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SOCIETIES MANCHESTER LODGE No. 248, F. & A. M.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER No. 44, R. & A. M. Meets at Masonic Hall

ADONIRAM COUNCIL No. 24, F. & A. M. Meets at Masonic Hall

MANCHESTER CHAPTER No. 181, O. E. S. Meets at Masonic Hall

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LUMBER DEALERS AT BATTLE CREEK

MICHIGAN NO LONGER LEADS IN THIS INDUSTRY SAYS SECRETARY.

FIRST DAY OF CONVENTION IS SOCIAL.

President Pollock of Coldwater, Advises Fight on Increased Freight Rates and for Uniform Rates.

Battle Creek, Mich.—That the scent of fresh hewn fir, pine and hemlock, and the buzz of the gang saws will be a thing of the past within the next decade, was the prophecy made by Laurence W. Smith, of Ionia, secretary of the Michigan Retail Lumber Dealers' association, in convention here.

"Most of the lumber sold during 1913 by members of the Michigan association came from Oregon, Washington and other western states," said Secretary Smith. "Very little came from Michigan. Carelessness of early lumber kings, who destroyed millions of feet of lumber purely by waste, raised greater havoc with the big trees than the numerous forest fires. Many Oregon timber tracts now yield 1,000,000 feet to the acre, while a cut of 40,000 feet to the acre is considered big in this state.

"Michigan is no longer the greatest lumber state in the union, as it once was." Most of the lumber dealers' first day here was social in character. They visited Postumville, had a luncheon there, and wound up with a banquet at the sanitarium and a smoker at the Elks' temple.

In his address as president, C. A. Pollock of Coldwater, advised a fight on increased freight rates and a campaign for a uniform freight rate in Michigan.

Rural School House Burns. Cadillac, Mich.—Seventy-five children are out of school in Richland township, Missaukee county, as a result of the burning to the ground of the Buckner school, Monday evening. The fire was discovered by John Buckner, but he could do nothing to save the building, and fanned by a strong gale, it went up in smoke in a few minutes. The school house was large for a rural school. It was valued at \$3,000 and was insured for \$2,000.

Angry Convict Attacks Keeper. Jackson, Mich.—Angered because he was reprimanded, John E. Baker, a convict in Jackson prison, seized a hammer and attacked J. H. Maloney, his keeper, inflicting a serious injury to the keeper's head. The assault occurred Thursday, but was kept secret until Saturday afternoon. Baker was employed in the chair shop, where Maloney is a keeper. But for the prompt interference of other inmates Maloney might have been killed by the infuriated convict.

Saginaw Gets Fireman's Meeting. Kalamazoo, Mich.—Fire Chief Chas. Russell, who is president of the Michigan Firemen's association, announced Tuesday that the next convention of the association would be held in Saginaw, June 22-25.

Detroit was originally picked as the convention city, but the executive board decided that it would be more acceptable to the members if the meeting was held this summer in Saginaw and in Detroit later on.

Grand Jury Finishes Work. Houghton, Mich.—Without asking a further report, the special grand jury which has been investigating cases arising from the strike of the copper miners, was discharged Thursday by Judge O'Brien of the circuit court. The jury refused to fix the responsibility for the murder of three British non-union miners at Painesdale, and suggested that further investigation should be made of the affair by the sheriff's office.

Fox Raising in Otsego County. Waters, Mich.—The raising and breeding of foxes, which was started near here but a few years ago, is now one of the most profitable industries in Otsego county. W. S. Chalkey was the first to experiment with the fur-bearing animals. His experiments proved successful, and one by one the neighbors ceased farming and began raising foxes. Oftentimes these people have in their possession black breeding foxes valued at \$5,000 a pair.

Muskegon has Meant Thief in Michigan

Muskegon, Mich.—A fund of \$1.10, gathered together penny by penny, by pupils in one of the grades at the Horace Mann school, to buy flowers for a pupil in the room who is now a hospital patient, is one of the hauls made by the thieves who robbed nearly all of the schools in the city. The pupil is Leon Smith, who has been seriously ill for a long time past. To cheer him his fellow students gave their pennies to make up the flower fund. The money was placed in the care of Miss Mary D. Crane, teacher of the grade, and kept in her desk in an envelope labeled in such a way that the thief who took it knew he was robbing a sick boy of one of his few pleasures, flowers from his comrades.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Allegan has voted to bond for \$10,000 for paving and \$4,000 for extension of water mains. A. C. Christensen, of Kansas, has begun his duties as secretary of the University of Michigan. The sixtieth anniversary of the organization of St. Paul's Episcopal church in Saginaw was celebrated Sunday. Oscar Fritz, 18 years old, of Sebawing, met instant death by getting caught in the belt of a wood-sawing machine. At a meeting of directors of the Barry County Agricultural society the next county fair was dated for October 6-9. John Doty has been appointed postmaster at Riley Center, under the civil service classification order of May 7, 1913.

The citizens of Unionville, will vote at a special election March 9 on whether to issue bonds for a city electric lighting plant. The Michigan Association of Commercial executives will hold their second annual convention at Jackson, February 19 and 20. Because of a new law in Michigan permitting the taking of beer in certain months, the price of pelts has slumped from \$8 to \$5.

To give work to 500 idle men, the board of park commissioners of Grand Rapids has let a contract for \$56,000 worth of street improvements. The senate has confirmed two more nominees for Michigan postoffices. They are Harvey J. Campbell, Benton Harbor, and Freeman Ware, White Pigeon. The Sigma Chi fraternity is the first Albion college Greek letter society to build a house on the college campus for use as a dwelling for the fraternity members. The Belle Telephone Co. will soon place in service a line to Bad Axe, one to Carsonville and a third to Lapeer from Port Huron. The lines will cost about \$100,000.

Grand Trunk engineers are surveying land adjoining the present locomotive shops at Battle Creek and it is said that the company intends to spend \$4,000,000 at that point. All candidates for officers at the Michigan Agricultural college have been compelled to limit their campaign expenses to \$1. The annual election will be held February 28. Henry H. Milden, the oldest living Odd Fellow in the upper peninsula in point of years of membership in the fraternity, has been presented with an honorable veteran's jewel by Ahmeek lodge of Ishpeming.

William Roush, 81, a wealthy farmer, of near Niles, and his wife died within a few hours of each other. Bright's disease caused the husband's death, and Mrs. Hough was stricken with heart trouble as she stood beside the body of her husband. A suit for \$10,000 has been filed by attorneys for Theo. Hall against the Michigan Sulphite Fiber Co., of Port Huron, for injuries Hall sustained when a number of logs he was unloading from a ship struck him on the head and body, crippling him for life. Even though the money raised was going to be used for a death benefit, members of the Kalamazoo council have refused to allow the Musicians' association to give a sacred concert on Sunday for which they intended to charge admission. The council will permit no Sunday entertainment in Kalamazoo.

A school board has not the right to a special meeting to reopen a school once closed in compliance with the law, according to the ruling of the supreme court in the Kent county school case. Alfred G. Papineau was ground to death under the wheels of a Grand Trunk train at Tappan Junction, a few miles west of Port Huron, Saturday morning. Because of the marred condition of the body, it was some time before the man was identified, which was done when the watch he carried was shown to his wife.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS. At a meeting of the executive committee of the West Michigan Pike association in Traverse City it was decided to hold the annual meeting at Muskegon on Friday, February 27. Benjamin George, oldest pioneer of the Marquette iron range, is dead at the Methodist Episcopal mission in the L'Anse Indian reservation in Baraga county. He was 101 years old and was a man of more than 30 when the first white settlers reached Marquette. His wife died a month ago.

MOYER WILL COME BACK FOR PROBE

STRIKING MINERS ARE TOLD LEADER WILL BE PRESENT AT INVESTIGATION.

FEDERATION OFFICIALS WILL BE ARRESTED.

Union Men Declare They Will Present Testimony Enough to Keep Congressmen Busy for Several Weeks.

Houghton, Mich.—Word from their leader, Charles H. Moyer, that he would be back in the copper country in time to help present their case to the congressional committee, was brought to the striking miners Saturday by Dan Sullivan, president of the district council of the Western Federation of Miners.

Moyer and Sullivan met Friday night in Chicago. The former was on his way to the federation headquarters in Denver after attending some of the sessions of the United Mineworkers at Indianapolis. Sullivan was en route home from the state labor conference at Lansing. Vice-President Mahoney and several other officials of the federation probably will accompany Moyer, he said. These officers are under indictment on a charge of conspiracy. They will be arrested, according to Sheriff Cruse, as soon as they come within the jurisdiction of the court.

Union leaders are gathering information which they hope to put before the investigating committee of the house of representatives. Sullivan said the strikers would have enough witnesses to keep the committee in this section for several weeks.

MICHIGAN EDITORS TO MEET. Detroit Will Entertain Publishers of State Feb. 20 and 21.

Detroit, Mich.—Newspaper publishers, editors and owners throughout the state have been invited to attend a rally Feb. 20 and 21, to be held in the Detroit Board of Commerce with a view of banding all press associations in the state under one official head and organization. The call for the meeting was sent out by Louis A. Well, Burton F. Browne, A. D. Gallery, A. G. Bragdon, Jr., and J. B. Haskins, members of the joint committee from the Michigan Press association and the Wolverine Press association. The object of the meeting will be to form a representative press association for the purpose of furthering the aims and objects of press organizations, with one parent body that may give the newspaper men greater influence for good.

Boys Strike Against Tipping Trust. Chicago—Thirty boys, employees of Jacques Roussio, head of the so-called tipping trust, which rents the checking concessions in hotels and cafes, went on strike Sunday because Roussio had substituted girls for some of their number. The employment of the girls, the boys said, was in hopes of making a stronger appeal to the hearts of cafe patrons.

Merry del Val Succeeds Rampolla. Rome—Cardinal Merry del Val assumes the position of arch-priest of St. Peter's on Monday, succeeding the late Cardinal Rampolla, and a solemn ceremonial was held. The pope, in honor of the occasion, presented through Cardinal Merry del Val, to the basilica a magnificent gold chalice and pyx incrustated with precious stones.

Wilson Names Two Commissioners. Washington—Winthrop Moore Daniels, of Princeton, N. J., and Henry Clay Hall, of Colorado Springs, Colo., were Saturday nominated by President Wilson to be members of the interstate commerce commission.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST. Ray Babcock, of Galien, is the first Albion college senior to win a scholarship, having just received one from the economics department of the University of Michigan, where he will go next year. One of the biggest real estate deals of several years was announced at Battle Creek Saturday. The Battle Creek sanitarium having bought 26 city lots, lying between Hamblin avenue, Houston street and the Michigan Central tracks. The Flint council has refused the D. U. R. permission to lay tracks across two sidewalks it recently purchased and has ordered the city attorney to take steps to force the D. U. R. to provide warmer cars. Sugar plants in the Thumb have paid to the farmers during the past season nearly \$1,500,000 for sugar beets and have sliced and converted into refined sugar nearly 25,000 tons of sugar beets. Caro led in the consumption of beets, but the Sebawing plant was first in the amount paid to the farmers.

PENNSYLVANIA SENATOR TO RETIRE TO PRIVATE LIFE



Philadelphia—United States Senator George T. Oliver, of Pennsylvania, in an address in a church here Sunday night, said that he expected at the end of his present term to surrender his office and return to private life. The senator is a native of Ireland and is a newspaper man. His term of office will expire in 1917.

WILL ENFORCE THE LAW

Attorney General Says That "Blue Sky" Act is in Force Until Supreme Court Decides Against It.

Lansing, Mich.—Despite the fact that a federal court has held the blue sky law unconstitutional, Atty.-Gen. Feltows says the Michigan securities commission, which is administering the law, will see to it that its provisions are carried out despite the federal court's decision, and until the supreme court declares it unconstitutional every effort will be made as before to enforce the measure. The federal injunction applies to only five concerns that sought a temporary injunction, says Feltows. Since the federal court decision word has come to Lansing that several companies that have been turned down by the commission are about to enter the state and try and sell stock. Feltows says any such attempt will meet with prosecution.

The case involving the constitutionality of the act was argued in the supreme court Tuesday. Declines the Russian Post. Owing to Disproved Accusations Henry M. Pindell Refuses Ambassadorship. Washington—Henry M. Pindell, of Peoria, Ill., who was recently nominated and confirmed as ambassador to Russia, has declined the appointment, according to a letter to the president, made public at the White House Monday.

Mr. Pindell wrote President Wilson that although the senate had investigated accusations in connection with his appointment, he felt, nevertheless, that no controversy of any kind should surround the appointment of any ambassador, as it was liable to be misunderstood abroad. The president, in a letter of regret, accepted Mr. Pindell's declination.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF. Taxpayers in Highland Park Saturday gave a majority of 186, over the necessary two-thirds vote at a special election in favor of bonding the village Michigan poultry associations are endeavoring to land the 1914 convention for Detroit. Cleveland and Chicago also are out after the convention. The extension department of the M. A. C. is having literature printed in the Finnish language for the benefit of the Finnish farmers in the upper peninsula.

Mrs. Margaret Osborn, mother of former Gov. Chase S. Osborn, of Michigan, died in South Bend, Indiana, Tuesday, of old age. She was about 80 years old. One hundred and twenty-five boosters from northeastern Michigan gathered at Bay City Wednesday evening. The food was supplied from the northeast part of the state. Governor Ferris Wednesday appointed Edward R. Gilday, of Monroe, as circuit judge of the thirty-eighth judicial district to fill out the unexpired term of Charles A. Golden, deceased.

The tenth annual exhibition of the Hastings Poultry association, closed Saturday evening. It was considered by the officers to be the best show ever held in Barry county. More than 700 fowls were shown. Six residents of the upper part of Westford county were caught in the act of hunting rabbits with ferrets Saturday by Deputy Game Warden Kistner, of Tustin. They pleaded guilty in the Meckick justice court and paid fines totaling \$80. The monthly report of a State Treasurer Haarer shows a balance in the general fund of \$1,628,780.97 and a balance in all funds of \$2,198,235.62. The primary school fund has a balance of \$182,714. Disbursements from the general fund for the month of January amounted to \$1,277,000.

EMBARGO ON ARMS TO MEXICO LIFTED

PRESIDENT WILSON DECIDES TO LET BOTH SIDES BUY GUNS.

PROHIBITORY ORDER ISSUED BY TAFT IN 1912.

In Proclamation the Administration Does Not Consider Embargo Shows a Neutral Policy on Part of U. S.

Washington—President Wilson has decided to lift the embargo on exportation of arms to Mexico. A proclamation under the authority of the congressional resolution of the arms question to where both Huerta forces and constitutionalists may export arms from the United States, was issued from the White house Tuesday.

President Taft issued the proclamation which barred the exportation of arms to all sides on March 14, 1912. President Wilson decided to raise the embargo after being convinced that by restricting shipments of arms to Mexico the United States was not really showing neutrality, which was the purpose of the embargo, but was in fact showing partiality, as the Huerta forces were enabled to get large supplies from abroad, while the constitutionalists, limited almost entirely to shipments from the United States, could get arms and ammunition practically only by smuggling.

Mother of Rep. Doremus Dead. Washington—Many expressions of sympathy are heard here for Congressman Doremus, whose mother died at Lake City, Mich., Sunday. Messages of condolence have been sent to Mr. Doremus by President Wilson and by various prominent public men, including Secretary of Commerce Redfield, who regards himself as practically a Detroit citizen.

Blackburn to Succeed Cullom. Washington—Former Senator Joseph Blackburn, of Kentucky, was Monday named by President Wilson as resident commissioner of the Lincoln Memorial commission to succeed the late Senator Shelby M. Cullom, of Illinois. The appointment does not require confirmation by the senate and pays \$5,000 a year.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES. The Citizens' bank and the State Savings bank of Minden City, have been consolidated.

A \$25,000 hotel will be erected at Snover this coming summer. John Gurley, of Yale, will be the proprietor. Fred H. Bogle defeated William Fassbender for mayor in Marquette's first election under commission government. The Negro Grand Masonic lodge passed resolutions denouncing the treatment they received in Kalamazoo and decided on Detroit for the meeting place next year. Leonard Rogner, 45, saloonkeeper, of Frankenthum, fell down his cellar stairs, fracturing his skull. He died soon after. His widow and nine young children survive.

Mrs. Ernest E. Clark, of Jackson, was awarded a \$9,000 verdict for the death of her husband, who was killed in a collision on the M. U. T. near North Concord last May. While playing on the floor, the 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bird, of Flint, picked up a box of poison tablets and swallowed one. She died soon after. Commissioner of Schools W. H. Sparling has compiled a Huron county school directory and list of qualified teachers for 1913-1914. The book is especially interesting to teachers and educators.

Rufus Barnard, aged 30 years, was killed by an angry bull Saturday night at Hickory Hill dairy farm near Lyons. The body was found after being pawed by the angry animal nearly five hours. Hector A. McCrimmon, of Caseville, and Edna Oakley, of Portland, won the Normal oratorical contest Wednesday night and will represent the Ypsilanti Normal college in the inter-collegiate contest at Albion, March 2. Rev. Frederick F. Datson, rector of Grace Episcopal church, Menominee, has accepted a call to Wichita Falls, Texas. Rev. Datson was formerly rector at Iron Mountain and Ironwood, Mich.

Cadillac will elect a mayor and four commissioners at the first election under the new city charter, February 9th. Battle Creek is to have another fraternal day. August 20 has been set as the date for the celebration, and competitive drills for state and national teams will be given. Vessel property representing a value of more than \$500,000, has been wrecked from the rocks by wrecking outfits and towed into Port Huron by tugs since the storm of November 9. This record is perhaps without a parallel in the maritime history of the lakes.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock Markets. DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 657; market for canners and bulls steady; all others 10@15c lower; milch cows, \$7@10 lower; best steers and heifers, \$8; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$7.25@7.50; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7.25; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$5.50@6.25; choice fat cows, \$5.50; good fat cows, \$5@5.25; common cows, \$4.25@4.50; canners, \$3@4.25; choice heavy bulls, \$6.50@6.75; fair to good bolognas, bulls, \$6@6.25; stock bulls, \$5@5.75; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7.25; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6@6.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$6@6.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$5.50@6; stock heifers, \$5@5.75; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$7@9; common milkers, \$4@5.50. Veal calves: receipts, 202; general market 50c lower; few choice, \$11.50; bulk of good, \$10.50@11; others, \$8@10. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 3,854; market dull and draggy; meat trade bad; all grades 10@15c lower: best lambs, \$7.75; fair to good lambs, \$7.50@7.50; light to common lambs, \$6.50@6.75; fair to good sheep, \$4.75@5; culls and common, \$3.50@4.25. Hogs: Receipts, 2,257; market 10@15c lower: light to good butchers, \$8.30@8.35; pigs, \$8.25 mixed \$8.30@8.35; heavy, \$8.35.

EAST BUFFALO: Cattle—Receipts, 3,625; prime heavy grades 10@15c higher; all other grades steady; market closed weak, with few cars late arrivals holding over; prime heavy steers \$8.75@9.10; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb. steers, \$8.25@8.50; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb. steers, \$8.10@8.20; coarse and plain-weight steers, \$7.25@7.50; fancy yearlings, \$8.25@8.50; medium to good, \$7.50@7.75; choice 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$7.25@8.25; fair to good, \$7.50 to 7.75; extra fat cows, \$6.50@7; best cows, \$5.75@6.25; butcher cows, \$4.50@5; cutters, \$4.25@4.50; trimmers, \$3.50@3.75; best heifers, \$7.50@8; medium butcher heifers, \$6.50@7; light butcher heifers, \$6@6.25; stock heifers, \$5.50@6; best feeding steers, \$6.75@7; fair to good, \$6.25@6.50; fancy stock heifers, \$6.50@7; best stock steers, \$6.25@6.50; common light steers, \$5.50@6; extra bulls, \$7.25@7.50; bolognas bull, \$6.50@7; stock bulls, \$5@6; milkers and springers, \$4.50@100. Hogs—Receipts, 120,000; market 10@15c higher; heavy, mixed and yorkers, \$9@9.50; pigs, \$8.50@9. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 11,000; market 10@15c higher; top lambs, \$2.15@2.25; yearling, \$6.50@7; wethers, \$4.75@5.50; ewes, \$5@5.50. Calves: Receipts, 500; market strong; top calves, \$12@12.25; fair to good, \$10@11.50; grassers, \$4.50@5.50.

Grains Etc. DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 99c; May opened without change at \$1.03 1-4 and advanced to \$1.03 1-2; July opened at 91 1-2c and advanced to 91 3-4c; No. 1 white 98 1-2c. Corn—Cash No. 3, 64c; No. 3 yellow 2 cars at 66c; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at 63 1-2c, 1 at 63c; sample, 1 car at 63c. Oats—Standard, 1 car at 42c; No. 3 white, 41 1-2c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 41c. Rye—Cash No. 2, 66c. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$1.85; February, \$1.92. Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$8.75; March, \$8.80; sample red, 36 bags at \$8.25, 50 at \$8.30 at \$7.75; alike, \$10.75; sample alike, 10 bags at \$7.75, 8 at \$8.75. Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.55. Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$7.25. Hay—Carlots, track Detroit: No. 1 timothy, \$15@15.50; standard, \$14@14.50; No. 2 timothy, \$12@13; light mixed, \$13.50@14; No. 1 mixed, \$12.50@13; No. 1 clover, \$12@12.50; rye straw, \$8@8.50; wheat straw, \$7@7.50; oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton. Flour—in one-eighth paper sacks, per 100 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$4.80; straight, \$4.50; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.40 per bbl. Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; coarse middlings, \$27; fine middlings, \$29; cracked corn, \$29; coarse cornmeal, \$28; corn and oat chop, \$25.50 per ton.

General Markets. DETROIT—Apples—Steel Red, \$5.50@6; Spy, \$4.50@5.50; Greening, \$4.50@5; No. 2, \$3@3.50 per bbl. Rabbits—\$2.25 per doz. New Potatoes—Barndale, \$2.50 per bu and 7c per bbl. Sweet Potatoes—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1.35@1.40 per crate. Dressed Calves—Fancy, 15@15 1-2c; common, 11@12c per lb. Potatoes—in bulk, 60@62c per bu; in sacks, 65c per bu for carlots. Dressed Hogs—Light, \$10@10.50; heavy, \$8@9 per cwt. Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 15 1-2@16c; hens, 14 1-2@15c; No. 2 hens, 13@14c; old roosters, 10@11c; ducks, 17@18c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 20@21c per lb. Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan late made, 15@16c; Michigan fall made, 16 1-2c; New York Swiss, 17 3-4@18c; brick, 16@16 1-2c; Hamburger, 14 1-2@15 1-2c; imported Swiss, 24@24 1-2c; domestic Swiss, 19 1-2@20c; long horns, 18@18 1-2c; dairies, 18@18 1-2c per lb.

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of five years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, in the name of his parents in the village of Vicques, France, where the emperor had briefly stopped to hold a council of war. Napoleon prophesied that the boy, might become a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois meets a stranger who is later Napoleon the first, and who makes his ambition, Francois visits General Bader, Gaspar, Gouraud, who with his son, Pietro, who comes to live at the Chateau. The Marquis before leaving for America asks Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live with the Marquis Zappi. Pietro and his mother, the general, Alice, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy an secretary to Pietro.

The Queen stood with a hand half lifted, arrested. Her blue eyes were alive with the crossing and weaving of swift ideas, and then with a catch of her breath she laughed at him like a pleased child. "Doctor, you are a very clever man," she said. "Together we are going to save the Prince."

The vivacity of the schoolgirl of Madame de Campan flashed for a moment into her manner, warmed to sudden life by the joy of hope. The doctor waited, enchanted, bewildered, to hear his cleverness explained, but Hortense did always the unexpected thing. "I'm not going to tell you," she said. "At least not till I have—not till tomorrow at all events. But all today, as you visit your patients you may think that you are saving the Prince from his enemies—and tomorrow you may know how. Goodby, Doctor," and she smiled and pleased, the physician was gone.

"Send Fritz to me," the Queen ordered, and a moment later the young man who was for years the confidential servant of Hortense, who knew more of the history of her middle years, perhaps, than any other, stood before her. "Fritz, when does a packet sail for Corfu?" she demanded.

Fritz Rickenbach considered it his business to know everything. "Tonight," he said.

"You will see that the luggage of Prince Louis is on board, and that a carriage is ready to take him there," she ordered.

"But yes, your Majesty," Fritz still stood regarding her seriously. "It is a great happiness to me, your Majesty, that his Highness is well enough to travel."

Fritz knew perfectly that there was a complication somewhere, and he wanted to know what it was. His curiosity was patent, but his deep interest in the affairs of his people could not be an impropriety, and the Queen smiled at him.

"You shall know about it, Fritz," she said. "The Austrians are coming. The Prince can't be moved. It means death. They must get a passport signed by all of the authorities—that is easy today; you must engage his place in the packet for tonight; you must tell the servants—tell every one—that the Prince goes to Corfu, and you must see that the proper luggage is on board. It will be known that I stay, but they will not molest an ill woman. Do you understand the plan, Fritz?"

"But yes, your Majesty," Fritz answered with his face alight.

And so the packet sailed for Corfu, and all day before the sailing the servants of Hortense moved busily between the palace and the boat, carrying luggage and making arrangements. And only one or two knew the secret that Prince Louis Bonaparte had not sailed in the packet, but was toasting with fever in a little room beyond his mother's, carried there for greater privacy by Fritz and the doctor.

word was brought that a messenger of the marquis wished to see the Queen.

"Let me see him too, my mother," the silent, grave young man begged. "It may be that I can help you. I wish to help."

In a moment Fritz introduced a slight alert person whose delicate face was made remarkable by a pair of visionary shadows, yet alive with fire. One saw first those uncommon eyes and then the man. If they had not been entirely concerned with his message they might have remarked that he trembled as he looked at the Prince's face—that his voice shook—as he answered the Queen's question.

"I have the unhappiness, your Majesty, to bring you bad news," he said, speaking to her, but still gazing eagerly at the Prince. "The Marquis Zappi, my employer, is ill. He was taken suddenly last night, and today is much worse, and there is no chance that he can travel with your Majesty tomorrow."

The Queen threw out her hands with a gesture of hopelessness. "What can we do?" she exclaimed. "Am I to plan and plan and have always an unquerable obstacle? Can I not save my boy? I might have known that everything seemed too bright this morning, too good to be true. Yet it is not possible that after all they should"—she looked at her son; her courage came springing back. "They shall not take you," and her eyes flashed defiance at a world of enemies, and she went over and threw her arm about his neck. "Louis, don't let yourself be excited, dearest. They shall not take you. I can save you."

It was as if she put a spur to her brain; there was a moment's silence and the two lids watched her brows drawing together under the concentration of her brain.

"Of course," she said suddenly, and laughed—a spontaneous laughter which seemed to flood her with youthfulness. She turned her blue glance swiftly on the newcomer, the slender boy with the luminous eyes. "You are in the employ of the Marquis Zappi, monsieur?"

"But yes, your Majesty. I am the secretary of Monsieur le Marquis." She paused a second, seemed to take stock of the young man, of his looks, his bearing, his accent.

"You're French. Have you a sympathy with the family of my son, with the Bonapartes?"

It was as if a door had been opened into a furnace, so the eyes blazed. "Your Majesty, I would give my life for his highness," he said quietly. The impassive face of the young prince turned toward the speaker, and the half-smile heavy glance, which had the Napoleonic gift of holding a picture, rested on him attentively. Louis Bonaparte seemed to remember something.

"What is your name, monsieur?" he asked, and it might have been noticed that his head lifted a little from the pillow as he waited for the answer.

"Francois Beaupre, sire." The young man seemed to be out of breath.

"Three Louis Napoleons repeated. And then, 'I have seen you before. Where was it? Not in Rome—not in Switzerland—ah!' His hand flew out, and with that Francois was on his knee by the bedside, and had kissed the outstretched thin fingers, and the prince's other hand was on his shoulder, fraternally.

"The old chateau of Vicques—my play-fellow, Francois, I told you then I was going to remember, didn't I?" Louis Napoleon demanded, laughing boyishly. "Mother, he saved my life from the falling wall. Do you remember the story of my runaway trip?"

And Hortense, smiling, delighted to see her sad-faced boy so pleased and exhilarated, did remember, and was gracious and grateful to the young man who came to her. "It is a good omen to have you come to-day," she said with all the dazzling charm which she knew how to throw into a sentence. And then, eager with the headlong zest of a hunter for the game, she caught the thread which wove into the pattern of her scheming. "You would risk something to save him, would you not? You will take the place of the marquis and travel with us, tomorrow, and help me carry away the prince to safety?"

The dark young face was pale. "Your Majesty, it is a happiness I had not dared to hope for yet."

"Yet!" the prince demanded laconically. He saved words always, this lad, but he always said his thought.

The other boy's face turned to him, and he answered very simply. "But yes, your highness. I have known all ways that I should have a part in your highness' fate."

In the gray dawn of the next morning there was a slight stir through the palace. The guard between the lines of drowsy Austrian sentinels passed, a procession of whose true character they were far from aware, else history had changed. The guard watched the departure; the sick lady—Hortense—late queen of Holland, as they all knew more or less clearly, drove away slowly in her traveling calèche, and on the box was a young man in the livery of a groom, whom no one of the half-awake soldiers knew for Prince Louis Napoleon; in the middle of the second carriage sat another youth of two or three years younger who was, the queen's servants had been told, the Marquis Zappi. Their passports were examined and they went through the gates of the city without awakening the least suspicion.

Not once in all their dramatic series of escapes and disguises were Hortense and her sons betrayed, but they had to fear the indiscretion of their friends more than the malignity of their enemies, and this part of Italy was full of friends high and low.

At length it was time for Francois

threw himself on the horse. A soldier caught at the bridle. The naked sword twinkled and the man was an der Bleu-bleu's feet. For a second there was a vortex of men and a frantic horse, and riding the storm, a buoyant figure of fury, flashing a blade, with infinite swiftness, this way and that. Then horse and lad shot out from the living canvas, streaked the background of trees a second and were gone, and the Austrian troopers scrambled into their saddles to follow.

Through sun-spotted, breeze-tossed woods tore the chase; across a road and over a low fence, and still Francois led, but the heavy horses gained. It was a hopeless hunt, for the land-lord's mount was no match for the light cavalry horse, yet the rider's big weight and clever horsemanship counted, and it was fully four miles from the inn when Bleu-bleu stumbled and fell at a ditch, and Francois pitched over his head. His lead was short by now, and they were on him in a moment, in a mass; he was seized by a dozen burly Austrians.

The leader took a sharp look at him as he stood panting, staring defiantly. "What is this?" the Austrian demanded sternly, and wheeled to a trooper in a bunch. "Friedrich, thou knowest the cub of the Bonapartes; is this lad he?"

And Friedrich lunged forward, gasping, for he had run his horse hard, and shook his head. "No, my captain, I have never seen this one."

The boy looked from one to another of the threatening group, smiling, composed in spite of his quick breathing. The captain took a step close to him and shook his fist in his face.

"You have fooled us, you young game-cock, have you? But wait. Do you know what we will do to you, you bantam of a Frenchman? Do you know how we will treat you for this, we Austrians?"

Color deepened in his cheeks, and Francois drew up his figure magnificently.

"You may do what you like, Messieurs," he said gaily. "It is for you; my part is done. The prince is safe."



There Was a Hubbub of Voices.

to their feet. Her eyes caught the picture of the young Frenchman in his new dress at once; they opened wide and then filled with tears.

"Louis, Louis!" she cried, and laid her hand on his arm. "He looks like him; he looks like Napoleon!"

A deferential knock sounded at the door. Francois sprang to it, and the landlird stood in the opening, bowing elaborately—a soldiery old man with thick grizzled hair.

"A thousand pardons for disturbing smiled and the messieurs," and miladi soldier of the emperor dare to say that again to both boys alike, and again Hortense smiled at him. It was comforting to know that the two seemed brothers to the world in general, and she was so used to recognition and loyalty now that they appeared to be together. "Might an old soldier of the emperor dare to show miladi—her majesty—and the highnesses, the sword which the emperor himself had touched, the sword which he, Jean Gredin, an old cuirassier of the guard, had carried in four battles? There was a little story of the sword, a story also of the wonderful goodness of the emperor, which miladi—her majesty—permitting, he would like to tell to her, as also to the highnesses."

And her majesty permitting, and the boys pleased and interested, the old cavalryman brought the sword and drew it from its sheath and gave it to each of them to handle, and called on them to remark how it was as keen and bright as it had ever been at Ulm or Austerlitz. He cleared his throat, strongly, for the tale.

"Miladi—her majesty—permitting," he began, "it was on a day two days after the great battle of Austerlitz. The country, as her majesty and the highnesses will remember, was in a most dangerous condition. Desperate hands—Why was it the landlird stopped?"

The party, caught by the fervor of his manner, stared at him, annoyed as well as interested, promising so well, halted at its beginning. The man stood as if drawn to his lips, every muscle tense, his head turned toward the doorway, listening.

And suddenly they were aware of a stir, a growing noise; there were galloping horses; there was a jingle of harness, and voices coming nearer. With a step backward the landlird flashed a glance from under bushy brows down the corridor, through the open door at the end, which gave on the court of the inn.

"Mon dieu!" He faced the three, standing startled. He spoke fast and low. "Madame, it is a squad of Austrian soldiers; they are upon us. What can we do?" He hesitated only a second.

"Bieu-bleu—my horse—saddled under the tree yonder—if one of the princes—if the prince—He glanced uncertainly from one lad to the other.

But the game was out of his hands. Quicker hands than his had caught the play. Francois Beaupre, the savior of the old cavalryman gleaming in his grasp, sprang to the doorway.

"It is monsieur there who is the prince," he explained rapidly to the landlird. "Hide him, take care of him—I will draw them away. When they are gone, see that the prince and the queen escape. That is for you; you are responsible."

There was the rush of a flying figure down the hallway, and out Francois flashed across a broken line of a dozen dismounted riders, straight toward the landlird's horse held by a groom under the tree. There was a shock of startled silence as the impetuous action started, gleaming at wrist, shot across the court. Then there was a hubbub of voices, and a mass of undisciplined figures fell toward him as he

spoke slowly. "I thought it was my friend—my best friend," he explained gently.

"Will the signor take the doctor's medicine?" Battista asked, then, not much noticing the words, for the sick man was clearly light-headed, yet with a certain pleasant throb of memory which always moved within him at the name of Pietro. It happened that the name stood for some one dear to the jailer also. The signor took the medicine at once, like a good child.

"Will it make me better, do you think, Battista?" he asked earnestly.

"But yes, signor; the doctor is clever."

"I want to be better; I must get well, for I have work to do as soon as I come out of prison."

"Surely, signor. That will be soon now, I think, for it is five years; they will let you go soon, I believe," Battista lied kindly.

"You are good to me, Battista," the boy said, "and just now you gave me a great pleasure. It warms me yet to think of it, for, you see, I thought you were Pietro, my dear Pietro—the Marquis Zappi."

Battista, breathless, stared, stammered. "Whom—whom did you say, signor?"

But the prisoner had flashed into reason. The color went out of his face as the tide ebb. "Battista, did I say a name? Battista—you will not betray me—you will not repeat that name! I would never have said it but that I was not quite steady. I must have been out of my head; I have never spoken his name before in this place. Oh, if I should bring danger to him! Battista, for God's sake, you will not repeat that name!"

Battista spoke low, glancing at the heavy iron door of the cell. "God forbid, signor," he whispered, "that I should speak here in his own castle, the name of my young master."

"There was a long silence. The prisoner and his jailer gazed at each other as if saying things beyond words. Then the boy put out his long hot fingers and caught the man's sleeve.

"Battista," he murmured, "Battista—is that true? Is it possible? Do you know—my Pietro?"

"Know him, signor?" Battista's deep voice was unsteady. "My fathers have served his for eight hundred years. The man was shaking with a loyalty long pent up, but Francois lifted his head, leaned on his elbow, and looked at him thoughtfully.

"But, Battista, I know you now; he has spoken to me of you; it was your son, the little Battista, who was his body-servant when they were children?"

"Yes, signor."

"I did not dream of it; I never knew what castle this was; I never dreamed of Castleforte; you would not tell me."

"I could not, signor. It was forbidden. It is forbidden. I am risking my life every minute."

"Go, Battista," and Francois pushed him away with weak hands. "Go quickly—you have been here too long. There might be suspicion. I could not live if I brought trouble on you."

"It is right so far, signor," Battista answered. "It is known you are ill; I must care for the sick ones a little. But I had better go now."

With that he slipped to his knees and lifted the feverish hands to his lips. "The friend of my young master," he said simply, but his voice broke on the words. The traditional faithfulness of centuries was strong in Battista; the Zappis had been good masters; one had been cared for, contented always; one was terrorized and ground down by these "Austrian swine"; the memory of the old masters, the personality of anyone connected with them, was sacred. Battista bowed his head over the hands in his own, then he stood up.

"I shall be back at bedtime, signor," he said quietly, and was gone.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Poverty is no disgrace, but wealth can't always say as much.

Not Leap Year, Either. Ethel—This crazy for gold seems to me very foolish. Now, a very little would make me happy. Jack—How much? Ethel—Just enough to reach around my finger—San Francisco Chronicle.

Another Girl's Secret. San Francisco Chronicle. Believe Frenchmen. Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. They are so pleasant to take, children like them. For more facts, at all Drug Stores, Etc. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Subtle Dig. "Weel, weel," said the baille to the assessor, when a youth was brought up before him for some trifling offense, "ye ken we mauna be over hard on the puir fellow. We were ladies since corsels, and I suppose I was as big a fule as ony o' them when I was young."

"And you're not an old man yet, baille," said the assessor, blandly.—Youth's Companion.

Deathless Fame. "I would rather have written the 'Elegy in a Country Churchyard' than be as rich as Rockefeller." "Why?" "How can you ask? The author of that poem won deathless fame." "Did he? Who was the chap?" "Did he? His name has escaped me; but it certainly is great stuff, all right."

Probably Not. A young man timidly approached the father of the girl of his choice and asked for her hand in marriage. "I am not at all certain," said the father, "that my daughter loves you sufficiently to warrant me in entrusting her to your keeping."

"Well," replied the young man, reflectively, "perhaps you haven't had the same advantage for observing things that I have."—Harper's Monthly.

Overpayment. A certain statesman, condemning the international marriage that is based on mercenary and sordid grounds in Washington: "Another pretty American countess—she inherited eight millions from her father's wholesale hardware plant—has found marriage a disappointment."

"Her dyed and corrected old husband said bitterly to her one day: 'Ours was a business marriage. You bought my title with your millions, as you'd buy a yard of cloth in a shop.' 'Yes,' blazed the young countess, 'yes—but I ought to have got some change!'"

CHAPTER XII.

The Mother of a Prince. The walls of the palace at Ancona dropped to the sea; against them the waves danced. Out on the blue water lay a fleet of fishing-boats, and the wind flapped torn sails, and the sun-light glanced on battered hulls and littered decks. The woman who sat by an open window of the palace pushed the black trailing of her gown from her, as if the brightness hurt her eyes; she laid her head against the window-frame and stared at the breeze-tossed waves and the fishing fleet.

"It may be our only hope of escape—those wretched boats," she said, half aloud, and her blue eyes were full of sadness, almost of hopelessness.

A sound caught her ear, and she lifted her head quickly. The door into the next room was partly open and some one moved there, that was all she turned, the lines of her figure falling again into a melancholy pose.

"The doctor takes a long time," she spoke, and gazed out once more to the water.

There had been a spirited young girl years before who had romped in the gardens of Malpasson, who had led the laughter which shined through those avenues of lime and plants and whose sweetness and vivacity had drawn the figure of Napoleon himself into the vortex of gladness which was her atmosphere. Always brightness seemed to follow her through the enchantment of the place; always she seemed to move in gaiety. Today, on a March morning of 1830, this was she—Hortense.

The daughter of France she had been, the queen of Holland, and now for years an exile. Here, ill, a fugitive, in her nephew's palace at Ancona, with the Austrians at the gate of the city, she waited in anxiety at most more intense than she could bear the word of the doctor as to her son.

Five days had passed, at Forli, her older boy had died, at her son's heart stirred with a sickening throbbing as she thought of this other—Louis—now her only child, lying in the room beyond in a high fever, ill with the disease with which his brother had fallen. A woman's soul might well be over-crowded with such sorrow, and such fear, but there was more. Her two boys had thrown in their lot shortly before with the Italian revolutionists, and had fought, and had distinguished themselves. And now that the revolution of the Romagna was a failure, that the Austrian army was advancing victoriously, now that death had taken the older to safety, the younger—Louis—the invalid lad in the room beyond, was in imminent danger. He was excepted from the general amnesty; the natural eyes of escape were closed, for the authorities of Tuscany and of Switzerland had let her know that the Prince would not be permitted in those territories. From Rome two of her son's uncles, Cardinal Fesch and King Jerome, had sent word that if he were taken by the Austrians he was lost. And at the moment when Hortense had decided to carry her boy off to Turkey by way of Corfu, an Austrian fleet appeared in the Adriatic.

In such a critical state were the affairs of the black-gowned woman who gazed from the palace windows to the sea. The doctor was with her son. The boy's condition seemed to her no better, but worse than the day before; she waited an official verdict. The door opened and she looked up as a tall man came in.

"Doctor," she stammered and stopped—she feared to ask.

"Your Majesty," the old man said gravely. "I grieve to be the bearer of bad news."

"He is worse, Doctor?" The words came with a gasp; she felt that she could not face more trouble.

"Yes, your Majesty, the fever has increased since yesterday. With his youth and strength we may hope—if he is carefully nursed—but to move him would be madness."

Queen Hortense struck her hands together. "What can I do? What can I do?" she demanded, and the doctor stood gravely regarding her, helpless, with all his devotion a way out. "If he says he will be taken, they will execute him. If he goes he will die on the way," he cried in an agony of indecision. "Doctor, tell me, think for me—how can I save him?"

And the doctor still stood silent, suffering with the impotent desire to help her. "If—if only the Austrians might think that the Prince were gone," he stammered, and hated himself for the futility of the words. But

CHAPTER XIII.

The Ruse. The day before the escape, as he bed,

of that brotherhood scattered over Europe—the friends of Hortense; it was an officer who had protected her years before at Dijon.

So for a week they lived side by side with their enemies and only a few feet lay between the Prince and capture, for his room was next that of the Austrian general, with but a double door between. It was a life of momentary anxiety, for the Queen feared each time the invalid spoke that they might recognize a man's voice; when he coughed she turned white. But at the end of the week Louis was at last well enough to go. He was to leave Ancona disguised as one of his mother's lackeys, the young Marquis Zappi was to put on another livery, and over the frontier they were both to change and be the sons of Hortense traveling on the Englishman's passport.



Francois Was on His Knees by the Bedside.

to their feet. Her eyes caught the picture of the young Frenchman in his new dress at once; they opened wide and then filled with tears.

"Louis, Louis!" she cried, and laid her hand on his arm. "He looks like him; he looks like Napoleon!"

A deferential knock sounded at the door. Francois sprang to it, and the landlird stood in the opening, bowing elaborately—a soldiery old man with thick grizzled hair.

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And suddenly they were aware of a stir, a growing noise; there were galloping horses; there was a jingle of harness, and voices coming nearer. With a step backward the landlird flashed a glance from under bushy brows down the corridor, through the open door at the end, which gave on the court of the inn.

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"I shall be back at bedtime, signor," he said quietly, and was gone.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

word parallel reduces many of the applicants to a state of discouragement.

"Good spelling is a pretty sure sign of mental alertness," said a business man with several offices and many stenographers. "I find that if one of our stenographers is naturally a good speller she is interested in the correct spelling and use of new words that come to her attention in reading or in dictation. Now as a matter of fact it is no small job to keep up with the spelling of the hundreds of new words."

"Our oldest stenographer and our best speller keeps on her desk a little book not more than an inch thick, but it has more first aids to poor spellers than anything I've ever seen. She doesn't use it much, but everybody else does."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Rabbit Drives" Advocated. The western farmer dislikes the coyote, and a bounty is offered for its pelt; the result is that the coyotes have greatly diminished. But, says the Portland Oregonian, the killing of the coyotes has resulted in a great increase of rabbits; many experiments have been made to diminish their number by inoculating them with disease, but without satisfactory results. Rabbit "drives" are the only sure remedy; 16,000 jack rabbits were killed in one county in Oregon in this way last winter.

ANOTHER COFFEE WRECK
What's the Use When There's an Easy Way Out?

Along with the coffee habit has grown the prevalent "American Disease"—nervous prostration. The following letter shows the way out of the trouble:

"Five years ago I was a great coffee drinker and from its use I became so nervous I could scarcely sleep at all nights. My condition grew worse and worse until finally the physician I consulted declared my troubles were due to coffee."

"But being so wedded to the beverage I did not see how I could do without it, especially at breakfast, as that meal seemed incomplete without coffee."

"On a visit, my friends deprived me of coffee to prove that it was harmful. At the end of about eight days I was less nervous, but the craving for coffee was intense, so I went back to the old habit as soon as I got home and the old sleepless nights came near making a wreck of me."

"I heard of Postum and decided to try it. I did not like it at first, because, as I afterwards discovered, it was not made properly. I found, however, that when made after directions on the package, it was delicious."

"It had a soothing effect on my nerves, and none of the bad effects that coffee had, so I bade farewell to coffee and have used only Postum since. The most wonderful account of the benefit to be derived from Postum could not exceed my own experience."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. Instant Postum—is soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

VALUE OF PROPER SPELLING

Attribute Highly Valued in Commercial Life, and is a Sense to Be Developed.

Good spelling and intelligent punctuation are the accomplishments that keep many gray-haired women drawing good salaries as stenographers in downtown offices. The manager of a typewriting office from which are sent hundreds of stenographers makes no secret of the fact that good spellers are scarce.

"We had a customer come in the other day," said the manager, "who had evidently had a run of hard luck in the spelling line. He wanted a woman who could spell. No matter if she's cross-eyed and has a hunch on her back," he said, "if she can spell and write an intelligent letter." While this was a rather extreme case it shows that employers are beginning to grow impatient over the careless spelling of today."

Another office sending out many stenographers has a series of test letters prepared especially with spelling catches for the unwary. Common words, famous as pitfalls for careless spellers, are strewn throughout these specimen letters. Fully half the applicants put an extra e in separate, in many cases the e before the last syllable in noticeable is missing, while the correct placing of the i's in the

CHAPTER XIII.

The Ruse. The day before the escape, as he bed,

word parallel reduces many of the applicants to a state of discouragement.

"Good spelling is a pretty sure sign of mental alertness," said a business man with several offices and many stenographers. "I find that if one of our stenographers is naturally a good speller she is interested in the correct spelling and use of new words that come to her attention in reading or in dictation. Now as a matter of fact it is no small job to keep up with the spelling of the hundreds of new words."

"Our oldest stenographer and our best speller keeps on her desk a little book not more than an inch thick, but it has more first aids to poor spellers than anything I've ever seen. She doesn't use it much, but everybody else does."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Rabbit Drives" Advocated. The western farmer dislikes the coyote, and a bounty is offered for its pelt; the result is that the coyotes have greatly diminished. But, says the Portland Oregonian, the killing of the coyotes has resulted in a great increase of rabbits; many experiments have been made to diminish their number by inoculating them with disease, but without satisfactory results. Rabbit "drives" are the only sure remedy; 16,000 jack rabbits were killed in one county in Oregon in this way last winter.

ANOTHER COFFEE WRECK
What's the Use When There's an Easy Way Out?

Along with the coffee habit has grown the prevalent "American Disease"—nervous prostration. The following letter shows the way out of the trouble:

"Five years ago I was a great coffee drinker and from its use I became so nervous I could scarcely sleep at all nights. My condition grew worse and worse until finally the physician I consulted declared my troubles were due to coffee."

"But being so wedded to the beverage I did not see how I could do without it, especially at breakfast, as that meal seemed incomplete without coffee."

"On a visit, my friends deprived me of coffee to prove that it was harmful. At the end of about eight days I was less nervous, but the craving for coffee was intense, so I went back to the old habit as soon as I got home and the old sleepless nights came near making a wreck of me."

"I heard of Postum and decided to try it. I did not like it at first, because, as I afterwards discovered, it was not made properly. I found, however, that when made after directions on the package, it was delicious."

"It had a soothing effect on my nerves, and none of the bad effects that coffee had, so I bade farewell to coffee and have used only Postum since. The most wonderful account of the benefit to be derived from Postum could not exceed my own experience."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. Instant Postum—is soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

VALUE OF PROPER SPELLING

Attribute Highly Valued in Commercial Life, and is a Sense to Be Developed.

Good spelling and intelligent punctuation are the accomplishments that keep many gray-haired women drawing good salaries as stenographers in downtown offices. The manager of a typewriting office from which are sent hundreds of stenographers makes no secret of the fact that good spellers are scarce.

"We had a customer come in the other day," said the manager, "who had evidently had a run of hard luck in the spelling line. He wanted a woman who could spell. No matter if she's cross-eyed and has a hunch on her back," he said, "if she can spell and write an intelligent letter." While this was a rather extreme case it shows that employers are beginning to grow impatient over the careless spelling of today."

Another office sending out many stenographers has a series of test letters prepared especially with spelling catches for the unwary. Common words, famous as pitfalls for careless spellers, are strewn throughout these specimen letters. Fully half the applicants put an extra e in separate, in many cases the e before the last syllable in noticeable is missing, while the correct placing of the i's in the

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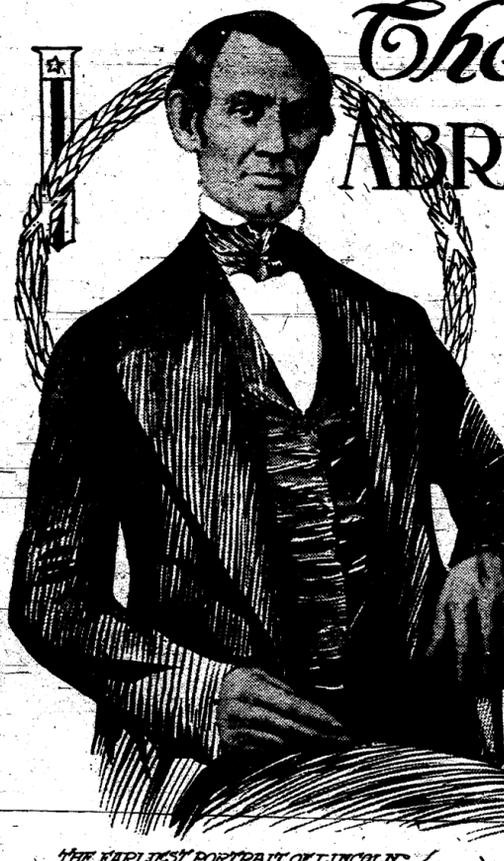
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The BOYHOOD of ABRAHAM LINCOLN



THE EARLIEST PORTRAIT OF LINCOLN

On February 12 of every year the mind of every American loyal citizen is momentarily turned to the thought that upon that day, just so many years ago, Abraham Lincoln, one of the world's greatest men, was born. The approaching birthday of the great martyred president awakens the American people to the realization that this is the one hundred and fifth anniversary of Lincoln's birthday. Some merely give the celebration a thought, but those who have made the life of Abraham Lincoln a study look upon the birthday anniversary as something more than the mere passing of a milestone.

Historians say that Lincoln was born in Hardin county, Kentucky. In fact, he was born in La Rue county, which, however, is a subdivision of Hardin county. Chroniclers continue with their biographies and say that he, together with his father, mother and a sister, went to Indiana and entered a claim to a piece of land in Spencer county. As a matter of fact, he entered a claim to a piece of land in Warrick county, but which has since been set aside and named Spencer county. The Lincolns went to Indiana in 1816, the same year that Indiana was admitted to the Union as a state. He entered a quarter section of land, built a log cabin and lived there until 1830.

It was known that Thomas Lincoln, father of Abraham Lincoln, was in poor circumstances. To say that Abraham Lincoln was the son of a poor carpenter and farmer gives an insight to the hard conditions that little Abe had to face when he was a youngster. When he went to Indiana he was just seven, and remaining in Indiana until 1830, he spent 14 years of his life in Indiana, or until he was twenty-one years of age.

It is useless to relate the idle tales of his boyhood; but when he verged into manhood and inscribed into his character those qualities and those traits that led up to his greatness, this part of his life is interesting. It is well understood that if Lincoln had done as other boys of his day he would have achieved only small things. But he did not do as the young men and boys of his day, and the ways of his early manhood are still interesting to young America who strive for success and do things.

Lincoln saw hardships, had meager clothing, coarse food and no advantages of securing an education. All who knew him agreed that he was unlike other boys. He was not fully understood, doubtless holding his real character or disposition in reserve for his intimate friends only. He was not fond of work, but wether from sheer laziness or because he was tender of mental exertion in reading or otherwise is not clear. He enjoyed books and is known to have borrowed much of the reading matter of his neighborhood.

After 1820 Spencer county had, at Rockport, its county seat, a public library of several hundred volumes of the standard works of that day. Thomas Lincoln and Abraham Lincoln were at Rockport at least two times during the year, but the name of Abraham Lincoln does not appear as a borrower of books at the library. The field from which Abraham Lincoln could glean knowledge in that neighborhood was very limited, though he borrowed every book that he could get. The list is a short one, and the following includes most of them: "Robinson Crusoe," "Aesop's Fables," "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," "Weems' Life of Washington" and a history of the United States.

During Abraham Lincoln's 16 years of life in Indiana he had read and reread this list of literary and historical books over and over again. His good nature among Lincoln City people was not unnoticed; all agreed to his honesty and good nature. Questions of dispute and petty differences were at first submitted to him in a joking way, and later in a sincere way, until he was compli-

mented for his honest and just way in settling disputes and differences. He was told more times than once that some day he would turn out to be a lawyer.

Having read all the literary books and what few there were of law in and around Rockport, Lincoln heard of the court at Boonville. He resolved to go down to that place, 30 miles distant, and learn what he could in the real court, which was in session there several times during the year. The court house in Boonville, then a small hamlet of less than 300 inhabitants—in strong contrast to the beautiful new structure that now adorns the beautiful little town—stood in the very spot where the new one now stands, in the center of a large court square. It was a frame building; the architecture was, to say the least, very novel. A ditch two feet wide and two feet deep, was filled with smoothly hewn logs, on which was built a stone wall 18 inches high. This furnished the foundation upon which the building proper rested. The building itself was never entirely completed. It was weather boarded, but neither plastered nor lathed. It remained in this condition until 1836, which was after the Lincoln family had moved to Illinois. It was capable of holding only 100 people and could only be used in the summer.

In the night the cattle which grazed about town would go there for shelter. Such was the structure where President Lincoln received his first impulse to become a lawyer. Here it was that he received his rudimentary practice in pleading cases that afterward aided in making him the lawyer of the reputation he has.

It was at a trial court in this tiny building that the young man walked 20 miles from Lincoln City to Boonville, Ind. He was an ardent listener and the lessons that he pointed upon his memory at this place are the ones that inspired the great man to become the lawyer he afterward became. And from this act the little town of Boonville claims the distinction of furnishing to him the material that aided in his after success.

To claim so great a distinction if it could not be verified would be false and unfair; but from the history of young Lincoln while he was a visitor here attending court, and from the assurance that he received the knowledge he did, which inspired him to become the lawyer he did, it is another laurel for the little city in southern Indiana.

John A. Brackenridge, then the ablest lawyer in southern Indiana and a practitioner in the court at Boonville, noticed the eagerness and the earnestness, but his native dignity never forsook him, and with all his angusties and disregard of conventionalities, distinguished foreigners by his fine fiber.

"A diplomat, whose knowledge of courts was more perfect than that of the English language, said: 'He seems to me one grand gentleman in disguise.'—Youth's Companion.

More than 3,000,000 gross of pencils are annually made in Philadelphia.

MOST MODEST OF MEN

Abraham Lincoln felt deeply the responsibility that rested on him as president of the United States, but he shrank from assuming any of the honors, or even the titles, of his position.

After years of intimate acquaintance a public man testified shortly after Mr. Lincoln's death that he could not recall a single instance in

which he spoke of himself as president, or used that title for himself, except when he acted in an official capacity.

He always spoke of his position and office vaguely, as "this place," "here," or in other modest phrase. Once, speaking of the room at the capitol used by the president of the United States at the close of a session of

ONE WORTHY OF ALL HONOR

Mother of Lincoln a Perfect Type of the Highest of Motherhood.

In my study of Lincoln, the phenomena of whose existence and the wonder of whose being the few lines try to draw, I have not been able to free him from his mother, Nancy Hanks. Someone gave him his first sense of principle, made falsehood and the other small change of crime

self, made him create within him a self that he could be at peace with that he could face his neighbors, his town, his state, his country with. Someone passed to this lone child of our harsh, lonely frontier something that, on a similar frontier Luther's mother gave to young Martin. That same something Carlyle's mother gave him and Cornelia the Gracchi. In those almost first hours, days, years, Abe got it; the remaining forty-five were simply for growing, developing, maturing. Perhaps her death burned

estness of this young man in the Boonville court room. He inquired into his purposes and from what part of the country he hailed. Young Lincoln, who stood then over six feet, by his awkward and convincing conversation, impressed the distinguished jurist with an admiration for the man. He found by conversing with him that he was a reader of good books, was interested in law and even had some "hankering" to study it some day.

Accordingly, Mr. Brackenridge, being a hospitable man, invited the young man to his home to stay all night. He also told him that he had some books of interest to begetters and that he would be only too glad to lend them to him to read.

Brackenridge lived three miles west of Boonville on his farm and had a library there. His old homestead still stands, and, though a century old, has been used as a tenant's home until very recently. His office, in which was stored his books, yet shows plainly the marks of the place where was located at that time the best library in southern Indiana. If not in the state, The room is but 8 by 10 feet, and, being pressed for room, Mr. Brackenridge had his books placed upon shelves above two windows. When Lincoln caught his first glance of the library he was astounded at so great a collection of books. Mr. Brackenridge was the author of a book in the interest of the Presbyterian church and had several books for sale at that time.

The first night found Lincoln up until after the midnight hour reading by the glare of the burning logs in the fireplace.

Many days after this found Lincoln attending court at Boonville regularly. More often was he found reading books in the private library of Mr. Brackenridge.

The greater part of the Brackenridge library is still in existence, though some of the books are torn and time-worn and show that they have been made brown before the blaze of the open fire. They are owned by different lawyers in Boonville and are valued highly because they are the books read by the great war president when he resolved to study law.

Upon one occasion Lincoln attended a murder trial at Boonville and heard the case from beginning to end. The trial seemed interesting to him, but the most exciting feature of the whole case was the argument before the jury. The most eloquent plea and argument was made by a Kentucky lawyer named Brackenridge, a kin to John A. Brackenridge of Indiana. After his argument before the jury all of the prominent men in the court room rose to congratulate him. Lincoln was in the court room at the time and he was anxious to shake hands with the eminent jurist in appreciation of his effort in behalf of his client.

Lincoln pushed himself through the crowd up to the attorney and when he stretched out his hand to shake, Mr. Brackenridge pushed him aside and shook hands with those whom he considered more prominent. Lincoln was smitten by this act and always remembered the name of Brackenridge, the attorney from Kentucky.

Several years after, at the second inauguration of Lincoln, thousands of people greeted the great war president. Hundreds of this number came from Kentucky, and among the number was this man Brackenridge. Recognizing him at once as the man who ignored him at Boonville several years previous, Lincoln grasped the man's hand with a hearty shake and said:

"I am more than glad to see you than any man I know of. I have always wanted to congratulate you upon that speech you made at Boonville several years ago."

Lincoln did not have to tell Brackenridge upon that occasion he ignored him, when he was a poor, struggling man, for Brackenridge followed with a complete apology.

At a snail's pace is a common expression and usually signifies very slow gait, but what do you suppose is the actual speed by a snail in traveling?

We can give it to you in accurate figures.

One foot in four minutes, or at the rate of one mile in 16 days, if traveling continuously.

These are figures given by George Zahnizer, a civil engineer of this city, taken from actual observation.

A short time since Mr. Zahnizer was standing along the Western New York & Pennsylvania railroad waiting for a train. He had nothing in particular to do and "killed a little time" by timing a snail which was creeping along the ground.

That snail traveled just exactly one foot in four minutes. Mr. Zahnizer says, and computing distance at the rate of travel shown Mr. Zahnizer has figured out that it would require 16 days for that snail to move a mile.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes will last until the goods wear out. Adv.

ECZEMA ON ENTIRE SCALP

R. F. D. No. 2, Sunfield, Mich.—"I was troubled with eczema. It began with a sore on the top of the scalp, broke out as a pimple and grew larger until it was a large red spot with a crust or scab over it. This became larger finally covering the entire scalp and spread to different parts of the body, the limbs and back and in the ears. These sores grew larger gradually until some were as large as a quarter of a dollar. They would itch and if scratched they would bleed and smart. The itching would irritate them at night when it was being removed causing them to itch and smart so I could not sleep. A watery fluid would run from them. My scalp became covered with a scale and when the hair was raised up it would raise this scale; the hair was coming out terribly."

"I treated about six months and got no relief and after using Cuticura Soap and Ointment with two applications, I could notice a great difference. It began to run better right away. In a month's time I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Bertha Underwood, Jan. 3, 1912.

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

HE KNEW HIM WELL

"What's the trouble, John?"

"Why, sir, here's a note from Mr. Mahlistick in which he tells me that he is off on a little trip and he wants me to send his drawing materials along."

"Well, and isn't that plain enough?"

"Hardly, sir. I don't think, sir, that you know Mr. Mahlistick. I don't know whether to send his paints and brushes or only a corkscrew."—Stray Stories.

EVERYTHING

"How's everything in your house?" asked Smith.

"Oh," replied Brown, "she's all right."

Better love a short woman than never love a tall.

LIQUID

Liquid thin is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

THE UNDERDOG

"The underdog gets a lot of sympathy, but what he wants is help."

THE MANGROVE TREE

Concerning the Mangrove Tree. The mangrove tree, which is found in Trinidad, has many peculiarities. For one thing, its seeds germinate on the branches, and when the shoots are considerably grown they fall off and take root in the mud.

As the young tree grows it sends out fresh roots from its trunk and lower branches, until at last the tree seems to be supported by a network of roots, in the midst of which crabs, aquatic birds and insects take up their abode.

ALASKA

Alaska has 45 schools, attended by more than 3,000 white children.

No Rest—No Peace

There's no rest and but little peace for a person whose kidneys are out of order.

Lame in the morning, suffering cricks in the back and sharp stabs of pain with every sudden strain, the day is just one round of pain and trouble.

It would be strange if all-day backache did not wear on the temper, but it is not only on that account that people who suffer with weak kidneys are nervous, cross and irritable.

Uric acid is poison to the nerves, and when the kidneys are not working well it acts collects in the blood and works upon the nerves, causing headache, dizziness, languor, an inclination to worry over trifles, and a suspicious, short temper.

Rheumatic pain, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, neuritis and gravel are further steps in uric acid poisoning.

Don't neglect kidney weakness. An aching back, with unnatural passages of the kidney secretions, is cause enough to suspect the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a remedy which has been used for years, the world



over, for weak kidneys, backache, irregular kidney action and uric acid trouble. Thousands of grateful recommendations throughout the country prove their worth.

WOULD ALMOST FAINT

Cured After Doctors Failed

Mrs. Henry Zumach, Hutchinson, Minn., says: "Last winter a terrible, sharp pain caught me in my back and from that time on I had a constant backache. If I used a broom, it just seemed as if my back was breaking. I was in misery day and night and at times I got so dizzy I thought I was going to faint. At night I had to put a pillow under my back for the least relief that this gave me. I got so weak I couldn't do anything. The doctor said I had a floating kidney and two specialists in Minneapolis said the same. The physicians' medicine didn't help me a bit and reading about Doan's Kidney Pills had someone get me a box. As soon as I began using them, I got better and by the time I had finished the first box, I didn't have a bit of pain. I can now do any kind of work, without suffering and all the symptoms of kidney complaint have left me. Doan's Kidney Pills have certainly spared me a great deal of misery and suffering. I am only too glad to recommend them to other kidney sufferers."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBum Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

Mistaken Sneeze.

"It is cheaper, not dearer, to consult a specialist," said Dr. Simon Flexner, head of the Rockefeller institute, at a medical dinner.

"It is very stupid and erroneous to hold the opinions of Blank, to whom a friend said:

"Was the doctor who examined your lungs a specialist?"

"No. I don't think so," Blank sneezed. "He couldn't find anything the matter with 'em."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of W. G. BROWN. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 50c.

New Way of Finding Water.

An Arizona observer has found out how to tell by the mesquite whether water is near the surface or not. When the mesquite grows up into tree form the ground water lies within fifty feet of the surface, but if it remains a shrub prospects for finding water are not so good. We are always learning that every natural phenomenon has meaning for us, if we can only read the meaning.—Farm and Fireside.

Amazing Tobacco Remedy—Guaranteed to instantly remove taste for cigarettes or tobacco any form of tobacco habit, cured. Send 5c and receive wonderful remedy by return mail. Address: R. H. Roberts, Co., Wash., D. C.

That Weak Don't Know.

Isaac (who had just recovered from typhoid)—Doctor, you have charged me for four weeks' calls; I will pay for only three weeks!

Doctor—But, I called on you every day for four weeks, Mr. Isaac.

Isaac—Well, dere was one week I was delirious and I didn't see you come in.

SNAIL'S REAL PACE

As He Understood It.

A maiden lady, Miss Cocker, by name, and her niece, who bears the same cognomen, went one evening to a reception at the house of a friend.

"What name, please?" inquired the footman.

"Miss Cocker," answered the elder lady.

"Miss Cocker, too," joined the niece.

Whereupon the man of plush and buttons opened the drawing-room door and, with all the dignity of his profession, ushered them into the midst of the company with the convulsing announcement:

"Miss Cocker and Miss Cockatoo!"

Never Too Late.

Rev. Madison Peters said of New Year's resolutions the other day in Brooklyn:

"I'd advise every one with a bad habit—whether it's alcohol or profanity, gambling or morphine—to swear off hopefully.

"Some poor fellows, especially among the alcohol, think it's too late—their lives are ruined—no hope is left.

"But, as I always point out to them, a man is never too old to reform, though frequently he is too young to realize the truth."

THE UNDERDOG

Ethel—So Kate is finally married. How did she come to take the plunge? Marie—She didn't. She was shoved off by three younger sisters.

The underdog gets a lot of sympathy, but what he wants is help.

THAT WEAK BACK

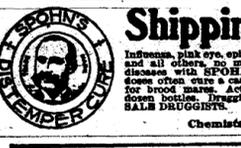
accompanied by pain here or there—extreme nervousness—dizziness—may be faint spells—or spasms—all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood, passing from motherhood—or later suffering from that change into middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nerve-prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the disease of women.

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

has successfully treated more cases in past forty years than any other known remedy. It can now be had in sugar-coated, tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

Miss Elizabeth Lusk of Berkeley, Cal., in a recent letter to Dr. Pierce said: "I was completely broken down in health. I was suffering and had pain all over my body and was so nervous that I could scarcely stand or hold my head up. I had the greatest trouble in getting to sleep. I had been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I have never had an occasion to consult a physician since—am in excellent health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets purgative stomach, liver and bowels—sugar-coated, easy granules.



SHIPPING FEVER

Influenza, pink eye, epidemic, diphtheria, and all nose and throat diseases cured. Send all orders to SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 5-cent bottle guaranteed to cure a case for good money. Acts on the blood. See and get it in a bottle for 5c and 10c in dozen bottles, druggists and harness shops. Distribution—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., 111 N. S. A. Chemists and Electrologists, Jackson, Ind., U. S. A.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for It. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N. Y.

1913 RECORD

Magnificent CROPS in all Western Canada

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of wheat, oats, barley, rye, flax, etc. The reason for this is the use of the best seed and the best cultivation. The only seed required either for best or early purposes, in 1912 and again in 1913, is the best seed. The only seed required either for best or early purposes, in 1912 and again in 1913, is the best seed. The only seed required either for best or early purposes, in 1912 and again in 1913, is the best seed.

RAW FURS

Best quality raw furs at wholesale prices. Write for catalogue. BEHR BROTHERS, Raw Fur Dept., 257 Grand Ave., Detroit, Mich. HIDES, PELTS, WOOL, TALLOW.

ABSORBINE STOPS

from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar trouble and gets horse going. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. \$2.00 a bottle delivered. Horse Book 9 K free.

ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for manking. Reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre, Wens, Bursae, Varicose Veins, Glanditis, boils, Old Sores, Ailings, Pain. Will tell you more if you write. \$1 and \$2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 79 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 4. No. 5. No. 6. No. 7. No. 8. No. 9. No. 10. No. 11. No. 12. No. 13. No. 14. No. 15. No. 16. No. 17. No. 18. No. 19. No. 20. No. 21. No. 22. No. 23. No. 24. No. 25. No. 26. No. 27. No. 28. No. 29. No. 30. No. 31. No. 32. No. 33. No. 34. No. 35. No. 36. No. 37. No. 38. No. 39. No. 40. No. 41. No. 42. No. 43. No. 44. No. 45. No. 46. No. 47. No. 48. No. 49. No. 50. No. 51. No. 52. No. 53. No. 54. No. 55. No. 56. No. 57. No. 58. No. 59. No. 60. No. 61. No. 62. No. 63. No. 64. No. 65. No. 66. No. 67. No. 68. No. 69. No. 70. No. 71. No. 72. No. 73. No. 74. No. 75. No. 76. No. 77. No. 78. No. 79. No. 80. No. 81. No. 82. No. 83. No. 84. No. 85. No. 86. No. 87. No. 88. No. 89. No. 90. No. 91. No. 92. No. 93. No. 94. No. 95. No. 96. No. 97. No. 98. No. 99. No. 100.

Ladies

An exceptional opportunity is offered to our local readers to acquire a business with a steady and permanent income. You may start with as little as \$100.00. Write for particulars as we appoint only experienced saleswomen. 257 Grand Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Local Items.

New Advertisements. The Fair. H. L. Root. Mack & Co. J. H. Delker. Peoples Bank. O. E. Beckinger. Wrentham Bros. Rapid Savings Co. Union Savings Bank. Yocum, Marx & Co.

New telephone directories have been distributed. The G. A. E. flag was placed at half staff Tuesday morning on account of the death of Wm. Yocum.

We add eight pages to the ENTERPRISE this week, making 16 in all, in order to give our readers the full proceedings of the board of supervisors.

Cross and crown pins are being introduced in Emanuel's Sunday school to increase the attendance and the children are quite interested.

If your subscription expires this month, pay this month, don't wait until March. If it expires in March pay in February. Says something by being prompt.

Rev. Wulfman will go to Albion to preach on Sunday, in consequence of which there will be no services nor Sunday school at Emanuel's church.

Frank Logan, who has acquired considerable experience as highway commissioner, has been employed to oversee the building of good roads in this county the coming year.

Monday was a beautiful day mild and sunny, with very good sleighing but rather sloppy walking towards night. Since then it has been much colder but bright and pleasant.

The worthy grand matron of the order of the Eastern Star has notified Mrs. English, matron of Manchester chapter that she wishes to visit the chapter and a satisfactory date is being arranged.

The boys did their best to catch all the bass they could while it was lawful to do so. The season closed the last day of January, but my, how a fellow hates to throw a bass back into the water.

One of Wm. Bohman's horses received a bad wound from a kick on the hip by another horse. Dr. Davidson was about to eat dinner with friends in Bridgewater when he was called by phone to attend the case Sunday.

The upper pond was frozen over Saturday morning for the 'seventh time so far this winter. The boys are having a good time skating thereon and the women are hoping that the ice will grow in thickness so they can harvest a supply at once.

A large number of people drove out to Wilbur Hogan's in Bridgewater last night to attend the social. It was a beautiful evening and the sleighing was about half good so there was a packed house. They contributed over \$80 to the school fund.

Would it not be fine if some generous and enterprising citizen would build an opera house here. The climbing of two long flights of stairs to reach our play houses requires an effort, many do not relish. Besides, it is a task to tote baggage, etc., up stairs.

Degrees were conferred by Adoniram Council R. & S. M., Tuesday evening. It is expected to confer degrees at the regular assembly, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 17. The council is doing considerable work this winter and hope to confer the super excellent degree some time in the spring.

Four men, styling themselves the Overland Westerners, who are riding across the country on horse back, stopped with George Miller Thursday night. They started from Olympia, Wash., May 1, 1912, and expect to make the trip across the country and back to San Francisco by June 1, 1914.

Mr. & Mrs. E. A. Dewey of Norvell were here Monday. They sold part of their farm in Sharon, 240 acres, called the "Fellows farm" to Sam Breitenwischer of Bridgewater and Freedom and took his farm of 107 acres in part payment. It was one of the largest real estate transactions recorded in some time.

From present appearances the suit over the pay due the Backeye Ditcher Co. for work on the water works trenches, are likely to trouble us for some time. Judge Klans has just denied a motion for a new trial in one lot of the case. The ENTERPRISE press is printing a record of the trial had in the circuit court for A. J. Waters, attorney for it a Ditcher Co.

Strangers are often attracted by the fine window displays in Wrentham's, Yocum, Marx & Co.'s, the Bakery, Haemmerl's, Breitenwischer's and other stores, and they go inside and are surprised at the assortment and finding just what they desired, buy that in his putting your light in a candlestick instead of "under a bushel." But the best window, the one into which vasty more people look in the newspapers, the ENTERPRISE just try our columns and see how quick you get results. Advertising space is cheaper and more effective than frosted windows.

Webb Logan's old family horse has gone to its reward, age unknown. A new supply of markers for the soldiers' graves has been received. Practice for the play to be given Feb. 18 is going on nearly every evening. The Methodist choir was enlarged last Sunday by several singers of both sexes.

If you are not in the habit of reading the advertisements in the ENTERPRISE, better get the habit as our advertisers are writing good stuff, that is something worth reading. If more people would pay attention to what our advertisers say there would be less inclination to go out of town to buy goods an expense you ought to curtail.

Our respected townsman and civil war veteran, Wm. M. Yocum answered roll call Monday afternoon after many weeks of pain and suffering from indigestion of age. He had always been an active man and was a fine mechanic until compelled to lay down the working tools of life. In his last sickness he had a trained nurse to take care of him and everything was done to make his declining years as comfortable as possible. He was born in the state of New York but when 10 years of age came to Michigan with his parents. He lived in Linden during his early manhood, where he married Charity Johnson who bore him four children, three of whom are living, Austin Yocum of this village, Mrs. Richards of Ypsilanti and Clyde Yocum of Pittsburg, Kansas. He enlisted in 1862 and served in the army until sickness necessitated his discharge. He was a member of Carpenter Post G. A. R., Chelsea. After Austin engaged in business here his parents moved here and a few years later Mrs. Yocum passed away and Mr. Yocum has since lived with Austin and family. Yocum seems to have been an important month to him, as it was the month in which he was born, the month of his marriage, the month of Mrs. Yocum's as well as his own death.

Mr. & Mrs. Earl Schmedlen of Toledo returned home Monday after visiting at Chas. Hoxie's the past three weeks. Mrs. Hoxie and Mr. Schmedlen are brother and sister. Dave Bauer and son went to Canada to buy horses. Wesley Noelle will have an imperishable site erected on his farm. E. D. McFaban was called to Detroit last week on account of the sickness of his brother. Mr. & Mrs. Groves-Buchanan of Bad Axe were guests of Mrs. Frank Stauts and family over Sunday. Miss Olive Sutton taught in district No. 8 Monday as the teacher, Miss Boyce was sick with the grippe. Mrs. Ida Stauts and Leon were in Jackson Monday to attend the funeral of the former's brother-in-law, Alvin Collins. Charles Van Valkenburg of Lima, Ohio, who was called here on account of his mother's death, called on his old friends and neighbors Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Harriet T. Van Valkenburg passed away Friday night, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles M. Cooley. She was the wife of E. T. Van Valkenburg the patent right man, and exploiter of the defunct cement company, but she was divorced from him many years ago. She leaves three children, Charles, who resides in Ohio; Mrs. Robert Bower of Jackson and Mrs. Cooley. The funeral was held at the house Monday.

SCHOOL NOTES

The compensare has been put in place in the high school room.

Will Chase burned his hand while working in the laboratory a few days ago. The quotation for the week has been: Undertake not what you cannot perform; but be careful to keep your promise.

Mr. Wilbur, an instructor in physical culture, visited school Tuesday and spoke in the various grades. In the afternoon an entertainment was given in the high school room.

The following pupils were neither absent nor tardy during January in the Spaford school: Martha, Anna, John and Fred Bow, Clarence Miller, Grace and Delbert McKee's and Alma Schabale.

The Alpha Sigma Monday evening was well attended and an interesting program was given. The question, "Resolved, that the United States should intervene in Mexico," was decided in favor of the affirmative by the judges. Dr. G. A. Serris, Misses Essie Torrey and Ada Springham. The critic, Miss Wava Frye, gave a favorable report. The interest shown by parents in attending the meetings is appreciated.

CONVICT HANDED KEEPER MALONEY

Was Attacked by John Baker, a Grand Rapids Man, in Chair Shop.

It was learned yesterday that on Thursday there came near being a murder committed in Jackson prison. J. H. Maloney, a keeper in the chair shop, was unmercifully beaten over the head with a hammer by a convict, who had some time before been attached to a ball and chain. The prisoner was John Baker, who was sentenced here from Grand Rapids about two years ago for from two to five years for larceny.

It is said it was not through any report or request made by Maloney that Baker was put in chains and compelled to work in the shop while hit with an iron ball, but he may have thought it Baker is an unruly prisoner and has made more or less trouble for the officers and the inmates ever since he was committed to the institution. He has violated prison rules repeatedly, talked in the shop about other matters than his work, has been impudent to the officers, refused to work and in a general way made himself most disagreeable to all around him. The assault on Maloney occurred when the latter reprimanded him for not doing his work properly. Baker made a dash at the keeper with a hammer, and before other inmates came to the rescue of Mr. Maloney the convict had struck him over the head three times. When the hammer was taken away from him, Baker then reached for the iron ball, and in a second more would have landed a blow on the prostrated keeper that would probably have killed him, but he was prevented from doing so. Mr. Maloney was assisted out of the shop, and taken to the doctor's office. Out in his scalp were dressed, and as soon as he felt able he was removed to his home, 318 North Blackstone street, where he went to his bed. Mr. Maloney was able to sit up some yesterday, and it is thought that within a few days he will be able to return to work. Jackson Prison Sunday. Mr. Maloney was formerly a resident of Manchester. Had served as nightwatch and engineer at the electric light plant, etc. We learn that Baker was given a flogging and sent back to work still in a vicious mood. It is said that he offered Warden Simpson to have him prosecuted.

SOUTH-WEST MANCHESTER

Roland Hense of Clinton was an over Sunday visitor at Kenneth Kern's. Mrs. Frank Bailey is recovering from a serious attack of whooping cough. Mr. & Mrs. Hollis Whelan are preparing to move on the farm recently purchased of Claud Austin.

Joe Horns continues in very poor health, is confined to his bed and chair the greater part of the time.

Drew Edwards is very sick with inflammatory rheumatism at the home of his Mother Mrs. Alfred Lewis.

Mr. & Mrs. Claud Austin of Brooklyn were very welcome callers back in the old neighborhood last week.

Henry Brighton has sold his farm to his brother-in-law in Toledo. The sale of farms seem to be an epidemic in this neighborhood.

Irma S. Kennedy of Sandwich, Ont., who has been visiting the past four weeks at Geo. Kern's, went to Clinton Tuesday to visit friends before returning home.

Margaret Wellwood of Battle Creek made her people Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Wellwood, a visit last week. She becomes a senior nurse at the B. C. sanitarium next month.

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NORTH SHARON

Mrs. J. E. Irwin is spending the week in Grand Lake and Jackson.

Miss Eibel Krause is visiting friends and relatives in Jackson and Norvell.

Miss Esther Koebbe will have charge of the Epworth League meeting Sunday evening Feb. 8th.

Prof. F. C. Irwin and son Charles of Detroit were over Sunday guests of Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Irwin.

Mrs. Clarence Scott and son Sheldon of Leosport spent a portion of last week with her daughter, Mrs. J. Finch.

A good sized crowd attended the business meeting of the Epworth League at the home of Iva and Mahlon Ellis, Friday evening.

BRIDGEWATER

In district No. 9, Edith C. White, teacher, the following pupils were neither absent nor tardy during the month of January: Julia, Amanda and Edward Tibb, Almira Dresselhouse, Harriet and Hiram Martin, Alice Jenkins.

The following pupils of district No. 1, Elsie Feldkamp, teacher, were neither absent nor tardy during the month of January: Rose Breining, Carl Scheurer, Elsie Blawie, Pauline Philipp, Stanley Hechauer, Edwin Nisler, Elmer Rostner, Carl Philipp and Lillian Breitenwischer.

SHARON

There was a whooping big box social held in St. John's empty house last Friday night and a jolly one too. Why, all the rooms were filled with happy people of all ages and we don't know but some of the boys climbed upon the roof. Frank Merithew, the popular auctioneer and his wife, came up from Manchester and Frank auctioneered off the boxes. He was in his element, it being the neighborhood where he spent his boyhood days, and he couldn't help but be happy. The social netted about \$50.

The ENTERPRISE has printed bills for Chas. Burrows which will sell a carload of Iowa horses at auction at Kohlenkamp's barn, Saturday at 1 o'clock.

Remember! A box social at the home of John Herman, February 13, for the benefit of District No. 6, Sharon.

The public is invited to attend the Star Social and entertainment at Masonic hall, Friday evening, Feb. 13.

San Jak is the only safe medicine to use for kidney, liver and bladder trouble. Sold by A. A. Snowman. Adv.

Degrees will be conferred at the regular meeting of the star chapter Friday night.

NORVELL

Mrs. Teggart is recovering from a week's illness.

Wm. Spokes was in Manchester on business Monday.

Sherman Groat was in Jackson on business Thursday.

Mrs. Babcock is quite ill at the home of her niece in Mason.

C. Atkinson made a business trip to Jackson Wednesday.

A. A. Pittman entertained relatives from Ohio part of last week.

Miss Eibel Krause of Sharon is visiting her uncle, Carl Krause.

A. A. Pittman returned home Friday from a week's stay in Ohio.

Mr. & Mrs. Whiting of Jackson came Monday to visit Lou Curtis.

Fred Harris visited his uncle in Lawton on Thursday until Monday.

Dan Beckwith spent two days last week visiting friends in Manchester.

Misses Gladys Harper and Agnes Spokes were Jackson passengers Friday.

Mr. & Mrs. John Deibolt of Jackson visited relatives here Wednesday.

Fred Linde of Ann Arbor spent Sunday and Monday here with his parents.

Mrs. Grace Comstock of Detroit and Mrs. Z. T. Kimble spent Friday in Jackson.

Dr. & Mrs. F. H. Austin of Brooklyn were guests of the former's parents Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Coder of Napoleon were guests of Mr. & Mrs. Len Roberts last Wednesday.

Mrs. Gibbs came from Michigan Center Monday and was entertained at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Orr Kimball.

Frank Bacon moved his household goods from Jackson into the Atkinson house last week. Mrs. Bacon and daughter expect to come later.

Mrs. Carr returned from Farwell Friday and Mr. Mount returned Wednesday. They were called there by the illness and death of their brother Benj. Mount.

Gentlemen from Sandusky were here Friday looking up the prospects of an ice harvest. If the weather is favorable ice will be cut and care loaded here.

Misses Hammis Perkins, Alice and Mabel Harper and Alma Reismescheider attended the teacher's institute at Jackson Friday and Saturday, the former visited her home in Ann Arbor.

The burial of the children of L. Curtis and J. Mackey of Sharon took place at the cemetery Tuesday. Mr. & Mrs. J. Mackey and Mrs. Curtis were all able to return from the hospital last week.

NAPOLEON

Mrs. Henry Page left for Chicago Thursday evening.

L. G. Leszelle has sold his sawmill to the Murray Bros.

Mr. & Mrs. L. G. Leszelle made a business trip to Jackson Tuesday.

Chas. Bostedor of Clinton spent Thursday and Friday at Henry Page's.

Mr. & Mrs. Marcus Graham and daughter Virginia were Jackson visitors Wednesday.

B. F. Hess who has been on the sick list for the past week is able to be out again.

Miss Iva McIntosh of Jackson spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. & Mrs. McIntosh.

The party given by Hazel Corwin at her home Saturday evening was well attended and all report a fine time.

Alvin Buckley of Jackson and Adelle Leszelle of this place spent Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. Earl Beckwith at Norvell.

Mrs. Geo. Voeltur and Mrs. Frank Summers of Jackson spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Joseph Rao.

Mr. & Mrs. Grant of Jackson were entertained Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Wheaton.

Miss Florence Foster of Vandercook's Lake spent the latter part of the week at the home of Joseph Richardson as a guest of his son Guy.

Several attended the farewell dance at town hall Wednesday evening, for Miss Fern Lawrence who left for Washington, D. C. Thursday.

Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Race entertained several of the neighbors and friends at their home Saturday evening. A fine supper was served by the hostess and her daughter.

The old folks hard time dance given at the town hall Friday evening was well attended there being 125 present. The prizes for work dressed lady and gentleman were won by Mrs. Roy Hart of Napoleon and Mr. Davenport of Norvell.

A most pleasant birthday surprise was given Glenn Kleile Monday evening by about 35 of his friends and school-mates. All enjoyed the evening and left wishing Glenn many happy returns of the day the occasion being his 15th birthday.

All taxes must positively be paid to me on or before Feb. 21st or 4 per cent will be charged. G. W. FRAMER, Township Treasurer.

There will be a box social at Chris. Kuebler's vacant house in Freedom, Friday night, Feb. 13, for the benefit of Dist. No. 5. Everybody welcome.

Miss Lydia Grossman will entertain the Academy of Forty at the home of Ernest Smith, Tuesday evening, Feb. 10. Roll call, war stories.

San Jak greatest known cure for rheumatism, sciatica, stiff joints and muscles, sold by A. A. Snowman. Adv.

For Sale, two Poland China Cows, one with pigs, other due soon. Porter Brown, route 4.

Married.

BRADY-MAABLE-In Monroe on Wednesday, Jan. 28, 1914, by Rev. Lapt, Mr. Fred Brady and Miss Roaline Mahrie both of Manchester.

Died.

YOCUM-In this village at the home of his son Austin, on Monday, Feb. 2, 1914, of old age, William Yocum, lacking one day of being 86 years of age.

The funeral was held at the house Thursday noon and the remains were taken to Chelsea for burial in the family lot at oak grove.

Home Market.

APPLES-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. BANANAS-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. BEANS-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. BUTTER-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. EGGS-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. HAY-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. HOES-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. OATS-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. POTATOES-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. RICE-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. SUGAR-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. TEA-\$1.25 @ 3 bu. WHEAT-\$1.25 @ 3 bu.

SEED TIME

Well, pretty near. Come in and talk with me about what you will need. I want to furnish you. In the meantime feed the hens well.

and Harvest

the eggs. I pay top prices for Strictly Fresh Eggs. By the way, I want to sell you Groceries, flour, bread, oil, etc. My store is right on the corner of Jefferson and Water Sts.

Phone #80

John Delker

East Side Grocer

AND NOW

Classic of All

Furniture

Events

People have begun to look forward to our Annual February Sales of Furniture knowing that this month has been selected by us as the annual clearing time of the world's finest Furniture.

Magnitude is the

Great Power

Back of this Sale

Magnitude in business, when attained under competition, always brings down prices, because such magnitude is the result of concentration and co-operation-two economic forces of trade. Apply this test to our February sale of Furniture.

Under Competition

We Have Built Up

the Largest Furniture

Business in This

Community

The magnitude of our Furniture trade and particularly our February Furniture trade enables us at all times to buy at low prices and the pick of the market.

Everything

at 1-4 to 1-3 Off

Mack & Co

Ann Arbor, Mich.

When will the question of appointment of new postmaster be settled;

Politicians (?) are busy framing tickets for the coming village and township elections.

It might pay well to advertise your auction in a newspaper. Some did so and say that it paid.

We have printed bills for E. W. Skesee who lives two miles east of Wamplers lake, on the Clinton road, who will sell his stock, farming tools, implements, hay, stalks, grain, etc., at auction on Thursday, Feb. 12. A hot lunch will be served at noon.

The ENTERPRISE press has printed bills for Arthur Hoopes who will leave the Charley Ashley farm across from Norvell plains cemetery, south of the village, and will have an auction there on Tuesday Feb. 17, when F. D. Merithew will sell his horses, cattle, chickens, hay, corn, fodder, corn, potatoes, farming tools implements, etc.

Live poultry wanted every Wednesday at the Central Market.

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

Eyes scientifically tested and glasses properly fitted. Repairs for glasses.

A good cook, no washing or ironing Good wages. Mrs. Owen Groon, 709 West Main St., Jackson. Bell phone 514.

Dance Notice. Owing to inconveniences we will not serve the Lunch at the Fisher Party and Dance bill will be \$1.50. 8 o'clock sharp.

Gummed Paper

White and Colored. 30 to 50 a Sheet by mail.

Manchester Enterprise

BEST VALENTINE. A FAT BANK ACCOUNT KEEPS HEARTS WARM. When poverty comes in at the door love flies out at the window. START A BANK ACCOUNT. It is lots easier for a girl to love a boy who has a BANK ACCOUNT, and it's easier to love a husband with a bank account. Girls are looking for the boys with money in the bank, so are the girls' PARENTS. Add to your other charms a bank account and she will take lots more interest in you. Do your banking with us. We will serve your interests. We pay 3 per cent interest. The Union Savings Bank.

Specials for Saturday February seventh. Men's \$1.00 Overalls and Jackets, 65c. Stevens 12c Linen Crash, 10c a yd. 2-yd. wide all Linen Table Linen, regular price \$1.25 yd., Special for Saturday 98c. 1-yd. wide all Wool Serges, regular 50c quality, Saturday Special 43c yd. 20c Pillow Tubing, special 16c yd. All Best Quality Cambrics, special for Saturday 11c. Ruffled Curtain Mull, all ready for use, 10c yd. Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose for 10c a pr. Cotton Batting, full size for comfortables, 65c. These goods must be seen for quality to be appreciated. Just compare them and see. THE FAIR.

For Strength and Health. USE "State Seal," "Standard Patent" or "Latest" FLOUR. The flour that furnishes brawn and brain and satisfies your digestion. LONIER & HOFFER. Manchester.

Home Department of Enterprise

Features Especially Selected for the Family Reading Tables of Manchester and Vicinity.

The Kitchen Cabinet



COMMON EVERY DAY FOODS.

The common dishes which are prepared every day are those which we delight to vary, in order to appeal to the appetite.

Cheese is so common upon our tables, but I wonder if we realize its food value. Nearly every one has an idea that cheese is indigestible, but the government reports, which are based upon many experiments, show us that it is not, as supposed, hard to digest, for it is proved to be as easily digested as meat and has twice its muscle-making value.

An ounce of cheese is equivalent in nutritive value to one egg, two ounces of meat or a glass of milk.

Cheese is admirably adapted for all races, all climates and conditions, and with a hard cracker and a bit of fruit will supply all the sustenance needed to give a well balanced ration.

Cheese is at its best uncooked, though we like the variety which it gives in combination with other foods.

One needs to remember that cheese is a very rich, condensed food, and in planning dishes in which it is used the fat of other foods should be eliminated.

Corn and Cheese Souffle.—Into a tablespoonful of melted butter turn two cups of grated cheese, then add a fourth of a cup of fresh grated corn, or the canned will do, stir for a moment and add two egg yolks and a half cup of tomato which has been put through a sieve; add a chopped red pepper, salt and paprika. Toast bread on one side, rub the untoasted side with the cut side of a clove of garlic. Pour the cooked mixture over the untoasted side of the bread, and serve at once.

Nut and Cheese Salad.—Cook together a tablespoonful of grated onion with a tablespoonful of butter; add a little water and cook until the onion is tender. Mix well a cupful each of bread crumbs, grated cheese and nuts—walnuts, or any kind desired. Add the cooked onion, moisten with more water if needed, and put into a baking dish to brown.

Cheese with macaroni is an especially good dish in another very good way of serving cheese. It is also good combined with rice.

When making a browned Betty, use cheese instead of butter with the bread crumbs.

It is generally the man who doesn't know any better who does the thing that can't be done. You see the blamed fool doesn't know that it can't be done, so he goes ahead and does it.

—Chas. Austin Bates.

Soup relieves the stomach and disposes it to receive and digest food.

—Brilliant Savarin.

SOUPS, HOT AND COLD.

The following is a favorite German soup which can be taken hot in winter and cold in summer.

Bread Soup.—Take crusts of rye bread, cover with water and, when soft, strain and put the liquid back over the fire with a little butter, a handful of dried currants, sugar to taste, a piece of stick cinnamon and a dash of salt. A little vinegar or lemon juice is often added. The soup should be slightly thickened.

Almond Soup.—Scald and blanch a quarter of a pound of almonds, pound until fine and add them to a pint of fresh milk; press through a sieve, re-heat, sweeten, add the juice of an orange and serve cold.

Carrot Soup.—Scrape and slice thin a pint of carrots, cook until tender with a stalk of celery and sliced green pepper. Remove the peppers and put the carrots through a sieve. Mix together two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour, cook and add to a pint of milk. Cook until smooth. Add the carrot, season with salt, pepper and nutmeg, and add a little cream.

Corn and Pea Soup.—Take one cupful each of corn and peas, the canned variety will do. Rub the peas through a sieve and heat the corn until thoroughly hot. Take three tablespoonfuls of hot butter, add gradually to a cupful of boiling water, season to taste and add to the corn and peas.

Peach Parsie.—Press canned or ripe peaches through a sieve, measure, and to each pint add a pint of water, the juice of a lemon and a half teaspoonful of almond extract. Bring to the boiling point and thicken with a tea-

—Nellie Maxwell

Why Metals Die.

Metals get sick and die, just as do plants and animals. At least such is the conclusion of the French government, which is at present devoting considerable attention to the matter. An alloy of aluminum and copper is used for military helmets in France as well as many utensils and implements which are used by the army.

This metal becomes corroded in the course of time. Little holes appear in its surface and later on it is bleached with light gray spots at vary-

spoon of arrow root or cornstarch moistened in a half cupful of water. Stir until smooth and thick, then set aside to cool. Serve with cracked ice in glasses.

A frivolous word, a sharp retort, a flash from a passing cloud, two hearts are scattered to their inmost cores.

Are wishes and lust forever more Two faces turn to the crowd Masked with pride with a life-long lie To hide the scars of that agony.

DISHES WORTH TRYING.

When there is a little stewed corn or creamed corn left from dinner, a good supper or breakfast dish may be made of it. Toast slices of bread, butter well and pour over the seasoned corn. Serve very hot. Peas may be served the same way.

Custard Pudding.—Line a baking dish with slices of sponge cake, make a custard of a quart of milk and the yolks of four eggs, one-half a cup of sugar and flavoring to taste. Pour the custard into the baking dish over the cake. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff and sweeten with four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; spread over the top of the custard when it is nearly baked. Brown the meringue and serve cold. If the custard is cooked before putting into the dish the browning of the meringue is all the heat needed.

Beef au Casserole.—Broil a two-inch slice of steak until brown on both sides, then lay in a casserole with two cups of rich brown sauce; add three onions cut in halves, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and a tablespoonful of lemon juice. Put on the casserole, cover and set in a moderate oven for two or three hours. Serve from the casserole. Season the meat with salt, pepper and a bay leaf while cooking.

Orange Pudding.—Moisten a cup of bread crumbs with as much milk as they will absorb. Beat the yolks of four eggs with the whites of two, add four tablespoonfuls of sugar and the grated yellow rind of an orange. Stir all together, then fold in the beaten whites of the eggs, and steam in a well buttered mold two hours. Serve with

Chocolate Fudge With Raisins.—Two cupfuls of sugar, a half cup of milk, a third of a cup of syrup, a square of chocolate and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Cook together until a soft ball is formed in cold water; add a half cupful of chopped raisins and a few pecans, broken in bits. Stir until thick, pour out into a greased pan and mark off in squares.

Today is the best day for commencing to improve. Each day makes the task harder. Grow up truthfully when he declared: "Men are like wine; age scars the bad and improves the good."

MEALS FOR A DAY.

For a good breakfast there is nothing more wholesome than a bit of fried fish, a half of a grape fruit or orange, or an apple to make a good beginning.

During the cold weather, after a small dish of oatmeal well cooked and served with good top milk or thin cream, two or three griddle cakes, a piece of bacon or a small ball of sausage and a cup of coffee will make a satisfying meal for a busy, active person.

If the noonday meal is a dinner, we will have a good soup of some kind, either a clear broth with rice or a vegetable soup. For the meat dish try a pot roast with prunes. It is very common, but it is very good.

Add a pound of well washed prunes to the meat while cooking, and remove them and add a little seasoned vinegar to them, and serve with the meat.

For a vegetable that is nice to serve with the roast, onions stuffed with bread crumbs and nuts and baked while cooking with butter and water.

A simple salad of lettuce with French dressing or a little chopped apple and celery served on lettuce makes a good substantial salad.

Apple pie and cheese, the cheese grated and sprinkled over the top of the pie and set in the oven to melt; is a good dessert.

If one desires a simple one that is more easily prepared, there is always canned fruit and small cakes and cookies, which, with a cup of tea, is a dessert nice enough for anybody.

Emergency Pudding.—Toast stale cake, spread with preserves and put slices together in the form of sandwiches. Top with flavored and sweetened whipped cream; dot with bits of jelly, and serve.

Cottage cheese, apple sauce and hot ginger bread is another good combination for a supper or a luncheon.

—Nellie Maxwell

ing intervals. It is as if it were attacked by a sort of eczema, which eventually destroys it altogether. Another and very striking characteristic of the disease is now studied is that it is spread by contact.

His Money's Worth. "Don't you advertise music with meals?"

"A ham sandwich is rather a small order, sir."

"Still, I think the orchestra ought to render a few bars."

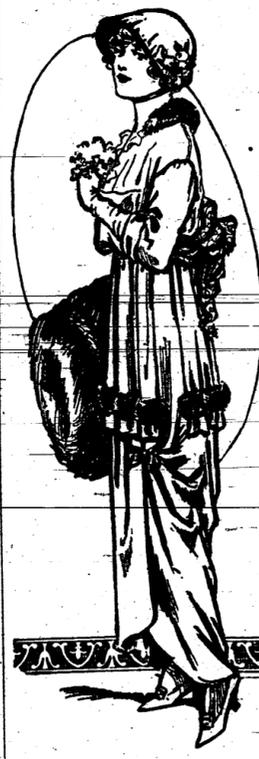
FOR AFTERNOON DRESS

WOULD MAKE UP WELL IN COBALT BLUE CHARMEUSE.

White Net Ruffling and a Band of Fur Finish the Blouse—Tunic Skirt Formed of Two Pieces—Square Bib.

Here is an afternoon dress design, both pleasing and new, that ought to work out exceptionally well in cobalt blue charmeuse. By way of contrast and ornamentation there are the bandings of opesum fur and a sash of blue and silver figured chiffon. The blouse has a slight V-neck finished with white net ruffling and a band of fur. The joining of shoulders and lowered armholes are finished with corded seams. The sleeves are three-quarter length and made with a turnback cuff of self-material.

The tunic skirt is cut in two pieces, rather like a short apron in front and



Cobalt Blue Charmeuse.

In back. These are evenly gathered at the top and left open over either hip for a space of about four or five inches. The fur banding is set on a couple of inches above the lower edge and serves to hold in the material a trifle, so that that which extends below it is really in the form of a heading.

There is a square bib above the belt that covers the lower part of the blouse in front, and from under this an opening in the material is cut out, and the top of the bib is gathered into a large bow in back.

The skirt is a little full at the top and is slashed along the left side of the front from above the knee to the hem. At the top of the slash the material is lifted in succession of draped folds, so that it is raised above the level of the hem on that side. A small flat bow of charmeuse may be used as a finishing touch to hold the drapery. If desired, chiffon, in the same shade of blue as the charmeuse skirt, could be used for the blouse and tunic. This would be very pretty and possibly a

DAINTY LITTLE SCENT SACHET

Article So Much Appreciated by the Fastidious Woman Would Make an Excellent Present.

A particularly pretty little scent sachet is shown in the accompanying sketch. It is made in cream colored satin and lined with soft white silk. It opens after the manner of a book, and inside a pocket is arranged, and a



paper scent sachet may be purchased and slipped in or a little flat, soft silk cushion filled with cotton wool plentifully sprinkled with rose sachet powder, can be made to fit into the pocket.

On the left hand side in front, a pale pink dog rose, with green leaves is embroidered, and on the right, the

bit more dressy. In that case it would be necessary to use white net for a foundation blouse. Otherwise the dress would be made just the same.—Kansas City Star.

STYLE NOT HARD TO COPY

Military Effect in Old-Fashioned Union Blue Effective for the Youthful Figure.

Any style feature that hints of the military is bound to be approved. It takes a slender figure to carry such styles, and, needless to say, a youthful one as well.

A regular old-fashioned union blue is the color used often and the material is duvety.

The coat is quite high waisted and belted in with a 4-inch strap of self material, with two cloth-covered buckles in front. The opening is down the left side, started directly from the shoulder. The blouse portion has long sleeves, a trifle full at the waist, with cuffs of skunk, and are set smoothly into extension armholes. It fastens closely about the throat with an up-standing collar of skunk.

The fullness below the bust in front is drawn under a little pointed bib set above the belt. In back there is a slight blousing above the belt.

The skirt portion of the coat is quite long, reaching a point midway of the hips and knees, and, like the blouse, opens down the left side. There are a few very scant gathers at the waist just to give the necessary ease over the hips. The corners of the coat at the opening are rounded off, otherwise the lower line is perfectly straight all around. The large, flat buttons are cloth covered.

The skirt is one of the simplified "peppert" variety, with some fullness on either hip and an even line of gathers across the back at a raised waist-line.

A special word must be given to the smart little military toque that is made to accompany these costumes. The same blue duvety is used, draped softly around the head, and there is no trimming other than the up-standing fur-brush on the left side.

Of course the ensemble to make it equally well-developed to any color, it would be bound to be attractive in muted colors, for instance, with collar and cuffs and hat brush of opossum, mouton, fox, or any other gray fur.

CAPES FOR EVENING WEAR

Really a Return to Old Fashions, Though They Are Cut Along Different Lines.

A new development in evening garments is the cape. It has been many seasons since the sleeveless mantle was considered smart, though the more conservative women have always persisted in wearing it. There is very little in common, however, between the shapeless, Quakerlike cape of the past and the charming draped garment of today. One side of the cape may hang straight, but the other falls in an effective rippling line that is unmistakably new. And the touch of fur is not forgotten, for though there are no sleeves to cuff, a scarf is to be twisted around the neck, with long ends to hang quite to the bottom of the garment.

The fur cloak is always in good taste as a theater wrap, and the newest models show the flare in the skirt lines, and are caught in snugly below the knees to the figure, not only by the manipulation of the drapery, but are actually held in to the figure by the hand. Like those of the metallic brocade wraps, the linings are remarkably beautiful.

Chic Auto Bonnets

A most becoming new motor bonnet is made of blue taffeta, says the New York Press. There is a narrow, tight-fitting band that goes about the head, and to this is attached a shaped crown. A band passes under the chin and snaps over one ear.

word "Rose" is worked in pale pink silk.

The sachet is edged with a pale green silk cord carried into loops turned inward, at the corners and ribbon strings of a color to match are provided to secure the case when closed.

When opened, the sachet measures 7 inches by 4 1/2 inches, and 4 1/2 inches by 3 1/2 inches when closed. The small sketch illustrates the interior of the sachet, and sachets for other scents can be carried out on the same lines, and in each instance perhaps the flower indicating the scent it contains could be embroidered upon it, with the name to the right of it.

Fashionable Fans

The shape of the fan carried at present is quite irregular, being short on one side and long on the other. Many are made of tulle, ornamented with a number of little frills; placed one above the other, with a monogram in paste brilliants in one corner. Others have but a single frill at the top, while the lower part is plain, but adorned with small ribbon flowers. These tulle fans are made in black, pink and blue for young girls.

Homemade Hand Soap. To make a good hand soap, get a can of lye and put in earthen dish; add three pints water (hot), and let cool. Get five pounds of grease and melt until dissolved.

When cool, put in lye very slowly, add one-half pint ammonia, 5 cents' worth of powdered borax, 5 cents' worth of saffron; stir until thoroughly mixed. Pour in large flat pan. When cool, cut in bars and lay away to harden.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 8.

DARKNESS AND LIGHT.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 11:14-26, 33-36. GOLDEN TEXT—"Look therefore whether the light that is in thee be not darkness." Luke 11:35.

I. The Accusation (vv. 14-16). The fact of demonology as revealed in the New Testament records is here strongly emphasized. Their existence, their malignity, their evil powers, their relation to the devil, and yet their subjection to our Lord, is all clearly set before us. The devil had so taken possession of this man that he could not speak, yet a word from Jesus, and the dumb spake. That he should have such power caused the people to "wonder" (v. 14). His miracles were for one principal reason: "In this case they asked the question: 'Is this the Son of David?'" e. g. the promised Messiah? The record does not, however, indicate that they believed on him—were converted. They knew what had been prophesied about the Coming One (Isa. 29:18, 32:3, 4), yet they hesitated to come out on his side. Into the midst of their controversy (v. 15, Matt. 12:24; Mark 3:22) the Scribes and Pharisees projected themselves. They had come down from Jerusalem seeking, "that they might accuse him" (John 19:35, 36). It is ever thus that the devil seeks to divert.

Convincing Logic.

II. The Defense (vv. 17-20). "But he, knowing their thoughts." Evidently they dared not openly to make their accusations. They would not accept the natural and true explanation. Jesus endured this contradiction and these charges for us (Isa. 53:7, 47; and must not his disciples expect a like treatment? (Matt. 10:25). With convincing logic Jesus reveals their motive (v. 16) and demonstrates the untenable position and conclusion which resulted from their own charge. Satan is not fighting himself. A king never sends an army against his own soldiers, but against those of his enemy. Therefore, out of their own acknowledgment that the devils were cast out, he proves that the kingdom of God has come upon them. Such an accusation (v. 15) was to Jesus an evidence of the depravity of their hearts. There is keen sarcasm in the answer he demanded from them (v. 19). Evidently they, too, had had power over demons, and it is easy to see the dilemma into which he led them. This is not the only time that Jesus convicted men out of their own testimony (Matt. 21:25).

III. The Application (vv. 21-26). With a true teacher's skill Jesus drives home the truth brought out in the preceding paragraph. Satan is a "strong man," but he, Jesus, is stronger. He has power to overcome and to bind him fast (v. 22; Mark 3:27; Rev. 20:2). Those bound by chains of sin are the spoil of Satan, and Jesus is the only one powerful enough to—break the power of canceled sin and set the prisoner free.

Clears the "Palace."

With Christ there must be entire possession; there can be no neutrality (v. 23). We cannot belong to Christ and be a slave to Satan, to mammon, to self, or even to others whom we may love. The persistence of evil is here indicated. Unclean spirits are ever seeking a habitation. Therefore it is not enough for a man to be cleansed, and if the Holy Spirit does not take possession, the evil one will, the parable that follows (vv. 24-26) teaches this truth negatively. In one case Satan is dislodged by Christ, he finds the "palace" (v. 22) (man) pre-occupied. In this case the palace is empty (Matt. 12:44). The absence of a positive attachment, too, or possession, by Jesus Christ, involves hostility to him. This picture is that of the reformed man, not of the regenerated man. This latter has his place pre-occupied, and the returning spirit can find no place of abode. Unless, however, such be the case, the latter end of that man is far worse than his first state; witness the gold-cured interperate men who return to their cups (2 Pet. 2:22); they return because they have no strong defender to drive off the returning enemy. This application and principle here propounded may, and does, account for most of the back-sliding after many of the so-called conversions, viz., that the germ of character has not been generated (John 3:7). It is by far the most difficult proposition in Christian work to reach one who is thus gospel hardened.

IV. The Illustration (vv. 33-36). In his teaching, Jesus constantly used familiar objects as illustrations. The incongruity of placing a candle under a bushel measure rather than in its rightful place that it may conspicuously perform its proper function is at once apparent. Jesus is the Light (John 1:7; 8:12), so also is the Christian. They are to be set before men that, seeing Christ reflected in them, they will glorify the Father who sent him. This is that which is used by God in redeeming, transforming and ennobling earth's sinful children.

Home Town Helps

WHERE GERMAN CITIES EXCEL

Count von Bernstorff Tells of the Public Spirit Which Has Brought Them Advantages.

Count von Bernstorff, German ambassador to the United States, recently spoke before the Women's Civic League of Baltimore on "Government of German Cities."

The usual form of government in a German city, he said, was a council, which elected an ober-burgomeister and two assistant burgomeisters, or city managers. The position of the first was practically a life position if he were satisfactory, although he was re-elected at long intervals.

Speaking of the old city of Frankfurt, County Bernstorff described how it had grown. Streets, he said, are not laid out by private enterprise, but by the action of the city council. The council also regulates buildings in the various sections of the town and forbids that there shall be more than a certain proportion of the land built upon, so that there may be sufficient open spaces.

Within the last ten years, he declared, Frankfurt had expended more than \$50,000,000 in the purchase of land in the city and outside of it, so that at present the city owns 16,650 acres, 3,800 of which are outside of the city limits. Owing this land, the city regulates its growth as seems best, builds model homes for workmen, constructs parks and playgrounds, and builds schools, colleges, museums and the like.

"The workmen's insurance laws," said the speaker, "have had a great influence on the German cities in getting a strong impetus which led to the creation of many useful municipal institutions."

Lepzig, he said, was devoting some of the land held by the city for building suitable homes for the poor, and the insurance companies were making loans for building workmen's cottages.

SIGNPOSTS ADORN THE ROAD

Real Works of Art Are Those to Be Found Along the Principal Highways in Silesia.

American sign painters and advertisers using outdoor publicity may find a lesson in the artistic signs along the public highways of Silesia. In one, a peasant, pipe in his mouth, leaning on his scythe, gives direction and dis-



Carved Signposts on Silesian Highway. tance to the next town; in the other, a schoolboy, pointing, shows the way to the famous hot springs of Warmbrunn. Little objection could be urged against such signposts even by the most insistent advocates of billboard abolition.—Popular Mechanics.

Street Trees in Minneapolis.

An official report on street trees in Minneapolis shows the following records: Street trees replaced, 333; number planted fall of 1912 and spring of 1913, 2,104; general pruning done, 4,370 trees; permits issued for pruning, 627; for tree planting, 439. Surely this is a record to be proud of and presents a strong contrast to the record of Los Angeles during the same period, where absolutely nothing was done. It is also pathetic to contemplate the fact that this inaction is still to be "the order of the day."

Almost Invisible Microbes.

The smallest things are the microbes that are found in the earth, the air, water and our bodies. So tiny are some rod-like microbes that it would take 10,000,000, placed end to end, to reach a yard, while 100,000,000 would only cover a nickel, and it would take 649,000,000,000,000 to make a solid cubic inch. Microbes if nourished will multiply more than a millionfold in four hours. A single grain of earth will contain from 1,000 to 300,000 microbes. Without them we would have neither health nor disease.

Plan \$5,000,000 Park.

Plans for the transformation of an enormous tract of 14,000-acre Palms Verde ranch, overlooking Los Angeles harbor and the Catalina channel, into one of the most magnificent residential parks in the nation for American millionaires, are being made. Frank A. Vanderbilt of the National City Bank of New York and his associates recently purchased the tract for \$1,750,000 for this purpose. The plans as yet now stand promise to involve an expenditure of \$5,000,000.

Bell Attended Church.

A bell attended church, where mass was being celebrated, in Terragon, Spain, recently. The congregation was seized with panic and stampeded, two persons being seriously injured. The animal was finally shot inside the church.

To Pack Books.

When packing books, line the boxes with oilcloth. The volumes will be protected from damage, mold and mildew.—Home Department, National Magazine.

LITTLE THINGS



The little things that make up this life. With all its grief and gladness; The little questions that you ask, Or left you nursing sadness.

The little minutes make the hour. The little brooks the river; The little sweets that you devour At last knock out your liver.

The little things you get by heart Commence your work of learning; The little jobs that sting and smart Set all your year being burning.

The atoms make the lofty hills; The snowflakes make the sleighing; The little debts compose the bills You get so weary paying.

The little petals make the rose. The little hours the season; The little jealousies compose The hate that knows no reason.

The little bricks make up the wall. The little strands the cable; The little stars, after all, What put you 'neath the table.

Why He Was Sad.

"This is a great morning, isn't it?" "Oh, I have seen better ones."

"But it's fine for this time of the year."

"Nothing extra. We ought to have fine mornings at this season."

"The air seems so bracing. Every breath of it is like a draught of wine."

"I'm not a wine-bibber, so I don't know anything about the bracing powers of the draughts you mention."

"It seems to me that the world never looks so beautiful as it does when the leaves are turning crimson and gold and the autumn haze hangs over the hills."

"How can you see any hills from here? What you mistake for a haze is probably smoke from some factory."

"Say, I'll tell you what you ought to do."

"What?"

"Take a good hot bath and see if you can't sweat it out of your system."

"I know what you think. You have an idea that I'm a grouch—a pessimist."

"Well, you certainly don't seem to be very cheerful."

"Do you want to know what's the matter with me?"

"Oh, no, not if it is going to be disagreeable for you to tell—or if it's anything I have no business to know."

"I've been trying to think of some way to break it to you, because it's something you ought to know. It was the thought that I'd have to tell you some time which made me feel bad."

"For heaven's sake, what is it? Go ahead and tell me."

"Yesterday I bought the house you're living in, and I'm going to raise your rent."

Her Trust.

"I don't believe that there is money enough in the world to tempt my husband to do wrong."

"It must be splendid to be married to a man whom you can trust implicitly."

"Oh, I don't trust him at all when there's a pretty woman present."

Hope for Him.

"I came of a long line of illustrious ancestors."

"Oh, well, don't let that discourage you. There have been cases in which people who come of illustrious ancestors become pretty good average themselves."

Jay.

She might have come from Kankakee Or Kokomo or Keokuk; She might have drifted from Dundee Or Sauget or Searsville; She might have come from Fond du Lac Or Hackensack or some such place; She's just got back from Reso, though, And wears a smile that hurts her face.

Epsy.

"How do you manage to keep track of all the men who are paying you alimony?"

"Oh, I have a card index. You have no idea how it simplifies things."

A Trying Moment.

"Didn't you feel awfully nervous when the earl proposed to you?"

"Yes, awfully. It