thin and peaked about the head, narrow in the breast, shallow bodied or with jagged and gaping combs should be weeded out, with any that are not hustling and active.

Get a Cream Separator.

If the milk sours before all the cream rises to the top, get a separator. The remedy is a cream separator to get the cream out while the milk is sweet.

Home Town Helps

PLANNING FOR A MODEL CITY

Co-operative Commonwealth Is to Be Established on Land Near Los Angeles, Cal.

Equal division of the fruits of labor is to be the chief object of a model city, where it is planned that cost of living and amusement will be reduced more than one-third, that is planned by a number of German residents who are now collecting a fund with which to purchase a tract of land on which the scheme is to be launched. The society promoting the plan is the Co-operative Fellowship of Los Angeles, and is the first of its kind to be organized on the Pacific coast. The primary step of the organization, as explained by Secretary Max Queintius recently, includes the purchase of a tract of land near Los Angeles where the industrial and income center is to be established. Upon this land is to be built a city composed of workers, each of which will have an equal opportunity of sharing in all profits from all of the co-operative places of business that are to be established. These co-operative stores will include every necessity of life, including all foodstuffs. Each member of the society is to be sold at a price that covers only the cost and maintenance of the establishment. It is the aim of the organization of the city is the establishment of a bank. This institution will be open to members of the city or money-paying basis, and the scrip is to be negotiable at any of the community stores. The profits of the institution are to be applied in the conduct of the community stores. All real estate will be held by the corporation during its existence, regardless of the improvements that are made thereon, and will be placed in the hands of the members only on lease for a stated period. Any member becoming dissatisfied with his holdings may sell the improvements, but the land immediately reverts to the fellowship. In every way the commission man or middleman is to be eliminated. Another feature of the settlement is to be a social center in which not only educational advantages will be offered, but all forms of amusement as well.—Municipal Journal.

UTAH MODEL SCHOOL GARDEN

Scheme of Training Department of University School of Education Well Worth Copying.

In the ten acres of garden connected with the training department of the University of Utah School of Education, two are reserved for dry farming and the remaining eight acres devoted to a large variety of vegetables and fruits.

For example, one of the most remarkable features is the cultivation of 17 rows of small fruits and plants, each 165 feet long, or a total of 2,805 feet. Of these 90 are given to asparagus, four of red and two of black raspberries, two of rhubarb, one of blackberry and two each of gooseberries and currants.

Besides these there are 250 fruit trees, embracing every variety grown for commercial purposes. There are 20 kinds of garden vegetables, five celery plants, several grasses and 310 children's home gardens, while 120 children are raising poultry.

The garden is managed on a strictly business basis. Every dollar of labor is charged to the crop on which it is expended, and every crop bears its share of the general expense. Every thing raised is sold for market price, and an accurate account is kept of all expenses, including fertilizer, each crop, by pupils of the seventh grade. The eighth grade has charge of civic affairs and the larger business interests.

Sothern on Advertising.

"Why is it necessary for you to keep on and on advertising yourself and Miss Marlowe in Shakespearean plays?"

Somebody asked E. H. Sothern that the other day.

"Why?" responded the actor. "Well, here are one or two stories that may help you to realize how little attention the public pays to what it reads, sees, and hears. Only the other day a man came to tell me how much he had enjoyed seeing Miss Mannering and myself in 'Macbeth.'

"Not long since I entered a large hotel and was met by the manager, who called me 'Mr. Mansfield.' I took the time to explain that Mr. Mansfield had been dead for many years, but my friend only said pleasantly, 'Indeed. Well, well!'

"You do not think it's necessary to keep on hammering away, season after season, telling the public what you are going to do and what you are presenting, and what they're all about? I tell you it's no more unreasonable to try to advertise soap and pickles and hats."

A Curate's Wit.

During his sojourn in Kew a clergyman found the ladies of the parish entirely too helpful. Such a storm of petty annoyances was created by their eagerness to help that in despair he gave up the place. Not long afterward he met his successor.

"How are you getting on with the ladies?" asked the escaped curate.

"Oh, very well, thank you, sir. There's safety in numbers."

"I found it in Exodus," was the quick reply.—Youth's Companion.

Value of Fairmount Park.

When Philadelphia obtained Fairmount Park it was deemed by many a waste tract of little value, incapable of any improvement and likely to prove a burden. Up to the present time it has cost the city $10,000,000, and is estimated to be worth $200,000,000.

The Daily Helps the Farmer in Western Canada.

Canada Has Sufficient Coal for 6000 Years

It Has Enough Agricultural Land for the Settling of Millions.

A report dealing with the coal resources of Canada has been issued by the Dominion Department of Mines. The estimates given are only based on what is known. In the western and northern regions, which have been little explored, there may be vast deposits of which nothing whatever is known at present. The officials of the department estimate that of bituminous coal there is in Canada 73½ billion tons; of anthracite 461 million tons; subbituminous and lignite over 100 billion tons. The quantity of coal now annually mined in Canada is about 12 million tons. With an estimated quantity of unmined good coal, of 74 billion tons, it would require 6,166 years to exhaust the supply. If the inferior grades were included, supply would last for 14,575 years. Of course the coal demands of Canada will increase, but it will be long before a good many years before the quantity of Canadian coal mined will equal present output of the United States mines. Their annual output is about 500,000,000 tons. At that rate it would take only 145 years to exhaust the estimated Canadian supply of good coal, and about 350 years to get to the end of the total supply. And with the increasing population, made up of about four hundred thousand persons a year (and it looks now as if that number would be reached this year), one hundred and seventy-five thousand being an estimate of the immigration from the United States for 1912, the demand for Canadian coal will naturally increase.

The agricultural districts of Canada may become so well known throughout the world, and the vast area of splendid land is still so great that it may be expected that the numbers mentioned will increase from year to year, and it will not be many years before the immigration figures will reach the million mark.

It may be asked what is there to warrant the belief that there are millions of acres of land, capable of producing twenty-five to forty bushels of wheat to the acre, that are still from forty to ninety, and even as high as a hundred bushels per acre, or the same splendid yields of flax or barley, there is ample inducement to attract these hundreds of thousands who are filling the agricultural lands of the dominions and pushing forward into newer settlements year by year, and have room still for the hundreds of thousands who will follow. There remains not only the agricultural wealth of the country, but there are also the social advantages, the home-making privileges, apart altogether from the material opportunities, there is the fine and the energy born from the knowledge that the settler is more than a mere "land-grabber" or "land-speculator" of a country that, will soon rank amongst the first in the nations of the world. There is no desire on the part of the writer to dwell upon the success that has followed the American settler in the prairies of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Alberta and the coast Province of British Columbia, or to quote the statements of individuals whose hundreds of dollars have made them thousands, but attention must be paid to the fact that these people have done well. They are followed by their families and their friends, who are doing well.

Where, a few years ago, seemingly only months ago, there was nothing but the open prairie, or if it was a part of the more central portions of these provinces, the park districts, there are now well tilled and cultivated farms, large farms, too, and the herds of cattle. Cities and towns are the result of the opening up of this rich field of agriculture, and it is a big claim of agriculture, carried on by the use of brains, and, where energy has not been endowed, it has become in the splendid air a case of inoculated energy.

Even rapid advancement of railways makes the situation easy. Today one may be located thirty miles from one of the many branches of the different systems. A year from now, the whistle of the locomotive and the long train of cars may pass the farm, the elevator is but a short drive from the home, a splendid market is established, and all the advantages of an old settled community are at hand.

The prospects this year from an agricultural standpoint are exceedingly bright, and, relieved of untoward conditions, the farmer is already counting his bank roll, planning for more extensive operations for next year, and figuring on paying out for his farm. He is calculating what the increased value of his holdings, as a result of a successful crop, will add to his assets. Already some fields of wheat have been harvested, barley has been cut, and the yield is above his expectation. In fact, the feeling at the time of writing is that never in the history of any country on the continent has there been such a prospect of a large average crop, all over the three provinces of Canada, as will be harvested this year. The railroads are adding to their already large facilities for the transportation of the crop. The government agents are for the moment arranging for from fifty to sixty thousand extra farm hands in order that the crop may be successfully and quickly harvested, business men are laying in larger stocks than usual, real estate men are busy, preparing for the rush of business that is sure to follow, and everywhere there is the note of optimism, which seems to be perfectly justified.

There is, as has been said, a vast area of the country still open for settlement, comparatively speaking, in the center north. Speaking of this part a writer, who made the trip when the crop was in its green stage, said:

"Just now, the whole country is a beautiful sight, as it presents itself in the shape of a vast green, and in the shade, many places elegantly fringed and interspersed with plestings of leave buds and other enterprising, improved very destructive this year and a like contest among the children, the contest among the children, the contest results

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER

For nearly 40 years this news paper has served Manchester and surrounding country. 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 printing and advertising. Ask Judge Leland to send notices to the Enterprise and he will.

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

THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1912

They talk of making bank bills about one third smaller than the present issue. Wonder if they will be that much easier to get.

The price of cattle went up to 10 cents a pound in Chicago. Monday the highest price ever paid. There are not enough cattle raised in this county to supply the demand.

It is stated that a picture of former President Roosevelt and the gubernatorial candidates, Watkins of Michigan, Funk of Illinois and Beveridge of Indiana, will be used for campaign purposes.

The national progressive convention at Chicago Wednesday nominated Col. Roosevelt for president and Gov. Hiram W. Johnson of California for vice president of the United States and they both, belog present, accepted.

Bells have been placed at several street crossings in Clinton by the Lake Shore company. They as well as other electrical apparatus, on the Jackson, Hillsdale and D. T. & I. branches are attended to by Clarence Astle of this village.

The cool weather no doubt had its effects on the whortleberry crop. The berries are ripening slowly. In the Austin marsh at Norvell there will be good picking at least a week longer as there are plenty of green berries now.

The cold wave that struck Michigan was a bad one for summer resort owners. As soon as the weather grew cool people at the lakes began packing up and starting for home. We may look for hot weather soon as pressure and then the rush will start in the direction of the lakes.

Our valued exchange, The Clinton Courier, published by Ed. VanDeMark, has completed its sixth year, and is growing better. From the last issue we infer that Friend VanDeMark will remain in Clinton and conduct the Courier as usual, notwithstanding the report that he was going west.

Tecumseh and Clinton people would like the Lake Shore company to hold the Hillsdale—Detroit train here a few moments so the Toledo—Grand Rapids train from the south at 9:35 would connect with it. In that way they could get into Detroit easier than by going way ,round by Monroe. A good many now go to Adrian and take the Wabash.

From Warden Simpson's report it is shown that the Jackson prison may soon become self supporting. The prison is undergoing reconstruction, contract labor going out and new industries on state account coming in. It is to be hoped that the new management and new systems may prove successful as the state has had to bolster up the institution heretofore.

The Enterprise is read in nearly every home in the village and for many miles around but the publisher desires that it should be in every home, in every shop, in every office. The small price certainly cannot prevent any one from taking the paper especially when it can be paid for on the installment plan. We wish that our permanent subscribers, merchants and others would assist in placing the paper in every home, it would be a benefit to advertisers. The Enterprise is deserving of your patronage. It is an up-to-date news paper, always working for the betterment of Manchester. Can't you say a good word for it, we will appreciate it.

Tell it to the people, those who should be and might be your customers is the advice given to country merchants. Don't refuse to advertise in your local paper and then find fault because people patronize mail order houses. The country is full of catalogues and it takes but a moment to look into one and find the price of almost any article you want. Can they look into the local paper and find that you are doing business? can they learn what kind of goods you sell? Can they tell what you charge for them? You may say that it costs too much to advertise in the newspaper. Perhaps you say the landlord charges you too much rent. But, you say, the rent has to be paid, very true, and by advertising in your village paper you may induce enough more customers to come to your store to pay for the advertising and part of the rent. Try it one year. If you pay $200 a year for a place in which to do business you can well afford to pay at least $50 a year to advertise for customers.

Personal Items.

Miss Louise Lehr is visiting relatives in Detroit.

John Dolker went to Bliss-field last Friday morning on business.

Mr. & Mrs. Simon Nimly spent Sunday with relatives in Bridgewater.

Miss Esther Burkhardt is visiting her sister Mrs. Glenn Howard at Saline.

Sidney Case and family of Grand Rapids are visiting his parents here this week.

Miss Lydia Grossman is enjoying a two week's visit with her sisters in Jackson.

B. F. Burgess Esq. of Norvell paid the Enterprise a pleasant call Tuesday afternoon.

Fred Kapp and family came from Detroit last Friday to spend his vacation here with his parents.

Misses Pauline and Margaret Einkorn went to Detroit Wednesday to spend two weeks with friends.

Sam Grossman and sister Miss Alma went to Jackson Saturday to visit friends and relatives until Monday.

Mr. & Mrs. Neebling are expecting their son Albert of Walla Walla, Washington to visit them early in September.

Mrs. Rolland Lehr and son William of Detroit came here Friday to visit Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Lehr until Saturday afternoon.

James Harkins, who is candidate for county clerk, was in town a few days ago calling on republicans and a few democrats.

Mr. & Mrs. B. F. Burtless of Lansing came here Sunday in their new R. C. H. car for a short visit. They had been to Detroit on business.

Mr. & Mrs. Martin Traub and daughter Lillie visited relatives in Bridgewater on Sunday. Miss Lillie remained for a visit there this week.

Mrs. Fred Stalb and two daughters of Ypsilanti, have been spending a portion of the past week with her sister Mrs. Fred Burkhart.—Saline Observer.

Misses Alma Straub and Pearl Stadler of Adrian, Ruth Klopfenstein and Lellah Wuerthner of Tecumseh spent Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. John Wuerthner.

Walter Mack of Ann Arbor was riding his horse when the animal reared and fell backwards injuring Mr. Mack severely. He was unconscious for some time.

Mrs. Alfred Jayne visited her husband in Clinton one day last week. She expects to spend the winter there as Alf has a steady job at the woolen mills.

Rev. C. C. Kemp and family of Bad Axe, expect to spend four weeks at their cottage at Sand Lake he purchased while pastor of the episcopal church at Clinton.

J. H. Kingsley one of the Grand Chapter R. A. M. officers was summoned to assist in consecrating a chapter of royal arch masons at Gladwin on Wednesday the 14th.

Mr. & Mrs. Carl Lehr of Detroit came last Saturday night to visit their parents. With Mrs. Art Freeman they went to Wamplee's lake Wednesday to visit a few days.

A postal from Miss Katherine Nisle of Seattle, Wash., states that she was on her way to the camp in the clouds, Paradise Park, Mount Rainier a trip of rare enjoyment on account of the scenery.

Charles Rose, Lake Shore yard master at Fort Wayne, Ind., came here last Thursday to visit his parents and spend a few days fishing. The Enterprise was favored with a call from him.

Miss Henrietta Wolff of Manchester was here for a couple of days this week to visit her sister, Miss Cora Wolff, of East Medison street, and to attend the Sen Greet plays.—Ann Arbor News.

Miss Minnie Roeshlock of New Haven came here on Friday night and visited Miss Mary Swift until Sunday when she went to Wamplers lake to spend a week with Mr. & Mrs. Frank Sloat in their new cottage.

From a Warsaw, N. Y., paper we learn that J. Wesley Wiggins of that place had started for the west expecting to visit Denver and the rocky mountain region. We hope that he will stop off here and see his friends.

Mrs. Francis Perkins, she who was formerly Miss Hazel Burtis when her father ran the Manchester House, and her little son, have been visiting at T. J. Farrell's the past week. She now lives in Indianapolis but her mother continues to reside at Hillsdale.

Clayton McGee of Grass Lake was in town last Saturday on business and shaking hands with old friends. He is a son of James McGee who was for many years a prominent farmer in Sharon and owned what was known as the Kellogg farm. He is now 90 years of age and also resides near Grass Lake.

E. Snell and S. Pahlman, theological students at Rimburst, Ill., and Miss Ina Limperts of Ann Arbor who visited Miss Sophia Vogelbacher a few days last week went to Ann Arbor Friday accompanied by Miss Vogelbacher. The young men gave stereoptican lectures at Saline, Ann Arbor, Francisco and Chelsea.

Mat D. Blosser received from Secretary Booth of the Evening Wisconsin Co., Milwaukee, an invitation to attend the 59th annual session of the Wisconsin Press Association at Hotel Pfister, Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 6 and 7 and an informal dinner tendered by the daily newspapers association on Tuesday evening.

Rev. Fr. Fisher has returned from his vacation.

Judge Kinne has gone to Boston on a vacation trip.

Mrs. George Field of Tecumseh visited J. F. Spafard and family last week.

Miss Ruth Martin visited Mr. & Mrs. F. C. Harkness at Jackson last week.

Mr. & Mrs M. B. Wallace are visiting Mr. & Mrs. H. B. Knowles at Adrian.

Lewis Breitenwisher of Lansing visited his brother Gust Tuesday afternoon.

Misses Edna Rauschenberger, Edna Dietle and Lulu Lehman went to Ann Arbor on Tuesday and on Wednesday went to Whitmore Lake to visit Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Brooks until Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Harry Teabolt came Tuesday to visit Mr. & Mrs. John Jackson. They are on their way from New York City, where they have lived the past few years, to Los Angeles, Cal., their future home. Mrs. Teabolt was Miss May McCollum, formerly of this village.

A. J. Warren editor of the Saline Observer and clerk of the village, was a pleasant caller of the Enterprise office Tuesday afternoon. He came here with a party of mea to look over our water works as their village are talking of taking a vote on the proposition to install a plant.

Eben Horning, cashier of the Farmer's Bank of Brooklyn came here Tuesday to act as cashier in the Union Savings Bank,a few days during the absence of Cashier Ed. E. Root. Mr. Horning was assistant in the bank a number of years ago and his many friends were glad of the opportunity of meeting him again.

Mrs Barbara Holmes, chief operator of the telephone office is taking her vacation this week and will take an automobile trip with her sister, Mrs. W. G. Dietle of Ann Arbor. They will visit their sister Mrs. Fred Siebrolt at Lansing and from there will go to Grand Rapids and various other places where they will visit some more relatives.

We are in receipt of a letter from F. D. Merithew who is spending the summer on his ranch at Warner, Alberta in which he says that they are having fine weather for the harvest which is now in full swing. There will be some threshing of winter wheat this week. Crops are good. He don't expect to come home before September as he has 150 acres of flax to cut the last of August.

Mr. & Mrs. Ed. E. Root accompanied by their daughter Miss Elora, went to St. Clair, Tuesday afternoon to be present at a party on Wednesday at the wedding of Miss Edna M. Crockett a former teacher in our public schools, and Bennett C. Root, assistant cashier in the Union Savings Bank of Manchester. The wedding was at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. & Mrs. Bennett Root expect to pass a portion of their honeymoon in a lake trip.

To The Public

The firm of J. Wuerthner & Sons is now history. An introduction to you is unnecessary for we have been with you in the clothing business for 21 years and the confidence you have placed in us in the past shall not be betrayed in the future. We shall continue the business under the style of Wuerthner Bros. Our aim is not how cheap but how good and our motto shall be "Quick sales and small profits." We are going to have our formal opening Saturday, Aug. 10th, and as a souvenir will give you 10 per cent discount on all cash sales including everything in the store. We are going to institute, until further notice, a profit-sharing sale each Saturday whereby you can buy at discount articles mentioned in our advertisement in the Enterprise. We shall endeavor to rank among the progressives and do our duty to "push Manchester" and to do so we must get a start. You can help us to get this start by giving us a portion of your patronage. Also those who are indebted to the store will please call and settle their accounts for we will need the money to establish our credit by prompt payment of our bills.

Thanking you for all paw favors and trusting to have the pleasure of serving you we are Yours for business,

CARL AND GUSTAVE WUERTHNER.

Venetian Day at Wolf Lake

Jackson, Mich. Monster water fete under direction Wolf Lake Boat Club Thursday, Aug. 15. Gorgeous spectacles, water fireworks de luxe, floral water parade, illuminated boat parade. What's an aquaplane? Aquaplane riding, speed boat races, water pole contests, boats in tug-of-war, balloon ascension, dancing afternoon and evening in the Casino—on the water—where the cool breezes blow, band concerts afternoon and evening. Free, no admission. No charge for any attraction except dancing. Special interurban service from Jackson terminal station. Rain or shine! Committee on arrangements: Wm. Sparks, chairman; J. O. Moyers, Henry Menke, A. L. Lockwood, Richard Bannasch.

Miss Estella Downing of the Ypsilanti normal college will give an address at the M. E. church Sunday morning at 10:30 under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. The key note of the address will be Equal Suffrage.

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

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

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

Local liners pay well when inserted in the Enterprise.

Live poultry wanted every Wednesday at the Central Market.

A. M. KIEBLER.

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

J. E. BOWLER.

Farm for Sale.

On easy terms to right person my farm in Sharon formerly known as "the Pillows farm." Also the farm at the "long crossing" half way between Norvell and Napoleon. Inquire of

MRS B. A. DEWEY, Grass Lake.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for their aid and sympathy during the sickness and at the burial of our loved one, "Aunt Dolly" Welch, also for the floral offering.

JAMES WALLACE AND FAMILY.

PICNIC

Of Business Men and Farmers of Manchester at Wamplee's Lake

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15TH

Shut up shop, take your family and friends and go to the second annual picnic at Wamplee's lake. There will be nothing doing in town that day, all the stores and shops will be closed as the merchants have signed a paper to that effect.

The Tecumseh band has been engaged to furnish music and the committee is arranging for a lot of sport.

There will be a ball game between picked nines. Dancing afternoon and evening.

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 16th day of July, A. D. 1912, a months from said date are allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Lucy Stone 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 16th day of November next, and that such claims will be heard on the 16th day of January and the 16th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated Ann Arbor, July 19th, A. D. 1912.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Notice of Meeting.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Be it known that on the 5th day of July A. D. 1912, an application signed by W. H. Kneer and George H. Schmidt was filed with D. W. Harry, County Drain Commissioner of the county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, for a drain in the Township of Bridgewater township to wit:

Beginning about 70 rods South of the Center of the north line of Sec. No. 16 at the outlet of a tile Drain on lands owned by the Joseph Lowery Est. and running thence in a southeasterly direction across lands owned by Lowery—Allen—Warner and Schmidt to within about 15 rods of a highway on east line of said Sec. thence in a southerly direction parallel with said highway and about 15 rods westerly therefrom across lands owned by Schmidt—Every and Palmer and terminating at Gilbert Lake. Said Drain to be tile in entire length, beginning at the upper end at a depth of 2 to 3 feet and tile size 12 inch and increasing to a 16 inch size at lower end. We also respectfully petition for a determination of the necessity of the said work, and to assess the expense of said work to the most responsible bidder and that the work be completed if possible the ensuing year, to defect on each side of the center line of said drain to be taken for right of way, said drain to be graded so as to have a good fall the whole distance.

Be it further known, That on the 16th day of August, 1912, at 1 o'clock p. m., a meeting of the Drain Commissioner and Township Drain Commissioner will be held at the Town Hall in said Township for 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 assessment for benefits or whose lands will be crossed by said drain may appear for or against said drain petitioned.

Given under my hand this 8th day of August A. D. 1912.

HENRY LUCK BARDT,

Township Clerk of the Township of Bridgewater.

Everyone that owes for "THE ENTERPRISE Must Pay up and do it Quick. Uncle Sam says subscriptions must be paid in advance or 1c postage will be charged for each paper.

Please attend to it and oblige

THE PUBLISHER.

For strictly high grade Confectionery Ice Cream Sundaes and Soft Drinks go to Gosmer's Open Sundays

Store Will Be Closed

on Thursday, Aug. 15, for the Merchants' and Farmers' Picnic, but

Come In Any Other Time

and inspect our stock of seasonable goods for men, women and children in Dry Goods, Shoes, etc.

Remember Us For Groceries

Bring in your Butter and Eggs and get highest price.

G. H. Breitenwischer

$15

buys this genuine

VICTOR - VICTROLA

New Features:

Concealed Sounding Boards and Horn.

Modifying Doors. You can easily increase or diminish volume of tone.

Other styles $25 to $50.

$1 per week buys it

Haeussler & Son

"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

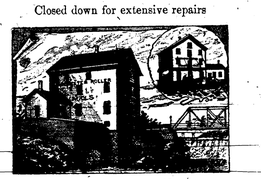
just arrived

R. C. ORDWAY

Sharon, Mich.

Manchester Roller Mills

Closed down for extensive repairs



We have plenty of

Flour and Feed on Hand

so come along as usual

LONIER & HOFFER

A WATCH OR CLOCK

that does not give correct time is useless. You want a timepiece that can be depended upon.

Bring Them To Me

and I will put them in shape. Now is a good time to have it done.

At the same time look over my stock of Ladies' and Gents' Watches, Clocks, etc. and if you

Want Jewelry

of any kind or want some repaired, don't forget

ROOT

the Jeweler

Our Phone Number is 180

Give us your order for Groceries, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Canned Goods,

Huckleberries

Flour, Bread or whatever you want in our line you will be promptly served.

We want Good Butter and Eggs.

J. H. DELKER

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.

Abraham Lincoln said:

"Teach economy. That is one of the best and highest virtues. It begins with saving money."

None of the great, wise things that Abraham Lincoln said has a more important bearing upon the welfare of mankind than his words above quoted.

Economy is a Virtue

one of the first and highest. Economy is one of the first and highest virtues. It extends to every phase of your activity, but it begins with saving money.

Are you saving some of your money? The strong institution pays 3 per cent. Interest on savings accounts.

The Peoples Bank

Manchester, Michigan.

ENVELOPES! ALL SIZES

Thousands of them, sold by box or package printed or plain, at the...

.. Enterprise Office

Manchester Enterprise

Published weekly at Manchester, Mich

By MAT D. BLOSSER

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1912

Local Items.

New Advertisements.

The Fair.
Peoples Bank
Wuerthner Bros.
Yocum, Marx & Co.
Union Savings Bank
G. H. Breitenwischer
Sylvester Medicine Co.

The foundation for the stand pipe is finished.

Fred Dowling took his launch to Wamplee's Lake last Saturday.

Commissioner Logan began work Monday on the state reward road west of town.

The digging on the trench on Jefferson street became so laborious that the men quit work Tuesday night or were fired by the boss.

The foundation for Huber's new garage building is almost finished and the construction of the walls will be rushed.

A good many of our subscribers are responding to our call and are paying for the Enterprise in advance, some two and three years ahead.

Lonier & Hoffer were not able to start their mill as was expected last week. It has taken much time to get things level and plumb so the machinery will work perfectly.

Julius Wuerthner was taken sick with appendicitis Sunday. This is the second or third attack and he will probably undergo an operation before leaving for the west.

Lonier & Hoffer had the flood wood which had accumulated below the dam drawn out of the water and given the river banks a general sticking up which is a great improvement.

Fishing in some of the nearby lakes has been very good the past week while in others it has been poor. We have heard of some good luck blue gill fishing and an occasional good catch of bass but no large fish have been caught.

Last Saturday was cold enough for a fire in the furnace and overcoats and other wraps were worn to make one comfortable. The weather man says that last July was the coldest we had in 38 years and we won't dispute him.

Miss Alma Landwehr of the Enterprise force is taking a two week's vacation. Next week she goes with her parents to Wamplers lake to spend a week in the Knowles cottage. We expect to have some big fish stories to publish after she returns.

They had the penstock for Lonier & Hoffer's mill completed and were ready to let the water in Saturday morning but it was found that the part of the mill over the penstock had settled out of line during the repair work and it was necessary to jack it up before starting.

In these hurrying times many patronize the "quick lunch" places instead of regular hotel where they would have to wait until each course was served. On the same principle people come to the Enterprise quick printing office because they can get a good job done in a hurry.

We are sorry that the Enterprise was not able to join with the other business firms in closing the office next Thursday and go to the picnic, but two members of our regular force are away on vacation and we have so much work promised that it is impossible to change our publication day.

Tests were made Tuesday on 2500 feet of waterworks pipe and found to be all right so they have begun filling the trenches from the electric light plant west. Further tests will be made so the work of filling in can be continued and the streets will again assume normal conditions. Fitz Gerald & Co., have been hindered on account of the non arrival of hydrants.

An effort is being made to induce the town board to have the water pipe extended to Oak Grove cemetery. The gasoline engine in use there has proven an expensive affair and the supply of water has never been equal to the demand. We understand that Nathanel Schmid and perhaps other members of the board are giving the matter some consideration.

The game between Clinton and Manchester on the home field last Saturday afternoon was one of the best games seen here in a long time. Up to the ninth inning it was very close, Clinton leading, then our boys got two cracks at the bat that gave them five home runs and the struggle closed with a 6 to 5 score in their favor. They are expected to go to Clinton to play on Saturday the 24'h.

Our townsman, John Wuerthner, has retired from the clothing business in which he has been associated with his sons a score or more of years. His health is not of the best and he concluded it best to be relieved from business cares. His sons, Carl and Gustave, have had ample experience in the business to enable them to carry it on successfully. They have enjoyed a profitable patronage all these years and by continuous treatment and square dealing hope to retain and even increase their business. The readers of the Enterprise are asked to watch their advertisement every week as they promise special bargains every Saturday.

We had a good rain Wednesday afternoon and evening.

A. J. Austin and son Harry of Norvell were in town this morning on business.

Mr. & Mrs. Ed. Sebastian of Albion are visiting at Lloyd Conklin's this week.

Misses Tillie Fanlhaber, Edith Dietle and Amanda Schmid spent Sunday in Detroit.

Miss Price's Pheofis of Jackson came here on Tuesday to visit relatives until Saturday.

Miss Lulu Nanman of Jackson is spending this week with Mr. & Mrs. Will Widmayer.

George and Paul Jedele of Elyria spent Sunday with their parents Mr. & Mrs. G. Jedele.

Misses Maude and Ruth Husted spent Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Sautter in Bridgewater.

The ditching machine began on Sumpmit street but broke down this morning. It made fine progress Tuesday.

Irwin Clark of Sarnia, brother of Howard Clark, and his family have been at Wamplee's lake the past week.

Henry Landwehr and family and Mrs. Hendershott and Edna go to Wamplee's lake to live in a cottage next week.

Charles Burtless went to Chicago last Sunday night and expected to go to Omaha on business before his return.

A. J. Waters went to Chicago Sunday night on business, but to attend the convention of progressive republicans.

Miss Marion Farrell did not go to Lansing last Thursday as her mother was ill last week. She went on Tuesday and will visit Mr. & Mrs. B. F. Burtless and others.

Mrs. E. J. Marshall and daughter Dorothy of Lincoln, Neb., who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. G. H. Patman, for several week returned home last Thursday.

Dr. Ackerson and family and Wm. Yocum attended the homecoming festivities at Stockbridge last Thursday and Friday and say that they had a grand time and saw people they had not met in year.

Mrs. Ruth Smith who resides with her daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Conklin and husband celebrated her 78th birthday Tuesday. Her daughter Mrs. James Donaldson of Ypsilanti and little Lois Conklin who were also visiting there also celebrated their birthdays that day. So it was quite a jolly occasion.

It is plain to be seen that there won't be a decent fish left in Pat's lake two weeks from now. Frank Magins and family, his brother and wife and some other friends started out for that lake Monday. Frank had been planning the trip for several weeks and the whole Lake Shore system has nearly come to a state of chaos in consequence. The extra freight on the Ypsi branch has been carrying no provisions and bait for the past week in cases, kegs, jugs, etc., and when one bottle was accidently broken the brakeman said: "What in thunder are they going to do with angleworm oil?" Frank is an expert cook as well as fisherman and if anyone goes to bed hungry at the bungalo it won't be any fault of his. The Enterprise envies him the sport he will have, but he deserves it.

Obituary.

Our loss is great in the departure of the one whose death we have been called to mourn. Some of us have lost a congenial neighbor and all of us a true friend; some have lost a dear aunt, another a cousin, one a sister-in-law whom she was devoted as unto a true sister and one his closest earthly companion. Our loss is her gain.

Louisa Curtis Burgess was born in Brooklyn, Michigan, April 2nd, 1841, and died August 3rd, 1912, at Norvell.

At the age of 20 she was married to Benjamin Frank Burgess with whom she was most happy and lived in felicity for more than half a century. They had one son, Herbert F. Burgess, who died at the age of 13 years. She and her husband were favored with length of life above their brothers and sisters, they having been spared after the departure of all the others of the families from which they came. The deceased was one of the favored few who reach and exceed the allotted three score years and ten.

The greatest portion of her long life was lived in Norvell where she was loved by all who knew her and where she will now be greatly missed.

In May, 1870, she, with 18 others, was baptized into the fellowship of the Norvell Baptist Church by one who was familiarly known as Elder Davis. In this fellowship she remained until her death.

Card of Thanks.

I deeply regret that I am unable to commend words to adequately express my gratitude and sincere thanks to my neighbors and friends in Norvell, for their many deeds of kindness in aiding and assisting me during the last illness and burial of my wife.

BENJ. F. BURGESS.

Pay Your Village Taxes.

The annual Assessment Roll of the Village of Manchester is now in my hands and I am ready to receive taxes. Please call at the City Bakery.

CHARLES SECKINGER, Treasurer.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their kind words of sympathy and assistance in our late bereavement.

MRS ROBERT GREEN AND CHILDREN.

NORVELL.

Geo. Rochon of Bridgewater was in town Sunday.

Henry Linde of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at home

Frank Pittman went to Jackson to begin work Thursday.

C. E. Beckwith made a business trip to Jackson Monday.

Mrs. Ole Randall of Detroit came Sunday to visit Mrs. Babcock.

Mr. & Mrs. French of Jackson visited at F. Winfield's Sunday.

Wm. Spokes went to Northville Thursday returning Friday.

Wm. Mount and T. Burton were in Brooklyn last Wednesday.

Mr. & Mrs. Andrew Pittman were in Cement City over Sunday.

Mrs. G. Kader and Grace spent Monday with relatives in Manchester.

Miss Nina Rose of Napoleon spent Thursday with Miss Agnes Spokes.

A. Foskett and C. Hitchcock made a business trip to Jackson, Friday.

Mrs. Era Green returned Thursday from a visit with her daughter in Detroit.

Mrs. A. M. Dean spent several days last week visiting friends at Britton and vicinity.

Miss Adell Lasslie and Miss McIntosh of Napoleon called on friends here Saturday.

H. H. Raby and daughter and F. C. Beckwith were Jackson passengers Saturday.

Mrs. Ed. Gosmer and son of Manchester were guests at G. Kader's the first of the week.

Mrs. G. Houck is entertaining her sister Mrs. Neal and children of Jackson for a week.

Hay Thrasher of Michigan Center spent Saturday and Sunday as a guest of John Kimball.

Miss Mary Bancroft returned to her home in Ann Arbor after spending a week among relatives.

Mr. & Mrs F. E Green and Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Green visited C. Dorr and family in Sharon, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Hildebrand returned to Jackson Saturday after spending a few weeks with her mother.

Mr. & Mrs. Myron Randall of Mason were entertained last week by the former's sister Mrs. Babcock.

Several from here went to Wamplers lake Saturday evening to hear the saxophone trio and attend the dance.

Miss Floy Gardner of Brooklyn has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry Austin the past week.

Mrs. Dibble returned to her home in Kalamazoo, Friday after a two week's visit at the parsonage.

Mrs. Waldorf of Chicago spent a few days looking up old acquaintances here. She was formerly Addie Reynold's.

Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Shaw returned to Grand Rapids, Wednesday after spending a week with Mrs. Susan Hunt.

C. Hitchcock took Mrs. Dean, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Compton and Miss Gladys Dean to Jackson in his auto Tuesday.

H. F. Schofield, Wm. Spokes, Mr. Heaton, A. Foskett and John Kimball attended the ball game in Manchester Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. J. G. Palmer and daughter, Wm. Oakes of St. Clair and Mr. & Mrs. G. Laraway called on relatives here Friday.

Mrs. Roy Stevens and daughter returned to their home in Detroit Thursday after several week's visit at the home of Chas. Yarrington.

L. Whitney Watkins went to Chicago Monday to attend the progressive republican convention. He will be candidate for governor on that ticket.

Mrs. D. Blosser of Manchester, Mrs. Henderson of Napoleon, Mr. & Mrs. Stanley Carr of Lansing attended the funeral of Mrs. F. Burgess, Monday.

C. P. Holmes and daughter, Mrs. C. J. Harger and daughter Amy, Mr. & Mrs. Frank Holmes, Miss Ida Yarrington, Mrs. Babcock, and Mr. & Mrs. Randall of Mason attended the Palmer reunion at Manchester Thursday.

Mrs. Burgess passed away at her home Saturday morning at four o'clock after a long illness. The funeral was held at the Baptist church of which she was a member, on Monday, services conducted by Rev. C. H. Heaton. She will be missed by a large circle of friends and neighbors. The bereaved husband has the sympathy of the entire community.

IRON CREEK

Donald Johnson of Adrian is spending this week with Mrs. Mary Hiddinger and family.

Gustave Grossman of New York City came yesterday to visit Geo. Grossman and family.

Miss Edna Schill returned Saturday from a week's visit with her cousin Edna Schill, in Saline.

Mrs. H. W. Schmidt and daughters Dorri and Marion of Chelsea spent a few days last week at the home of her brother Chas. McMahon.

BRIDGEWATER

Dr. & Mrs. Emmett Lowery of Manchester and the three Misses Palmer of Brooklyn visited Mr. & Mrs. Roy Lowery on Sunday.

Dr. Webb Martin and family have been visiting Wm. Martin and family and other relatives and friends in this vicinity the past week.

Born.

JORDAN—In this village on Tuesday, Aug. 6 1912, to Mr. & Mrs. Oscar Jordan, a son.

NORTH SHARON.

Mrs. Will Krause is visiting friends and relatives at Jackson and Norvell.

Mr. & Mrs. Gordon Cliff of Jackson called on relatives in this vicinity Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Alber is quite ill, but her mother Mrs. Olive Herrick of Grass Lake is caring for her.

Mr. & Mrs. C. O. Heuss and son Keith spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. C. D. McMillan at Iron Creek.

Mrs. William Dorr spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. & Mrs. Charles Jenks at Lima. Mrs. Jenks is suffering from a broken arm.

Dr. C. U. Youngs of St. Paul, Minn., spent several days at L. B. Lawrence's last week. He has been attending the osteopathic convention at Detroit.

Mrs. J. E. Irwin and son, Prof. F. C. Irwin went to Detroit Saturday and will leave the latter part of this week for their summer home at Snow Island.

NAPOLEON.

Henry Page has a new telephone.

B. R. Tracy has returned from Ann Arbor.

Blanche Hastings made a business trip to Adrian Friday.

Mr. & Mrs. T. L. Ward spent Sunday afternoon at Hayes Park.

Mr. & Mrs. Clayton Ladair of Chicago are guests at S. Gallupp's.

Mrs. Bobbins of Detroit was a guest of Mrs. L. Hastings last Saturday.

Villa Raymond of Adrian spent last week at the home of Sherman Gallupp.

Charles Wood and family of Grand Rapids are visiting at W. C. Weak's.

Mr. & Mrs. Albert Tracy and son Donald of Jackson are visiting at B. R. Tracy's.

Mrs. Henderson went to Norvell Friday to visit her friend Mrs. Burgess who was seriously ill.

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

Married.

ROOT—CROCKETT.—In St. Clair, at the residence of the bride's parents on Wednesday, Aug. 7, 1912, by Rev. W. T. Jennings of the M. E. church, Mr. Bennett Root of Manchester and Miss Edna M. Crockett of St. Clair.

Died.

BURGESS—In Norvell on Saturday morning, Aug. 3, 1912, of catarrhal disease of the intestines, Mrs. B. F. Burgess aged 71 years.

TRINKLE—In this village on Thursday morning, Aug. 8, 1912 of Bright's disease John Frederick Trinkle, aged 80 years.

The funeral will be held at the house at 10 a. m. Saturday, burial at Freedom.

GREEN.—In Manchester on Sunday, Aug. 4, 1912, of old age, Robert Green, aged 85 years.

The funeral was held at St. Mary's church on Tuesday.

Home Market.

APPLES—40c ⅌ bushel.
BUTTER—Steady, 18c@20c ⅌ pound.
BEEF.—Best steers, $5.25@$8.00; common, $4.00@$6.00; heifers, $4.00@$5.50; cows, $2.50@$5.00; canners, $1.50@2.50; calves, $5.00@$7.50.
CABBAGE—5c ⅌ head.
CORN—40c ⅌ bu.
EGGS.—18c ⅌ doz.
HAY.—No. 1 Timothy $14.00; No. 1 mixed, $11.00; clover $11.00@$12.00; Marsh hay, $5.00@$6.00 ⅌ ton.
HOGS—$6.50@$7.75.
OATS.—Demand and demand 40c ⅌ bu.
POTATOES.—New, 60c ⅌ bu.
POULTRY—Live weight. Old rooster, 8c; old hens, 10c; broilers, 15c; ducks, 11c@12c; geese, 10c@11c; turkeys, 10c@12c.
RYE—70 per bu.
RYE STRAW—$6.00 ⅌ ton.
SEEDS—Western, $4.00@$5.00; yearlings, $5.50@$6.00; clipped lambs, $4.50@$5.00; ewes, $2.00@$3.00.
WHEAT—Good demand. Red $1.00 white, 98c.
WHORTLEBERRIES—8c@9c ⅌ quart.
WOOL—18c@22c ⅌ pound.

JAPANESE NAPKINS!

ENTERPRISE OFFICE

Ladies' Shirt Waists

Greatly Reduced in Price

All $1.00 Striped Percale Waists, tailored 49c
All $1.00 White Waists, short sleeves, low necks 80c
" $1.50 " " " " $1.20
" $2.00 " " " " $1.60
" $2.50 " " " " $2.00

All Ladies' Dresses

in Lawns, Ginghams, etc., reduced from

1-4 to 1-2 Off

All Summer Wash Goods

including Cotton Voiles, Marquisettes, Lawns, Batistes, Cotton Foulards, etc.

1-4 Off

Ladies', Misses' Children's Oxfords, 1-5 Off

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

We will give

20 Per Cent Off

on all Men's and Boys' Straw Hats, Oxfords, Men's and Youths' light weight Fancy Suits.

We also have a good line of Work Shirts, Overalls and Gloves, In connection with our ready made clothing we can take your measure for a suit and guarantee a fit.

Yocum, Marx & Co.

After you have raked together a good sized pile of money don't let it slip away from you. Let SECURITY be your first thought. Make no investment where you will put in danger YOUR PRINCIPAL.

Buy no property or anything else unless you yourself are going to watch it. Bank your money. Then it will be SAFE.

The interest we will pay you is more than government bonds will bring you in.

We pay 3 per cent interest.

Union Savings Bank

Formal Opening

We are now ready to do business at the same old stand and invite the public to give us a call.

As a souvenir we are going to give each purchaser on all cash sales

10 Per Cent Discount

Saturday, Aug. 10th

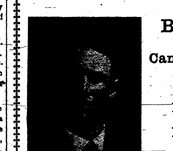
Our line of Clothcraft Clothing, Crossette Shoes, Newland Hats, Corker Overalls, in fact any article in the store will be included for discount.

Our Made-to-Order Suit Dept.

will have careful attention. John Wuerthner will assist us in this line. Also cleaning and pressing will be done as before.

Yours for business,

Wuerthner Bros.



Berto A. Holden

Candidate for the Nomination on the Republican Ticket For State Senator From the 12th District

Born and reared on a Michigan farm.

Graduate of the Michigan Agricultural College and the Ypsilanti State Normal.

Since coming to this district was for several years superintendent and manager of the Peninsular Mfg. Co. of Ann Arbor and now owns and operates one of the many good farms in Oakland County.

President of State Association of Farmers' Clubs for two terms; master of Oakland Co. Pomona Grange

Never before sought a political office.

If Nominated and Elected He Promises to Serve Faithfully and Well the People of This District.

A DOCTOR'S FIRST QUESTION

When consulted by a patient is: "Are Your Bowels Regular"? He knows that 98 per cent of human ills are attended with inactive bowels and torpid liver. Ch

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 King, maker than I," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Parts of the Highway," "Fly Upstairs," etc.

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman

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 irritates her, and she hesitates and Armstrong goes off without receiving a definite answer. Enid hears the story of a mining engineer, Newbold, whose wife fell off a cliff and was so seriously injured 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 packet of letters which he says were found on the dead woman's breast, together with the letters and scribbling he required to keep them. While walking in a mountain stream Enid is attacked by a bear, which is promptly shot. A storm adds to the girl's terrors. A sudden deluge transforms Kirkby's placid rippling stream into a raging torrent, which sweeps Enid into a mountain gorge, where she is rescued by Newbold from drowning after a desperate struggle in great confusion upon discovering Enid's identity. Kirkby, Robert Maitland and Old Kirkby go in search of the girl. Enid discovers that her ankle is sprained and that she is unable to walk. Her mysterious rescuer carries her to his camp. Enid's mother, sleep in the strange cabin, prepares and cooks breakfast for Enid. The latter, they go on tour the unexpected attempt of Robert Maitland vampires. He admits that he is stung to the quick by Enid's "permit falls in love with Enid. The man come to a realization of his love, which is not naturally in that strange solitude the relations of the girl with the other man, "an unnatural and strange." Enid discovers, or tells of a fellow-lover who is dead, two-ways, "Newbold." Enid's curiosity is aroused by listening in solitude. He and Enid, however, are drawn to each other. She learns that he is the man who killed his wife in the mountains. Enid discovers the writer of the letters to Newbold's wife, and, at her request, Armstrong, Newbold decides to start to "be settlement for life."

CHAPTER XVII—(Continued).

"Nothing," said the woman, never shrinking back an inch, facing him with all the courage and daring with which a Goddess might look upon a man. "Nothing but my weakness and my strength."

"Yes, that's it, but do not "count too much upon the one or the other. Great God! how can I keep away from you; life on the old terms is insupportable. I must go."

"And where?"

"Anywhere, so I be away."

"And when?"

"Now."

"It would be death in the snow and the mountains tonight. No, no, you shall not go."

"Well, tomorrow then. It will be fair, I can't take you with me, but I must go alone to the wilderness. Men must tell your friends you are here, alive, well. I shall find men to come back and get you. What! I cannot go back and get you. What! I cannot go alone unless together may effect. They can carry you over the worst of the trails, you shall be carried by strong people, of your world again, you can forget me."

"And do you think," asked the woman, "that I could ever forget you?"

"I don't know."

"And will you forget me?"

"Forget you, forget the tortures in my veins, and beyond."

"And I too," was the return.

"So be it. You won't be afraid to stay here alone, now."

"No, not since you love me," was the humble answer. "I suppose, I must there I, no other way, we could not go on as before. And you will come back as soon as quickly as you can with the others?"

"I shall not come back, I will give you a definite time, then you find you without me. When I say goodbye to you tomorrow I shall be forever."

"And I swear to you," asserted the woman in quick desperation, "if you do not come back they shall have nothing to carry from here but my dead body."

"And how will you prevent my going?"

"I can't. But I will follow you on my hands and knees in the snow until I freeze and die unless I have your promise."

"You have beaten me," said the man hopelessly. "You always do. Honor, what is it? Pride, what is it? Self-respect, what is it? Sin the word and I am at your feet, I put the past behind me."

"I don't say the word," answered the woman bravely, white faced, pale lipped, but resolute. "To be yours, to have you mine, is the greatest desire of my heart, but not at the cost of honor, of self-respect—no not that way. Yourself are my friend, God will show us the way and meantime good night."

"I shall start in the morning."

"Yes" she said resolutely, but knowing it had to be, "but you won't go without bidding me good bye."

"No."

"Good night then," she said extending her hand.

"Good night," he whispered hoarsely, yet not relinquishing it, looking away. "I don't dare to take it. I must dare to touch you again, or, no, my only salvation is to keep away."

CHAPTER XVII.

The Strength of the Weak.

Although Enid Maitland had spoken freely enough while in the cabin there, when she was alone her brain raced into the depths as she contemplated the dreadfully unpleasant situation in which the lives two lovers found themselves so unwillingly and inextricably involved. It was indeed a curious and bewildering situation. Passionate adoration for the other rose in each breast like the irresistible tide of a mighty sea, and like that tide upon the shore it broke upon conventional ideas, ideals and obligations intangible to the naked eye but as real as those iron coasts that have withstood the wave lashed shore of the world's morning.

The man had shaped his life upon a mistake. He believed absolutely in the unquestioned devotion of a woman to whom he had been forced to mete out death in an unprecedented and terrible manner. His unwilling ness to derogate by his own conduct from the standard of devotion which he believed had inhabited his wife's bosom, made it impossible for him to allow the real love that had come into his heart for this new woman to have free course; honor, pride and self-respect scourged him back in proportion to his passion for Enid Maitland.

The more he loved her, the more ashamed he was. By a curious combination of circumstances, Enid Maitland knew the truth; she knew that from one point of view the woman had been entirely unworthy the reverence in which her husband held her memory. She knew that his wife had not loved him at all, that her whole heart had been given to another man, that what Newbold had mistaken for passionate dealire for his society because there was no satisfaction in life for the wife away from him, was due to a fear lest without his protection she should be unable to resist the appeal of the other man which he had seconded so powerfully. It is were only that Newbold would not be false to the obligation of the divine law of devotion, Enid might have solved the problem in a moment.

It was not so simple, however. The fact that Newbold cherished this memory, the fact that this other woman had fought so sturdily, had fought so hard not to give way, entitled her to Enid Maitland's admiration and generous consideration. Nobody knows well. Chance, or Providence, had put her in possession of this woman's secret. It was as if the dead river had unfortunately eavesdropping. She could not in honor make use of what she had overheard, as it were, she could not blacken the other woman's memory, she could not enlighten this man at the expense of his dead wife's reputation.

Although she longed to do him so much, she could not bear to hear her love for him amazed her by its depth and intensity, even to uring her knightly, commanding lover to her feeling, she could not betray her dead sister. The impotent of honor, how true they are to the weak who they conflict with love and longing.

Enid Maitland was naturally not a little thrown off her balance by the sudden revelation of the weakness, the power that was hers. What she could not do herself, she could not allow anyone to do for her sake, and the power that was hers. The obligation upon her must be extended to others. Old Kirkby had no right to the whole secret any more than she; he must be silenced. Armstrong, the only other being who was privy to the truth, must be silenced too.

One thing at least arose out of the sea of trouble in a tangible way—there was done with Armstrong. Even if she had not so loved Newbold that she could scarcely give a thought to any other human being, she was done with Armstrong.

A singular situation! Armstrong had loved another woman, so had Newbold; and the latter had even married this other woman; yet she was quite willing to forgive Newbold, she made every excuse for him, she made none for Armstrong. Her sympathies entirely for the person, yet as she thought of the situation her anger against Armstrong grew bitter and hotter. It was a safety valve to her feelings, although she did not realize it. After all, Armstrong's action rendered her a certain service; if she could get over the objection to her soul, if she could ever satisfy her sense of honor and duty and obligation, she could settle the question at once. She had only to write a letter to Newbold and to say: "There were written by the man of the picture; it was he, and you, your wife loved," and Newbold would take her to his heart instantly.

These thoughts were not without a certain comfort to her. All the compensation of self-sacrifice is in its realization. That she could and did not somehow ennobled her love for him. Even women are allayed with the thought that they are powerful and universal appeal of this man to her, she rejoiced at whatever part of the weakness, rather than of the body. To possess power, to refrain from using it in obedience to some higher law, is the realization of the most flattering of compliments. There was a satisfaction to her soul in this which was not yet defined time.

Her action was quite different from his. She was putting away happiness which she might have had in complicance with a bigger law than that which bids humanity enjoy, and by faltering in her mind. In his case, it was otherwise, he had no compensiousness that he was a victim of the impaired trust, of misinterpreted action. He thought the woman for whom she was putting away happiness imposed as worthy, if infinitely less desirable, as the woman whom he now loved.

Every sting of outrage, every feeling of shame, every fear of disloyalty, scourged him. He could not have been more white and agonized.

"I give up," he cried. "What are honor and self respect to me? I want you. I have put the past behind. You love me, and I am young with every fiber of my being. Great God! let us cast aside these foolish quixotic scruples that have kept us apart, let a mere thoughts declare his guilt, I am already disloyal to the other woman, deeply, entirely, in thought. I have betrayed her, shamed her, abandoned her. Let me have some reward for what I have gone through. You love me, come to me."

"No," answered the woman, and no task ever laid upon her had been hardier than that. "I do love you. I will not deny it. Every part of me responds to your appeal. I should be so happy that I cannot even think of it, if I could put my hand in your own, if I could lay my head upon your shoulder, if I could feel your heart beat against mine, if I could give myself up to you, I would be so glad, so glad, that it cannot be, not now."

"Why not?" pleaded the man.

He was by my side, his arm went around her. She did not resist physically. It would have been useless. She only laid her slender hand upon his broad breast and threw her head back and looked at him.

"See," she said, "how helpless I am. We have kissed in your hands. Every voice in my heart bids me give way. If you insist I can deny you nothing. I am not mine alone, but it must not be. I know you better than you know yourself. You will not take advantage of affection so unbounded, of weakness so pitiable."

Was it the wisdom of calculation, or was it the wisdom of instinct by which she chose her course? Resistance would have been unavailing in weakness was her strength.

That was the hardest thing he had ever done, to turn and go out of the room, out of her sight, and leave her standing there with eyes shining, with pulses throbbing, with breath coming fast, with bosom panting. Once more, and at a touch she might have yielded.

"I can't wait for God. I want you now," persisted the other.

"Hush, don't say that," answered the woman, for a moment laying her hand on his lips. "But I forgive you. I know how you suffer."

The man could say nothing, do nothing. He stared at her a moment and his hand went to his throat as if he were choking.

"Unworthy," he said hoarsely, "unworthy of the are, unworthy of the present, unworthy of the future. May God forgive me, I never can."

"He will forgive you, never fear," answered Enid gently.

"And you?" asked her lover. "I have ruined your life."

"No, you have ennobled it. Let nothing ever make you forget that. Wherever you are and whatever you do, and whatever you may have been, I love you, and I shall love you to the end. Now you must go, it is so late, I can't stand any more. I throw myself on your mercy again. I grow weaker and weaker before you; as you are a man, as you are stronger, save me from myself. If you were to take me again in your arms," she went on steadily, "I know not how I could drive you back. For God's sake, if you love me—"

That was the hardest thing he had ever done, to turn and go out of the room, out of her sight, and leave her standing there with eyes shining, with pulses throbbing, with breath coming fast, with bosom panting. Once more, and at a touch she might have yielded!

CHAPTER XIX.

The Challenge of the Range.

Mr. James Armstrong sat at his desk before the west window in his private room in one of the tallest buildings in Denver. His suite of offices was situated on one of the top floors, and from it he had a clear and unobstructed view of the mighty range over the intervening house tops and other buildings. The earth was covered with snow. It had fallen steadily throughout the night, but with the dawn the air had cleared and the sun had come out brightly, although it was very cold.

Letters, papers, documents, the demands of a business extensive and varied, were left unnoticed. He sat with his elbow on the desk, his head on his hand, looking moodily at the range, in the month that had elapsed since he had received news of Enid Maitland's disappearance he had sat often in that way, in that place, staring at the range, a prey to perplexed and bitter reflections, heavy hearted and disconsolate indeed.

After that memorable interview with Mr. Stephen Maitland in Philadelphia he had deemed it proper to inform Robert Maitland, the uncle of Enid Maitland. A brief interview with that distracted gentleman had put him in possession of all the facts in the case. As Robert Maitland had said, after presentation of the tragic story, the situation was quite beyond him. Even Armstrong reluctantly admitted that her uncle and old Kirkby had done everything that was in their power to be of the service or discovery of the girl.

Therefore the two despondent gentlemen had shortly after returned to their western homes. Robert Maitland in his instance being accompanied by his brother Stephen. The latter never knew how much his daughter had been to him until this evil fate had befallen her. Robert Maitland had promised to inaugurate a thorough and extensive search to solve the mystery of her death, which he felt was certain, in the spring, when the weather permitted humanity to have free course through the mountains.

Mr. Stephen Maitland found a certain melancholy satisfaction in being at least near the place where neither he nor any one had any doubt his daughter's remains lay bid beneath the snow or ice on the mountains in the freezing cold. Robert Maitland had no other idea than that Enid's body was in the lake. He intended to drain it—an engineering task of no great difficulty—and yet he intended, also, to search the hills for miles on either side of the main stream down which she had gone, for she might possibly have strayed away and died of starvation and exposure, rather than drowning. At any rate, he would leave nothing undone to discover her.

He had strenuously opposed Armstrong's recklessly expressed intention of going into the mountains immediately to search for her. Armstrong was not easily moved from any purpose he entertained, or liability to be hindered from attempting any enterprise that he projected, but by the time the party reached Denver the winter had set in, and even he realized the futility of any immediate search for a dead body lost in the mountains. Admitting that Enid was dead, the conclusions were sound, of course.

The others pointed out to Armstrong that if the woman they all loved had by any fortunate chance escaped the crossburst, she must inevitably have perished from cold, starvation and exposure in the mountain long since. There was scarcely a possibility that she could have escaped the flood, but if she had, it would only by the devoted to death a little later. If she was not in the lake, what remained of her would be in some lateral canon. It would be impossible to discover her body in the deep snows until the spring and the warm weather came. When the snows melted what was concealed would be revealed. Alone, she could do nothing. And admitting that Enid was alive, this conclusion was as sound as the other.

Now on the fifth, the faintest hope that Enid Maitland was yet alive, except, perhaps, her father, Mr. Stephen Maitland, had ceased to convince him that she was so old and set in his opinions and so utterly unfamiliar with the mountains that she had tried to confide to him, that he clung to his belief in spite of all, and finally they let him go, with a promise to do nothing on his own hope without any further attempt at contradiction.

In spite of all the arguments, however, James Armstrong was not satisfied. He was as hopeless as the rest, but he was commandeer in character and refusing to consider anything, brooding over the situation. He loved Enid Maitland, he had loved Enid Maitland, he had lost her, he loved her still more.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Buoy Floated Six Years

She Stood With Her Hand Still on His Breast.

Belonged to Ship Wrecked Off Japan and Ocean Currents Carried It to Scotland.

A strange story of the seas and their mysterious currents was told in a letter received by Stanley Dollar, of the firm of Dollar, John Graer, at Lerwick, Scotland, inclosing a clipping from the Shetland Times, published at Lerwick.

The item is to the effect that there was picked up on the beach at Culbin, Inverness, Scotland, a buoy, 5 feet long and 2 feet in diameter, bearing the inscription: "Passed by J. Dollar, Steamer, San Francisco, Cal., June 1, 1905."

Capt. Guthrie is an assistant local inspector of steamboats for his district.

The Stanley Dollar was wrecked off the Japan coast on the night of June 1, 1905, and the buoy must have been floating in the ocean currents until it landed over the Cape of Good Hope into the Atlantic, is a mystery of seafaring men. The buoy holds the world's record for traveling the longest distance ever known.

Equally marvelous is the fact that it was not found before, but this can be explained by the theory that it floated in parts of the two oceans unfrequented by cargo vessels.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Device of a Brandy Smuggler.

The concealed dutiable goods among free goods, in any importation, is the prime offense against the customs laws; yet the high rates of duty on some articles, such as tobacco and spirits, offer great temptation to liberal traders, who employ all sorts of artifices to smuggle—or evade the notice of the customs officers.

When silk was dutiable women were the chief offenders, and as they sometimes wound the contraband article round their persons, instead of the ordinary clothes, it was found necessary to employ female searchers, now a common institution in ports requisite. One of the latter, on one occasion, made a curious discovery.

A female smuggler had constructed—but not for running silk contraband—an India rubber dress for wearing under her ordinary clothes. She appeared, when this contrivance was in operation, to be a very fine, well-formed lady, but abnormally thin. But the India rubber shirt worn was double and hollow, and so, to speak, was filled with brandy!

Daniel and the Lions.

And in same to pass that Daniel was cast into the den of lions by order of the King and literally.

Early the next morning King Darius went to the den, rolled away the stone, and called out: "Do the lions bite?"

"Not unreasonably," replied Daniel, who was well up in the legal versacular of the day.

"Good," ejaculated King Darius as he rolled length, and to sleep. Thereupon he went forth and proclaimed to the multitude that the lion question had been solver.—Puck.

The Rialto.

The architect of the famous Rialto bridge in Venice was Antonio da Ponte. The bridge is a single arch, 96 feet in length, and is exceedingly strong and graceful. It is known by means of ascending and descending steps, while on the city are ranges of shops, dividing the structure into three parallel streets.

Woman and her Will.

"In how many states can a woman be married and still remain single?" "In most of 'em they come with it ready made."—Bill Hyde.

MEAL time—Eager children! Hungry grown-ups—Keen appetites to be appeased — And

Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

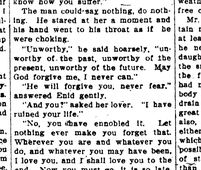
Creamed at plate it makes a dandy dish. It's easy to prepare—supreme in quality, and costs no more than ordinary kinds.

In Glass Jars or Tins

At Every Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Chicago



Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Paste Black, Paste Brown, Liquid Variety

"OLD EDGE," the only ladies' dressing that will actually restore the leather to the edge of worn shoes and shoes, whether without rubbing, leaves no stain on the skin.

"STAR" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of shoes, in black and tan, in paste or liquid.

"QUICKWHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) for cleaning and whitening canvas shoes.

"ALBO" cleaner and whitener canvas shoes, in metal white cake packed in zinc-lined boxes, with sponge.

Whittemore's Specialties are the standard of quality for over 50 years. Insist on having the genuine article.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.

203-205 Albany St., Boston, Mass.

The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Culture will do much for a woman, but it will not permit her to sneeze gracefully.

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

A Bad Break.

Slasher—Been in a fight?

Masher—No. I tried to be pretty and I got hurt.—Judge.

IMPORTANT to MOTHERS

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Skeptic.

"Do you believe in ghosts, Willie?"

"No, not unless I'm alone in the dark."

"Exclamatory" Was Right.

Mrs. Mason's colored washerwoman, Martha, was complaining of her husband's health.

"Why, is he sick, Martha?" asked Mrs. Mason.

"He's very potty, ma'am, potty," answered the woman. "He's got the exclamatory rheumatism."

"You mean inflammatory, Martha," said the patron. "Exclamatory means to cry out."

"Yes, ma'am," replied Martha, with conviction, "dat's what it is. He hollers all the time."—Judge.

He Was Willing to Work.

The Democratic members of the house of representatives have been besieged by a horde of office seekers, willing to serve their country.

"It is refreshing," said one representative in discussing the office question, "to hear of an aspirant for public office who frankly admits his ignorance, yet disdains to seek a position in which he will have nothing to do but to draw his salary.

"Two wayside pilgrims were talking over things when one of them asked:

"'Dick, you are a candidate' after no government place, are ye?'

"'I don't mind sayin' I'd take one o' 'em if I could get it,' responded the other, 'but I don't want no job that's hard work. I'm willin' to earn my wages.'

"'An' what sort o' job would be about your size?'

"'Well, I'd like to fill countain pens for assistant secretary of the treasury.'"—Judge.

one enjoys a bowl of crap, delightful

Post Toasties

with cream or stewed fruit — or both.

Some people make an entire breakfast out of this combination.

Try it!

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

To The Last Mouthful

Desert Claimed Its Victim

With Precious Water Within a Few Yards, Prospector and Wife Perished of Thirst.

In the mountain range of El Guetara, writes Capt. A. H. Heywood in the Wide World, I came across that most pitiful of all tragedies, the death in clear spring. Of course these springs are very few and far between, and there is a trade route from Tuat to Tafilet, which is the only one. A man and his wife were making their way across the desert not long ago, and their water supply ran short. They struggled on, weak and parched with thirst. One by one their camels died, and at last, overcome with suffering, the husband sank in the sand, and dragged himself painfully onward in the weary search for water. It was all in vain, however, up at last he, too, gave up the struggle, and tortured with a burning thirst, death came upon him and mercifully relieved his sufferings. Someone passing that way, some day after found his body—lying barely a hundred yards from the little mountain spring of El Guettara. Little he knew how close he was to his goal, poor fellow.

In Interior of Volcano.

Professor Mellacha, assistant director of the Vesuvius observatory, recently descended to the bottom of the crater, over 500 feet deep. The professor was accompanied by a cinematograph operator, who succeeded in photographing the very scene, perilous descent and the emission of vapors from the fumaroles, fumes issuing from fissures, and other interesting phenomena which prelude the reawakening activity of the volcano.

Far From Pleasing.

No doubt the candidate doth rage And count himself a very sage, Who sees upon a printed page The picture of his "fighting face."

THE LOST TREASURES OF THE ORIENT

GOLD AND JEWELS STILL WAITING TO BE FOUND BY SOME MODERN ADVENTURER

by BUFFINGTON PHILLIPS

COPYRIGHT BY THE HIGHWAY CO.

THE mind is staggered, the imagination atrophied, in contemplation of the lost treasures of the East—gold, silver and jewels—which lie in the graves of dead emperors, in the ruins of ancient capitals under centuries of desert dust and in the forgotten mountain temples, almost any one of them sufficient in amount to make the true adventurer who finds them a king. The total value, today is wealthy in the freezing cold. Robert Maitland had no other idea than that Enid's body was in the lake. He intended to drain it—an engineering task of no great difficulty—and yet he intended, also, to search the hills for miles on either side of the main stream down which she had gone, for she might possibly have strayed away and died of starvation and exposure, rather than drowning. At any rate, he would leave nothing undone to discover her.

He had strenuously opposed Armstrong's recklessly expressed intention of going into the mountains immediately to search for her. Armstrong was not easily moved from any purpose he entertained, or liability to be hindered from attempting any enterprise that he projected, but by the time the party reached Denver the winter had set in, and even he realized the futility of any immediate search for a dead body lost in the mountains. Admitting that Enid was dead, the conclusions were sound, of course.

The others pointed out to Armstrong that if the woman they all loved had by any fortunate chance escaped the crossburst, she must inevitably have perished from cold, starvation and exposure in the mountain long since. There was scarcely a possibility that she could have escaped the flood, but if she had, it would only be devoted to death a little later. If she was not in the lake, what remained of her would be in some lateral canon. It would be impossible to discover her body in the deep snows until the spring and the warm weather came. When the snows melted what was concealed would be revealed. Alone, she could do nothing. And admitting that Enid was alive, this conclusion was as sound as the other.

Now on the fifth, the faintest hope that Enid Maitland was yet alive, except, perhaps, her father, Mr. Stephen Maitland, had ceased to convince him that she was so old and set in his opinions and so utterly unfamiliar with the mountains that she had tried to confide to him, that he clung to his belief in spite of all, and finally they let him go, with a promise to do nothing on his own hope without any further attempt at contradiction.

In spite of all the arguments, however, James Armstrong was not satisfied. He was as hopeless as the rest, but he was commandeer in character and refusing to consider anything, brooding over the situation. He loved Enid Maitland, he had loved Enid Maitland, he had lost her, he loved her still more.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

GIRL LEAPS CLEAR AS MACHINE FALLS

Carried Aloft Involuntarily, Only Her Nimble Jump Prevents Death Amid Wreckage.

New York.—Miss Hermetta Muller of 39 West Sixty-seventh street, whose home is in Canton, O., has been a pupil of an aviation school at Mineola, L. I., for the past week, but had only been permitted to drive the machine on the ground. The "elevator" of the machine had been kept tied down so that no mishaps might send the craft soaring into the air.

When Miss Muller started out the other morning she thought that a provision against sudden flight had been made, but in her absence some one had tampered with the lashings and the "elevator" was quite free to go into action if the right lever were moved.

The girl had been driving over the lawn for several minutes when she inadvertently pushed the lever that set the flying mechanism into play. Instantly the craft started heavenward.

Miss Muller was frightened. She jerked furiously at one lever after another, but in a twinkling the plane was 50 feet in the air.

Then the girl of twenty-two, realizing that she was powerless to stop upward flight, decided to take chances on coming down and shut off the motor.

The machine with the motor stopped, dropped earthward like a spent rocket. The girl made no attempt to guide the descending machine, for when another instant would have seen her crushed amid the wreckage of the flying machine she jumped.

The bystanders heard a little cry and then the girl's body shot out and fell a few feet from the monoplane, just as it crumbled into a twisted mass of steel. She had tried to jump clear of the wreckage and her success had saved her life.

"Dropped Like a Spent Rocket."

PIRATES SEIZE ITALIAN BARK

Crew of Ship Then Forced into Small Boats Without Water or Provisions.

New York.—When the steamer Allemania arrived in port the other day, a thrilling story of shipwreck and attack by pirates was told by 11 sailors of the Italian bark Genee, on board their dory, which they rescued by the latter boat when in a desperate plight off Inagua, the Bahamas.

After working the pumps for several days, the crew were on the point of defending themselves with their rifles when the pirates came alongside, and the occupants of these boats, numbering more than 100, armed with guns and revolvers, boarded the Genee, and ordered the crew to surrender. An attempt was made by the crew to settle the pirates, but a fight ensued in which the defenders were badly worsted. They were then compelled to take to the small boats, without water or provisions.

After rowing aimlessly for two days, the crew of the Genee came upon one of the smaller Bahamas and hoisted a signal of distress, which was seen by the boats of the steamer Allemania, which rescued them, nearly dead from exposure and hunger.

The British authorities were dispatched in pursuit of the pirates.

Heiress Not Allowed to Land.

San Francisco.—Nine-year-old Alice Ginger, heiress to millions and an orphan niece of Antonio Ramirez, Guatemalan officer, has been refused entry at this port, owing to immigration officials because her uncle could not produce legal proof of the relationship. It is expected a special court of inquiry will permit her to land.

WHY COWS STOOD IN WATER

Artistic Limitations Responsible for Characteristic Attitude of the Humble Bovine.

In a north of England town there was a shiftless man who would never sweep gifts outright, although he was always depending on charity, says Al Priddy in his book, "Through the Mill," relates the Youth's Companion.

He painted landscapes, and my aunt, when benevolently inclined, would hire him to decorate our walls with rural scenes, highly colored in glaring tints, as if nature had turned color blind. Not one stood on the vivid green hills.

"Jorvey," she remarked to the old man, "why do you always put the cows in the water?"

"It's this way, Mrs. Brindin," the old artist responded. "You see, ma'am, I never learned to paint hoofs."

Rare Books for Harvard.

Harry Elkins Widener, who was lost on the Titanic, had a very valuable collection of books, and these will go to Harvard university. His grandfather, P. A. B. Widener, will provide a building in which the books will be adequately housed. The collection includes a first folio Shakespeare, a copy of Shakespeare's poems in the Latin translation, and what is described as the finest collection in the world of Robert Louis Stevenson's works.

FACE A SIGHT WITH TETTER

Moberly, Mo.—"My trouble began with a small pimple. One left side of my face and it spread all over my face and to my neck. It would be scarlet red when I got warm. My face was a sight. It looked very unpleasant, and it felt uncomfortable. My face was so scaly and awful, it just kept me in agony all the time. Some said it was tetter, and some said it was that awful eczema. I don't know what it was tetter. I had been troubled with it for about two years and tried many remedies and got no relief until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"When I would wash my face with the Cuticura Soap and apply the Cuticura Ointment it would cool my skin and draw great big drops of matter out of the skin. It would sting like it was sweating; it would run down my face just as though I had washed it. It itched and smarted and I suffered in the day time most. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for a month and I was cured of it." (Signed) Mrs. J. Brookshar, April 15, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. A sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

A Year Hence.

Miss Dinningham—Mamma, do you think you know Harold well enough to call for me in his aeroplane?

Mamma, O, I think so, dear. He's been hanging around the skylight with a club all afternoon.

Paxtine Antiseptic sprayed into the nasal passages is a surprisingly successful remedy for catarrh. At druggists, 50c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Of the Bird Kind.

"Say, pa, what is an aviary?"

"Is an aviary a hospital for aviators?"

Cole's Carbolsalve

Relieves and cures itching, burning, disease of the skin and mucous membranes. A superior healing ointment. Sample free. Write Cole's Medicine Co., Inc., Dept. 2, N. Y. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

In the eyes of a silly girl, clothes make a mighty poor specimen of a man look like the real thing.

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

Some men's idea of luck is to owe more than they can pay.

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

It's difficult for a man to be upright after he is down and out.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo. — "Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At everymonthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."

—Mrs. JENNIE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind. — "I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation.

"I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon.

"Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I followed it to be the right medicine to build up the system and overcome female troubles.

"I now live in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to tell you the truth." Mrs. O. E. CLINE, S. Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

Hay Fever

Don't Suffer Another Hay Fever Season Without Trying Our Remedy. Hundreds Have Found Relief by Using Our Remedy. Write for Free Package of Hayden's Hay Fever Remedy and Test It.

The hay fever season is now at hand. If you have had hay fever or rose fever before, you are sure to have it again unless you use this wonderful remedy. Don't suffer. Treat yourself now so it will never come back. Thousands have found it a lasting cure and get it without harm. Send for the trial package today.

Free Package Coupon

HAYDEN'S HAY FEVER REMEDY CO.
Birmingham, Mich.

Send me by return mail, a free trial package of your wonderful "Hay Fever" Remedy. I agree to use it for Hay Fever and Rose Fever. I enclose 25 cents to help pay postage and packing.

Name

Street

City State

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts and Need a Cathartic.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Sharp Pains In the Back

Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble.

Have you a lame back, aching day and night?

Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over?

When the kidneys seem sore and the urine irregular, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

An Illinois Case

H. W. Davis, 205 Commercial St., Galesburg, Ill., says: "Kidney trouble lay laid up with kidney trouble and rheumatism. I spent several months in the hospital but was not helped. As a last resort, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. I feel that I owe my health to them."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store. 50c. a Box.

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Biliousness is Bad Enough

in itself with its headaches, sour stomach, unpleasant breath and nervous depression—but nervousness brings a bad train of worse troubles with it if not promptly corrected. But if you will clear your system of poisonous bile you will be rid of all these troubles and be secure against others which may be worse.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

act quickly and surely—they regulate the bowels, stimulate the liver and kidneys—tone the stomach. Then your blood will be purer and richer and your nerves won't bother you. The whole world over Beecham's Pills are known as a most efficient family medicine, harmless, but sure in action. For all disorders of the digestive organs they are regarded the

Best Preventive and Corrective

The directions with every box make them specially for women. Sold everywhere in boxes 10c., 25c.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 32-1912.

ONE OF WORLD'S HOTTEST PLACES

ARIZONA INDIAN BOYS

DOWN in Yuma, on the border between the new state of Arizona and the older one of California, they revel in the distinction of possessing the hottest place under the stars and stripes. When the rest of the republic has been gripped by winter, thermometers in Yuma register 100 degrees. Just how high they go in the summer no man has as yet vouchsafed.

That Yuma is inhabited by human salamanders goes without saying. Only people who like such heat would come there from choice, and would try to get away after they do get there.

There are several things at Yuma that excite the attention of the stranger. It seems just the sort of place you pictured it before you came. Most interesting are the Indians. Here, alone, of all places under the flag, Uncle Sam allows polygamy, and the Yuma buck is permitted to maintain as many wives as he can induce to live with him in their wigwams. The prison on at Yuma is different from any prison on the rock of Gibraltar, and is only counterpart of the village jail, which is a sort of stepping stone to the prison, is in the heart of Turkey. The people of Yuma are otherwise so typically Mexican that one wonders almost if one's under the rule of the stars and stripes.

How to Get to Yuma.

To get to Yuma you leave Tucson, Ariz., at 8:40 at night. At 6:15 in the morning you're at Yuma. On the map the journey seems nothing, but in the West distances are startling in their magnitude.

The hotel is what Dickens might have described as a Gothic castle, built over the station itself, and with its porches looking down into the turbid colorado river from the bridge, with the Indian women trundling past constantly. A boat landing is near by, to which the people who live on the government Indian school. Everywhere there are the Yuma Indians. The gay garments and blankets they wear are genuine, and not put on simply to attract the tourist. As a matter of fact, the Yuma Indians are so independent that they sell trinkets to them at the station for few eightpence that they can ill afford, in themselves to affability. The bucks, who squat along the changing river banks in their shirts and blue jeans, idle the year round, are, in fact, positively discourteous to the stranger.

After one has left one's baggage at the hotel and started to explore, Yuma is found to be interesting for what it lacks in modernity. There is practically but one long street. This is lined with low one and two story cottages, built of frame, and painted almost without exception, saloons and shops, in addition to the homes of the householders.

There is a fair public school building and a Catholic church. The latter is interesting for its Indian communicants, who come there to did the red man to the ministrations of the Pre-Mexican days in California.

At the time of day that you are out Yuma is still half in the shadows. Aside from a flight of crows on the main highway, the quiet of dawn reigns supreme. You can walk down the tire place in an hour, and you do so while you may, unobserved. There are lemon growing in one garden, the first you encounter. Today it is cold until the sun has risen, but then, and in summer, Yuma is, next to Death Valley, the hottest place in the world, so that you may look for tropical foliage.

You wonder at the foolish custom of the wilkmen of Yuma, who hoard each door until told by the tenants to leave the milk outside, a custom whose origin lies shrouded in mystery. Two women, seemingly intoxicated, attract your attention. They are following a man, supposedly one of only Mexicans can.

It is no big hill that the women are directing their footsteps. One sweeping, the other seems angry. Both begin pleading with the caller. Last night the husband of the weeping woman came home furiously drunk and began eating a knife over her. The neighbors were called and now he is here. She, however, had no idea it was so vile a place, and now she has come to beg his release. Finally she becomes convinced that her pleadings are in vain and she and her friends depart.

The environs of the town attract. In the rainy season, when the narrow, dark brown, shrunken Colorado rages beneath the great iron bridge of the railway, steamers run to the roof and up river. Then one may take one of the most interesting trips in the west.

Where Rain Is Unknown.

Over the bridge lies the Indian reservation, and on its borders is an interesting primitive corral for the horses. Of course no roof to the shed is needed, for it practically never rains in Yuma, and the stages themselves consist of three open wagonettes, the roofs covers of which have long since been lost.

You get a new idea of Indian control in the southwest, as you step past the corral. There is a sign forbidding whites to proceed, unless they have legitimate business with the Indians, and stating a heavy penalty for trading with the redskins. Furthermore, it is forbidden to enter the reservation without a permit. The whole arrangement seems well nigh despotic. The Yuma live in a sort of forbidden land.

Squaws, with the gay colored blankets, pass out. Old men, with their backs down their backs in innumerable braids, saunter in or stop to watch the stages being harnessed. Bucks, perhaps, lend an indolent hand to hitching the four horses.

The homes of these Indians are picturesque, if nothing else. One finds adobes in little groups or else miles from the nearest neighbor. Some are on the open desert, where the summer sun beats in fury; others are hid, two at the bottom of a wide weed prairie. Basically, each but is square, while from the front there extends a roof of brush and mud to a pole at either corner.

Under this but the gaily clad redskin squats, as a rule, everywhere, noiseless as their owners.

Children likewise are numerous, and the domestic animals are more conspicuous, strange as that may seem. Two Indian boys will occasionally ride out on a horse, otherwise the reservation seems to repose in perpetual quiet. Maybe it's the heat that has put them in silence; it's like the lethargy of a midsummer noon hour. At any rate, it says all the strength from you to wish you're neither energy nor desire to stir when among the redskins at Yuma.

Increasing Sales of Red Cross Seals.

Last year over 21,000,000 Red Cross Seals were sold; in 1910, over 31,000,000; in 1909, about 23,000,000, and in the first year of the issue, only 135,000 in all, the sale in the four years has realized nearly $1,000,000 for the campaign against tuberculosis. Since all of the money from this movement goes for the prevention of consumption, the Red Cross Seal is the most seals in 1911, disposing of 6,356,268; Ohio came next, with 3,500,480; Pennsylvania third, with 2,913,144, and Illinois fourth, with 2,101,632. Texas showed the greatest percentage of gain, having increased its sale from 100,000 in 1910 to over 1,250,000 in 1911. Indiana showed the second greatest gain, with an increase from 683,756 in 1910 to 1,346,545.

He Spoke With Authority.

"They were talking about that terrible cry. Was everbody?"

"Only those who have been roused from midnight slumber on board ship can comprehend the agony," said a seasoned traveler. "The sudden alarm, the fear and horror—"

"Oh, yes, they can!" replied a lame little shoemaker, who had no repute as a traveler. "I heard it once when I wasn't on a ship, and I realized the horror of it more than any one else."

"You couldn't!" said the great traveler scornfully. And the assembled company sided with him to a man.

"But I could," persisted the cobbler. "You see, I was the man who fell overboard!"

Malice Ill-Timed.

"The late Thomas J. Anshutz, the noted artist, was fond of describing during a lesson at the Academy of the Fine Arts in Philadelphia, the malicious wit of a fellow-painter.

"Dawb, poor unsuccessful Dawb," Mr. Anshutz said, "once told this mail, a malicious trick he had played on his friend Dwell. Dwell, poor unsuccessful Dwell, was painting a landscape, and Dawb, who was passing, stopped to look at it. Dwell, however, had no idea it was so vile a place, and so he had his back to Dawb. Dawb, of course, grasped the opportunity. Dwell, when he came back from lunch, found on his canvas, in the place of his fine, fresh, well-painted sky, a vast, ill-painted, ill-drawn, ill-colored pair of drawers."

Savory Rice Omelet.

Three eggs, three cups of rice, three eggs, one-quarter ounce chopped parsley, one pint water, butter. Well wash the rice, boil in one pint of water until the water is absorbed. When nearly cold add the eggs well-beaten and the chopped parsley. Butter a long pie dish, pour in the omelet and bake in a moderate oven. Serve with sauce made by adding three-quarters cup of full cream cheese grated to one cup white sauce. Stir until the cheese is melted and season with salt and paprika.

Chocolate Cup Custards.

One pint of milk, let it get hot, then mix three tablespoons sugar and one of cocoa together, wet with a little of the hot milk, stir this into the hot milk. Let it scald, take from stove and add two well beaten eggs and one-half teaspoon vanilla. Put in custard cups and bake in a pan half full of hot water.

FOR DINNER IN WOODS

VARIOUS DAINTIES THAT BELONG TO THE PICNIC MENU.

Veal Loaf Always a Faithful Standby—Deviled Eggs Preferable to Plain Hard Boiled—Fried Potatoes Add Zest to Meal.

A veal loaf is always appetizing in the woods. An excellent recipe is: Three pounds and a half of finely chopped veal—the leg is best—mixed with salt, a teaspoonful of pepper, a dash of nutmeg, a table spoon each of black pepper, thyme and salt, a teaspoonful of onion juice and a dash of cayenne. Add three tablespoonfuls of cream and three water crackers rolled fine. Mix in a large loaf, dot with butter and bake about an hour in a moderate oven, basting frequently.

Veal loaf may be sliced thin and packed in paraffin paper in a flat box for three out lines if taken to the picnic whole. Carry a sharp carving knife, as thick slices are unappetizing.

Deviled eggs are usually more popular than plain hard boiled ones. Boil the eggs fully half an hour, throw at once into cold water and do not shell until chilled. Cut the eggs in half lengthwise, run the yolk through a sieve and add to it a paste with a salt spoon of mustard, cayenne pepper, salt and a tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley to a dozen eggs. Oil or melted butter can be used for mixing the paste.

Deviled eggs carry better if both halves are filled, then put together and each wrapped in a waxed paper. Or they can be put in a shallow tin box, with waxed paper between the layers. On the picnic ground, near the tee on reaching the picnic grounds.

If cake one brings a certain allotted portion, one could take fresh eggs for scrambling—allow three for each person—a small piece of butter, salt, salt and pepper and a skillet or a chafing dish, whichever is more convenient.

Nothing is better than fresh scrambled eggs at a picnic, unless it is fried potatoes. Slice the potatoes at home—in their jackets—and take a good supply of butter for frying.

Potatoes can be carried in a tin bottle with ice packed around it. Have a sharp knife for slicing and a fork or short cake turner for turning.

Leftover cold chicken or veal makes an excellent hot dish for a picnic. Cut the meat into small cubes at home and wrap in waxed paper. Make a white sauce from a tablespoonful butter, one of flour to every pint of milk. This is the allowance for a quart of meat. Season to taste with salt, pepper and a little onion juice.

An appetizing sandwich for a picnic is made by spreading brown bread on which is spread a mixture of chopped green peppers, to which is added a little minced parsley, bound together with a highly seasoned mayonnaise.

Where a hot sandwich is liked for a picnic, have two thin slices of white bread buttered, spread one with a little chutney, the other with grated Parmesan cheese. Fry an egg, place it on the cheese, and press the other half well over it.

WILSON IS TOLD HE IS NOMINEE

Democratic Candidate Gives His Ideas on Way Nation Should Be Governed.

SEES TWO BIG THINGS TO DO

Would Set Up Rule of Justice and Right in Handling Tariff, Trusts, Etc., and Protect Our People and Our Resources.

Sea Girt, N. J., Aug. 7.—Governor Woodrow Wilson today received the committee which came to the little White House to notify him of his nomination for the presidency by the Democratic party. Chairman Williams headed the committee and delivered the speech of notification.

In reply Governor Wilson, after thanking the committee, commented on the unusual nature of the coming campaign in which the candidates must address an awakened nation, impatient of partisan make-believe and never more susceptible to unselfish appeals or to the high arguments of sincere justice. The forces of the nation, he said, are asserting themselves against every form of special privilege and private control, and are seeking to organize than they have ever heretofore achieved.

Two Great Things to Do.

"How do we expect to handle each of the great matters that must be taken up by the next congress and the next administration?" said Mr. Wilson, and he answered his own query as follows:

"What is there to do? It is hard to sum the great task up, but apparently this is the sum of the matter: There are two great things to do. The first is to set up the rule of justice and of right in such matters as the tariff, the regulation of the trusts and the prevention of monopoly, the adaptation of our banking and currency laws to the varied uses to which our people must put them, the treatment of those who do the daily labor in our factories and mines throughout all our great industrial and commercial undertakings, and the political life of the people of the Philippines, for whom we hold governmental power in trust, for their service, not our own. The other, the additional duty is the great task of protecting our people and our resources and of keeping open to the whole people the doors of opportunity through which they must go forward to their independence. We are to make conquest of their fortunes in health, in freedom, in peace, and in the performance of their duties. In this second great duty we are face to face with questions of conservation and of development, questions of forests and water powers and mines and water ways, of the building of an adequate merchant marine, and the opening of every highway and facility and the setting up of every safeguard needed by a great industrious, expanding nation.

Revision of the Tariff.

Coming to the tariff question, the governor said the schedules have been made up for the purpose of keeping as large a number as possible of the rich and influential manufacturers of the country in a good humor with the Republican party, which desired their constant financial support. The tariff has become a system of favors, which the phraseology of the schedule was often deliberately intended to conceal."

Reasserting the Democratic conviction that the only legitimate object of tariff duties is to raise revenue for the support of the government, he continued:

"There should be no immediate revision, but it should be undertaken, unhesitatingly and steadily downward, it should begin with the schedules which have been most obviously made for competition and to raise prices in the United States, arbitrarily and without regard to the prices prevailing at the markets of the world; and it should, before it is finished or interrupted, be extended to every schedule which affords any opportunity for monopoly, for special advantage to limited groups or classes, or for subsidized control of any kind in the markets of the enterprises of the country, or any favors of every sort have been absorbed by industries and every part of our laws of taxation shall have been transformed from a system of government patronage into a system of just and reasonable charges which shall fall where they will create the least burden. When we shall have done that, we can fix questions of revenue and of business adjustment in a new spirit and with clear minds. We shall then be partners with all the business men of the country, and a day of freer, more abundant profit shall have dawned.

Control of the Trusts.

The governor spoke of how recent investigations have revealed the connection between the tariff and the movement of prices, and this brought him to the subject of trusts, concerning which he said in part:

I am not one of those who think that competition can be established by law against the drift of a world-wide economic tendency; neither am I one of those who believe that business done upon a great scale by a single organization—call it corporation, or what you will—is necessarily dangerous to the liberties, even the economic liberties, of a great people like our own, full of intelligence and of indomitable energy. I am not afraid of anything that is normal. I dare say we shall never return to the old order of individual competition, and that the organization of business upon a great scale of cooperation is, up to a certain point, itself normal and inevitable.

Power in the hands of great business men does not make me apprehensive, unless it springs out of advantages which they have not created for themselves. Big business is not dangerous because it is big, but because its bigness is an unwholesome inflation created by privileges and exemptions which it ought not to enjoy. While competition cannot be created by statutory enactment, it can in large measure be revived by changing the laws and forbidding the practices that make it dead, and by enacting laws that will give it heart and occasion again. We can arrest and prevent monopoly. It has assumed new shapes and adopted new processes in our time, but these are now being disclosed and can be dealt with.

Concentration of Credit.

But the problem and the difficulty are much greater than that. There are not merely great trusts and combinations which are to be controlled and deprived of their power to create monopolies and destroy rivals; there is something bigger still than they are and more subtle, more evasive, more difficult to deal with. There are vast confederacies (as I may perhaps call them for the sake of convenience) of banks, trust companies, insurance companies, manufacturing corporations, mining corporations, power and transportation companies and all the rest of the circle, bound together by the fact that the money in harness for the general use. It is plain, too, that vast sums of money must be spent to develop new enterprises and to keep the old ones served and transportation most readily cheapened by them. Such expenditures are no larger on the part of the government; they are national investments.

Merchant Marine.

The question of a merchant marine turns back to the tariff again, to which all roads seem to lead, and to our registry laws, which, if coupled with the tariff, might almost be supposed to have been intended to take the American flag off the seas. Bounties are not necessary, if you will but undo some of the things that have been done. Without a great merchant marine we cannot take our rightful place in the commerce of the world. Merchants who must depend upon the carriers of rival mercantile marines to carry their goods to market are at a disadvantage in international trade too manifest to need to be pointed out; and our merchants will not long suffer themselves—to be placed at such a disadvantage. Our industries have expanded to such a point that they will burst their jackets, if they cannot find a free outlet to the markets of the world; and they cannot find such an outlet unless they be given ships of their own to carry their goods—ships that will go the routes they want them to go—and perfect the interests of America in their sailing orders and their equipment. Our domestic markets no longer suffice. We need foreign markets. That is another force that is going to break the tariff down. The tariff was once a bulwark; now it is a dam. For trade is reciprocal; we cannot sell unless we also buy.

The very fact that we have at last taken the Panama canal seriously in hand and are vigorously pushing it towards completion is eloquent of our re-awakened interest in international trade. We are not building the canal and pouring out million upon million of money upon it for construction merely or certainly in connection between the two coasts of the continent, important and desirable as that may be, and important as it is from the view of naval defense. It is meant to be a great international highway. It is plain that our business men and statesmen should build it and then have no ships to send through it. There have been years when we could not have had it passed through the great Suez canal in an American bottom, so empty are our seas of our ships and our merchants. We must mean to put an end to that kind of thing or we would not be out in this great enterprise at all, or merely for the use of our men-of-war. We shall not manage the realization of our purpose in any other way. We must build and buy ships in competition with the world. We can do it if we will but give ourselves leave.

There is another duty which the Democratic party has shown itself peculiarly competent to perform, if it people to perceive, the duty of government to share in promoting agricultural and industrial prosperity and in every way possible within its constitutional powers. No other platform of a party has this intimate vision of a party's duty.

Free to Serve the People.

In concluding the governor said:

A presidential campaign may easily degenerate into a mere personal contest and so lose its real dignity and significance. There is no indispensable quality of government which will lapse and go to pieces if any one of the gentlemen who are seeking to be entrusted with it should suddenly be left at home. But men are instruments. We are as important as the things we work with, and it may be important must really represent a cause. What is our cause? The people's cause? There is easy to say, but what does it mean? The common as against the uncommon? Just what over? Yes, but the, too, needs translation into acts and policies. We represent the desire to set up an unentangled government, a government that cannot be used for private purposes in the field of business or in the field of politics; a government that will not tolerate the use of the government of the great party to serve the personal aims and ambitions of any individual, and that will not permit legislation to be enacted into law and into the private interest. It is a great conception, but I am free to say that it is one that we have not have accepted a nomination which left me bound to any man or any group of men. I am free to be the man I am free, and no man who has to show favors can be entrusted with the solemn responsibility of government in any rank or post whatever, least of all in the supreme post of president of the United States.

To be free it is not necessarily to be lone. It means to choose my counsel, with the frank and free conference of untrammeled men united by the common interest, and I be entrusted with the great office of president, I would seek counsel whenever I felt the need of it from men I know the temper of the great convention which nominated me; I know the temper of the country that lay back of that convention and spoke through it. I need with deep thankfulness the support and counsel from it. I feel that I am surrounded by men who are friendly and who are those of true service of the people. I thank God, and will take courage.

MAKE USE OF CHEAPER DYES

Aniline Preparations, to a Large Extent, Are Being Employed to Color Turkish Rugs.

Within the past two years vegetable dyes, generally of local manufacture, have been superseded to a great extent by the introduction into Turkey of coal tar and aniline preparations, which are now employed in the Harput, Turkey. In the old days the art of preparing vegetable dyes and of dyeing was followed by many people of this country, the secrets of the trade being handed down from generation to generation. The dyes engaged in this trade occupied an envisible position in the villages and lived far better than the mechanics and tradespeople of the place. In those times every rug woven in Harput was dyed in a dyer permanently employed whose only work was the preparation of the different colored wools. Indigo then formed a considerable item of import into India, for this color was the base of many of the different shades of blues, and nearly every shopkeeper in the market kept, as staples, some of the commoner vegetable coloring preparations.

Fortunately, however, the aniline dyes can be detected with comparative ease. The colors will rub off on a rag be placed in the sunlight for a few days the colors will fade quite decidedly. On the contrary, vegetable coloring is generally not so pronounced. Some colors become different in washing or in sunlight, and will grow softer, richer and glossier with continued exposure.

"About the only reason for this substitution is the cheapness of aniline colorings as compared with the time and labor spent in procuring the vegetable dyes. Hunting for some of the roots and herbs, boiling and blending, all take time and labor and add to the expense of the vegetable dyes.

King Shows Appreciation.

The King of Italy has sent to Alexander Welsh, Sinclairtown, Kirkcaldy, Scotland, a silver medal and a diploma of recognition of the services which his son, the late Andrew D. Welsh, rendered on the occasion of the great earthquake of 1908, when the town of Messina was wiped out. Andrew Welsh was then engaged on the ship S. S. Drake, which was used for conveying the refugees to Palermo, and was the means of rescuing about 200 of the unfortunate inhabitants. Mr. Welsh afterwards sailed in the S. S. Guilleme, and was between that ill-fated vessel was lost in the Bay of Biscay, in November last, he was drowned. In a heroic attempt to stop the pump, the choking of which threatened a speedy death. The whole ship's company, in the latter, were saved, thanks to the King of Italy's gifts, sympathy was expressed with the parents in the loss which they had sustained.

Soft Flannels for Baby.

Before washing of the flannels for baby, to prevent hardening or shrinking, put little clean, cold water for a few minutes to soften the dirt, then wash in warm water with light yow soap to remove oil.

Don't think you are Saving Money

JUST BECAUSE YOU DON'T ORDER EVERYTHING STATIONERY YOU AS WE HANDLE. YOU PAY FOR YOUR OWN ADVERTISEMENT. COMPETITORS TOO, PROBABLY IN RESPECT OF COST PAY THE ROYALTY.

THE EXTRA COST IS SLIGHT, POSSIBLE, BENEFIT GREAT.

Wedding Stationery on **Visiting Cards**

PRINTED OR ENGRAVED TO ORDER. CALL AND SEE SAMPLES AND GET PRICES

IF YOU HAVE A PLATE, BRING IT TO US IF YOU WISH ANY MORE CARDS.

Enterprise Office MANCHESTER

Congratulation Good Wishes Birthday and other

POST CARDS

a great variety Birth Cards Local Views etc

Come and see them at the

Enterprise Office

Program Penoils

With Cords, various colors

PLAIN, COLORED AND INDELIBLE PENCILS, POCKET SIZE, CARBON PAPER, TYPEWRITER PAPER

Enterprise Office

For Sale

OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

When you are in need of something in this line

DON'T FORGET THIS

Wedding Stationery

Of the ENTERPRISE

Variety of Styles. Latest Styles

Lowest Prices.

Visiting and Business Cards and Envelopes.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

Manchester, Mich.

CURED BEEF TEA IS EXCELLENT

During Hot Weather It Will Be Found More Acceptable Than the Hot Beverage.

Where beef-tea is required on a hot summer day it is sometimes more acceptable to the invalid if served iced, and is considered from a medical standpoint to be quite palatable. Cut up a pound of lean, juicy sirloin steak into pieces of about two inches square. Grease a clean pan with butter and put it on a fire of red-hot coals, and as soon as it begins to fry turn over the pieces of steak in it, turning them rapidly this way and that way with a fork until seared on every side.

See that not a drop of juice is in the pan, and that each separate square of beef is thoroughly seared through before you finish your work.

Take the pieces now, one by one, and squeeze them through a wooden lemon squeezer which has been standing in boiling water into a cold bowl. Extract all the juice from the pieces, and you will have the finest beef essence. Set the bowl in a pan filled with cracked ice, and skim off the cold beef essence—which you serve in a tumbler, having added the necessary salt, and with a tiny piece of toast—does not affect its qualities.

Refreshing Beverages.

Any fresh fruit makes a delicious drink when the juice squeezed from it, is strained, sweetened and filled with cold soda or aerated water. Or a syrup can be made to be kept on hand by boiling the juice with sugar. To make the drinks use a few spoonfuls of this syrup and fill the glass with water, soda or carbonated.

The most delicious lemonade or limeade can be had at a moment's notice if the juice of the fruit be kept on hand, mixed with sugar to taste. It is simplicity itself to pour water over this and the drink is ready.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 46—NO 52. | Entered at Manchester Postoffice as Second class Mail Matter. | MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1912. | WHOLE NUMBER 2319

THE ENTERPRISE
Published Thursdays

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

Try It for News or Advertising.

Sample Copy Free.

MANCHESTER.

In the southwest corner of Washtenaw County, 25 miles from Ann Arbor, the County Seat and University City, 25 miles from Jackson, the Normal School, 20 miles from Ypsilanti, 9 miles from Saline, 10 miles from Dexter, 36 miles from Toledo.

At Junction of Jackson and Ypsilanti Branches of the Lake Shore Railway. Regular Passenger Trains. Pleasant Home. Electric Lighting Plant. Three Good Waterfalls. Rich Farming Profit and Pleasure Section. Everything Up-to-Date.

SOCIETIES.

MANCHESTER LODGE, No. 145, F. & A. M. Meets at Masonic Hall, Monday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting brothers are invited. Frank J. Lesson, W. M. Ed. E. Root, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 45, R. & A. M., meets at Masonic Hall, Monday Evening following the full moon. Companions are cordially invited. Jay G. Stand, H. P. Ed. E. Root, Secretary.

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

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. E. A. LOWERY
Dentist
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office: Dolson Savings Bank. Phone 88
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

G. A. SERVIS
is prepared to do all kinds of
Dental Work
General and Local Anesthetics for Painless Extraction. Office upstairs in Exchange Building.

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

B. A. TRACY
Physician and Surgeon
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN
Office and Residence on Ann Arbor street
Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m., from 12 to 2 and from 7 to 9 p. m.

C. F. KAPP
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Residence on Clinton street. Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

L. DAVISSON, M. D. C.,
Veterinary Surgeon,
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office at Mack's Cafe. Phone No. 48.

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

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

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

F. D. MERITHEW
Licensed Auctioneer
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Sales in Village or County will be promptly attended to on reasonable terms.
Dates can be made at Enterprise Office.

BRIEGEL & LAUTERHAHN
Manchester Hotel Barbers
Shaving, Shampooing, Haircutting, Etc.
Hot and Cold Baths.
Met and Cold Baths.

J. E. BOWLER
City Meat Market
We keep constantly on hand a supply of Fresh, Salt, Smoked Meats and Poultry. Steam Sausage Stuffer.

LOUIS KUEBLER
Tinsmith and Plumber.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Eave Troughs and Conductors, Chimney Caps, Etc. Also Repairing Done Promptly.

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

FARMERS!
Ask to see the sample of LETTER HEADS AND ENVELOPES Will you these goods? Good Work at Moderate prices.
ENTERPRISE

M. N. G. CAMP WILL BE UNDER REGULAR

WAR DEPARTMENT ASSIGNS MAN TO STATE GATHERING FOR FIRST TIME.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL RALPH W. HOYT, CHICAGO, NAMED.

Other Regular Officers Detailed by War Department for Duty as Instructors at the Camp.

For the first time in the history of the Michigan National Guard the annual camp in the state, the annual encampment which began at Ludington on Wednesday, will be under command of an officer of the regular army. The officer assigned by the war department for the command is Brig-Gen. Ralph W. Hoyt, of the central division of the army headquarters, Chicago. General order No. 1, signed by Gen. Hoyt, issued in part:

"Pursuant to the provisions of general order No. 10, C. S., central division, the undersigned hereby assumes command of the camp of instruction established by that order at Ludington, Mich., and the camp shall be known and designated at Camp Duffield, in honor of Brig.-Gen. Henry M. Duffield."

However, the impression among military people is that Gen. Hoyt will not interfere with Brig-Gen. Alexander Murray, who is directing all of the routine duties of the camp. Gen. Hoyt, will, it is surmised, have his attention fully occupied by officer in matters of instruction and maneuvers only, and leave the rest to Gen. Abbey. The new regulations of the war department require that an officer of the regular service shall be nominally in command of a state camp of instruction in which regular battalions participate. Two battalions of eight companies of the twenty-eight regulars have come from Fort Wayne to participate in the maneuvers.

Gen. Hoyt is a veterran in the service, having been graduated at West Point, in the class of 1872, and he has been in the army ever since. At two previous encampments at Ludington Gen. F. D. Grant, then in command at Chicago was there and made inspections, but he was not vested with any authority in the camp.

REGULATE POWER PRICE

Railroad Commission Will Compel Companies to File Schedules of Rates.

Rate Clerk R. R. Darwin, chairman of the committee of the railroad commission on the subject, has prepared a tentative report on the electric power rates of the various companies operating in the state. The investigation was ordered by the commission because of the large number of complaints during business. It is the initial step of the commission to regulate the rates of electric power companies and is regarded as very important. The report, if adopted by the commission, the business is growing by leaps and bounds, so electric power is being adapted by many of the largest manufacturing concerns in the state, and there are large number of small electric companies in the state will be required to file with the commission a schedule of their rates.

Hope for Settlement of P. M. Strike.

Announcement was made in Saginaw that the strike of machinists in the Pere Marquette shops will make the first move for a settlement by appointing a committee to confer with Supt. Kellogg, of the Pere Marquette. A call for the committee has been issued by Manager Martin, of the lodge of International Machinists, has arrived and will take immediate steps to form a committee and end of the situation. It is expected the strike will be settled early this week.

Ged. Bell, State Humane Official?

Gov. Osborn appointed George Bell, of Ludington, state humane marshal, to succeed Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, of Saginaw, Mich., Aug. 29, and 31.

Secures Farm for State Convicts.

The next legislature of the state of Michigan is to be asked for an appropriation of $40,000 to purchase price of a new prison farm, according to Warden Kelly, of Jackson.

Option was filed with the register of deeds on the Francis Ellison farm of 365 acres, near Jackson, the stipulated price being $40 per acre. The option holds good until March 10. The farm has 70 acres of timber.

Plan Telephone Co. Is Considering Switchboard in Bay City.

Telephone expenditures during the first seven months of the year 1912, show an alarming increase over the same period in 1911. The increase is within a few dollars of a round million dollars, the total expenditures reaching more than $11,000,000.

Edgar Jones, aged 28, a driver of a grocery express wagon, shot himself through the shoulder, after a quarrel with his sweetheart, Miss Greta Darling, at Bay City. Jones and Miss Darling returned from a walk and a short time later he shot himself in the house and shot himself. He was taken to the hospital, where it is stated he will recover.

SHERMAN ALLEN

Sherman Allen, who has been made first assistant secretary of the treasury to succeed A. Piatt Andrew, is a former newspaper man and a close friend of Secretary Knox and one of the president's assistant secretaries.

Farmer Killed in a Domestic Row.

Herman Brazee, 40, of Jackson, farmer, was shot and killed in the home of Andrew Smith, a farmer of North Lansing, and Smith has been arrested as the slayer. Smith says he shot in self his wife was killed. Brazee was in the employ of Lee Foster, of Rives, as farm hand.

Brazee went to the Smith home, it is said, in an intoxicated condition and got into a quarrel with Smith over Brazee's attentions to Mrs. Smith. The men came to blows and it is possible. But for that matter, they were saying the same thing much more frequently a while ago.

Battle Creek Finishes Canal.

Though it is only 2,000 feet long, a channel connecting Lake Goguac with Kinkos creek at Battle Creek has taken 20 years for its completion and when the job was declared officially finished this week there was genuine celebrating in the board of public works. While not so big a job as few of engineering accidents, delays, changes of administration, etc., extending back for two decades, have held up the work and cost the city $25,000.

Now that the ditch is finished, it is possible to transfer as much as 25,000 gallons of water from Minnie Lake, a small lake adjacent, which will raise the entire lake four inches.

Home for Orphans Set on Fire.

Admission is made by fire and police officials that the blaze which occurred probably that another attempt to burn the Haskell Home for Orphans at Battle Creek, will be made. Fires were discovered in the dining room and a still alarm was turned in, the engine companies making short work of the fire. Alfred Allen, 19 years old, was the suspected incendiary. He admits having slept in the Haskell Home hard, unknown to the officials in charge, he had having been a former inmate of the home. This is the third incendiary fire at the home this year, while two years ago it burned down the night with a loss of three lives.

Prison for Women.

The Public Prison Commission and boards in session in Grand Rapids indorsed several important changes relating to prison affairs. They will recommend to the governor and the legislature the establishment of a prison for women. Women prisoners are now being sentenced to state prisons and reformatories, as there is no Detroit house of correction.

The commission also recommended the pardon board be composed of three members, including the secretary. It will also be asked that these members be placed on a salary. This, they believe, would make the work of the board more effective.

Resorters Ask Aid of Health Board.

Residents of northern Oakland county summer resorts are preparing to petition the state board of health to aid in cleaning up the resorts. The matter has been placed before the officials of the Bloomfield Township, but it is stated they are unable to cope with the situation. Several years ago the township board asked the state board of health for the same service.

Mr. Underwood will attempt to pass a bill through the legislature at his dentist's office. Failing in this he will not attempt to press any more tariff legislation.

Reports from the districts of northwest Michigan show that cherries are commercially grown, indicate that the crop will be slightly smaller than last year, and growers are confidently looking forward to better prices. The principal part of the shortage will be in Tokays.

Harrison Ingraham, 109 years old, died in Hoopington, Ill. One of his sons was a soldier in the civil war.

The M. C. railway has closed contracts for a passenger and roundhouse and car shops at Bay City.

The annual reunion of the former sailors of Barry county will be held in Hastings Aug. 21-23. The attendance promises to be larger than it has been of late years, as there will be a special feature on the second day, when the veterans will be entertained by the Hastings people.

The Panama canal administration bill providing free passage to American ships, prohibiting railroad owned vessels from using the waterway and authorizing the establishment of a one-man government, was the main measure passed by the senate on Aug. 6, by 45 to 25.

The provisions for free tolls which was thrown out in the house was included in the senate amendment adopted as part of the measure.

State Political Program.

Sept. 12—Prohibition state convention scheduled to be held in Lansing.

Sept. 18—Socialist state convention will be held in Detroit.

Sept. 26—Democratic state convention will be held in Lansing.

Oct. 1—Bull Moose (National party) convention will be held in Lansing.

Democratic congressional conventions will be held in all counties Sept. 6.

Republican congressional conventions in all counties Sept. 10.

Dates have not been announced for the county institutes of Prohibitionists, Socialists or Bull Moose

OSBORN TO CALL SPECIAL SESSION

LANSING THINKS GOVERNOR MAY TRY TO PUT THROUGH FAVORITE MEASURES BEFORE RETIRING.

IS STILL AFTER THE MICHIGAN BONDING COMPANY.

Has Not Lain Down on Fight—Still Wants Legislation Along Line of Corporate Excess System.

There is some talk in Lansing of another special session of the legislature. It is based on the fact that Governor Osborn is no longer a candidate for office and that he wishes to put through a few of his favorite measures. Some of these is the corporate excess tax measure advocated by Roger Vickers and D. H. Keller. Another is a bill which will take away much of the power of the bond and loan companies here. The governor has been on the trail of Michigan bonding and security companies for a long time.

During the summer the governor has been visiting the state institutions and matters affecting them are believed to be on his reflection. He has insisted upon several occasions that the expense of maintaining the institutions be reduced by improvements in the methods of purchasing, and has not abandoned the idea of a central purchasing agent.

With all the confusion and fuss over the political situation it is conceded that the session would stir up things. No one is willing to be quoted on the subject of another call, but many of the governors attaches say it is possible. But for that matter, they were saying the same thing much more frequently a while ago.

Battle Creek Finishes Canal.

Though it is only 2,000 feet long, a channel connecting Lake Goguac with Kinkos creek at Battle Creek has taken 20 years for its completion and when the job was declared officially finished this week there was genuine celebrating in the board of public works. While not so big a job as few of engineering accidents, delays, changes of administration, etc., extending back for two decades, have held up the work and cost the city $25,000.

Now that the ditch is finished, it is possible to transfer as much as 25,000 gallons of water from Minnie Lake, a small lake adjacent, which will raise the entire lake four inches.

Home for Orphans Set on Fire.

Admission is made by fire and police officials that the blaze which occurred probably that another attempt to burn the Haskell Home for Orphans at Battle Creek, will be made. Fires were discovered in the dining room and a still alarm was turned in, the engine companies making short work of the fire. Alfred Allen, 19 years old, was the suspected incendiary. He admits having slept in the Haskell Home hard, unknown to the officials in charge, he had having been a former inmate of the home. This is the third incendiary fire at the home this year, while two years ago it burned down the night with a loss of three lives.

Prison for Women.

The Public Prison Commission and boards in session in Grand Rapids indorsed several important changes relating to prison affair