

IN THE CITIES

Chicagoan Who Always Goes to Church Barefoot

CHICAGO.—It has become quite an event to the residents of Besley court when Frank Schmall attends church of a Sunday morning. Children pause on the sidewalk to watch him go by and the gossips of the court run to their windows with as much interest as if a parade were passing.



In reality Schmall resembles a cross between a G. A. R. procession and a Russian dancer. His chest is covered from shoulder padding to waistband with medals, and Schmall's ten twinkling toes—not always twinkling—sprawl on the cement walks as he hurries along with athletic stride. It is Schmall's theory that shoes are as much out of place to the churchman as slippers are in a Hindu temple. The medals he bestows upon himself, and neighbors have noticed that a new one would appear particularly after an extremely cold and inclement Sunday.

But Schmall's barefooted philosophy ran amuck when he tried to compel the eight little Schmall's to follow in his footsteps and save the family's Sunday shoe bills.

Mrs. Verona Schmall, who does not care how often her husband frosts his feet or awards himself a medal if his passion leads that way, objected strenuously to the children being sent barefooted to church. If she yielded on this point she did not know but she might be the next whose footwear would be forbidden.

"You know I don't mind his bare feet so much now that I've got used to them," she said, "nor do the medals worry me any more. He believes the medals are a sign he's a good church member. But he seems to think the children—small ones and all—should do the same thing and in all kinds of weather. They'll catch their death of colds and besides if they take up this medal business the medal bills will be enormous."

"As it is, he doesn't give me and the girls enough to wear. He treats as all like dogs on week days, and I'm just about sick as a result of his carryings on."

So Mrs. Schmall complained to the superintendent of the social service department of the county court and Frank was persuaded to be reasonable.

Alfalfa Solves the Weed Problem for Wichita

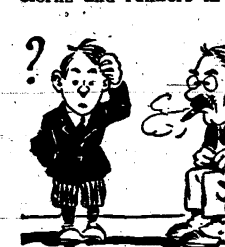
WICHITA, KAN.—When, a year ago, Wichita officials found that weeds were going to take possession of a vacant plot as well as neglected city lots, a plan was evolved by which it could be averted. A man was engaged to prepare the lots for alfalfa at a cost of 50 cents to the owner, to plow, harrow and keep mowed the crops, and the weeds were obliterated in every instance. Many Wichita lots that otherwise would have been rank with unwelcome verdure, were turned into a profitable small hay meadow. The fifty cents that the city collected from the land owners was given to the man who prepared the land and he was well recompensed. The alfalfa thus raised was utilized in many ways by the owners and it made itself more than pay for its raising. Weeds were unknown in Wichita last year where the owners of property bargained with the alfalfa man. And there was the fragrant odor from the growing alfalfa.



This year, while Wichita city officials named no official alfalfa sower, the man who last year did the work has put in many alfalfa crops of small size and the weeds have been choked off as a result. The first cutting gave Wichita the odor of a great big hay field. It is estimated that more than two thousand tons of alfalfa were cut from the numerous small plots in Wichita and as the price is high it represented a goodly sum. In many cases men who raise home-grown alfalfa feed the crop to the cow or horses and chickens. Hundreds of small transfer men who have a horse and a cow have found growing alfalfa on a small scale very profitable.

Teaching New Boys the Language of Wall Street

NEW YORK.—Going to work in Wall street these days is just like going to school again for a hundred or so of the latest additions to the army of clerks and runners in the various brokerage houses on "the street."



That fact made no trouble all year ago, for then everyone had been on the job long enough to know that when a hoarse-voiced, wild-eyed lunatic yelled "How's Mop?" all he wanted to know was the latest ticket quotation on the stock of the Missouri Pacific railroad.

But when the war came many Wall street employees found themselves out of jobs, and found work elsewhere. Then the exchange reopened, and the brokers hastily employed new boys as runners and clerks. There was no trouble in finding them, but when the broker asked after the condition of "Mop" they were likely to bring back a report that "it was dry as sticks, and that fool porter wasn't around at all."

And when the broker's partner wanted to know "where's Katy now?" more than one of the newly enlisted boys was heard to answer "hanged if I know," instead of giving the proper stock quotation on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas stock.

To overcome the difficulty new employees have been required to report an hour earlier than is customary and go through a course of instruction at the hands of some one of the older employees who was held over during the hard times period.

Detroit Has a Divorce Case in Sign Language

DETROIT, MICH.—Working his fingers and facial expressions almost unceasingly, Muirville P. Wilson, a deaf mute, told Judge Mandell how his wife, who also is a mute, scolded and otherwise abused him. The story was told through a deaf interpreter, and at its conclusion, Judge Mandell sighed, remarked, "We all have troubles of our own," and signed a decree of divorce.



Another witness, also a deaf-mute, told of things coming under his observation, and none of his testimony was objected to as being merely hearsay. Clerk Thomas Fraser administered the oath in his loudest tones to the deaf interpreter, who in turn worded it on his fingers to the witness. Asked to give his address, the complainant rapidly spizzled and gestured something with his right hand. The interpreter, with a quizzical look on his face, turned to the judge and remarked, "Funny, but I never heard of that street," and the judge smiled and said he did not either.

At one time the complainant seemed to be telling a long story, and Attorney Loree, fearing that the patience of the court would be exhausted, walked up close to the interpreter and thundered, "Don't lead that witness into any long-winded conversations," and the court smiled again.

When the witness told how his wife threw a bottle at his head every body ducked.

A Solar Plexus

"Your apartment, sir," said the cynical flathunter to the stupid janitor with a cold in his head, "is not at all what you advertise it to be, but, as for yourself, I cheerfully admit that you live up to the specifications, for you are the finest specimen of a large, rheumy flat I have ever encountered." Whereupon he sped out into the cold world, leaving the janitor a prey to morose reflections.

Innocence Rewarded

"I hope," said Mrs. Cornstossel, "that you'll be careful not to take any counterfeit money while you're in town." "I never bother about suspectin' my fellow men," replied her husband. "If I study out a piece of counterfeit money it's impossible to offer it to anybody without my hand tremblin', but if I pay no attention it's about as easy to pass it on the next fellow as it was to pass it on me."

"CHIGGERS" MAKE LIFE MISERABLE

Enter the Large Sweat Pores of the Skin, and Then the Trouble Begins.

HOW TO FIGHT THE PEST

Flowers of Sulphur an Efficient Prevention—Spraying to Clear Land Area of the Mites—Where the Pest is Found—Its Life History.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Washington.—The very troublesome, yet exceedingly small red mite, commonly known as "chigger," or "red bug," makes life miserable in many portions of the South and portions of the Central states for those who thoughtlessly walk through grass or other vegetation, infested with these eight-legged pests. Children with tender skins are particularly subject to attacks and the larvae foot boy has long been familiar with the itching caused by the chiggers. The mites are not particular as to their place of attack, but choose first the exposed parts of the body. However, when walking through grass in which the mites live, the person is most liable to become infested from the knees down. The chiggers, which are red, and microscopic in size, enter the large sweat tubes or pores of the skin, and as their progress is necessarily slow, from a few minutes' time to about twelve hours elapse before the chigger-infested area becomes painful or causes intense itching. As in the case of any itching irritations, there is danger that the sufferer in scratching with finger nails may open the skin and cause an infection from germs in his nails, but no such cases have been recorded so far as known.

Where the Pest is Found. Chiggers are most abundant and troublesome in the tropics. They are, however, also generally distributed in the Gulf states up the Mississippi river to Missouri and Illinois, and through the Atlantic coast states to northern New Jersey. They are most bothersome between the months of June and October, according to the Farmers Bulletin by the United States department of agriculture, No. 671, "Harvest Mites, or Chiggers." Some residents of the infested regions and particularly farm laborers seem to be proof against the toxic effects of harvest mites, and often go with impunity in places overrun with them. This is due primarily to two causes:

On large estates chiggers may be effectively eliminated by the use of sulphur in dust blowers such as are used for dusting crops with insecticide powder, or by one of the large sulphur dusters used in spraying orange trees or hops for red spider. These sprayers are capable of throwing fan-shaped discharge about eight feet wide and effect an even and thorough distribution. The cost of application, allowing 50 pounds of sulphur to the acre, would be \$1 to \$1.50 per acre. One man and a team will cover in a day 30 to 40 acres so that the cost of application is not great. The duster costs from \$65 to \$80.

Not a True Insect.

Harvest mites are not true insects, but belong to the class of spiders, ticks and the like. The mature mite wanders about feeding on aphides, small caterpillars, and in the case of one species, on the eggs of grasshoppers or locusts. This species hibernates in the soil, or other sheltered locations, and in the spring deposits its eggs, there being only one generation produced in a year. The eggs are laid in the ground, sometimes as many as 400 in one place. They are usually brown and spherical. When the larva, which is microscopic, blood red, and shaped somewhat like a common tick, hatches, it is circular or oval in outline, and each of its three pairs of legs is tipped with two or three prominent claws. After the larva has become attached to its insect host it grows rapidly, and when full fed, seeks a convenient shelter to change its shape without molting. Within a few weeks it emerges a full-grown chigger or mite of different shades of red, and with eight legs, instead of six, as found on the larva.

WHEEL BABY AND BE WELL

United States Public Health Service Advises This and Also Other Exercises.

Washington.—The United States public health service has issued a warning to people who fail to exercise, and then tells them how to keep from degenerating. "The expectation of life after forty is less than it was 30 years ago," the health service says. "The muscles, arteries and other organs of those who as a result of sedentary occupation or indolence take too little exercise degenerate. Heart disease, kidney disease and other ills follow. "Take exercises. Take daily exercise. Have a hobby that gets you out of doors. Walk to your business, to your dressmaker's; walk for the sake of walking. Join a walking club and keep your weekly score of miles. Keep chickens, make a garden, wheel the baby or play golf or any other game, but take two hours' outdoor exercise every day."

MINISTER TOLD THIS ONE

It's All About a Diamond in a Mushroom and It Must Be True.

Peru, Ind.—Here is the champion mushroom story of the season, and it is regarded as true because Rev. Ambrose Bailey, pastor of the First Baptist church of Peru, tells the story and submits the proof. Mr. Bailey and Welsel Baber, when searching for mushrooms in the big woods ten miles northwest of Peru, found about four dozen fine ones, which Mrs. Bailey prepared for the noon meal. At dinner the six-year-old son of Doctor and Mrs. Bailey said: "I've got a bone in my mouth, and he took it out. To the surprise of the boy's parents, the lad had what appeared to be a piece of glass, but on closer inspection it proved to be a finely cut gem, which a local jeweler said was a pure diamond, and he backed up his belief by offering the minister \$50 for the stone.

FIRST THROUGH CAPE COD CANAL



The James S. Whitney, first ocean liner to traverse the new Cape Cod canal, through which it passed in one hour.

TALKS UNDER THE WATER

American Inventor Gives Demonstration of New Telephone in London Theater.

London.—Capt. Louis Sorcho, an American inventor, gave a demonstration at the Empire theater recently of the practicability of a submarine telephone which, after years of experiment, he claims to have so far perfected that by its means a diver in deep water may talk with anyone on the surface. The performance was carried out, under Captain Sorcho's direction, by a member of the staff of the Evening News, who, putting on the diving dress with helmet, belt and the rest of the ponderous equipment, weighing 255 pounds, had the telephone receivers attached to his ears and descended into a glass-fronted tank with a depth of about ten feet of water.

From this he sent and received messages to the newspaper office and also spoke to spectators apparently without difficulty by means of ordinary instruments with special attachments. While the demonstrator was in the tank George Graves, the comedian, conversed with him on the telephone, causing amusement by some personal banter. After two immersions of about ten minutes each, the experimenter was released from his helmet and diving accoutrements nothing the worse for his experience except that his hands, which were uncovered under water, were very cold. The temperature of the water was 46 degrees centigrade.

MISS HALE PEARSON



Miss Pearson is the daughter of Samuel Hale Pearson, one of the delegates from Argentina to the recent Pan-American financial conference in Washington. Mr. Pearson is a director in commercial enterprises in Argentina which control a capital of \$600,000,000. Miss Pearson is a very pretty girl and attracted much attention during her stay in Washington.

IS THE OLDEST TURKEY OAK

Historic Tree in Georgia Is 22 1/2 Feet in Circumference and Has Stood for 60 Years.

Atlanta, Ga.—If the old turkey oak tree that stands in front of the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Mobley, in Social Circle, Ga., could tell its age and history it would be interesting, especially to the older persons living here, who have known the old tree so long. This tree is a species of oak known by some people as Spanish oak. In Virginia the tree abounds on the good lands and is called turkey oak or chestnut oak.

George Garrett says when he was a boy, attending school here, he played marbles under its shade and sat under its limbs, that shaded the yard in front of the schoolhouse that stood about where Mr. Mobley's house now stands. It is 22 1/2 feet in circumference, and has stood for 60 years.

River Front a Pearl Bed. Cottonwood Falls, Kan.—Walter and Charles Whitlock of this city have recently found some very valuable pearls while hunting mussels along the Cottonwood river. One pearl, which the boys have had mounted in a ring, weighs 23 grains and is said to be worth more than \$100. A fine pearl found by the boys some time ago was traded for a motor car, which they afterwards sold for \$400.

None of the minister's family knows how the diamond got in the mushroom. It is believed the stone must have been lost by someone and have become fastened to the roots of the mushroom.

Ejected.

"Mamma, did you say the baby came from heaven?" "Yes, why?" "I don't think he came; I think he was freed. How could angels sing with him puttin' up that holler all the time?"—Houston Post.

FOR COMFORT IN POULTRY HOUSES

Division into Compartments Plan That Works Well in a Number of Ways.

FLOOR OF LIME OR CONCRETE

Former Has Some Advantages That Poultrymen Will Recognize—Many Insist That It Makes Only Faultless Floor For the Henhouse.

By WILLIAM H. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm. For the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 127 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

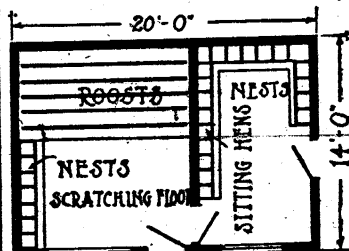
On farms a combination poultry house that accommodates laying hens in one department and setting hens in another works very nicely. The plan shown in the illustrations represent a house 20 feet by 14 feet in size, divided into two rooms. The larger room is intended for general poultry comfort during the winter season. The smaller department may be used for a nesting room during the winter and as a hatching department during the early spring, and later as a brooder house as the season advances. The combination works well in different ways according to the amount of poultry and whether purebred fowls are kept for profit or less valuable birds are kept for home use.

Sometimes one department is wanted for a few especially well-bred trap-nested hens to keep their eggs separate for hatching. Generally, however, the culling of the flock is done during the fall from previous records, so that all the mature hens wintered over are good enough to furnish eggs for hatching.

The construction of this poultry house has been very carefully planned and worked out to design a practical building that may be used year after year. Farm poultry houses too often are carelessly planned and poorly constructed. Poorly constructed houses become so infested with vermin of different kinds that it often seems better to tear them down and to build new rather than to try to repair them. Modern poultry houses are much

crete foundation walls. Bolts are embedded in the concrete, which pass through auger holes in the sills, and the nuts are screwed down to hold them firmly in place. The mortar is troweled up against the sills inside and outside carefully to prevent a cold draft. Chickens can stand the cold of winter and thrive, but a draft of cold air coming through a crack often proves fatal.

This poultry house is fitted with double sash windows, but ordinarily



the lower sash is shoved up as far as it will go. A frame is fitted under the outside or upper sash. Thin five-cent cotton is stretched over this frame as a ventilator. This is the only satisfactory and practical ventilator for a poultry house.

RELICS OF DEPARTED AGE

Napkin Rings Condemned as Being Things of Which the World Has Long Been Tired.

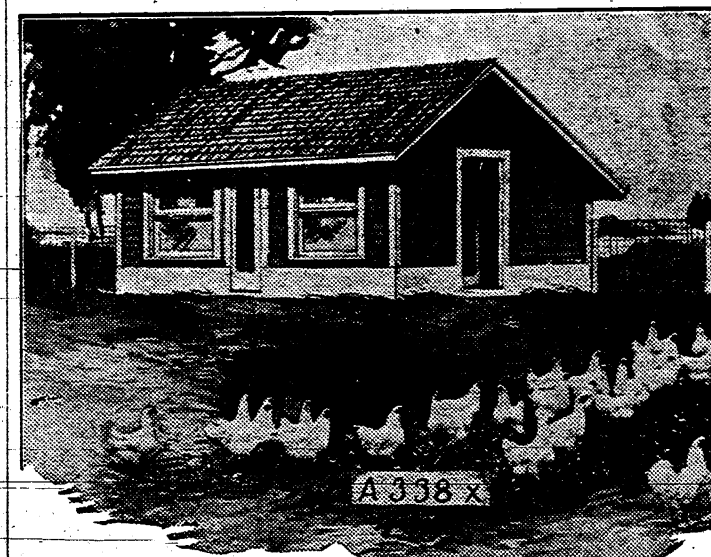
It is understood that the National American Woman Suffrage association takes just pride in the opportunity it has afforded to its members to dispose of their superfluous napkin rings, which is to say all the napkin rings they possess. The whole melting-pot plan fires the imagination.

But for the napkin rings. They are relics of a departed age, reminders of the era of the Saturday night bath, the old folks' concert and the painted panoramas of the Nile. They abide now in out-of-the-way corners, tarnished and forgotten, bands of old silver, often affectionately inscribed at the command of givers long since turned to dust. They are the sort of reminders of a gentler but less fastidious generation that we do not like to part with except for some good reason and have no desire to keep. To the serial napkin went long ago. To the melting pot, by all means, with the rings, and that they melt up into millions of dollars' worth of silver is our sincere wish.—New York Times.

Dangerous Revenge.

"Very little talk is heard among the allies now about dictating terms of peace in Berlin," said Representative Bartholdt at a German-American banquet in Chicago.

"The allies realize that to get to



better than the old-fashioned sort, and the breeds of poultry have improved to such an extent that better houses are recognized as being necessary. This poultry house, although not very large, is built with a good solid concrete foundation that reaches down below frost. The floor also is of concrete.

Some poultrymen prefer building a floor of lime. Ordinary burned lime is spread over the ground several inches deep and pounded down and made level. Water is then thrown on the lime in just sufficient quantities to cause it to slack properly. Enough water is used to slack the lime into a pasty mortar and it is left in this condition until it dries and hardens. This kind of a poultry floor is not so hard as concrete, and the chickens will scratch depressions in it in places in their efforts to uncover the grain that is scattered in the litter.

The chickens in digging up the kernels of grain get considerable lime, which goes to manufacture bone and egg shells. If the original lime is good and the slacking is well done, the floor will be satisfactory for a long time. If soft places develop and the hens dig the floor through, it is easy at any time to throw a little fresh lime on to the cavity and moisten it with water enough to slack and fill the depression.

There are poultrymen who insist that this is the only method known to the poultry fraternity for making a faultless hen house floor. The same kind of lime floor may be made into both of these rooms, or only one of them, as thought best. Lime floors will discourage rats and mice almost as thoroughly as a concrete floor, and they are not so rough on the chickens' claws.

Any kind of hard floor should be kept covered with straw, for the reason that chickens cannot stand comfortably with their toes out straight. They want something to close their feet around. The construction of a chicken's foot is intended by nature to close the toes when the chicken sits down. This is for the purpose of grasping the limb of a tree or a poultry roost to hold the fowl steady while it is sleeping. Hens will roost in trees on windy nights without falling off, because of the peculiar construction of their feet and legs.

In building the walls of this poultry house the sills are laid in fresh cement plastered on top of the con-

Berlin would be as dangerous a game as Daft Hank's revenge. "Daft Hank once helped himself to a wheelbarrow load of fertilizer belonging to Farmer Husk. The farmer, therefore, had him locked up for ten days. Daft Hank, when he got out, said to the general storekeeper: "Well, I've found out a way to get even with old 'Corn Husk for lockin' me up."

"Yes?" said the storekeeper, as he drew the cheese back out of Hank's reach. "Yes," said Hank. "I'm goin' to catch a mad dog and put it in among his cows."

Left Behind. "Didn't you invent gunpowder?" asked the Chinese philosopher. "Yes," replied the polite but positive foreigner; "you invented it, but you bear about as much relation to its practical use as the man who invented the first tin whistle bears to the modern brass band."

The Middleman. "Lady," said Plodding Pete, "do you want that wood chopped?" "Yes. Will you chop it?" "No. But I know some fellers dat's takin' physical culture, an' fur some coffee an' san'wiches I'll see if I can't hook 'em up to dis job fur exercise."

Much More Tragic. "Was your saddest hour the time when you discovered that your fiancée was flirting with someone else?" "No; it was when she discovered that I'd been doing the same thing."—Stray Stories.

Work for Scientists. Colossal stone statues and other relics of an unknown race on Easter island, 2,000 miles off the west coast of South America, are to be studied by English scientists.

Felt Overpaid. "Miserly offered the man who saved his life half a dollar." "Did the man accept it?" "Yes, but he handed Miserly 20 cents change."—Boston Transcript.

His Immediate Necessity. "That post looks as if he were longing for the wings of a bird." "Huh! He'd be tickled to death with the neck of a chicken."—Houston Post.



WHERE THERE'S A WILL MARY ROBERTS RINEHART AUTHOR OF THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE, THE MAN IN LOWER TEN, WHEN A MAN MARRIES ILLUSTRATED BY EDGAR BERT SMITH



INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 27

REVIEW, SECOND QUARTER.

READING LESSON—Psalm 78:5-72. GOLDEN TEXT—I myself will be the shepherd of my sheep.—Ezekiel 34:15.

The approximate time covered by these lessons is from 1891 or 1878 B. C. to 1035 or 1023 B. C., somewhere between 50 and 60 years. The most prominent character is David. He is related to every lesson, except the first, either as an actor or an author. This fact gives us a center about which to revolve our review. By making assignments a week in advance chapter assignments a week in advance can be presented as follows: Chapter I, Saul's disobedience, and his relation to David. II, The secluded shepherd boy and Samuel. III, The boy and the giant. IV, The musician and the king. V, The boy and his friend. VI, The young man in exile. VII, The young man as king. VIII, The king and the ark. IX, The king's great sin. The remaining lessons will make excellent reading matter to be interspersed with the presentation of the various chapters and we may call the whole program "From Obscurity to Power."

An excellent suggestion is made in "Peloubet's Selected Notes," of making a large chart ruled vertically into five columns and horizontally into twelve spaces, one for each lesson. Label the vertical columns respectively, place, characters, intervening events, key verse, and principal teaching. Then have each of the sixty different spaces assigned to classes or to individuals who will each in turn, beginning at the upper left hand corner with lesson one, fill in the different spaces in order until the whole chart is covered. If a blackboard is used these facts can be written within the different squares, otherwise cards must be taken to have the facts written up on previously prepared pieces of cardboard, or paper, each to correspond to the dimensions of the various squares on the large chart. As in the case of the "chapter review," previous suggested, Lessons III, XI and XII, being from the Psalms, may be read and no further attention be given to them so far as the chart is concerned. For the younger classes a good story teller can give a running story of the lessons which will prove highly interesting. To drill the school or the separate classes on some of the outstanding facts of the books of First and Second Samuel and the Psalms will prove a profitable expenditure of time. For illustration: Who are the heroes of First Samuel? Of Second Samuel? What chief events in the life of David are recorded in First Samuel? In Second Samuel? Where is the record of David and Goliath? Of David and Jonathan? How many psalms are recorded in the book of that name? Which are the most famous psalms? Which one was sung by the Levites when the ark was brought to Jerusalem (105:1-15)? Where is the record of Nathan's parable?

If a running commentary is desired the following suggestions may help: Lesson I. Saul is set aside; hence the need of David, "a man after God's own heart." Lesson II. Samuel's choice set aside and David the youngest son is selected to be king. Lesson III. The wonderful shepherd psalm which is a "testimony" of David the shepherd king. (Have the school recite it in concert.) Lesson IV. A venture of faith, Jehovah's watchful care over David, and the downfall of a mighty foe. Lesson V. Saul's vain attempt to slay David. The development of hatred, the protecting care over those who "put their trust in Jehovah." Lesson VI. The love of David and Jonathan, an illustration of the surrendered life and a type of the love for us of one who has said, "Henceforth I call you not servants but friends." Lesson VII. David's generosity to his persistent persecutor. David did not do to Saul what Saul tried to do to David. Though selected to become the king, David recognized in Saul one of God's chosen men and patiently bided his time till God should remove this recreant, disobedient servant and place him in the position of power. Lesson VIII. David exalted to be king, first over Judah and later over the entire nation. Also the record of his shrewd manner of making friends with all of the tribes of Israel. Lesson IX. David established Jerusalem to be both the civic and religious center of the nation. His joy in worship and in God's service points forward to our "chief shepherd." Lesson X. David was after all only human. In the midst of his idle luxury he succumbed to the allurements of temptation and committed an awful sin, an act that involved many others and made the sum total one fearful to behold. How are the mighty fallen! The higher they are the harder the fall. God dealt sternly but lovingly with his repentant servant in vital contrast with his dealings with unrepentant Saul. Lessons XI and XII. David is forgiven, cleansed, restored, and given the assurance, "I will guide thee with mine eye."

Let this part of the review consist of reading the psalms with but little, preferably no, comment. If what has gone before has been prayerfully and vividly presented, comment on these two lessons is needless. They so clearly and cogently connect themselves with David's life as to leave little more to be said, and the review will end with the psalmist's note of prayerfulness and his trust in Jehovah, the testimony of his personal knowledge and experience.

I saw that the light was coming from the windows. Somebody was inside, with a big fire and all the lights going.

I went over cautiously to one of the windows, wading in deep snow to get there—and if you have ever done that in a pair of bedroom slippers you can realize the state of my mind—and looked in.

There were three chairs drawn up in a row in front of the fire, with my bearskin hearth-rug on them to make a couch, and my shepherd's plaid shawl folded at one end for a pillow. And stretched on that with her long seal-skin coat laid over her was Dorothy Jennings, Miss Patty's younger sister! She was alone, as far as I could see, and she was leaning on her elbow with her cheek in her hand, staring at the fire. Just then the door into the pantry opened and out came Mr. Dick himself.

"Were you calling, honey?" he said, coming over and looking down at her. "You were such a long time!" says



He Looked Down at Me.

she, glancing up under her lashes at him. "I—I was lonely."

"Bliss you," says Mr. Dick, stooping over her. "What did I ever do without you?"

I could have told her a few things he did, but by that time it was coming over me pretty strong that here was the real Dicky Carter and that I had an extra one on my hands. The minute I looked at this one I knew that nobody but a blind man would mistake one for the other, and Mr. Thoburn wasn't blind. I tell you I stood out in that snow-bank and perspired!

Well, it was no place for me unless they knew I was around. I waded around to the door and walked in, and there was a grand upsetting of the seal-skin coat and my shepherd's plaid shawl. Mr. Dick jumped to his feet and Mrs. Dick sat bolt upright and stared at me over the backs of the chairs.

"Minnie!" cried Mr. Dick. "As I'm a married man, it's Minnie herself, Dorothy, don't you remember Minnie?" She came toward me with her hand out. "I'm awfully glad to see you again," she said. "Of course I remember—why you are hardly dressed at all! You must be frozen!"

I went over to the fire and emptied my bedroom slippers of snow. Then I set down and looked at them both. "Frozen!" repeated I; "I'm in a hot sweat. If you two children meant to come, why in creation didn't you come in time?"

"Who did," replied Mr. Dick, promptly. "We crawled under the wire fence into the deer park at five minutes to twelve. The will said 'Be on the ground,' and I was—flat on the ground!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

going over me. "She's in boarding-school now."

"Oh, no, she's not!" he remarked, picking-up the coffee-pot. "It seems that I met her on the train somewhere or other the day before yesterday, and ran off with her and married her!"

I sat back on the rug speechless. Don't tell me the way of the wicked is hard; the wicked get all the fun there is out of life, and as far as I can see, it's the respectable—in at ten o'clock and up at seven" part of the wicked's family that has all the trouble and does the worrying.

"If we could only keep it hidden for a few days!" I said. "But, of course, the papers will get it, and just now, with columns every day about Miss Patty's clothes—"

"Her what?"

"And all the princess of the blood sending presents, and the king not favoring it very much—"

"What are you talking about?"

"About Miss Jennings' wedding. Don't you read the newspaper?"

He hadn't really known who she was up to that minute. He put down the tray and got up.

"I—I hadn't connected her with the newspaper, Miss Jennings," he said, and lighted a cigarette over the lamp. Something in his face startled me, I must say.

"You're not going to give up now?" I asked. I got up and put my hand on his arm, and I think he was shaking.

"If you do, I'll—I'll go out and drown myself, head down, in the spring—"

He had been going to run away—I saw it then—but he put a hand over mine. Then he looked at the door where Miss Patty had gone out and gave himself a shake.

"I'll stay," he said. "We'll fight it out on this line if it takes all summer, Minnie. After all, what's blue blood to good red blood?"

Which was almost what the bishop had said!

Mr. Moody took indignation that night—not but that he always had it, but this was worse—and Mrs. Moody came to my room about two o'clock and knocked at the door.

"You'd better come," she said. "There's no doctor, and he's awful bad."

We went down to Mr. Moody's room, and he was sitting up in bed with his knees drawn up to his chin and a hot-water bottle held to him.

"Look at your work, woman," he said to me when I opened the door. "I'm dying!"

"You look sick," I said, going over to the bed. It never does to cross them when they get to the water-bottle stage. "The pharmacy clerk's gone to a dance over at Trimble's, but I guess I can find you some whisky."

"I never touch the stuff and you both know it," he snarled. He had a fresh pain just then and stopped, clutching up the bottle. "Besides," he finished, when it was over, "I haven't got any whisky."

We'll make a long story short, we got him to agree to some whisky from the pharmacy, with a drop of peppermint in it, if he could wash it down with spring water so it wouldn't do any harm.

I put on some stockings of Mrs. Moody's and a petticoat and a shawl and started for the spring house.

It was still snowing, and part of the time Mrs. Moody's stockings were up to their knees. The wind was blowing hard, and when I rounded the corner of the house my lantern went out. I stood there in the storm, with the shawl flapping, thanking heaven I was a single woman, and about ready to go back and tell Mr. Moody what I thought of him when I looked toward the spring-house.

At first I thought it was safe, then I stalked across the room and put it on the table. Then I turned. "I'm sorry," I said; "but it's one of the rules of this house that guests don't come to these rooms. They're strictly private. It isn't my rule, but if you will step down to the parlor—"

Mr. Pierce took a quick step toward Miss Patty and looked down at her. "About—what happened down-stairs to-night," he stammered, with the unhappiest face I ever saw on a man. "I—I've been ready to knock my fool head off over this. It was a mistake—"

"My letter, please," said Miss Patty, looking back at him without a blink. "Please—don't look like that!" he begged. "I came in suddenly out of the darkness, and you—"

"My letter, please!" she said again, raising her eyebrows. He gave up trying then. He held out the letter and she took it and went out with her head up and a scorn in the very way she trailed her skirt over the door-step. But I'm no fool; I didn't need the way he touched the door-knob when she had been holding it, when he closed the door after her, to tell me what she was. He was crazy about her from the minute he saw her, and he hadn't a change of linen or a cent to his name. And she, as you might say, on the ragged edge of royalty, with queens and princesses sending her stomachs and tarras unwell she'd hardly need clothes. Well, a cat may look at a king.

Miss Cobb," I said, going over to her. "I guess you don't remember the Austrian count who was a head-waiter here. If there was anything in the way of occupation that that member of an old Austrian family didn't know, I've got to find it out. He could kiss all around any American I ever saw!"

I went back to my news stand. I was shaking so my knees would hardly hold me. All I could think of was that had and book, and that for a time we were saved, although in the electric light Mr. Pierce was a good bit less like Dicky Carter than he had seemed to be in the spring-house by the fire.

Well, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

Everybody went to bed early. Mr. Thoburn came over and bought a cigar on his way upstairs, and he was as gloomy as he had been cheerful before.

"Well," I said, "I guess you won't put a dancing floor in the dining-room just yet, Mr. Thoburn."

"I'm not in a hurry," he snapped. "It's only January, and I don't want the place until May. I'll get it when I'm ready for it. I had a good look at young Carter, and he's got too square a jaw to run a successful neuro-rasthenics home."

I went to the pantry shelf at ten o'clock and fixed a tray of supper for Mr. Pierce. I found some chicken and a bottle of the old doctor's wine. I had kept the key of his wine-cellar since he died—and carried the tray up to Mr. Pierce's sitting-room. He had the old doctor's suite.

The door was open an inch or so, and as I was about to knock I heard a girl's voice. "It was Miss Patty!"

"How can you deny it?" she was saying angrily. "I dare say you will even deny that you ever saw this letter before!"

There was a minute's pause while I suppose he looked at the letter. "I never did!" he said solemnly.

"Perhaps," said Miss Patty, "you also deny that you were in Ohio the day before yesterday."

"I was in Ohio, but I positively—as Mr. Carter, I have asked my question twice now and I am waiting for an answer."

"But I don't know the answer!" he said miserably. "I—I assure you, I'm absolutely in the dark. I don't know what's in the letter. I haven't always done what I should, I dare say, but my conduct in the state of Ohio during the last few weeks has been without stain—unless I've forgotten—but if it had been anything very heinous, I'd remember, don't you think?"

Somebody crossed the room, and a paper rustled.

"Read that!" said Miss Patty's voice. And then silence for a minute.

"Good Lord!" exclaimed Mr. Pierce. "Do you deny that?"

"Absolutely!" he said firmly. "I—I have never even heard of the Reverend Dwight Johnstone—"

"And that is all you will say?" demanded Miss Patty scornfully. "You don't know; there's a mistake; you never saw the letter before!" Oh, if I were only a man!

"I'll tell you what we'll do," Mr. Pierce said, with something like hope in his voice. "We'll send for Mr. Van Alstyne! That's the thing, of course. I'll send for—Jim."

Mr. Van Alstyne's name is Sam, but nobody noticed.

"Mr. Van Alstyne!" repeated Miss Patty in a dashed way.

I guessed it was about time to make a diversion, so I knocked and walked in with the tray, and they glared at me.

"I've brought your supper, Mr. Carter," I began. Then I stopped and stared. "Oh," said Mr. Pierce, very unaccountable. "Just put it down anywhere."

I stalked across the room and put it on the table. Then I turned. "I'm sorry," I said; "but it's one of the rules of this house that guests don't come to these rooms. They're strictly private. It isn't my rule, but if you will step down to the parlor—"

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He went over to the fireplace, where I was putting his coffee to keep it hot, and looked down at me. "I've a suspicion, Minnie," he said, "that, to use a vulgar expression, I've bitten off more than I can chew in this little undertaking, and that I'm in imminent danger of choking to death. Do you know anybody, a friend of mine—or Jennings, named Dorothy?"

"I can!" I said firmly. (I did. Inside of an hour she went to the clerk, Mr. Slocum, and handed in her resignation. She was a touchy person, but I did not say all that was quoted. I did not say the kitchen was filthy; I only said it took away my appetite to look in at the door. But she left, which is the point.)

Well, I stood in the doorway and watched them disappear in the darkness, and I felt better than I had all day. It's great to be able to do something, even if that something is wrong. But as I put on my shawl and turned out the lights, I suddenly remembered, Miss Patty would be waiting in the lobby for Mr. Dick, and she would not be crocheting!

CHAPTER IV.

Whoever has charge of the spring-house at Hope Springs takes the news stand in the evening. That's an old rule.

After I ate my supper I relieved Amanda King, who runs the news stand in the daytime, when she isn't laid off with the toothache. Mr. Sam was right. All the women had on their puffs, and they were sitting in a half-circle on each side of the door. Mrs. Sam was there, looking frightened and anxious, and standing near the card-room door was Miss Patty. She was all in white, with two red spots on her cheeks, and I thought if her prince could have seen her then he would pretty nearly have eaten her up.

Mr. Sam came to the news stand, and he was so nervous he could hardly light a cigarette.

"I've had a message from one of the detectives," he said. "They've traced him to Salem, Ohio, but they lost him there. If we can only hold on this evening—I isn't that the sleigh?"

Everybody had heard it. The women sat up—and craned forward to look at the door. Mrs. Sam was sitting forward clutching the arms of her chair. She was in white, having laid off her black for that evening, with a red rose pinned on her so Mr. Pierce would know her. Miss Patty heard the sleighbells also, and she turned and came toward the door. Her mouth was set hard, and she was twisting her ring as she always did when she was nervous. And at the same moment Mr. Sam and I both saw it; she was in white, too, and she had a red rose tacked in her belt!

Mr. Sam muttered something and rushed at her, but he was too late. Just as he got to her the door opened and in came Mr. Pierce, with Mr. Sam's fur coat turned up around his ears and Mr. Sam's fur cap drawn well-down on his head. He stood for an instant blinking in the light, and Mrs. Van Alstyne got up nervously. He stared at Mrs. Patty's face and stayed there. Mr. Sam was there, but what could he do? Mr. Pierce walked over to Miss Patty, took her hand, said, "Hello there!" and kissed her. It was awful.

Most women will do anything to save a scene, and that helped us, for she never turned a hair. But when Mr. Sam got him by the arm and led him toward the stairs, she turned so that the old cat sitting around could not see her and her face was scarlet. She went over to the wood fire—our lobby is a sort of big room with chairs and tables and palms, and an open fire in the winter—and sat down. I don't think she knew herself whether she was most astonished or angry.

Mr. Sam gave a nasty laugh. "Your brother didn't see you," she said to Mrs. Van Alstyne. "I dare say a sister doesn't count much when a future princess is around!"

Mrs. Van Alstyne was still staring up the stairs, but she came to herself at that. She had some grit in her, if she did look like a French doll.

"My brother and Miss Jennings are very old friends," she remarked quietly. "I believe that was what she thought, too. I don't think she had seen the other red rose, and what she saw to think that Mr. Pierce had known Miss Jennings somewhere? She was dazed, Mrs. Sam was. But she carried off the situation anyhow, and gave us time to breathe. We needed it."

"I'll wear my highest," said Miss Cobb, spreading the Irish lace collar she was making over her knee and signaling at it. "I should wish my Sammie to be more—or dignified. Those old Austrian families are very haughty. They would not understand our American habit of occupation."

I was pretty mad at that, for anybody could have seen Miss Patty didn't kiss him.

"By conclusion you mean kissing,"

stage. Then the leading woman took the mumps, and the sheriff took everything else.

Well, of course, the thing failed, and he lost every dollar he'd put into it, which was all he had, including what he had in his pockets.

"They seized my trunks," he explained, "and I sold my fur-lined overcoat for eight dollars, which took one of the girls back home. It's hard for the women. A fellow can always get some sort of a job—I was coming up here to see if they needed an extra clerk or a waiter, or chauffeur, or anything that meant a roof and something to eat—but I suppose they don't need a jack-of-all-trades."

"No," I answered, "but I'll tell you what I think they're going to need. And that's an owner!"

I'm not making excuses. I did it for the best. If Mr. Thoburn had not been there, sitting by to see the old sanatorium die so it could sprout wings and fly as a summer hotel, I'd never have thought of it. But I was in despair.

I got up and opened the door, but the snow came in in a cloud, and the path was half a foot deep again.

But the angel of providence appeared in the shape of Mike, the bath man, coming down through the snow in a tearing rage. The instant I saw Mike I knew it was settled.

"Am I or am I not to give Mr. Moody a needle shower?" he shouted, almost beside himself. And I saw he had his overcoat over his bath-cot, which is a Turkish towel.

"A needle shower followed by a salt rub," said I. "He's been having them for eleven years. What's the matter?"

"That fool of a young doctor," shouted Mike, "he told him before he left that if he'd been taking them for eleven years and wasn't any better it was time to stop. Ain't business bad enough—only four people in the house takin' baths regular—without his buttin' in!"

"Where's Mr. Moody?"

"In the bath. I've locked up his clothes."

"You give him a needle shower and a salt rub," I ordered, "and if he makes a fuss just send for me. And, Mike, I said, as he started out, "ask Mr. Van Alstyne to come out here immediately."

Mr. Van Alstyne came out on the run, and when he saw Mr. Pierce by the fire—that was his name, Alan Pierce—he stopped and stared. Then he said:

"You infernal young scamp!" And with that Mr. Pierce jumped up, surprised and pretty mad, and Mr. Van Alstyne saw his mistake.

"I'm sure I beg your pardon!" he said. "The fact is, I was expecting somebody else, and in the twilight—"

"You surprised me, that's all," said Mr. Pierce. "Under the circumstances, I'm glad I'm not the other chap."

"You may be," assured Mr. Sam grimly. "You're not unlike him, by the way. A little taller and heavier, but—"

Now it's all very well for Mr. Sam to say I originated the idea and all that, but as truly as I am writing this, as I watched his face I saw the same thought come into it. He looked Mr. Pierce up and down, and then he stared into the fire and puckered his mouth to whistle, but he didn't. And finally he glanced at me, but I was looking at the fire, too.

Mr. Sam got up and began to walk the door, his hands in his pockets. He tried to get my eye, but I still I looked in the fire.

"All traffic's held up, Minnie," he said. "The eight o'clock train is stalled beyond the junction, in a drift. I've wired the conductor, and Carter isn't on it."

"Well," said I. "If we could only get past to-day, Mr. Sam went on; "If Thoburn would only choke to death, or—if there was somebody around who looked like Dicky, I dare say, by to-morrow—" He looked at Mr. Pierce, who smiled and looked at him.

"And I resemble Dicky!" said Mr. Pierce. "Well, if he's a moral and upright young man—"

"He isn't!" Mr. Sam broke in savagely. And then there he sat down and told Mr. Pierce the trouble we were in, and what sort of cheerful idiot Dicky Carter was. And then Mr. Pierce told about the play and the mumps, and how he was stranded. When Mr. Sam asked him outright if he'd take Mr. Dick's place overnight he agreed at once.

Just as they'd got it arranged that Mr. Pierce was to put on Mr. Sam's overcoat and walk down to the village so that he could come up in a sleigh, so that he could drive over from Yorkton—he was only to walk across the hall in front of the office, with his collar up, just enough to show himself—and then go to his room with a chill—just as it was all arranged, Mr. Sam thought of something.

"The horse people are waiting for Dicky," he said to me, "and about forty women are crocheting in the lobby, so they'll be sure to see him. Won't some of them know it isn't Dicky?" I thought pretty fast.

"He hasn't been around much lately," I said. "Nobody would know except Mrs. Wiggins. She'll never forget him; the last time he was here she put on her false front like a band and wore it false to dinner."

"Then it's all off," he guessed. "She's got as many eyes as a potato."

"And about as much sense," said I. "Phlegmatic! She's not so good you can't replace her, and what's the use of swallowing a camel and then sticking at a horse's feet?"

"You can't get her out of the house in an hour," he objected, but in a week

SYNOPSIS.

Minnie, spring-house girl at Hope sanatorium, tells the story. It opens with the arrival of Miss Patty Jennings, who is reported to be engaged to marry a prince, and the death of the old doctor who owns the sanatorium. The estate is left to a supposed grandson, Dicky Carter, who must appear on a certain date and run the sanatorium successfully for two months or forfeit the inheritance. A case of mumps delays Dicky's arrival. Mr. Thoburn is hovering about in hopes of securing the place for a summer hotel.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

At half past five I just about gave up. It was dark outside, and nothing inside but firelight. Suddenly I seemed to feel somebody looking at the back of my neck and I turned around. There was a man standing outside one of the windows, staring in.

My first thought, of course, was that it was Mr. Dick, but just as the face vanished I saw that it wasn't. It was older by three or four years than Mr. Dick's and a bit fuller.

I'm not nervous. I've had to hold my own against chronic grouches too long to have nerves, so I went to the door and looked out. The man came around the corner—just then and I could see him plainly in the firelight. He was covered with snow, and he wore a sweater and no overcoat, but he looked like a gentleman.

"I beg your pardon for spying," he said, "but the fire looked so snug! I've been trying to get to the hotel over there, but in the dark I've lost the path."

"That's not a hotel," I snapped, for that touched me on the raw. "That's the Hope Springs Sanatorium, and this is one of the springs. You'd better come in and get warm."

He shut the door behind him and came over to the fire.

"I'm pretty well frozen," he said. "Don't be astonished if I melt before your eyes; I've been walking for hours."

Now that I had a better chance to see him I sized up that drawn look around his mouth.

"Missed your luncheon, I suppose," I said, poking the fire log. He grinned rather sheepishly.

"Well, I haven't had any, and I've certainly missed it," he said. "Pasture's healthy, you know."

"Nothing's healthy that isn't natural," I declared. "If you'd care for a dish of buttered and salted pop-corn, there's some on the mantel. It's pretty salty; the idea is to make folks thirsty so they'll enjoy the mineral water."

"Think of raising a thirst only to drown it with spring water!" he said. But he got the pop-corn and he ate it all. If he hadn't had any luncheon he hadn't had much breakfast. The queer part was—he was a gentleman; his clothes were the right sort, but he had on patent leather shoes in all that snow and an automobile cap.

I put away the glass while he ate. Pretty soon he looked up and the drawn lines were gone. He was the same like Mr. Dick, but he was the same type, only taller and heavier built.

"And so it isn't a hotel," he remarked. "Well, I'm sorry. The caravansary in the village is not to my liking, and I had thought of engaging a suite up here. My secretary usually attends to these things, but—don't take away all the glasses, Heb—I beg your pardon—but the thirst is coming."

He filled the glass himself and then he came up and stood in front of me, with the glass held up in the air.

"To the best woman I have met in many days," he said, not mocking but serious. "I was about to lie down and let the little birds cover me with leaves." Then he glanced at the empty dish and smiled. "To buttered pop-corn! Long may it wave!" he said, and emptied the glass.

Well, I found a couple of apples in my pantry and brought them out, and after he ate them he told me what had happened to him. He had been a little of everything since he left college—he was about twenty-five—had crossed the Atlantic in a cat

Hard Time Coming

not because our President is a democrat nor an election is near, but the cotton mills in the east and south will have a **Hard Time** getting dye stuffs.

Germany with 39 mills controls the situation. England can say if we shall get the dye stuffs. All cotton merchandise with the coloring will be higher. In the meantime we are going to give you the same treatment as heretofore. When our supply is exhausted we will be compelled to pay the advance. We are going to give you

Saturday, June 26

10 Per Cent Off

on all Men's and Boys'

PANTS

SPECIAL Boys' Tan and Black Oxfords, worth \$2.00, your choice, **98c**
SPECIAL 3 50c Work Shirts **\$1.00**
3 prs. 15c Work Sox **25c**

REMEMBER, we give you a Chautauqua Ticket with \$50 worth of stamps.

Wuerthner Bros.

The Store That Makes Good

You Can Be Free

from kidney and bladder trouble, rheumatism, stiff joints, and muscles, old age or tired feelings, throat, stomach and bowel troubles by its use, or money refunded.

SAN-YAK

is the greatest rectifier for the blood and skin yet known. Greasy skin with pimples, blotches, eruptions or scrofula easily cleared away. Its use leaves the blood and skin as pure as the lilies. SAN-YAK for the stomach, nerves and blood is the best the world ever saw. SAN-YAK prevents the excessive flow of poison fluid into the blood from the super renal glands near the kidneys, causing the arteries to harden in the years past 50. This preventative keeps the arteries soft and flexible, giving flexibility to the muscles as in youth.

You can feel well and active at any age from 60 to 90 years. Man should die from old age, not from diseased tissue. Mothers and daughters can avoid many dangerous operations by the use of this wonderful medicine. The use of SAN-YAK for pain in the back and abdomen greatly lessens the danger of appendicitis. \$1.00 per bottle. Get SAN-YAK at

A. A. SNOWMAN,

Manchester

LONIER & HOFFER

have just unloaded two cars of

Fertilizer

also one car of

Rex Lime & Sulphur

for Spraying

We have about 200 bu. of

Seed Barley on Hand

5 Per Cent Net

No fees or expenses out and no taxes to pay. An investment unequalled for safety, convenience and rate of income.

Checks Sent Semi-Annually
Withdrawable on 30 Days' Notice

Our record 25 years of success, assets over one million and a quarter dollars. Write for financial statement and booklet giving full particulars.

Capitol Savings & Loan Ass'n.
Lansing, Mich.

The Best Way

To Advertise your town and bring people to it is to Advertise in the ENTERPRISE. People will not come here to look at you without some inducement being offered.

THE ENTERPRISE

By MAT D. BLOSSER

For nearly 40 years the news given for Manchester and surrounding towns. We invite everybody to call at the Enterprise building, east side of the river, and see us. We want to know you and you to know us. We want to know what you know, if it's worth telling to the public. If you can't call, write us at your own home. We will send your advertisement, your job printing, and order for stationery.

Phone 44

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

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

The Paid Date

To which every subscriber's Enterprise runs is printed plainly on every paper sent by mail. If the paper is received and used after that date, the subscriber thereby incurs the responsibility for payment, and the Enterprise is mailed to all subscribers subject to such responsibility. If you don't want the paper after your paid date expires, don't receive and use it. If you do so you must pay for it.

Notices of meetings or of any event where a fee is collected must be paid for; obituary notices, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents a line.

We want to do your probate advertising. Ask Judge Murray to send the notice to the Enterprise and he will.

When you write or phone, don't ask for anybody in particular. Just say No. 44.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1915

The Ypsi-Ann electric line has gone back to central standard time as the eastern time was not satisfactory.

Ann Arbor boys were slow in signing up for the camping party at Big Silver Lake, proposed by the Y. M. C. A.

The eighth report of the board of state tax commission and state board of assessors for 1913-14 has been received.

President Wilson appointed Robert Lansing as secretary of state. Mr. Lansing is a descendant of John Lansing, member of the federal convention.

On a bad crossing like the one east of Saline, where the people were killed last week The Enterprise would advise the erection of large mirrors so placed that people who wished to cross the railroad track could see if there is a train coming from the north. Signs should be placed on the highway near, notifying people to look to see if the track is clear.

County Treasurer H. P. Paul has received from the state the following among the rewards for good roads: Bridgewater and Saline road in Bridgewater, \$979; Pleasant lake road, Freedom, \$521; Manchester and Celesia road, Manchester, \$190; Manchester and Bridgewater road, Manchester, \$358; Manchester and Chelsea road, Sharon, \$664.

The postoffice department is trying to reduce expenses by cutting off rural carriers where ever possible without injuring the service. Several changes have been made in Lenawee county. Clinton has lost one carrier and some of the territory heretofore served from Clinton is now served from Tecumseh. These changes call for protests and one day last week perhaps half a hundred men went to Ann Arbor to consult Congressman Beakes regarding the matter.

Passing of a Rural Disfranchisement.

Advertising matter, that is intended primarily to reach the farmer is rapidly disappearing from the American countryside, according to a writer in a farmer paper. The farmer is reached in these days by vendors of commodities in other ways. The rural delivery postal system brings him circulars, catalogues, daily and, of course, his regular weekly newspaper. He is more bountifully supplied with advertising matter in general than ever before, and, we believe it may truly be said, by a better kind of advertising matter.

But there is another and an even more satisfactory explanation for the decline of the rural roadside advertisement. The American farmer has grown out of toleration of it. The writer referred to is right, we think, in saying that the farmer is coming to value the beauty about him and to see in the countryside something more than a site for billboard stands. He is no longer willing, as a rule, to have his barn roof, his fences, his gates, or even the fine old tree in front of his farm converted into a cheap advertising agency.

This is the best part of it. Laws for the prevention of the disfigurement of nature, to say the least, are difficult of enforcement in a democratic nation. If the American farmer is set on encouraging those who plaster the country districts with advertising signs, it is difficult to see how he can be moved by law from the error of his way. Legally, he has right to use the roof of his barn or the front of his home as a billboard. Not much is gained by threatening him. He is seldom intimidated into doing anything he does not wish to do. But if he is learning to respect nature, to appreciate the simple grandeur of rural scenery, to see that he has no moral right to permit the disfigurement of his land even though he hold it in fee simple, then the fight against the wayside advertiser is as good as won.

Really the day for newspaper advertising has arrived and the country weekly, which is read by every member of the family, be it in city or country, is surely being adopted by the best advertisers who have heretofore used bill boards and magazines.

Personal Mention

Miss Ada Stringham went to Mt. Pleasant Monday to visit friends.

Mrs. William Hunter of Ann Arbor was a guest of Mrs. A. J. Hough, Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. Clifford Glover drove over from Ann Arbor to attend alumni reunion.

Mr. & Mrs. Lewis Ernet are visiting their son, Rev. John Ernst at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mrs. A. J. Austin and daughter Lucile of Norvell were in town a few hours Saturday afternoon.

Will Kappler received a telegram from Ft. Wayne saying that his brother Wallace is very sick.

Miss Lelah Wuerthner came from Tecumseh Saturday night to visit her parents over Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Henry Luckhardt and daughters and Mrs. J. M. Alber spent Sunday with friends in Jackson.

Mr. & Mrs. Bennett Root left Wednesday morning by auto for St. Clair to attend alumni reunion and visit her parents.

Mrs. Frank Maginn and Mrs. W. R. Martin spent three days last week in Detroit visiting Wade and Ward Maginn.

Miss Myra Spafard who has been teaching in the Denver city schools, came home to spend the vacation with her parents.

Mrs. C. Vogelbacher and daughter entertained George Wals and family and Miss Sophia Vogelbacher of Ann Arbor on Sunday.

Supt. Dorr of the Grass Lake schools, accompanied by his wife attended the reunion of students of Hillsdale college, last Thursday going by auto.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Schaible, Mrs. Wm. Hunter, Miss Hilma Schaible and Archie Smith of Ann Arbor came here in an auto Sunday to visit friends.

Mrs. A. C. Freeman went to Brighton last Wednesday to play for their commencement exercises. Miss Linda Knorpp is a music teacher in the schools there and sang a solo.

Mrs. G. D. Dieterle, Mrs. Wm. Luyck and son, Dr. Limpert of Detroit and Miss Ruth Fall of Jackson have been spending the past few days at the home of Mrs. Geo. Gressman.

Miss Edith Kapp, teacher in the Scripps school in Detroit came home Friday to spend the summer vacation. She was accompanied by her niece, Evadna daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Fred Kapp.

Mrs. Horace Case returned from California last week in time to attend the commencement and alumni exercises. She enjoyed her western trip and visit but was glad to get back to old Michigan although she intends to return to California.

Mr. & Mrs. E. F. Burtless of Lansing brought Miss Katherine Nisle, who had been visiting them to Manchester in their auto Sunday afternoon and after visiting here until Monday forenoon took Mrs. Wm. Burtless and daughter Hazel home with them.

Hon. H. C. Rankin of Ypsilanti, who was elected commander-in-chief of the Michigan department of the G. A. R., became quite well known here while conducting his campaign for state representative. He also spoke here on our first homecoming day.

Lieut. Fred Conklin, son of the late Ben Conklin, was in Ann Arbor during commencement. Fred was a prominent player in the varsity football team for three years. He now has charge of the laboratory in a U. S. naval hospital at Norfolk, Va. He is a nephew of Miss Julia Conklin of this village.

Mortimer Hendershott of Ann Arbor was in town Monday for the first time since he moved away. He has sold his place there and may move to California but has not fully decided to do so. He was pleased to meet so many old friends and expressed surprise at the changes and improvements made here in the short time of his absence.

A daughter of Dr. A. C. Taylor of Duluth, who formerly lived here, stopped in front of Dr. Tracy's residence Monday and asked the privilege of taking a view of it, it being her home in her girlhood days. She was in company with Miss Ella Rose of Grass Lake and others on an auto ride to her uncle's in the southern part of this township.

E. D. Main formerly a farmer on the north shore of Mud lake, in Norvell township, who moved to Brooklyn and a year or two later with his son-in-law, John Cruse and family, moved to Honor, Benzie county, was here last week visiting Mat D. Blosser and other friends. Mr. Cruse is engaged in the real estate business and has located, temporarily at least, at Chicago and Mr. Main will go there also. The editor has had some great fishing experiences with his friends Main and Cruse and has enjoyed their generous hospitality many times. We spent a day at Wampler's lake with friend Main but are not going to tell any big fish stories, in fact we can't, but we had a good time at "the farm."

THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES



Going Picnicking

What a poor picnic a picnic would be without a good picnic dinner! We are headquarters for appetizing picnic delicacies

Try These-They'll Please

Pickles in great variety
Potted Meats, Veal Loaf; Corned, Roast and Dried Beef in cans; Sardines, Shrimp, Lobsters and Oysters
Fancy Cakes, Butter Krust Bread and Cakes
Grape Juice, Lemons, Oranges, Bananas, etc.
We handle the best cheese procurable in several kinds
Picnic Plates in two sizes at 5c per dozen.

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED

J. E. SECKINGER

Manchester Phone 166

BIFF! HURRAH BOYS!

BANG! 4th of July Is Coming

We have a fine line of Fireworks. Come in and make your selection while the assortment is good.

"Marie Doro" Outing and Auto Caps

Every woman who loves outdoor sports or who tours should have a "Marie Doro Cap." They are cleverly made with elastic fitting back so that they set snugly and neatly. The veil loops are extremely convenient too. You will be delighted with them. Let us show them to you.

We are showing the best line of Ladies' Neckwear in Manchester and at prices that are right.
20 Per Cent Discount on all Piece Goods
We are serving the Best Ice Cream and Soda in town. Come in and be convinced.
Fresh Candy, Salted Peanuts, 10c lb.

THE FAIR

Saturday, June 26th

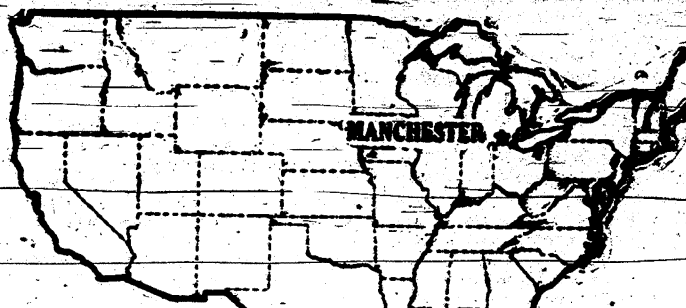
is the last day of the

June Sale of Linens and White Goods

Including all the splendid summer stocks of Brown's damasks and napkins, bed spreads, towels, table mats, fancy linens, white dress goods and undermuslins.

Phone and mail orders received or dated up till Saturday evening will be honored at the regular advertised reductions—postage and packing free.

March 15 to 60
Ann Arbor, Mich.



To the Business Men of Manchester

Business fights shy of dead towns. A sure sign of a dead one is the lack of local pride. People who live in a live, prosperous town show it. Their stores are attractive, their streets clean, their homes are well painted. Nothing shows a lack of pride, a lack of prosperity, like paint-hungry buildings. Let's paint up. As the most durable and economical paint, we recommend

Dutch Boy Stealing White Lead

and pure linseed oil, mixed right on the job, to suit the job. Have your painter tint it any color you wish.
We carry all other paint necessities also. Consult us on that job of painting you have in mind. Today's the day.

G. J. HAEUSSLER & SON

Commissioner's Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of HENRY C. CARPENTIER late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the Law Office of F. M. Freeman in the Village of Manchester in said County, on the 28th day of JULY and on the 20th day of SEPTEMBER next at ten o'clock A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
Dated May 29th, 1915.
F. D. MERRITHW
LEWIS LONIER
Commissioners

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW ss. Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 21st day of June A. D. 1915, four months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of WALBURGA BLUM late of said county deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, for credit of said estate, at the City of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 21st day of OCTOBER next, and that such claims will be heard before the Court on the 21st day of August and on the 21st day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.
Dated, Ann Arbor, June 21st A. D. 1915.
WILLIAM H. MURRAY Judge of Probate.

No. 18817

Commissioner's Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of WALBURGA BLUM late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the late residence of Walburga Blum, deceased in the Township of Bridgewater in said County, on the 21st day of JULY and on the 27th day of SEPTEMBER next, at ten o'clock A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
Dated May 29, 1915.
LEWIS SCHELENBURGER
WILLIAM BENTON
Commissioners

Commissioner's Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of EDWARD GOLDMAN late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the law office of F. M. Freeman in the Village of Manchester in said County, on the 21st day of JULY and on the 20th day of SEPTEMBER next, at ten o'clock A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
Dated May 29th, 1915.
LEWIS SCHELENBURGER
DUDLEY WITHERELL
Commissioners

No. 18818

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor on the 17th day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.
Present, William H. Murray, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the Estate of JAMES P. LAW, deceased.
On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Joseph W. Lamb, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Joseph W. Lamb, or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.
It is ordered that the 19th day of JULY next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be and the same day of JULY next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Manchester Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw.
WILLIAM H. MURRAY
Judge of Probate,
KATHERINE M. JETTER, Register.

No. 18817

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor on the 17th day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.
Present, William H. Murray, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the Estate of ANN MARIE GILBERT, deceased.
On reading and filing the duly verified petition of William G. Fargo praying that administration of said estate may be granted to William G. Fargo or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.
It is ordered, that the 2nd day of JULY next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Manchester Enterprise a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw.
WILLIAM H. MURRAY
Judge of Probate,
KATHERINE M. JETTER, Register.

Notice to Destroy Noxious Weeds

TO ALL OWNERS, POSSESSORS OR OCCUPIERS of land, or to any person or persons, firm or corporation having charge of any lands in this State:
Notice is hereby given that all noxious weeds growing on any lands anywhere within the township of Manchester, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, or within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands, must be cut down and destroyed on or before the first day of July A. D. 1915 and also again on or before the first day of September A. D. 1915.
Failure to comply with this notice on or before the date mentioned or within ten days thereafter shall make the parties so failing liable for the costs of cutting same and an additional levy of ten per centum of such cost, to be levied and collected against the property in the same manner as other taxes are levied and collected.
Also all brush growing upon the right of way of all highways running through or alongside said lands but not including any shrub reserved for shade or other purposes, must be cut down and destroyed.
Dated this 19th day of June A. D. 1915.
FRANK G. LEESON,
Commissioner of Highways of the Township of Manchester, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan.

Notice to Destroy Noxious Weeds.

TO ALL OWNERS, POSSESSORS OR OCCUPIERS of land, or to any person or persons, firm or corporation having charge of any lands in this State:
Notice is hereby given that all noxious weeds growing on any lands anywhere within the township of Bridgewater, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, or within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands, must be cut down and destroyed on or before the first day of July A. D. 1915 and also again on or before the first day of September A. D. 1915.
Failure to comply with this notice on or before the date mentioned or within ten days thereafter shall make the parties so failing liable for the costs of cutting same and an additional levy of ten per centum of such cost, to be levied and collected against the property in the same manner as other taxes are levied and collected.
Also all brush growing upon the right of way of all highways running through or alongside said lands but not including any shrub reserved for shade or other purposes, must be cut down and destroyed.
Dated this 19th day of June A. D. 1915.
PHILIP BLUM,
Commissioner of Highways of the Township of Bridgewater, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan.

Notice to Destroy Noxious Weeds

TO ALL OWNERS, POSSESSORS OR OCCUPIERS of land, or to any person or persons, firm or corporation having charge of any lands in this State:
Notice is hereby given that all noxious weeds growing on any lands anywhere within the township of Freedom, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, or within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands, must be cut down and destroyed on or before the first day of July A. D. 1915 and also again on or before the first day of September A. D. 1915.
Failure to comply with this notice on or before the date mentioned or within ten days thereafter shall make the parties so failing liable for the costs of cutting same and an additional levy of ten per centum of such cost, to be levied and collected against the property in the same manner as other taxes are levied and collected.
Also all brush growing upon the right of way of all highways running through or alongside said lands but not including any shrub reserved for shade or other purposes, must be cut down and destroyed.
Dated this 19th day of June A. D. 1915.
H. P. ARBER,
Commissioner of Highways of the Township of Freedom, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan.

Local Items.

New Advertisements

- The Fair page 4
J. H. Delker page 5
Mack & Co., page 4
J. E. Seckinger page 4
Haussler & Son page 8
Wuerthner Bros., page 4
A. A. Snowman page 4
The Peoples Bank page 5
Union Savings Bank, page 8
L. H. Field Company page 8
Yocum, Marx & Co., page 5
Freedom Weed Notice page 4
Manchester Weed Notice page 4
Bridgewater Weed Notice page 4

Put it in The Enterprise. We miss seeing the boys and girls going and coming from school.

The U. S. telephone company has a gang of men here repairing their lines. Weather reports forecast rain Friday and next Tuesday. Nothing is said about warm weather.

Farmers as well as other people have found that local advertising in The Enterprise brings quick results.

We learn that some of our citizens are talking of spending at least part of the 4th of July at Wampler's lake.

Celery gardens have been soaked with water and much difficulty has been encountered in getting plants started.

Careful farmers have been busy going through their wheat fields and pulling up the rye that had taken root here and there.

Work on Henry Luckhardt's new residence on Jackson street is progressing though not as fast as it would were it not for the rainy weather.

The heavy rain storms last week and the wind laid many fields of grain low. It is expected that much of it will resume an upright position before harvest.

We automobile drivers will have to exercise caution to keep within the speed limit. Well, we ought to keep "Safety First" in mind every minute.

The foreign school teachers have departed for their homes. We hope that they and the local teachers will all enjoy the vacation and be back with us again the first of September.

The graduates of our high school were recipients of many splendid gifts from friends, but Miss Helen Rehlfuss drove off the prize package, a new automobile, presented by her father.

Among the many drives out of Manchester, is the one to Chelsea. The roads have been pretty well graveled and are generally smooth. The scenery is fine. The distance is 12 miles due north.

Those who have onion gardens are having much work keeping the weeds under subjection this wet weather. A weed pulled up and thrown on the rich damp soil is pretty apt to speedily take root again.

The rains coming right after the first cutting of alfalfa are a good thing and will hasten the growth of the second crop. Some farmers had trouble in getting the hay cured and drawn in between showers.

Miller's restaurant building is assuming pretentious proportions and appearance. It will be a fine improvement to that section of the village and when in running order will be appreciated by the traveling public at least.

People complain of the moles digging subterranean passages in their lawns and don't know how to get rid of them except by mole-trap. We were told to put a moth ball into the trench and they would not bother any more.

The Manchester creamery company must realize a good profit on its by-product, hogs. About 100 head are fed daily on milk and middlings in the fields adjacent to the creamery. Of course they are turning off stock frequently and buying pigs at the same time.

Those who drive autos and visit other places, seldom make unfavorable comments on the condition of our streets. In fact they should give the street committee and Commissioner Braum credit for the fair condition of our streets. Some of our neighboring towns have streets that are a fright to ride over.

Speaking of the changing of rural mail-routes, we are informed that some changes could be made for the better, right here. The matter has been pretty generally talked over by the carriers and Postmaster Schmid but we don't suppose their advice will be taken. It was not when the last routes were laid out.

The Enterprise press has printed bills for a 4th of July celebration at "The Farm" hotel at Wampler's lake. Saturday, the 3rd, festivities will begin, we expect, by a large influx of resorters. In the evening Fischer's 5-piece orchestra of Ann Arbor will play for a dance and on Sunday afternoon they will give a concert. Monday fun will begin in earnest. There will be races of various kinds for liberal prizes and there will be dancing and other amusements. In the evening another dance and fireworks on the lake front, but the celebration will be what is called a sane one, chiefly dancing, visiting etc., to pass the time pleasantly.

A. J. Waters was in Ann Arbor on business Monday. Wm. G. Reichert was in Ann Arbor Monday on business.

If you have any news tell it to the editor or send it to him.

Home grown strawberries are fine and supply the local market.

Harry Crowe of the Manchester Auto Co., was in Detroit on business Monday.

Mr. & Mrs. M. B. Wallace returned from a two week's visit at Adrian last Thursday.

Austin Yocum of the firm of Yocum, Marx & Co., is taking his vacation with his family at Cavanaugh lake.

Mr. & Mrs. Fitch of Allegan visited at Henry Leeson's over Sunday. They will live in Ann Arbor hereafter.

Mary Senger and mother took Jacob Briegel and family for an auto ride Sunday, calling on friends at Tecumseh.

Dr. & Mrs. Scheurer, Dr. & Mrs. E. A. Lowery and Mr. & Mrs. L. P. Wurster made an auto trip to Detroit Wednesday.

Postmaster Schmid was out to his cottage at Sand lake a few days. His family will spend some time there the coming summer.

Laurence Wurster carrier on rural route No. 6 is taking a days' vacation, completing what was coming to him this year.

Mrs. A. J. Austin of Norvell and Mrs. H. F. Dewey of Jackson while driving through Sharon and Manchester, Wednesday, made a short call on Mat D. Blosser.

We understand that Dr. Servis expects to go with the boys to the Y. M. C. A. camp at Silver lake next Tuesday if enough Ann Arbor boys sign up to make the expedition a success.

Harry Crowe, expert machinist at the Manchester Auto Co.'s garage, and Wm. Holmes are building a racing auto and hope to have it completed and tried out before the speedway races take place at Detroit.

Charles Cole returned from Denver, Colo., last Thursday feeling much better than when he went nine weeks ago. He gained 19 pounds. For a day or two after returning home he felt the effects of the low altitude but says that he is all right now.

About 30 relatives and friends of Mr. & Mrs. Alfred Tutill went to their home last Saturday afternoon and had a picnic dinner on their lawn in honor of Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Patton and daughter Helen of Cloverdale, and Miss Mary Matteson of Red Lodge, Mont.

As it is along the line of improvement of the highways, we hope that every farmer in this and other townships will read the notices of the highway commissioners warning them to cut the noxious weeds, brush, etc., along the highways and on their farms. It will be better for them and for all if they comply.

Miss Julia Conklin went to Grand Ledge to attend the wedding of her niece Miss Miriam Conklin, daughter of the late Dr. A. B. Conklin, to Donald Olds of Lansing, at the Episcopal church on Tuesday. The bride's brother, Dr. Fred Conklin, U. S. N., gave the bride in marriage. The young couple will reside in Lansing.

Mr. & Mrs. G. H. Putnam were the only ones from here who attended the state encampment G. A. R. at Kalamazoo last Wednesday. Mr. Putnam was a delegate to the W. R. C. meeting and she says that she had a very pleasant time despite the rain which came in torrents Wednesday. Mr. Putnam attended the business meeting of the G. A. R. Thursday was a pleasant day and the parade of veterans was fine. Mr. & Mrs. Putnam returned home Friday night.

Mr. & Mrs. Benben Staebler are the proud parents of a daughter, born last Wednesday. The members of the evangelical society gave Mr. & Mrs. Reno a very pleasant reception at their home Friday evening, June 18th. In behalf of the guests Frank Koebbe in a few well chosen words presented the young couple with a beautiful rocker. Refreshments were served and after an enjoyable evening the guests departed wishing the young friends much happiness and prosperity.

Jackson is making arrangements for celebrating the Fourth of July with a grand prize parade of decorated autos, auto trucks, motorcycles and bicycles, athletic sports of all kinds at Kesley park, auto races, ball games and scores of other events to amuse the public. Two bands will furnish music day and evening. Special events to attract and amuse the children will be introduced. The fireworks at night will be of unusual magnificence and many set pieces will be shown. Jackson business men are working hard to make the new county fair a success. They want everybody to come to Jackson for amusement as well as to trade.

There are some splendid fields of grain in this section of country and we observe that the wheat is beginning to turn, that is to ripen. There is a fine field of rye on the Burtless farm—the top yard farm—west of town. It stands higher than our head and is thick upon the ground.

Colored Blotters

DESK COVER

ENTERPRISE OFFICE

Manchester Welcomes You!

And Extends the Glad Hand to All Visitors. Eat With Us. Trade With Us.

SHARON

Walter Ford and family of Brooklyn visited at Arthur Gillett's a few days last week.

Geo. Kirkwood and family spent Sunday with friends at Hanover. Ernest Raymond took them in his auto.

Henry Gillhouse returned from Elkhart after spending several weeks with his daughter, Mrs. Frank Curtis.

Mrs. John Troits entertained the ladies' aid of the M. E. church last Friday afternoon. There were about 30 present.

The new stained glass windows were put in the Bow's Corners church last week and are the admiration of all who see them.

Fred Kemmer had his barn painted last week and Ed. Baker and Geo. Raymond are having their barn painted this week.

Corwin hill has been improved by grading, but it needs to be graveled and kept smooth until well packed to make a really safe highway.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Uphams and daughter Ruth and son Ottmar and Miss Brooks of Jackson came here in their auto Sunday and visited at the home of Arthur Gillett.

WAMPLER'S LAKE.

George Nile of Detroit came here Saturday morning to spend some time at "The Farm." His wife has been here for some time.

Arrangements are going on for celebrating the fourth at "the farm." Fischer's orchestra will play for dancing Saturday night, Monday afternoon and evening and give a concert Sunday afternoon. There will be races for prizes Monday and fireworks.

Wampler's lake seems quite a resort for newlyweds. Last week Mr. & Mrs. Francis E. Stone spent several days at the Foose cottage, and Mr. & Mrs. Wilfred Waldron were at the Waldron cottage, returning Thursday afternoon.—Tecumseh Herald

BRIDGEWATER.

Fred Boettner and family and Mr. & Mrs. H. P. Paul of Ann Arbor are spending the week at Whitmore lake.

Mrs. Anna Wright—Udell and Mrs. Walton of Three Rivers spent Monday and Tuesday of this week with Mrs. E. E. Stark.

Madames Elmer Stark, Ben Feldkamp and F. E. Lowery attended a Christian Science meeting at Clinton Wednesday evening, making the trip with Mat D. Blosser in his new Overland.

Another strip of the turnpike east of Clinton has been graveled. This is about one and a half miles in length and when it gets packed hard and smooth will make a fine road. Half a mile more of graveled road would complete the job between Clinton and Saline.

NORTH SHARON.

The L. H. M. S. meet with Madames Charles and Floyd Pardee on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. & Mrs. Paul Cooper and son Lynn were over Sunday guests of Mr. & Mrs. Erlenbush at Sand lake.

Mr. & Mrs. Louis Lemm and daughter Lucile of Detroit are spending a two weeks vacation at the home of their mother Mrs. Eliza Lemm.

Children's Day exercises will be held at St. Paul's church Sunday evening, June 27, on this account there will be no Epworth League services at the school house.

FREEDOM.

Mr. & Mrs. Benben Staebler are the proud parents of a daughter, born last Wednesday.

The members of the evangelical society gave Mr. & Mrs. Reno a very pleasant reception at their home Friday evening, June 18th. In behalf of the guests Frank Koebbe in a few well chosen words presented the young couple with a beautiful rocker. Refreshments were served and after an enjoyable evening the guests departed wishing the young friends much happiness and prosperity.

NORVELL

Mrs. John Abrams is quite ill.

Miss Marion Schofield is sick with the mumps.

Earl Beckwith was a Jackson passenger Sunday.

A. J. Austin was a Jackson passenger Saturday.

A. Taggart made a business trip to Jackson Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Holmes is recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Green spent Sunday with relatives near Brooklyn.

W. T. Naldrett and family were in Brooklyn on business Friday.

Ralph Harper of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at the home of his parents.

Mrs. Rickie Hag was on an over Sunday visitor with relatives in Saline.

Mr. & Mrs. Vern Hay entertained company from Manchester Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. C. Dorr of Sharon visited at the home of Geo. Green Wednesday last.

Miss Amy Harper came home from Ypsilanti Friday to spend the summer vacation.

Miss Paulina Walters attended the funeral of a friend in Manchester the first of last week.

Ernest Dean is measuring the distance through the country these days with a new automobile.

Earl Beckwith and family and Mrs. Josephine Beckwith called on relatives in Gram Lake last Wednesday.

The young peoples' society held its meeting at Prospect hill schoolhouse Sunday evening, making the trip in autos.

Miss Lucile Austin returned Saturday from a few days' visit with relatives in Monroe where she attended graduating exercises.

Miss Violeta Saunt, who has been making her home in Napoleon for some time, returned to the home of her parents for an indefinite stay.

W. T. Naldrett and family went to Monroe to attend the commencement exercises at St. Mary's Academy last Wednesday, Miss Dorothy and Jessie Naldrett returning with them.

The Norvell farmers' club held a very pleasant meeting at the home of Mr. & Mrs. H. H. Howland last Saturday. The annual picnic will be held at Wampler's lake July 31st. D. Fuller was appointed chairman of a committee on arrangements.

Mat D. Blosser of Manchester was taking his friend E. D. Main of Honor, to Brooklyn, in his Overland on Saturday and stopped here for Mrs. Austin who accompanied them to Herman Weech's where they took dinner and had a jolly visit, leaving Mr. Main there. Returning to Norvell Miss Lucile Austin took a seat beside her mother and both accompanied Mr. Blosser to Manchester returning on the first train.

Born.

FREY—In Sharon, on Sunday, June 20, 1915, to Mr. & Mrs. George Frey, a daughter.

Home Market.

BARLEY—\$1.40 per cwt.

BEEF—Best steers, \$6.75 @ \$8.00; common, \$5.50 @ \$6.00; heifers, \$6.50 @ \$7.00; cows, \$5.00 @ \$5.50; canners, \$2.50 @ \$3.00; calves, \$8.00 @ \$8.00.

BUTTER—Steady, 16 @ 20c per pound.

EGGS—16c per doz.

HAY—No. 1 Timothy \$13.00; No. 1 mixed, \$11.00; clover \$9.00; Marsh hay, \$5.00 per ton.

HOGS—\$6.75 @ \$7.25.

POTATOES—25c per bu.

POULTRY—Live weight: Old roosters, 8c; heavy weight hens and springers, 10c @ 12c; light weight, 8c @ 10c; ducks, 11c @ 12c; geese, 10c @ 11c; turkeys, 12c.

WHEAT—Good demand, Red, \$1.05 white, \$1.00.

The East Side

GROCERY

for Fresh Groceries and a specialty of

Coffee and Tea

The Bour's high grade Old Master, San Marto and Fashion Blend Coffee

Royal Garden Tea.

Fresh Vegetables

New Potatoes Tomatoes Cantaloupes Fresh Fruits.

Staple Groceries

J. H. Delker

Phone 180

ENTERPRISE OFFICE

Real Estate Transfers

Isabell Dorr to Grant T. Davis 80 acres on section 35 Manchester township. Consideration \$1.00.

Samuel A. Holmes and wife to Leon F. Stautz, NW 1/4 section 35 Manchester township. Consideration \$180.

Wilkie D. Reed and wife to Thomas Lamm and wife, lots 6, 7 and 8 block 4 Granger & Morgan addition, village of Manchester. Consideration \$725.00.

Charles Hitchcock to James G. Pierce and wife 72 acres on section 31 Sharon township. Consideration \$1.00.

Notice

Manchester Village Taxes are now due and payable at The Union Savings Bank every day except Mondays and Saturdays. If not paid before Aug. 1, 1915, four per cent will be added.

Sam D. Grossman, Treas.

Notice

Those who have pledged to take Chautauqua Tickets, should take them of no one else but of me. I am now ready to deliver them. Please call early.

Rev. J. Wulfmann.

We have not discontinued taking in cream. We buy for Tecumseh Butter Co., and pay Elgin prices. Bring your cream every Thursday. Gieske Bros.

Modern Dry Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing and Repairing at reasonable prices. Hats cleaned and Reblocked.

J. Weiss, Agent.

Take your Lawn Mower to Dresselhouse & Davider and have it sharpened they have a machine to do it and will guarantee a good job.

Every person has something they do not want, that could be disposed of at some price if they would advertise it in an Enterprise liner.

The C. E. Society of Iron Creek church will hold an Ice Cream social at Geo. M. Sutton's, Friday evening, July 2.

Lost, a hemstitched table cloth with drawn work. Finder please leave at Enterprise office.

The regular meeting of the Star chapter will be held Friday evening, June 25th.

100 bushels seed buckwheat for sale at the Sharon Mills, Geo. Kirkwood.

Typewriter Paper and Ribbons and Ink Pads at The Enterprise office.

Eyes tested, glasses fitted and repaired by Dr. Scheurer.

Good second hand Surrey, for sale, F. C. Huber.

Let Me Show You

the assortment I carry and quote prices. For quality I can't be undersold.

H. L. ROOT

Having Bought

THE Blacksmith

business of William Cash I am ready to do all kinds of

Wagon Work

AND Horseshoeing

All work guaranteed.

T. B. Van Buren

SHelf PAPER

10 feet long, 11 inches wide

Plats or figured, at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE

OXFORD SALE

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Men's, Boys' and Youths' Oxfords at

Twenty Per Cent Discount

Friday and Saturday, June 25 and 26

All lace and button, strap sandals and pumps not included.

RUGS, 27-in x54-in. Axminster Rugs, \$2 valve, special \$1.10

18x36 Axminster Rugs, \$1.15 value 89c

40 Men's and Youths' FANCY SUITS, good styles but discontinued lines, at 1-3 Off

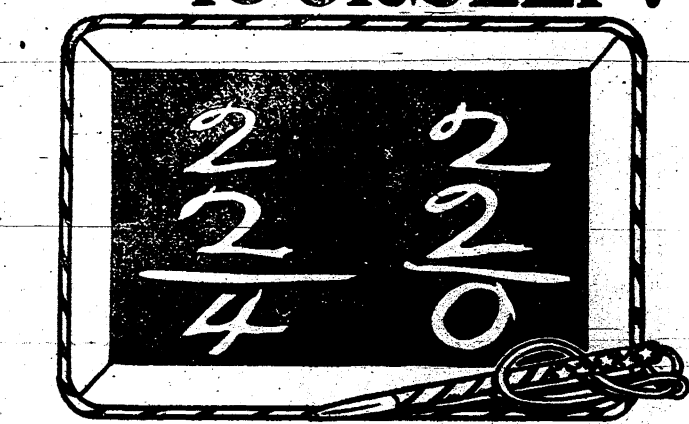
Ladies' Black DRESS SKIRTS, last season's styles, \$4 and \$5 values, each 1-3 Off

COATS, ladies', misses' and children's \$1 Black PETTICOATS, each 83c

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Yocum, Marx & Co.

FIGURE IT OUT YOURSELF!



It's very simple. Two plus two equals four. Two minus two leaves nothing. Figure this out to suit your OWN financial situation. If you start an account with this TRUSTWORTHY BANK and then add to it regularly you PROGRESS. If you start an account and withdraw it shortly you STAND STILL. It is hard for many persons to save. They start, then quit. If they would only try forcing the SAVING HABIT they would find how EASY it really is.

THE PEOPLES BANK

Manchester, Michigan

Fine Groceries!

- Flour of all grades Selected Teas Pure Coffees Fresh Fruit Canned Fruit Vegetables

We are the sole sellers of

Vacuum Improved Coffee

and Butter Krust Bread

For prompt delivery call phone 27

J. F. SCHAIABLE

Dainty Summer Lingerie

WE have a complete line of Summer Undermuslins in charming designs which conform with the season's fashions, for your selection.

MUSLIN and CREPE GOWNS—Slip-over styles, square or round yokes, lace or embroidery trimmed, in all sizes, 50c up to \$1.00.

PRINCESS SLIPS—Embroidry trimmed and embroidery flounced in muslin and muslin, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

PETTICOATS—Muslin, embroidery flounces, lace flounces, 50c up to \$3.

MUSLIN DRAWERE—With embroidery or lace ruffle, headed with cluster of fine tucks, 25c and 50c.

CORSET COVERS—Muslin and crepe trimmed with lace and embroidery with ribbon beading, 25c, 40c and 50c

BRASSIERE—Boned, open front or back, 50c

Warner's Rust Proof Corsets

We like to recommend these corsets because they fit and wear so well. For every type of figure we carry a different style of these famous corsets. We know from experience the unusual values in a Warner Corset so that every pair sold is guaranteed not to rust, break or tear.

G. H. BREITENWISCHER

Invitations and Announcements

Large Assortment Latest Styles
LOWEST PRICES at the

Enterprise Office

Monuments

OF Quality

SEE **GEORGE MILLER**
Opposite Depot, representing the **Jackson Granite Co.**

Gummed Paper

on which you can write the name of fruit is very handy to have in the house

In Canning Season

It can be cut in label sizes to suit. We have it at the

ENTERPRISE Office

PENNY PADS

The Job Printing department of the Enterprise has considerable waste paper accumulations from stock cut in various sizes—

PRINT & WRITING PAPER

which is too good to throw away. This we make up in pads of various sizes which we sell at

1c - 2c - 3c - 4c

They are very handy for desk use in store, office or school, even in your house, and at the price are cheap. Come in and select some for your own use.

Enterprise Office

10 PER CENT OFF

on all purchases of

FIREWORKS

amounting to 50c or over

Fresh Stock

Lowest Prices
Large Assortment

Come in before you buy

HAEUSSLER & SON

The Home Laundry

is located in the east part of the village where we have plenty of room, clean quarters and soft water. But work can be left at

Guinan's Barber Shop

at any time and work will be returned there—Thursdays and Saturdays
We solicit your patronage

Family Washings a Specialty

Phone for instructions, etc.

F. G. Voegeding

BANKERS URGED TO CO-OPERATE WITH FARMERS

SOUL MATERIAL HAS ENTERED THE BANK VAULTS OF THE NATION.

The Bank a Financial Power House to the Community.

By Peter Radford.

One of the greatest opportunities in the business life of the nation lies in practical co-operation of the country banks with the farmer in building agriculture and the adventure is laden with greater possibilities than any forward movement now before the American public.

A few bankers have loaned money to farmers at a low rate of interest, and oftentimes without compensation, to buy blooded livestock, build silos, fertilize the land, secure better seed, hold their products for a better market price, etc. The banker in contributing toward improving the grade of livestock; the quality of the seed and the fertility of the soil, plants in the agricultural life of the community a fountain of profit, that, like Tennyson's brook, runs on and on forever. Community Progress a Bank Asset.

The time was when money loaned on such a basis would severely test the sanity of the banker; such transactions would pain the directors like a blow in the face. A cashier who would dare to cast bread upon waters that did not return buttered side up in time for annual dividends would have to give way to a more capable man. This does not necessarily mean that the bankers are getting any better or that the milk of human kindness is being imbibed more freely by our financiers. It indicates that the bankers are getting wiser, becoming more able financiers and the banking industry more competent. The vision of the builder is crowding out the spirit of the pawnbroker. A light has been turned on a new world of investment and no usurer ever received as large returns on the investment as these progressive bankers, who made loans to uplift industry. The bankers have always been liberal city builders, but they are now building agriculture.

A Dollar With a Soul.
It is refreshing in this strenuous commercial life to find so many dollars with souls. When a dollar is approached to perform a task that does not directly yield the highest rate of interest, we usually hear the rustle of the eagle's wings as it soars upward; when a dollar is requested to return at the option of the borrower, it usually appeals to the Goddess of Liberty for its contractual rights; when a dollar is asked to expand in volume to suit the requirements of industry, it usually talks solemnly of its redeemer, but soul material has entered into the vaults of our banks and rate, time and volume have a new basis of reckoning in so far as the ability of some of the bankers permit them to co-operate in promoting the business of farming.

God Almighty's Noblemen.
These bankers are God Almighty's noblemen. Heaven lent earth the spirit of these men and the angels will help them roll in place the cornerstones of empires. They are not philanthropists; they are wise bankers. The spirit of the builder has given them a new vision, and wisdom has visited upon them business foresight.

The cackle of the hen, the low of kine and the rustle of growing crops echo in every bank-vault in the nation and the shrewd banker knows that he can more effectively increase his deposits by putting blue blood in the veins of livestock; quality in the yield of the soil and value into agricultural products, than by business handshakes, overdrafts and gaudy calendars.

Taking the community into partnership with the bank, opening up a ledger account with progress, making thrift and enterprise stockholders and the prosperity of the country an asset to the bank, put behind it stability far more desirable than a letterhead bearing the names of all the distinguished citizens of the community. The bank is the financial power-house of the community and blessed is the locality that has an up-to-date banker.

POLITICAL PRAYER MEETINGS

It is a sad day for Christianity when the church bells call the communicants together for a political prayer meeting. Such gatherings mark the high tide of religious political fanaticism, put bitterness into the lives of men; fan the flames of class hatred and destroy Christian influence in the community. The spirit actuating such meetings is anarchistic, un-Christlike and dangerous to both church and state.

When Themistocles was asked by his host at a dinner party to entertain the guests by playing the lute, he replied that he could not play the fiddle, but that he could make a small town a great city. We have in this nation many politicians who are good "fiddlers," but they cannot make a small town a great city. We are overrun with orators who can play upon the passions of the people, but they can't put brick and mortar together. We need builders.

Let those who hunger and thirst for power understand that the highest glory of a statesman is to construct, and that it is better for a man that he should build a public highway than that he should become Governor of a state, and that he start a plow than that he become the author of a law. The true test of statesmanship is the plow and the hammer, so let those who would govern, first build.



SCHOOL

Arbor is a loyal soul and enjoys "coming home" on these festive occasions. And there are others, like George Rawson of Clinton who never fails a reunion and is always ready to help whenever called upon. The officers elected for the coming year are:

President—L. P. Wurster
Vice President—Arthur Jenter
Recording Secretary—Miss Julia Conklin
Corresponding Sec.—Miss Nellie Ackerson
Treasurer—Fred A. Lehman
Executive Committee—Mrs. Ed. E. Root, Miss Gaita Waters.

The commencement exercises at Arbelter hall last Thursday evening were well attended. The exercises opened with a march by Fischer's orchestra of Ann Arbor. Rev. Wullmann offered the invocation and after another selection by the orchestra Gaita Waters gave the salutatory What's in a Name? This was a splendid production and was well delivered. After a selection of music, Guy Tracy, the valedictorian, gave in a commendable manner his well written oration, True Americanism. The address The Master Craftsman by Prof. W. H. Pierce of the state normal college met the approval of all present and several times during the address he was loudly applauded. He spoke of the craftsman and master craftsman in all the various professions and occupations of life and drew as a conclusion, to try and do the best or be a master of that for which we are intended. Hon. A. J. Waters, in well chosen words, presented the diplomas to the 15 graduates. Rev. Bushong pronounced the benediction. The class and teachers received congratulations and another pleasant event was added to the records of our public schools, our pride.

The alumni reunion Friday evening was well attended and was a most enjoyable affair. We were glad to see so many come from out of town to attend it, and from what we heard them say, they intend to be present next year. Charles Mordoff of Toledo was one of the members who had not been here in 30 years at least. He was of the class of '82 and he seemed especially pleased to meet Misses Myra E. Spafard and Julia M. Conklin who were classmates. Herbert Earl of Bloomfield Heights was also present being president of the association this year. He is quite a regular attendant and appears to enjoy meeting the members and friends each year. Mrs. Fannie Case—Lewis of Ann

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The alumni as usual offered a prize of \$10 to the senior who submitted the best essay and Guy Tracy was the lucky boy. Guy has studied hard and labored under some disadvantage, sickness being one cause. He has practically "worked his way" through school and did not despise hard manual labor. Of course his parents have helped him but the young man is entitled to the honors he received.

The exercises at Arbelter hall were opened by a selection by Fischer's orchestra. Rev. Fr. Fisher offered prayer. Miss Ethel Spafard '14 delivered an essay full of good thoughts well expressed. Miss Nagl sang very sweetly and was heartily applauded. Mrs. Ellen Kushton—Clark '90 read a poem of her own composing. Fred M. Freeman '89 delivered the oration and Mrs. Jennie Saley—Servis '90 read the history. All were splendid efforts and were much appreciated and applauded. The sudden down pour of rain Friday afternoon flooded the basement of St. Mary's church, where preparations were being made for the alumni banquet that evening. The Methodist minister Schofield took in the situation and promptly offered the use of their church parlors, which was gladly accepted and soon everything was carried over there and the tables arranged on time. After enjoying a splendid banquet Wm. F. Steinkohl '07 toastmaster, called upon Herbert Earl '90, Miss Beanie C. Torrey '97, Wm. E. Chase '15 and Mrs. Edith Tracy—Lowery '00 all of whom had very pleasant responses, some of which were quite witty. All were heartily applauded. Music was furnished by the orchestra.

Returning to Arbelter hall the association members took part in the grand march which was led by George Rawson an honorary member and the oldest member of the association and Miss Sutton '15 who is the youngest member. Following this there was dancing and a jolly social time until the wee sma' hours.

THE BIG STORE **THE L.H. FIELD CO.** JACKSON, MICHIGAN

Field's Great Annual July Red Mark Sale

Will Start Saturday, June 26

The greatest reductions from then until July 4th will be in our Ready-to-Wear Sections

Choice of All Wool Suits of This Spring

\$10.00 for values up to \$19.50	\$15.00 for values up to \$35.00	\$26.00 for values up to \$60.00
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Choice of All Wool Coats

\$7.50	\$12.95	\$17.95
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All Wool Dresses, this spring's styles, Reduced to \$4.95 and \$8.95

FREE PORTS BUILDERS OF COMMERCE

CONGRESS SHOULD GIVE THEM PREFERENCE IN APPROPRIATIONS.

By Peter Radford.

This nation is now entering upon an era of marine development. The wreckage of European commerce has drifted to our shores and the world war is making unprecedented demands for the products of farm and factory. In transportation facilities on land we lead the world but our port facilities are inadequate, and our flag is seldom seen in foreign ports. If our government would only divert the energy we have displayed in conquering the railroads to mastering the commerce of the sea, a foreign-bottom would be unknown on the ocean's highways.

This article will be confined to a discussion of our ports for the products of the farm must pass over our wharfs before reaching the water. We have in this nation 51 ports, of which 41 are on the Atlantic and 10 are on the Pacific Coast. The Sixty-second Congress appropriated over \$51,000,000 for improving our Rivers and Harbors and private enterprise levies a toll of approximately \$50,000,000 annually in wharfage and charges for which no tangible service is rendered. The latter item should be lifted off the backs of the farmer of this nation and this can be done by Congress directing its appropriations to ports that are free where vessels can tie up to a wharf and discharge her cargo free of any fee or charge.

A free port is progress. It takes out the unnecessary link in the chain of transactions in commerce which has for centuries laid a heavy hand upon commerce. No movement is so heavily laden with results or will more widely and equally distribute its benefits as that of a free port and none can be more easily and effectively secured.

QUIT GET-RICH-QUICK SPECULATION—BE A "PRUDENT" MAN.

BANK YOUR MONEY

Many, many, good, honest men have worked hard and piled up a little fortune, and then at once LOST all they had by just ONE foolish investment. The following appeared recently in the newspapers about a very prominent man who died:

*** Despite his marvelous financial career in and around Chicago, which crused him at one time to be rated as a millionaire, he died a BANKRUPT. Most of his great fortune melted in disastrous speculations. ***

Make OUR bank YOUR bank
We pay 3 per cent interest.

The Union Savings Bank

\$325 LESS \$325 Than Last Year

The 1916 Overland is essentially the same as our 1915 Overland—the famous Model 80 that sold for \$1075.—It is the largest four cylinder Overland that will be produced this season.

SPECIFICATIONS

- 35 Horsepower motor
- High-tension magneto ignition
- 5-Bearing crankshaft
- Thermo-syphon cooling
- Understung rear springs
- 33"x4" tires, non-skid in rear
- Demountable-rims, with one extra
- Electric starting and lighting system
- Headlight dimmers
- Rain-vision, ventilating type, built-in wind-shield
- Instrument board on cowl dash
- Left-hand drive, center control
- One-man top and top cover
- Magnetic Speedometer

New Models Now on Display at Garage Ask for Demonstration

Manchester Auto Co.

The Best Way

To Advertise your town and bring people to it is to Advertise in the ENTERPRISE. People will not come here to look at you without some inducement being offered.

Something This Spring

Almost every house-keeper will want something

In Furniture

I am not an ad writer, you all know that, but

I Have The Goods

and will quote you reasonable prices so call on

E. C. JENTER

NAPKINS ENTERPRISE OFFICE

OUR Butter, Cheese, Eggs

are the kind that make friends for this grocery. Butter of the real creamery kind, cheese that is full cream and eggs that are really strictly fresh. Give this department a trial. You will like it we know. All particular people do.

We handle the **Velvet Brand ICE CREAM**

and will deliver to any part of the city at any time of the day as we have our private delivery wagon, also the general auto delivery.

Remember Our Bread, Cakes, Pies and Cookies. They Are Home Made.

The City Bakery & Grocery
Phone 67 C. H. Seckinger

The Price Is \$1.25 for the

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to everybody. But we have let our home subscribers, who

Pay a Full Year in Advance

have it for \$1. Some come in a month later and want it for the \$1.00. No, don't ask us to do that.

MAT D. BLOSSER