MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

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Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

MANCHESTER

In the south-west corner of Washtenaw County, 22 miles from Ann Arbor the County Seat and University City; 25 miles from Ypsilanti and the Normal School; 20 miles from Jackson the Prison City; 84 miles from Detroit; 51 miles from Toledo.

At Junction of Jackson and Ypsilanti branches of Lake Shore R'y. Bell and U. S. Long Distance Telephones. W. U. Telegraph. Three Good Water Powers, Rich Farming, Fruit and Stock Section. Everything Up-To-Date.

Societies.

MANCHESTER LODGE NO. 148, F. & A. M. meet at Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Visiting brothers are invited. FRED L. WEAVER, W. M. EDS. E. ROOT, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER NO. 48, R. A. M., meet at Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening on or before each full moon. Companions cordially welcome. MAT D. BLOSSER, H. P. EDS. E. ROOT, Secretary.

ADONIRAM COUNCIL NO. 24, R. & S. M., assemble at Masonic Hall, Tuesday evening after each full moon. All visiting companions invited. J. H. KINGSLEY, T. I. M. MAT D. BLOSSER, Recorder.

MANCHESTER CHAPTER NO. 101, O. E. S. meet at Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting members are invited. MRS SOPHIA GLOVER, W. M. ELIZABETH FARRELL, Secretary.

MANCHESTER HIVE NO. 686 L. O. T. M. M. meet at Maccabee hall second and fourth Tuesday Evening of the month. Visiting ladies invited. MRS. SOPHIA GLOVER, Com. MRS. JOHANNA SCHMID, Record Keeper.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN meet at their hall over Haeussler's store on second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. GEORGE NISLE, M. W. E. H. WITT, Recorder.

MANCHESTER GRANGE 1173, meet in Maccabee hall first and third Wednesdays in month. Visiting grangers welcome. F. M. ENGLISH, Master. DEFOREST LAMB, Secretary.

MANCHESTER CAMP NO. 5836 M. W of A. meet in Woodman hall the Second Friday evening in month. Visiting neighbors welcome. LEWIS WOLFF, V. C. D. A. DONALDSON, Clerk.

COMSTOCK POST NO. 382, G. A. R., meet first and third Tuesday evening of each month, at hall over Hildinger & Bowler's store Comrades invited. G. B. SHERWOOD, Com. SAM SHERWOOD, Adjutant.

COMSTOCK W. R. C. NO. 230, meet first and third Tuesday afternoon of month at hall over Hildinger & Bowler's store. Visiting members invited. MELISSA HALL, Pres. NETTIE TAYLOR, Secretary.

Business Cards.

A. J. WATERS,
ATTORNEY,
And Counselor at Law. Office over Union Savings Bank.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

A. F. & F. M. FREEMAN,
ATTORNEYS,
And Counselors at Law. Office over People's Bank.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office Hours: 1 to 4, and 7 to 8, p. m.
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Will be in Manchester every Wednesday and Thursday.
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General and Local Anæsthesia for Painless Extraction. Office up stairs in new Servis Building.

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Special Attention given to diseases of Ear, Throat, Nose, Bladder, Rectum and Diseases of Women. Office in Bidwell Block. Hours 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. standard. 'Phone No. 208.

Couldn't Keep His Mouth Shut.

President John Adams was terribly open, earnest and direct, and could not keep his mouth shut. He knew this. Once he went with others to see the picture of Washington in Faneuil hall. Some one remarked on the firm mouth and said: "It looks as if he could keep it shut."

"So he did," said Adams; but, tapping with his cane his own bust, which the town of Boston had also placed in Faneuil hall, he added, "That d—d fool never could."

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

BOY RESCUED AFTER TEN MINUTES UNDER WATER.

A LABORER'S PERILOUS RIDE, SUFFERING AGONY FROM BROKEN LEG.

BOY LOSES HIS LIFE BY CAVE-IN OF A SAND PIT—ONE ESCAPES.

Riding in Agony.

After suffering untold agony on the rods under a freight car for over an hour, William Sherer was dragged from under the train when it stopped at the Michigan Central station in Kalamazoo Saturday afternoon. He fainted at once and was taken to Borgess hospital, where it was found that he was suffering from a badly mangled right leg. Sherer was thrown out of employment in Chicago by the big strike there, and started for Flint, where he had been promised a job. Having no money, he found a berth on the trucks of a freight car. Shortly after the train pulled out of Niles his leg struck something in the roadbed and was thrown into the gearing of the truck and mangled. It was fifty miles, or over an hour and a half, before the next stop of the train, and all that time Sherer suffered awful agony. He was unable to shift his leg into a less uncomfortable position for fear of falling from his perch, and he was even unable to take hold of it in order to stop the flow of blood.

Buried in Sand.

The dead body of Lawrence Busheree, 12 years old, of Big Rapids, was found Saturday afternoon, buried in a sand pit, and Ray Lindsey, 10 years old, was rescued at the same time by his father and M. D. Burke, who became alarmed at the absence of the boys, who had not been seen since 10 o'clock when they went to play in the pit. The Busheree boy had been dead a couple of hours. His body was bent over under three feet of sand. The Lindsey boy was just breathing. His body was blue as a result of the stopping of the blood circulation. He was in an upright position, the sand being 18 inches over his head. His escape is thought to be due to a small hole somewhere, through which air was admitted. The accident is the result of the caving in of a huge pile of sand from the bank, in which the boys had dug a hole with shovels for a playhouse.

Saved His Life.

Willard Greer, aged 10, was rescued from drowning at Gull lake after being under water ten minutes. The boy, with his two brothers, was fishing from the deck of the steamer Garland when the rocking of the boat pitched him into the water. His young brothers were ten minutes finding a man and bringing him to the rescue. John Adams was told of the affair, and after a search located the body in seven feet of water. The boy was dragged out by the hair, and came to life after half an hour of hard work on the part of his rescuer. His life was several times despaired of and he was unconscious until morning.

Slew His Paramour.

Alexander Greene, of Temperance village, known throughout southeastern Michigan and northwestern Ohio as a traveling doctor and vendor of patent medicines of his concoction, is in jail in Bowling Green, O., the self-confessed murderer of Mrs. Ella Tippin, a much younger woman, infatuation for whom led him to abandon his family and who cast him aside when he could no longer supply her with money. For many years Alexander Greene, now 60 years of age, was a highly respected, well-to-do resident of Temperance village, having established a business for his remedies which he made and delivered by driving through the country. His former home is a comfortable place. He had been married 30 years, and had four children, two boys and two girls. The woman gave up her aged lover, who was made penniless in securing a divorce for her. Then a son started him in business again and he made money, which he lavished on her. His wife procured a divorce and the old man hurried to his inamorata, who refused to marry him, saying she was going to marry another man, when he shot her. He said in his confession: "I fired two shots. The first one she was close to me and seemed to dodge, and the next one she was four or five feet away, and I shot her in the back of the head and she fell to the floor and only said, 'My God!'

"As I had always told her if she did not marry me I would die with her, and seeing that she was dead, I put the gun in my ear and fired, and knew nothing more till I heard the boy Charles, when he came to the door and said:

"'My God! Old Dr. Greene has killed my mother.' And that was all I knew till the crowd came in."

The Northern Lumber Co., owning 20,000 acres of land and capitalized at $300,000, will be one of the big industries up north with headquarters at Marquette.

The state dairy department's monthly educational contest was held Friday in Detroit. There were 83 samples of creamery butter and 37 samples of cheese. H. S. Hagerdon, of Alma, Mich., took first prize, the Parma Butter Co., of Parma, Mich., second and the Way and Creamery Co., of Wayland, Mich., third. Nine of the samples scored over 96 per cent.

Capt. George Pratt Fletcher, well-known lake mariner and boat builder of Saginaw, is dead, aged 62. He was injured last fall in an accident in the Davidson shipyard at West Bay City. He was a native of Jackson, Mich., his parents settling there about 1836.

IN THE STATE.

Pontiac will have a street fair during the week commencing June 12.

The concealing of cases has caused a spread of smallpox in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. August Haupt ended her life with morphine at her home near Marquette, leaving eight children motherless.

Work has just started in Blissfield on the masonry of the new $100,000 sugar factory of the Continental Sugar Co., of Cleveland.

Rev. E. B. Bacon, of Grand Rapids, aged 75, a member of the Michigan Methodist conference for many years, is dead at the home of his son here.

Farmers in Prescott have been compelled to seed their farms for the second time, the first having been drowned by the heavy and continuous rains.

George Carman, of Muskegon, aged 80 years, an original Fremont voter, is dead. He has lived in Muskegon and Hesperia for 60 years. Four children survive.

Two hours before a house on one of A. B. Cullen's farms in Richfield was burned to the ground from a defective chimney, the insurance policy of $500 on it, went into effect.

Referee in Bankruptcy Joslyn is being overwhelmed with claims from creditors of Charles D. Stewart, of Owosso, and his private bank, which failed. The liabilities will approximate $500,000.

While working in a well on a farm near Pickford, William O'Neil, aged 59, years, was buried by a cave-in. A rescuing party which tried to dig him out were forced to leave on account of a second cave-in.

Muskegon is to have a new industry never before attempted anywhere else. A saw mill will be built to take care of the driftwood along the shore and a launch will patrol the section to pick up the wood.

The locked-out striking machinists of the Grand Trunk shops in Ft. Gratiot have been ordered by Master Mechanic McGrath to return to work, and 35 are said to have decided to go back despite the Machinists' union.

Patrick Ready, a civil war veteran on his way to the national old soldiers home at Washington, was held up by the Canadian authorities at Cape Vincent and sent back to Kingston, where he is in charge of the United States consul.

Parties in Battle Creek are engaged in a novel but profitable industry. It is the shipping of water cress to Chicago, Detroit, Cincinnati, Toledo and Buffalo. Battle Creek promises to be as noted for cress as Kalamazoo is for celery.

The Michigan Street Car Advertising Co., of Detroit, has filed notice with the secretary of state of a decrease in its capital stock from $50,000 to $20,000. The Wolverine Oil Co., of Adrian, capital $7,000, has filed articles of incorporation.

Isaac Moss, a 12-year-old boy living in Muskegon Heights, went to the garret of a neighbor's home where he found an old civil war musket. He was dragging it across the floor, when it was discharged. The boy died shortly after in the Hackley hospital.

The nineteenth annual reunion of the Seventh Michigan Infantry will be held at Saginaw on June 13. J. W. Holmes, member of the legislature from Gratiot county, was a member of this regiment, and is president of the regimental organization at present.

Ralph Squires, the 13-year-old son of John Squires, of Kunkle, died from lockjaw at the home of his uncle, William Squires, near Morenci. He was visiting there and ten days ago was kicked by a horse, his left leg being broken. A few days ago lockjaw developed.

Damage suits for amounts aggregating $65,000 against the Benton Harbor & St. Joseph Gas Co., growing out of the fire which destroyed several store buildings in Benton Harbor last fall, have been settled on the payment of a substantial sum, said to be $10,000, to the plaintiffs.

The proposition to bond for $50,000 for a new city hall was defeated at Owosso, 288 to 128. Only taxpayers were permitted to vote, and A. C. Menton, secretary of the state socialist party, and a non-taxpayer, offered his ballot, and will make a test case of the refusal to accept it.

William Bickel, aged 27 years, of Standish, was kicked in the abdomen by an unruly horse, and when two doctors were summoned it was found necessary to perform an operation. He was taken to the hospital, was too weak to undergo an operation, and died two hours after his arrival.

Col. Frank J. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans of Michigan, is making preparations for the holding of the twenty-seventh annual state encampment at Traverse City, June 20 and 21. Under his administration the membership in the state has doubled the past year.

Mrs. Rose Recktenwald Wilson and her four children, of Kalamazoo, left Snyder, Okla., the day before the cyclone that wrecked the village. As it was they were caught in a tornado and were obliged to take refuge in a farm house, from where they saw many things flying through the air, just being out of the edge of the storm.

The ink works of the Big Four Printing Ink Co., of Chicago, have been removed to Battle Creek, and are occupying the building of the Homer Fence Co. Three mills are now running, and the fourth one is being installed. Three more mills are on their way to Battle Creek from Chicago, which will give them a seven-mill capacity.

For 12 years, with crippled spine and one hand gone, G. Blackirk, of Carson City, has managed a large farm, milking eight cows, plowing and doing other hard manual labor. Finally his mind commenced to fail, and the other day he became violently insane, drove his family from the house and was finally restrained by officers, who brought him to the Northern Michigan asylum.

A careless "white wing" threw a lighted match under Mrs. Howard Gould's $6,000 automobile in Fifth avenue, New York, Monday. Leaking gasoline exploded and only pieces were left of the machine.

THE RUSSIANS LOST TWENTY-TWO SHIPS

SO TOGO REPORTS, SAYING, ALSO, THAT ROJESTVENSKY IS A PRISONER.

Every Battleship in the Defeated Fleet Sunk or Captured—Nebogatoff a Prisoner—Damaged Ships Reach Port.

ROJESTVENSKY WRECKED, WOUNDED AND CAPTURED.

An official dispatch from Tokio says that the battleship Kriaz Souvaroff, Admiral Rojestvensky's flagship, went down in the action and Admiral Rojestvensky was taken on board a torpedo boat which, with the admiral, was captured. He is wounded.

Thirteen Russian warships sunk; eight Russian warships captured—four of this total of twenty-one being the czar's battleships; 3,000 Russian prisoners taken, including Admiral Nebogatoff; a hundred thousand tons of the czar's fighting material lying as junk at the bottom of the Korean straits; a hundred millions of the czar's roubles gone with his sunken and surrendered ships; the naval prestige of the Russian empire lost for a generation; a few scattered Russian ships chased and skurrying somewhere for shelter, and the admiral of the Russian Armada a lost and ruined man—such are the terrific results of the great naval battle of Saturday and Sunday, May 27-28, 1905, as told in the Tokio dispatches.

The loss of Rojestvensky's ship, his capture and that of Rear Admiral Nebogatoff, is the climax to the disasters of the former, for every ship of his division has either been sent to the bottom or has passed under the Japanese flag. While the Russian sea power is broken, Togo claims that he brought about its destruction with practically no damage to himself. It is an astonishing statement, but he repeats it officially. The dispatches from St. Petersburg scout the claim of Japanese immunity, but until Togo chooses to revise his report it must stand as a naval wonder standing in the same column of sea miracles with Dewey's fight at Manilla and the Americans' destruction of Cervera at Santiago. Even allowing that the new Russian vessels that are not included in the Japanese list of "sunk" or "surrendered" have escaped to Vladivostok, that possibility will not alter the fact that the battles of Tsushima have not only virtually but have actually annihilated the Russian navy in the east.

The official report of Togo's marvelous victory received by the Japanese legation in Washington contains only a modest statement of facts by Admiral Togo without a note of exultation or boast by the victor. The reports follow:

"Tokio, May 29.—Reports received from Admiral Togo at the Japanese headquarters: First report received morning May 27: 'Immediately upon the receipt of report that Russian squadron was in sight, our combined squadron started for attack. Weather is fine today, but with heavy seas.'

"Second report received night May 27: 'Combined squadron attacked Russian squadron today near Okinoshima (southeast of Tsushima) and defeated it, sinking at least four ships and inflicting heavy damage upon others. Damage to our ships is insignificant. Our destroyer and torpedo flotillas delivered attack after sunset.'

"Third report received Monday, May 29: "Main force of our combined squadron continued pursuit since the 27th and attacked 28th near Liancourt rocks (northeast of Okinoshima), squadron consisting of Nicholai I. (battleship), Orel (battleship), Senyavin, Aprexin and Izumrud. Izumrud fled while remaining four vessels surrendered. No damage to our ships. According to statements of prisoners, vessels sunk in engagement May 27 were Borodino (battleship), Alexandra III. (battleship), Zemtchug and three other ships.

"'Real Admiral Nebogatoff and about 2,000 other Russians were taken prisoners.'

"The following are damages suffered by enemy in addition to those given above since commencement of battle as reported by commanders not under immediate command of Togo and by observation stations:

"Sunk—Admiral Nachimoff, Domitri Donskoi, Svietlana, Admiral Usakoff, Kamtchatka, Irutshush and three destroyers.

"Captured—Vladimir Monomach foundered after capture. One special service ship, whole name unknown, and one destroyer captured.

"Russian losses definitely known so far may be classified as follows: Two battleships, one coast defense ship, five cruisers, two special ships, three destroyers were sunk; two battleships, two coast defense ships, one special service ship, one destroyer were captured. It is not yet clear whether three vessels as stated by prisoners to have been sunk are included or not in above list. There are more than 1,000 prisoners beside 2,000 taken by main force of combined squadron."

Miss Alma Hacht, a Prescott school teacher, is winning considerable notoriety as a disciple of Izaak Walton, having caught a muskalonge weighing 19 pounds.

His views on original sin in the garden of Eden, as expressed before the members of his congregation, last Sunday, have resulted in the Rev. G. A. W. Gage losing his job as pastor of the Simpson M. E. church of Denver.

The foreign office in London has raised the salary of Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, British ambassador to the United States, from $32,500 to $36,500, so that he may dwell in "Jeffersonian simplicity."

The Cleveland World has absorbed the Cleveland Leader, and the evening edition of the Leader will be abandoned. Gov. Herrick of Ohio, Joseph Medill McCormick, the Chicago publisher, and son-in-law of the late Mark Hanna, and Charles A. Otis, owner of the World, are in the deal.

After 24 years, a 50-cent piece set adrift by Edward Gleason, superintendent of the University Club of New York City, has been returned to him and is his mascot. In 1859, just before he put it in circulation, Gleason cut his name on it. In 1883 it turned up at the Union League Club. He has carried it ever since.

CONDENSED NEWS.

A woman's shoe, with the heel hollowed out and then filled with dynamite and nitro-glycerine and exploding caps set in, was found by Mrs. Lulu Engle, of Uniontown, Pa., in her yard. The authorities are trying to trace the bomb to its makers.

Because the President reversed the decision of the Dawes commission on a land question over which Maj. Clifton R. Breckinridge had immediate jurisdiction, the major has resigned from the commission. He was formerly an ambassador to Russia.

Faith gives fiber to life.

Because he borrowed a sum of money from a member of the get-rich-quick Surety Cotton Co., in Philadelphia, George C. Holden, a postoffice inspector, suspended pending investigation, has been removed from the service.

Judge Parker, Democratic candidate for president last fall, told the Illinois bar association that there is no longer confidence in the legislatures of the states, and that a great danger threatens the country in the setting aside of state laws.

Alice Roosevelt is studying Spanish, so that she may talk to the Filipinos when she visits Manila.

Martial law has been proclaimed at Warsaw, and Cossacks and infantry quelled the riots that had been in progress for about 48 hours.

Dr. McGuire, Richmond, Va., advises fighting consumption by burning dwellings in which persons afflicted with the disease have died.

President Roosevelt has ordered that convict labor be not used on government works. An Arkansas contractor got the ruling when he asked permission to employ convict gangs on river improvements.

A New York court has ruled in the case of Louis Levin, a bankrupt lace merchant, that falsifying a mercantile report to secure a good rating in a commercial agency and thereby procure credit, is a crime. Levin has been convicted on a charge of second degree grand larceny.

Norway is said to be getting ready to make war on Sweden over the question of separate consular representation.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

WHY PERE MARQUETTE MEN WERE TO BE DEPORTED FROM CANADA.

THE GAS GANG OF PHILADELPHIA BEATEN BY THE MAYOR'S HOT FIGHT.

CHICAGO TEAMSTERS' STRIKE GOVERNED NO LONGER BY SHEA.

Canada Tries to Get Even.

The attempted deportation of Pere Marquette railway officials at St. Thomas, Ont., is the direct result of alleged interference on the part of United States government officials with Canadian subjects at the Niagara frontier. This fact was brought out by Frederick W. Stevens, general counsel for the Pere Marquette, in an interview with Premier Laurier, who stated that this enforcement of the alien labor law in Canada at this time is the result of interference by the United States government officials with Canadians at the Niagara frontier. "Minister Laurier stated these complaints have become so numerous his government was forced to act. Many complaints are also made against interference by the United States fisheries department." "The settlement of the deportation controversy will necessarily involve a settlement of these complaints, will it not?" Mr. Stevens was asked. "Well, such is the inference which must be drawn, although that subject was not mentioned by the prime minister," he answered.

Absolute Surrender.

Civic honesty has triumphed. The Philadelphia gas steal was suddenly shelved Saturday afternoon at the end of a two-hour conference between "Boss" Durham and Thomas Dolan, president of the United Gas Improvement Co., to which the city's gas plant was to be handed over for seventy-five years. Dolan wrote a letter to the president of select and common councils formally withdrawing the proposition and that's the end of the job.

The surrender of the gang is complete and absolute. The mayor's victory is crushing and far reaching.

In five days, from being the most negative official that ever held office under a municipality he has become foremost among the mayors of great American cities. Single handed he attacked an organization of 20,000 office-holders, completely put together and ruled by an absolute autocrat—perhaps the most powerful political organization ever built up in the history of American politics—and after five days of bitter fighting the autocratic head of that organization ran up the white flag. Durham's lines were broken in a dozen places; his lieutenants were deserting him in groups and political annihilation stared him in the face. With an eye on the future he surrendered. Philadelphia is wild with joy.

Shea Removed.

The general executive board of the Chicago teamsters' union has taken the management of the strike out of the hands of President Shea, and it will be managed hereafter by the members of the executive board, and the local strike committee. After assuming charge of the strike the executive board issued a statement which announced that the struggle would be continued along the same lines and would be confined to Chicago and to as few men in this city as possible. The teamsters are very sore at the action of the building trades in withdrawing their moral and financial support and demanded of the latter what they meant by "going back" on the teamsters.

It was made plain to the teamsters that, in the opinion of the building trades, the drivers had overstepped their jurisdiction in causing members of their union to do constructive work. The particular cause of complaint was that teamsters employed in handling safes and vaults had placed the safes in buildings. This part of the work, the building trades contend, belonged to the builders.

Millions in It.

That Miss Helen M. Gould was made the victim of a $2,000,000 swindle is one of the startling revelations in connection with the suspension of the Merchants' Trust Co. Miss Gould has brought suit in Richmond, Va., alleging that she was induced to take up securities of the Virginia Passenger & Power Co., on which a loan of $1,500,000 had been obtained from the Merchants' Trust Co., and that she was induced to do this as a result of misrepresentations concerning the Virginia company's earnings and that the receipts of the companies, which for a consolidation of street car and lighting companies of Richmond, were padded. The situation is further complicated by threats to prosecute certain directors of the Merchants' Trust Co. for criminal conspiracy and a petition for the removal of Frederick D. Kilburn, state superintendent of banks.

THE LEGISLATURE.

It will be impossible for this legislature to hold down the amount of money to be raised by taxation during the next two years to the figure of two years ago, even though the most strenuous efforts have been made to prevent anything from going through in the way of a new institution. The house ways and means committee, which has done the most active work with the ax, has given up any hope of holding down the appropriations to the level of 1903, but it is announced that the increase will not be more than $500,000. The increase, according to Chairman Ward, will be between $250,000 and $500,000, depending somewhat upon the action of the senate. The total for 1903 was about $8,000,000. He points to the fact that the expense of maintaining our asylums for the insane alone has increased by $200,000. In fact, when the natural increase of expense in all institutions is taken into consideration the record will really amount to a reduction. Ward expects that some economy may result from the bill of the state board of corrections and charities, in fixing the amount to be paid by the state for the care of each inmate, shall meet with the state board of auditors, and that the governor shall have the same right to veto their acts, as he now possesses in the matter of measures enacted by the legislature. At present these boards fix the amount to be paid by the state without any interference from other state officials.

Saginaw Kicks.

The action of the state military board in ordering the mustering out of Company C, M. N. G., stationed in Saginaw, east side, has caused a strong protest to go to Gov. Warner. More lobbying has been done in the past few days on this matter than on any state action this year. Former Gov. Bliss has joined in the movement. The company has been in existence for thirty-two years and its rolls contain the names of many of Saginaw's prominent citizens. Incidentally they give an explanation for the profusion of military titles that for years have been bantered about by "mutual-admiration-society" Saginawians. In no city in the state are there so many "colonels," "captains," etc., etc., prefixed to the names of business and professional men as here, and it is true that a muster call could draw out a full-sized battalion of what is now generally termed "feather bed" generals.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—There is a liberal run of cattle and a fair trade, but prices have been lower, prime steers selling off 25 to 30 cents in some cases and handy butchers' cattle showing a reduction of 10 to 15 cents per hundred weight. Some sales were made of thin, grassy cows 40 to 50 cents lower than last week. Milch cows were active and $2 to $3 higher at $25 to $48 each; veal calves were active and steady at $3 50 to $6 per hundred weight.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, $5 50@5 55; pigs, $5 30@5 35; light yorkers, $5 40@5 50; roughs, $4@5.

Sheep—Best lambs, $6 25@6 50; fair to good butcher sheep, $3 25@4 25; culls and common, $2@3; spring lambs, $7@10 per cwt.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, $5 50@6 50; poor to medium, $4@4 50; stockers and feeders, $2 75@5 15; cows, $2 60@4 75; heifers, $2 60@5 20; canners, $1 50@2 40; bulls, $2 50@4 75; calves, $3@6 50.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $5 20@5 50; heavy, $5 15@5 35; light, $5 25@5 50; bulk of sales, $5 35@5 50.

Sheep—Good to choice wethers, shorn, $4 50@5 70; fair to choice mixed, shorn, $3 50@4 40; native lambs, shorn $4 75@6 50.

East Buffalo: Best export steers, $5 25@5 90; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb. shipping steers, $5@5 25; 900 to 1,000-lb. do, $4 75@5; best fat cows, $4@4 25; fair to good, $3 25@3 50; trimmers, $1 50; best fat heifers, $4 75@5; medium heifers, $4@4 25; light butcher heifers, $3 75@4; common stock heifers, $3@3 25; best feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, dehorned, $4 25@4 50; best yearling steers, $3 50@3 75; common stockers, $3@3 25; export bulls, $4@4 25; bologna bulls, $3 50@3 75; the cow trade was about the same as last week; good to extra, $40@50; fair to good, $30@40; common, $20@27. Best calves, $6 50@6 75; fair to good, $5 50@6; common, $4@5 50.

Hogs—Medium and heavy, $5 50@5 65; yorkers, $5 60@5 65; pigs, $5 75@5 80; roughs, $4 85@4 90.

Sheep—Best lambs, $6 50@6 65; fair to good, $6 25@6 40; culls and common, $4 50@5 75; mixed sheep, $4 75@5; fair to good, $4 50@4 75; culls and bucks, $3@3 50; yearlings, $5 25@5 75.

Grain, Etc.

Chicago—No. 2 spring wheat, $1 04@1 11; No. 3, $1 02@1 10; No. 2 red, $1 08¼@1 10¼; No. 3 corn, 63c; No. 2 yellow, 63c; No. 2 oats, 31¾c; No. 3 white, 32½@33¼c; No. 3 white, 31½@32¼c; No. 2 rye, 77@78c; good feeding barley, 40@42c; fair to choice malting, 46@49c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 28; No. 1 Northwestern, $1 45; clover, contract grade, $11 75@12 25.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 2 red, spot and May, $1 08 asked; July, 5,000 bu at 22c, 8,000 bu at 92¼c, 10,000 bu at 92½c, 15,000 bu at 92½c, 10,000 bu at 92¼c, 5,000 bu at 92c; September, 10,000 bu at 86¾c, 10,000 bu at 86¾c, 12,000 bu at 86½c; No. 3 red, $1; No. 1 white, $1 08 per bu.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 54c; No. 3 yellow, 55¼c per bu, both nominal.

Oats—No. 3 white, spot, nominal, at 32½c per bu.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending June 3.

LYCEUM THEATER — "Old Heidelberg." Mat. Wed and Sat. Eve. 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c.

LAFAYETTE THEATER — "Under Two Flags." Mats—Mon., Wed. and Sat. All seats 25c. Evening Prices—50c, 35c, 25c, 15c.

WHITNEY THEATER—Popular Vaudville.

TEMPLE THEATER AND WONDERLAND—Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 50.

AVENUE THEATRE—Vaudeville—Afternoons 15, 25, and 50c. Evenings 25, 35, 50 and 75.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAV. CO—Foot Wayne St.—For Cleveland daily at 10:30 p. m. Mackinac, "Soo" and Chicago, Monday 5 pm; Friday 9:30 am.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO—Foot of Wayne St—For Buffalo and Eastern points daily 5 pm; Sunday 4 pm. Saturday Excursions $2.50.

WHITE STAR LINE Foot of Griswold St. For Port Huron and way ports daily 2:30 pm. Sun. 9 am. For Toledo, daily 4:30 pm. Sunday 5 pm.

Frank T. Hawley, of Buffalo, has been re-elected grand master of the Switchmen's Union of North America.

A plan is on foot to settle 1,000 Japanese laborers in Texas, where they will be employed on a 9,300-acre paddy farm that a Japanese agriculturist is planning.

Edward Donohue, condemned to die June 10 for the murder in Indiana of A. N. Northrup of Benton Harbor, is a nervous wreck and requires the constant attention of a physician. He refuses religious consolation and paces his cell constantly, refusing to eat.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1905.

As long as peekaboo waists are in fashion, the bachelor maid statistics will stay down.

James H. Hyde possesses one of the finest stables in America and a pair almost as expensive.

Many persons who may not have heard of the whisky war will be surprised to learn that it is still on.

Water, Lord Brassey the famous yachtsman declares, is his passion—though not perhaps as a beverage.

"Our liquor bill," says the Atlanta Constitution, "is $1,000,000,000 per annum." Why not try the water wagon?

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell says that cats bring terror into many lives. We regret, cats are the terror of nine lives.

Carnegie has given Great Britain a diplodocus, and the scientists are hunting for its parasite already, before it spreads.

A Chicago man advertises that he would like to marry an amiable German lady. Perhaps he wants to learn German.

Some of this year's shirt waists are so absolutely stunning that dentistic assistants are wearing them to save laughing gas.

New York lawyers have the habit of chewing gum in court. Probably to rest their voices and still keep their jaws in practice.

An English paper says that American misses are best husbands, but it will have hard work convincing Pittsburg heiresses that its statement is true.

"The brass band as it exists at our London paper, 'is merely in its infancy." Possibly the London editor has never heard any but little German bands.

Says the New York Herald: "Mr. Frank 1,494,192,225 gallons of beer last year." If any one of our German editors can match that record let him speak up.

"There is good and there is bad on the stage," says Bishop Potter, advisedly refrains, however, from causing a rush to the bad by telling where it is.

The prominent New York politician who is putting in a busy spring at his home apparently fears that some midnight marauder may not recognize the profession.

The article in a contemporary headed "How to Fit a Waist" hints at intended exclusively for feminine readers. The young men, as a rule, do not need instruction.

Women's stockings must match all shades in their summer suits this year, to be correct. Men will find it hard to keep up with the styles will have to be particularly careful.

Tong Pao Tung, a Massachusetts school boy, was run over by the wheels of a big touring car, but got up and smilingly walked away. You can't keep the Chinese down.

Nature never makes any mistakes, of course, but Maryland people would like to know why the oyster was provided with a more adequate means of defense against the starfish.

An Indiana tramp was fined $57 for having one cigarette paper in his possession. Why didn't the judge order that the offending paper was but a tissue slip fallen from between his coming cards?

In Reno, Nev., a setter dog is caring for a brood of young prairie chickens. This isn't as strange as it might appear. Poultry yard records show that good-natured aliquot always makes a good mother.

The assertion made at the monthly meeting of the Chicago dressmakers' club that every woman in the country will have bonaparts on before fall is manifestly erroneous. There's Dr. Mary Walker.

The marksman at the New York Hippodrome who shoots the buttons off his wife's dress would appear far more wonderful to some of the audience were he able to a shot to hook up the dress in the back.

It is reported that King Leopold thinks of retiring from the throne. This is not half as remarkable, however, as the fact that there are several young princesses in Europe who are willing to have him come around.

Whether Bernard Shaw wrote some of his most famous plays on an empty stomach or not, he will seem to be of enough importance to justify the dispute among the critics. In any case most dramatists will continue to prefer pay.

The lemon pie of commerce, according to the pure food commissioner of Chicago, contains no eggs, no butter, and but precious little lemon juice, say local chemists. Whether the discovery will restrain the pie habit is much to be doubted.—Rochester Herald.

It turns out that the real reason Jim Jeffries has quit the prize ring is that his wife told him to. No man can truthfully claim the title of champion of the world if he is married.

Of course, if hoopskirts are coming into fashion again, Edward Atkinson will have to revise his figures as to the yearly cost of feminine apparel.

That California rainmaker can make a pile by hiring out to the baseball managers and bridging up a storm in time to save the home team.

A Little Story

By KENNETT HARRIS

(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

I heard a little story, Dear,
Just night, you really ought to hear.
It's south Italy, talking in the sleep.
Told how, that very morning deep
In the olive grove, by the grassy steep,
A little girl, as small as mine,
Stood, the still gold of her hair
Bared to the breeze, and, for the one
Teased her until the trees went home,
Sang, with a wind caused solely by the way,
Where—were you, Sweetest, yesterday?
—Lelia Walker Cheney in Smart Set.

The night was bitter cold. It was an unpleasant night altogether to be out in, for the wind intensified the raw chill in the air and carried with it sharp particles of sleet that drove into the face and stung. Then, too, the numerous trees overhead swayed ominously, and it seemed that their creaking might at any moment be succeeded by the sharp crack of rent timber, and flying oak branches are hard to dodge in the dark. Instinctively the man in the fur coat moved closer into the shelter of one of the brick buttresses of the Bridge walk. He had heard of such things as "judgments."

"But they don't happen nowadays," he said to himself with a laugh. "Transgressors are too thick, and half of our best people would be killed off."

With this reassuring reflection he moved out from the wall to where he could get a clearer view of a light that burned brightly in a corner of the black shadowy bulk of a house at the end of the avenue. Then he looked at his watch by the glow of a cigarette, that he was smoking. "Five minutes more" he supplied time. "He must be tired"—and the Lord knows how much longer after that. I'm too student. I suppose when I've done this a few more times I shall get hardened and make the lady wait. Shall I ever take this as a test of devotion? least."

He shivered and drew his coat collar closer about him and then began to pace rapidly up and down, keeping well in the dense shadow of the wall, however, and avoiding the gravel of the driveway.

"I feel like a burglar," he murmured as the distant sound of a man's voice sent him back against the wall. "Perhaps a sneak-thief would describe me better. I imagine (ah) I hope I don't look that way. Philosophically, I hope I do not look foolish to make a fuss about it. I guess that was somebody passing along the road.

"I don't know that anybody could blame me." He resumed, after lifting and dropping his feet briskly for a time and then walking briskly back and forth. "She's pretty enough to tempt anybody, if that were all, and then—well I'm not sure that I really meant it when I asked her to cut loose. Anyway, I didn't think she would take me up so quick. Who'd have thought that there was so much of the devil under that saintly exterior? And now it's come to this!"

He looked at the light which still shone out boldly, unblinkingly. "That means she's still there." he said. "Perhaps it hasn't come to this. It doesn't seem possible, really... I heard Candy say that he knew positively she had as missed a church service in her life. She's president of Tenthly's Guild and she wouldn't call on Mrs. Pemberton because she is a Universalist. I wonder what you're thinking of, up there, my lady?"

He lit a fresh cigarette, cautiously, and again looked at his watch. "Five minutes past the time now." he said. "Perhaps she's thought better of it. And now the clouds are blowing over and the moon will be out in a bright thing. I'll look up an almanac next time. But there won't be any next time. If she doesn't come and—"

The light he was staring at was suddenly extinguished and he gave a gasping sigh and threw away his cigarette. "She's coming, all right," he said.

The clouds were now scattering fast and the moon shone dimly forth between the rifts from time to time. Space was in shadow and in the shadow the man waited until, through the trees that skirted the driveway, he saw a light approach, followed toward him and at his low whistle ran, threw herself into his arms and clung to him.

"Poor fellow," she whispered, presently extracting herself from his embrace and wiping her eyes. "Your face is like ice. How long have you waited?"

"Hours," he whispered back, and, at her amazed look, "Well, perhaps not half an hour, but any time seems long away from you, dearest and fairest."

"You shouldn't exaggerate," she said, in tones of gentle reproof. Then: "Shall we go? Take this bag."

"What is in it?" he asked as he took a tiny leather satchel from her hand.

"My jewels."

"His jewels," said the man, stopping short. "Mildred, I don't want you to bring these with you."

"Don't be absurd," said the woman. "They're not his, they're mine, he gave them to me. Come, we've got to go! She forced the satchel upon him and taking his arm urged him forward to a side gate in the wall, which she unbolted and opened. They passed out

Threw herself into his arms.

into a lane, from the end of which came the quick throbbing sound of a stationary motor car.

"Are you well wrapped?" asked the man, solicitously, yet coldly.

Without answering she checked him, and, throwing her arms about his neck, forced his head down to hers. "Oh, but you are silly!" she said. "Are you going to kiss me?"

He threw her to him, passionately, and for a few moments they stood locked in a close embrace. At last she pushed him away and taking his arm again hurried him on. The motor car was reached, they sprang into it and he spoke in an undertone to the chauffeur, who nodded, without looking around.

"Come," said the man, grasping the handle of the tonneau door and attempting to turn it. "There is no time to lose."

But the woman was hastening back to the gate.

"Wait!" she cried, overtook her. "Mildred!" he cried, wonderingly. "What is it?" For her face was pale in the lantern light and it shill displeasure and she shook off the hand with which he strove to detain her.

"Tell me," he begged. "What is the matter?"

She neither replied nor slackened her pace.

"I shall not stop you if you have decided not to come with me," he panted. "But you must—"

She turned on him and he was silent before the horror and accusation in the pale blue eyes.

"You swore," she said in a shocked voice. "You swore! Then her eyes fell on the little bag he still carried. "Give it to me," she said, and snatched it from him. He stood motionless by the threshold at the latch of the gates, which the next instant closed in his face with a bang. He heard the bolt in the inside shoot back into its socket.

Two minutes later a motor car shot down the lane at an ordinance-defying speed, its wheels throwing the sleet and tiny fragments of the solemn stillness of the night.

McClellan Hard to "Rattle."

Mr. McClellan is intimately acquainted with George R. McClellan, mayor of New York, declares that he has not a nerve in his body. Years ago, when he was a young lawyer, and for a few moments he stood locked in a close embrace. At last he pushed him away and taking his arm again hurried him on. The motor car was reached, they sprang into it and he spoke in an undertone to the chauffeur, who nodded, without looking around.

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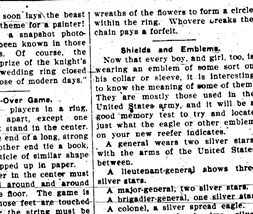
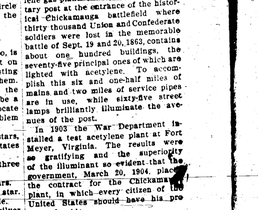


Moved closer into the shelter of the higher walls.



GOVERNMENT LIGHT.

HISTORIC CHICKAMAUGA PARK ABLAZE WITH ILLUMINATION.

United States System of Lighting Military Post Pronounced Gratifyingly Successful—Six and One-Half Miles of Mains—Sixty-Five Street Lights.

Chickamauga Park Ga., May 21.—The United States government has here in operation one of the largest electric gas plants in the world. The mills lines are at the entrance of the historic Chickamauga battlefield where thirty thousand Union and Confederate soldiers were lost in the memorable battle of Sept. 19 and 20, 1863, contains about one hundred buildings, the seventy-five principal ones of which are lighted with acetylene. To accomplish this six and one-half miles of mains and two miles of service pipes are in use, while sixty-five street lamps brilliantly illuminate the avenues of the post.

In 1903 the War Department instituted a test acetylene plant at Fort Meyer, Virginia. The results were so gratifying and the superiority of the illuminant so evident that the government, March 20, 1904, placed the contract for the Chickamauga plant, in which every citizen of the United States should have his pro rata of pride.

But the government has not confined its acceptance of acetylene to this military post. Its adaptability, its efficiency, superiority and economical advantages of this particular illuminant, have induced the government to install a number of plants in Indian schools and other government institutions.

Acetylene gas is one of the simplest as well as the most perfect of artificial lights. It is made by the combination of water and carbide, (a manufactured product for sale at a nominal price), it is absolutely safe, it is odorless, it gives a bright light soothing to the eyes and nerves. It can be produced anywhere—in the farm house, the village church—and is so easily maintained as to be practical for all classes.

It is a matter for national congratulation that in beautifying so historic a spot as Chickamauga, nothing but the best, including the lighting system, has been deemed good enough for the American people.

Affidavit, Please!

One day last week, W. T. Knight, a prosperous farmer of the eastern part of the county, gave a railsplitting and there's one tree in particular that we want you to take notice of, viz.: This tree made four cuts—split 107 rails; the four cuts altogether made 428 rails. Staten Wetherington says it looks like a man could get a pardon for telling such a lie as that, but he says he's the man that counted them, and will make affidavit to the statement—Jasper (Fla.) Banner of Liberty.

A New Terror.

Someone has lately discovered a new terror in the golf voice, necessitating a denouncement of golf for the benefit of those who are timorous of predatory, even when separated by a considerable distance on the links. It is the voice possessed of creating this new terror—a golf voice, loud, of course, and once acquired said to be incapable of control.

Willing to Use the Ring.

A correspondent writes us in one day to George L. Peck's study at the Every-Day church to be married. During the course of a preliminary conversation Dr. Perin asked the woman:

"And with this slight encouragement, the hungry-hearted young farmer must be satisfied.

One day Ruth in long-sleeved apron and sleeve protectors was helping in the production. Encouraged by his expression she began to paint rapidly, then suddenly turned to look at her boy. Of course, I wouldn't give her opportunity to a man."

"I don't like the rushing of sunshine in a dark place" flashed across his features.

"It is not only chasing his features from one expression to another," she thought ruefully. This see-saw must stop.

"I am going to the city to study again in October," she said bluntly.

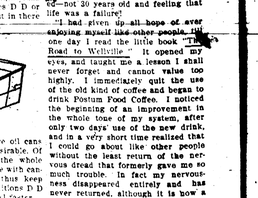
At last! Just the expression she wanted. Relieving him at a few reflections and apprehensions, she painted rapidly and in silence. Ruth was a fair artist, and her work looked at her work with satisfaction, but Dorr was disappointed.

"Do you look as glum as that?" he asked. "Why didn't you tell me to look pleased?"

"This expression is more effective from an artistic standpoint," she said cheerfully. "I feel that I am going to succeed, and you should rejoice upon the picture again until it is hung."

The days and the work went steadily on. Dorr could see Ruth from his easel posted up through the skylights of Ruth's studio, seeing in his mind's eye the fertile fields and pastures green, towering stalks of corn bearing their burden of grain which awaited only the first frost to bring their fulfillment." And while he sat and dreamed and hovered between his hopes and his despairs, Ruth painted and she inspired, putting her whole being and his into the picture.

In October "IGH" took the "Last Load" and went to the city. One day there was an exhibition of pictures and her name was on everyone's lips. Her painting had excited unusual and marked attention. She wrote Dorr and asked him to come and see it. Together they went to the gallery. It was quite early—long before the people had come for visitors. Dorr stood spellbound before the masterpiece. The meadow, the tottering load of hay and the tired horses were true to life, but his eyes were riveted on the man standing at the horse's heads. The lithe form was alive with energy that seemed made for a bulwark, less of hip and small of waist. He was not over athletic and magnetic. A low-settling sun sent slanting rays where he stood, making the light glint and gleam in his hair like a golden glean like gold. In his uplifted face, the face of a man who has fulfilled his ideal, can be read the tenacity of purpose and the grim constancy that which she labored to make and inspired for the manner hope she had held out



Expressed his genuine admiration.

of what I want, and you are so full of that day when I drove up to the field?"

"Maybe I can," he said, going back to his place. He took his pose lazily, gently and easily.

"That's right," she said approvingly, as she rapidly sketched his figure. Only occasionally did she speak to him, and then it was in tones of the two hours that she worked. He drew a responsive model, but there was a drawback. Ruth had a Scotch mind and a radiance of hope in his vocabulary

Explanation.

There was a man who years ago
Made a mistake and filed with woe.
He started in with might and main,
Conscientiously explain.
And so much time he thus applied
That, when he got to his best he tried,
He made new errors, o'er and o'er,
Tried to explain and made some more

Another man just went ahead
Nor heeded what his critics said,
Quoth he, "I refer apologize
Yet am not sorry I did wise."
He ne'er begged pardon. He stood pat
And said he would do that
Success doth stoutly try again,
While failure lingers in his train.
—Washington Star.

The Paintings of the Picture†

BY BELLE MANIATES

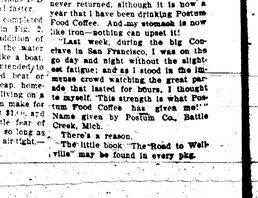
(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

It had been an intensely hot day, and it was the August night of glowing skies. The new look was very becoming, but professionally she did not want it. It did not harmonize with the personnel of her idea.

"This will never do!" she thought as he sat down for the next sitting with his eyes soft and brightly lustrous. "I am not seeking the picture of a jovial, light-hearted farmer. I had staked all my chances of success on that grave, serious expression of weariness and strength combined. I must work him into the mood someway."

He paused before the easel on his way out.

"Nothing but splashes of color," he laughed. After he had gone she re-



Spread spellbound before the master piece.

mained before the easel in a brown study. An expression partly quizzical and partly contrite crossed her face.

"It's mean," she thought, "but I'll do it. The end will justify the means."

The next day she gave him a picture of her sketches to look at while she was getting ready to work. One was the brilliant sketch of a fellow student at the Academy had made.

Instantly his face grew full of expression and he turned it to be, but she stopped him.

"Look at the picture I have brought for him to be seen on apparently friendly terms with a railroad lawyer." —New York Times.

Cheap Toys From Germany.

The value of the toys exported last year from Sonneberg, Germany, where the toy industry is centered, was $13,700,000, the United States being a purchaser to the extent of $4,000,000.

BOOK OF BOOKS.

Over 30,000,000 Published.

An Oakland lady who has a taste for good literature, tells us that a happy time she had on "The Road to Wellville." She says:

"I drank coffee freely for eight years before I began to perceive any ill effects. Then I noticed that I was becoming very nervous, and that my stomach was gradually losing the power to properly assimilate food. At the time I got so weak that I dreaded to leave the house for no reason whatever but because of the miserable condition of my nerves and stomach. I attributed the trouble to anything in the world but coffee, of course. I dosed myself with medicines, which in the end would have rendered me a nervous wreck. I was in a most wretched and discouraged—not 30 years old and feeling that life was a failure!

"I had given up all hope of ever enjoying myself like other people, when one day I read the little book, "The Road to Wellville." It opened my eyes, and taught me a lesson I shall never forget, and cannot value too highly. I immediately quit the use of the old kind of coffee and began to drink Postum Food Coffee. I noticed the beginning of an improvement in the whole tone of my system, after only two days' use of the new drink, and in a very short time realized that I could go about like other people without the least return of the nervous prostration, from which I had for a year that I have been drinking Postum Food Coffee. And my stomach is now in fine condition—nothing upset it.

"Last week, during the big Carnival in San Francisco, I was on the go day little book "The Road to Wellville" may be found in every pkg.

From Dead Pompeii

(Special Correspondence.)

The traveler who has gone over the world and made acquaintance with many men and with cities, like to his wise wanderer of old Greece, and who has become familiar with grand landscapes and high mountains and famous rivers, will probably achieve pleasure that his first visit to the dead city of Pompeii has given him a unique and never-to-be-forgotten experience. To wander in the desolate streets of that disturbed little city, between ruined walls that are as the skeletons of houses, to note throughout the whole city hints and suggestions of a vigorous and many-sided life, is to pass in review a whole past history; and to be placed before problems of profound interest.

Of all the dwellings that have been unearthed from the ruins of Pompeii, or Stabia, or Herculaneum, says a writer, the most important both in itself and by the objects which were found in it, is that which is designated under the name of the country house, or the House of the Papyri, or of the Aristides.

The same chance which brought about the discovery of the great theater led to that of this splendid dwelling, situated near the Porta Ercolano, which, being continued until 1760, produced the most marvelous results.

Treasures of Art Dug From Long-Buried City Have Enriched All the Earth.

The Faun is an admirable piece of sculpture; with his right hand raised he snaps his fingers at fate; his half vacant stare and laughing features show that he is in a state of inebriety, and that, for the moment, he is merry.

Some of the busts are world renowned. That which is entitled "Plato" is reputed to be the finest bronze head in Europe. The personage represented is looking down as if in deep meditation, and every detail of his hair and beard—almost every particular hair—has been elaborately worked out. Some enthusiasts have seen in this bust a likeness to the portraits of Christ, but to ordinary eyes there is no resemblance between the two.

Another bust, which is almost as renowned as that of Plato, is the bronze representation of an aged philosopher to which the name of Seneca is attached. The report of its discovery is related by Charles Weber, in Spanish, under date of April 21, 1759, where he describes it as representing the head of an aged philosopher. Big Comparetti, however, has declared, and apparently proved to the satisfaction of the critics, that this bust represents the owner of the house, Calpurnius Piso Cesonius. Ordinary folks may not question the conclusions of such a scholar as Comparetti, but it may be called to mind that copies of this bronze bust made to the Emperor Tiberius are in the museums of Europe, where they are known as busts of Seneca, the tutor of Nero, apparently because of the mad ruler's eccentricity. The head is of great artistic merit and marvelous realistic rendering. It is evidently a portrait from the life, and it gives to the world to-day the man, whoever he may be, in his habit as he lived.

Treasures of Ancient Art.

The statue called sometimes Aristides, but more frequently Eschines, is admirable, and, according to Rome, the fourth century B. C., is one of the great statues of the ancient world. It ranks with the splendid Moses of the Lateran, and far beyond the Demothenes of the Vatican. Though it is of marble, its grand lines and magnificent simplicity lend it a life likeness that is startling, and the great orator with his right hand raised in Greek gesture in the act of pronouncing a grand oration.

Among these treasures it is necessary to mention the mosaics and paintings on marble, the work of one or more Greek artists. They are in monochrome, or in monochrome—a dark red. Perhaps the most beautiful of all, and the purest of all the ancient paintings that have survived the ravages of time, is one so, representing two beautiful Greek girls playing at knucklebones. The figures of these young women are standing by looking on at the game. The exquisite drawing of the lovely outlines and the expression, although suggested rather than delineated, make the picture a joy to look at. It is one of the few works that have played at dodge through the centuries is here presented in its exquisiteness. The mosaics are made up of tiny cubes—the finest work in the world, and the finest work of the ancients. Perhaps the most wonderful of all the mosaics is that of the Street in the Theater, which, although it is well known, is not generally known, and is, perhaps, the most wonderful of all the mosaics. It represents two beautiful women, or two women, one of whom is a courtesan, and the other a lady, or a matron, and the two are talking together. The expression of the face of the courtesan is that of a woman who has fallen from her high estate, and who, in her degradation, is yet a woman of high spirit, and who, in her degradation, is yet a woman of high spirit, and who, in her degradation, is yet a woman of high spirit

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

Established in 1867. Eight Pages, devoted to the interests of the Village of Manchester. Published every Thursday afternoon. Office in ENTERPRISE brick block east side of the river. Business office on the ground floor.

Long Distance Bell Telephone No. 44.

Birth, Marriage, and Death notices, free. Obituary notices, five cents a line.
Card of Thanks, five cents a line.

Advertisers wishing to change their advertisements, must get the copy to us so the work can be done as early as Tuesday, else it will be set after the paper is out and be inserted the next week.

Write or 'phone the ENTERPRISE any News or Orders for Job Work or Advertising. Residence phone No. 51.

Those having business at the Probate Court please DO NOT NEGLECT TO REQUEST The Judge or his Deputy to send the advertising for the estate to the ENTERPRISE office.

Address, MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, Manchester, Mich

THURSDAY, JUNE, 1 1905.

The story is told on the streets that Sharon and Freedom farmers are doing their trading at the country stores instead of coming to Manchester, just because automobiles are run on our streets. It is claimed that the machines frighten horses and the farmers dare not come to town. Manchester has been backward in the matter of automobiles. All the neighboring towns had them long before Manchester did, yet we have never heard a farmer say that he would not go to this town or that because somebody owned an automobile there. Automobiles are becoming very common and one is likely to meet them on any by-road. Those driving automobiles should use care and judgement and when meeting a horse that appears to be afraid, or when one is driven by a woman, they should use every effort to get past without an accident. A horse will soon learn that the machine is harmless and will pay no attention to it. Be reasonable, be careful and be just.

Norvell Farmers' Club.

The meeting at Fairview with Mr. & Mrs. L. D. Watkins on Saturday, May 27, was well attended and a success in every way.

After singing and prayer Mrs. W. R. Mount read a selection on Japanese methods of farming.

Current events were considered by T. B. Halladay. The Chicago strike is going to fail and so doing probably there will never be another general strike in that city, the scene of so many labor troubles.

The primary election bill passed by our legislature is not at all what the people asked for and probably will not be satisfactory in its working but may be the entering wedge to something better.

The suit of the state against the railroads is decided in favor of the state. This means about $8.00 per capita for the school fund. Another suit for $4,400,000 delinquent taxes is still pending and waits upon the passage of a bill by the legislature. One representative is reported to have said "that the railroads have done more for me than the state ever did and I will not vote against them." That is not the kind of men we want to represent us.

Mrs. C. J. Harper read a paper on summer pastimes. Our circumstances are not alike and many duties are imperative. We find pastimes in various ways: reading for many, trips to places of beauty and interest for others, some do not care to join in the heat and dust of a crowded excursion. We might find and enjoy pastimes in many more ways and places than we do if we would.

The discussion was but brief. Mrs. Mount did not expect any pastime unless she should go with Mr. Mount fishing.

Mrs. Watkins thought it seldom that the plans we make are carried out. We should strive to have and enjoy all the goods of life that we can and not forget to help others to enjoy them also.

Mrs. F. Spafard would be glad to spend a little time in the city for a change even as the city people come to the country.

"The problems of the housekeeper and how they are to be met," was the title of the essay by Elma Holmes. Every sphere in life has its problems. A leading one with us is how to find time for all we wish to do, or, since we have all the time there is, how to apportion it so as to best meet all the duties that devolve upon us and still have time for recreation. Help is difficult to obtain, some things must go undone. Outside the farmer is using new methods and new machines, we must do likewise. I am awaiting and expecting the time when electricity will be a useful servant. The use of it for light will save much time now given to the care of lamps. Perhaps it may also furnish heat. How best to get work done outside the home is a problem. Butter making has gone for many of us. It would seem that the washing might be sent out but washer-women are hard to find and steam laundries are unsatisfactory.

What to eat and how to prepare it the housekeeper will probably keep in her own hands. We might guess about many things for the future but they would be only guesses.

The general topic, "The relative advantages of large and small farms and which is the better for the future of the country," was introduced by a paper by C. P. Holmes. Work can be performed more quickly and cheaply in large fields and with appropriate tools, while the small farmer must often use a single implement for several kinds of work, but he can do his own work and do it to suit him while the large farmer must depend upon hired help which is often not pleasant or moral in character. The man who works for himself is more independent, more thoughtful, more responsible and a better citizen than the hireling. It will be a bad day for us as a nation when the small farmers all pass away.

Richard Green would like a large farm but will never get it and really the small farmer is the one to be envied. It does not make much difference what we have if we only enjoy it and are content. "A man's life consists not in the abundance of the things he possesses."

James Hay said that money is not the main thing, the hereafter is more important.

H. A. Ladd declared that if young and starting in life he would buy as large a farm as he could get, the larger it is the easier to get out of debt but much depends upon the man. Many would fail on more than 80 acres. Few can handle a large business, its care and worry is too great. The owner of one of the most noted stock farms in the west committed suicide to get rid of the burden of caring for it. Most large farms have proved failures sooner or later. With us the man on a small farm is happiest and often most successful.

W. R. Mount likes large farms but few can make them succeed. The Dalrymple farm in Dakota has failed. The small farmer often makes more clear money than the large one.

James Pierce said that the size of the farm depends on the man, and there is room for all. The man on the large farm can do as much good as the small farmer and we want to see the large measures succeed and learn the lessons involved in the methods employed.

L. D. Watkins spoke of life in other countries, of the hardships of renters there and said that if young he should buy land just as fast as he could pay for it, in fact that is very nearly what I do now.

John Green believes that the man who gets more land than he can keep tidy and well tilled has more than he ought to have and is lessening his value to the community.

C. J. Harper considers the small farmer the best off if he is contented and H. R. Palmer acknowledges to finding considerable comfort in farming in a small way.

A. R. Palmer thought the issue involved the question as to whether it is better for a man to work for himself, or to be an employee. With very many the resultant production will be greater if his labor be directed by someone else and he will have more money, less care, worry and trouble, but will also have less responsibility, less incentive to study and perfect himself in his calling. It is the overcoming of obstacles that developes character in a man and hindrances are not to be shirked but met and conquered.

T. B. Halladay said that one object in life is the attainment of happiness. If I had a boy I would hate to see him work for someone else. It does not develop the best that is in him. I am satisfied that the country at large would be better if the farms were smaller.

L. Whitney Watkins said that the real crime against agriculture is that of the farmer who leaves his farm. When half of the farms are run by renters, is it wrong for a man to acquire land? It is every man's duty to make all he can of himself and of all things about him for the good of the community and of all. I decry the retired farmer.

The next meeting of the club will be at Evergreen home on Saturday, June 24, at 1 p. m. with James Hay and Miss Edith Hay. The program is as follows:

Select Reading - Mrs. Z. T. Kimble
Current Events - E. E. Furgason
Recitation - Mrs. James Pierce
Discussion, by the ladies on, "Art vs. Science in cooking," led by Mrs. H. H. Howland
Song, - Dollie Ladd
Discussion, "Do we want a parcels post?" led by H. A. Ladd.

MERIT WON

Honorable Position Given to a Former Manchester Boy.

We are informed through the Beaumont, Texas Enterprise that Helam G. Spaulding, son of the late George Spaulding and brother of Mrs. L. S. Hulburt of Sharon, has been elected secretary of the Chamber of Commerce at Beaumont, Texas. The ENTERPRISE says:

"At present he is the correspondent and agent of the Galveston-Dallas News and is also connected with the Journal. He represents a number of lumber and trade journals, and has done much to place Beaumont before the people of the United States in the outside publications.

Mr. Spaulding came here a little more than two years ago and entered into the service of the Enterprise. Since that time he has been engaged in the newspaper business in this city. Without means and without resources, except plenty of energy and a bright mind, he has worked up to a point where he was recently enabled to build his own home in the city on the west side, and he has become identified with the city. This was one of the reasons why the directors were anxious to give him the place. They wanted a man whose heart's interest was here, as well as his pecuniary interest.

Mr. Spaulding had the unanimous indorsement of the local press and it is realized that he ought to be able to handle this new line of work better than any one who could have been chosen in Beaumont. The two lines are similar in many respects and the secretaryship will not be to Mr. Spaulding like the learning of a new trade by an apprentice.

Mr. Spaulding is about 35 years of age and is quite active, both mentally and physically—requirements that will be forthcoming in his new role. He received many congratulations last night when it became known that he was the choice of the board, and more will be coming today. The Chamber of Commerce is considered fortunate also."

Personals

L. W. Watts of Brooklyn was in town on business today.

Mrs. J. A. Goodyear was in Jackson yesterday on business.

Mrs. Mary Welch visited friends in Brooklyn over Sunday.

Mrs. George Haeussler went to Detroit Monday, to visit friends.

Little Alma Ulrich was bitten Tuesday night on her arm by a dog.

Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Tracy of Jackson visited at John Tracy's Tuesday.

Oscar Blum and family of Bridgewater visited at Joseph Kramer's, Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Schaffer were at their cottage at Wampler's lake on Sunday.

C. J. Robison and family drove up from Clinton Sunday to visit relatives.

Elmer Clark of Detroit came here Saturday to visit at home over Decoration.

Mrs. McAdam of Tecumseh visited her father, Jacob Zimmerman, on Tuesday.

Miss Cora Braun of Jackson visited ver Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Schoettle.

Elmer Cave of Chicago visited his mother and brother, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Hon. A. J. Waters returned home last Monday from a legislative trip to the Soo.

Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Lamming visited at George Feldkamp's in Bridgewarer, Sunday.

Ed. Blaisdell of Norvell was in town Tuesday on business. He says that he likes Norvell first rate.

Fred Freeman, who is sight seeing in the west, has our thanks for a copy of the Cripple Creek Times.

Miss Cora Foster of Chelsea is visiting Miss Hummel, the school teacher, at Mrs. Margeret English.

Max Helmer of Jackson came Saturday to visit Misses Mabel and Nettie Merriman over Decoration Day.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Morey left for Detroit yesterday afternoon where they will reside hereafter. Success to them.

Frank E. Tuthill of Ypsilanti was a pleasant caller at the ENTERPRISE office while in town calling on friends, Tuesday.

John Moran and Mr. & Mrs. Martin Fahey of Jackson came last Saturday and visited friends here over Decoration Day.

We are informed that Miss Cora Uphaus was not at the hospital at Ann Arbor, as stated. We gladly make the correction.

Mort Hendershott and daughter drove to Tecumseh Sunday to see his cousin, James Aten, who has been laid up with broken ribs.

Mrs. G. A. Fausel, Mrs. Anna Kauffman, Mr. & Mrs. Adolph Fausel and Herman Fausel of Jackson visited here on Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Hollis of Chelsea came on Saturday to look after their lot at Oak Grove and took occasion to call on many friends.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Neebling of Okemus and John Horning and family of Grass Lake visited Mrs. C. Vogelbacher and family on Sunday.

Robert Merithew, manager of the Manchester-Chelsea auto-bus line, went over the route last Friday to get acquainted with the people.

Mr. & Mrs. H. A. Welling and Jack Downey visited Mrs. Harmon Clark over Sunday and on Monday went to Tecumseh to spend Decoration.

E. D. Main of Honor passed through here Tuesday on his way to Brooklyn to visit his brother and other friends. He will come here in a few days.

Miss Katherine Mohr, who has been trimming in Mary Swift's millinery store left for her home in Monroe on Monday. She has made many friends here.

Mr. & Mrs. Henry Bollinger and Lenard Bollinger and family of Jackson, Miss Mary Volmer of Marine City visited at Jacob Briegel's on Decoration Day.

George Haeussler, who is taking a trip through the western country, has kindly sent us a copy of the Colorado Springs Gazette, which indicates that he was there last Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Jaeger returned from their wedding trip Sunday night and have gone to housekeeping in the house lately vacated by Mrs. Jacob Miller, on Jefferson street.

Mrs. E. B. Goodell who has been spending the winter with her daughter Maud, who is a teacher in the Manistique schools, returned home Monday. Maud will come in about four weeks.

Louis Breitenwischer, a clerk in the auditor general's office at Lansing, visited his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Fred Breitenwischer, over Decoration Day and paid the ENTERPRISE a friendly business call.

B. F. Burtless of Lansing came here last Friday by way of Chelsea and the auto-bus line, to visit his parents and friends and enjoy a little sport fishing. He and Mrs. Burtless returned home yesterday.

A company of young ladies showered Miss Katherine Mohr with hose and handkerchiefs at the home of Miss L. Emma Nisle last Thursday evening. A pleasant time was had and dainty refreshments served.

George J. Nisle has moved to Tecumseh.

C[illegible] V[illegible] Wa[illegible] Clayton Wednesday.

Marlo Braun and family of Jackson visited here Tuesday.

Mrs. R. C. Witherell of Jackson visited here Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Irma Hunter and Mr. Robinson of Chelsea visited at Fred Kensler's, Sunday.

Carl Wuerthner started Monday night on his business trip to the northern peninsula.

Mr. & Mrs. Hiram Parr are spending the week visiting relatives in Adrian and Delta, Ohio.

Mrs. Gillet of Brooklyn visited at Henry Lee-on's and Geo. Kirkwood's in Sharon, this week.

Mr. & Mrs. Reuben Schlemmer and daughter Eva of Ann Arbor visited at Ed. Dietle's and Clarence Aulls' over Sunday.

Miss Susie Mitchell, who trims in Schaffer & Renau's millinery store, visited her home in Wyandotte the first part of the week.

Henry Landwehr and family and Miss Tillie Grossman went by auto-bus to Chelsea, and from there to Lima to attend a wedding.

Herbert Curtis of Hillsdale, who was at Mrs. Lowery's when they were sick with small pox, came here last Friday with a new Jackson auto and Mrs. Charles Merriman, Miss Nellie Palmer and Nettie Lowery went to Adrian and back with him.

Ten little girls, Bay Blankley, Florence Kern, Emma Haarer, Minnie Kuebler, Bertha Jedele, Amanda Wollpert, Letha Colman, Emily Jenter, Loretta Knorpp and Frieda Traub had a "May party" in Renau's grove and spent a most delightful afternoon, Saturday.

Mrs. A. C. Freeman delightfully entertained a company of young ladies at cards last Saturday evening in honor of her sister, Mrs. Geo. J. Nisle. Misses Nellie Palmer won the best prize and Marie Blosser the consolation after which dainty refreshments were served in the dining room.

Washtenaw County.

The Ypsilanti manager of the home coming celebration will have no fakes or side shows of questionable kind.

The English churches in town have decided to hold union services during the summer, commencing in the Presbyterian church, June 18.—Saline Observer.

They have promised to improve the electric line between Saline and Ypsilanti and put on large freight cars to carry goods for customers the Lake Shore fails to accomodate.

Solve this. The will is that of John Martin Braun of Superior township, who died recently leaving an estate of about $4,000 to be divided among his six children as follows: To his son Frederick, $10; the remainder to be divided among the sons, John, William, Samuel, and the daughters, Sarah Myrose and Mary Muhlbach, the three sons to receive one-third more than Sarah and three-fourths more than Mary, Mary's portion being taken as the unit. How much is each of the five children to receive?

Maccabees Get Busy

And all go to Jackson Saturday evening, June 3d, on the Special Train and see the big initiation held in the Opera House. The work to be exemplified by Michigan Tent of Detroit, which has the best degree team in the state, composed of 44 drilled Sir Knights. Train will leave Manchester at 6:30 p. m., returning after the program. Fare for round trip, 45 cents. The Manchester military band will accompany us and take part in the big parade which will follow our arrival in Jackson. Take your friends along as there will be something doing on the "outside" for them. All Sir Knights will meet at Tent room before going to the train.

EARL F. CHASE
Commander

Lenawee County.

Speaking about the Tecumseh schools, the News says: Miss Hartbeck has given such complete satisfaction to patrons and pupils during her two years as superintendent, that her salary has been increased for the coming year to $1,100. Her election to the school superintendency was considerably in the way of an experiment, but she has proven by her ability and education that she is well qualified for the honorable position. The schools have done better work and with less friction during her incumbency, than for many years previous.

Jackson County.

They expect to have the electric line in operation to Vandercook's lake, south of Jackson, in a short time.

Rev. L. S. Slaybaugh, who has been preaching for the baptists at Napoleon and Norvell, has accepted a call to Dexter and will begin his duties July 1st.

For Sale

30 Thoroughbred Brown Leghorn and 15 Plymouth Rock Hens. Call at once.
MERRICK BURCH, Sharon.

Those who have Bay View and other Magazines should bring them to the ENTERPRISE office to be bound.

Bassora Jr. will stand at Morchheuser's shop on Tuesdays and Saturdays.
RUSHTON BROTHERS.

FOR RENT, the Gleason house. E. M. CONKLIN.

Special Dress Goods Sale
At Miller Hotel, Manchester,
Consisting of
...Panama Cloths...
Voiles, Crepe de Paris, Pongee Silks, etc.
Also a Full Line of
Fancy Shirt Waists
Come Early and see the Goods.
Suffrin & Gross.

Big Bargains
In Furniture!
We have them
An all Ash Bedroom Suit at $17.00
A Solid Oak Bedroom Suit at $20.00
Just think, Iron Beds from $2.75 and upwards
In fact everything kept in an up-to-date Store.
Headquarters for Pianos, Organs, Carpets, Rugs, Sewing Machines, etc.
Schriber Furniture Co.
Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Isn't It So?

You never owned a good article in your life but that, you were proud of it. You never get done talking about it and your eyes sparkle while you are telling of some good thing you have owned at some time or another. Pleasure, comfort, satisfaction, all came to you through your having something good. We are trying to run our store on the plan, where its customers "get something good" for their money. We have from our years of experience learned how and where to get the kind of goods and price to enable us to accomplish this.

Because of the values we offer our patrons, you have seen our business grow from a very small beginning, to one of the largest of its kind in Michigan.

When you make a purchase of us, Furniture, Carpets, Crockery and the numerous other kinds of home furnishings carried by us, you can rely on it, that an Expert has carfully scrutinized the make, material, finish and every part of the construction before the purchase is made.

We are here to give you "reliable goods" at the lowest price possible to name on such merchandise. If you believe in our way, we ask your patronage. We'll please you, we'll give you value which cannot be obtained elsewhere.

Respectfully Yours,
GALLUP & LEWIS, Jackson.

Special Crockery Sale.

Consists of 12, 10-piece Decorated Toilet Sets of rich, elegant, semi-porcelain, new up-to-date Patterns and beautifully treated in colors and gold. Just what you have been wanting but they were always to high priced, while the 12 sets last you can buy them for $3.75 a Set.

In the Plain White you can buy a 6-piece set for $1.25. Hurry up, they won't last long at these prices.

We will also give a reduction of 25 per cent. on all our Fine Lamps as we uave to many.

Jaeger & Dietle.
THE EAST SIDE STORE.

Reliable Representatives Wanted.
To represent a Wisconsin Lead and Zinc Corporation in the sale of their stock. The investment holds out a great future for its investors. Fortunes are being made [illegible]. Good salary and commission guaranteed. Address,
THE STANDARD LEAD & ZINC SMELTING AND MINING CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

Photograph Envelopes
And Business Envelopes of various sizes, as you want them, at the
ENTERPRISE OFFICE

10c Buys a package of
BAGGAGE TAGS
AT THE
ENTERPRISE OFFICE

Blotting Paper.
WHITE and COLORED...
at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Pay 12 months in Advance for the
Manchester Enterprise
And save 25 cents.

ENVELOPES! ALL SIZES
Thousands of them, sold by box or package printed or plain, at the...
...Enterprise Office

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. 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 George Gillett, 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 A. J. Waters in the Village of Manchester in said County, on the 22nd day of July and on the 22nd day of September next, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated May 18, 1905.

THOMAS J. FARRELL,
EDGAR S. HAGAMAN,
Commissioners.

Public Land Sale.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Marquette, Michigan, May 9th, 1905.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN Pursuance of Instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under authority vested in him by section 2455, U. S. Rev. Stat., as amended by the Act of Congress approved February 26, 1895, we will proceed to offer at public sale on the 26th day of June, next, at this office, the following tract of land, to wit: N E ¼ of N E ¼ Sec. 25 T. 1 South of Range 3 East, Michigan Meridian.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims in this office on or before the day above designated for the commencement of said sale, otherwise their rights will be forfeited.

THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.
JOHN JONES, Receiver.

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 11th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and five.

Present EMORY E. LELAND, Judge Probate.

In the matter of the estate of George Ulrich deceased. Paul Kress, administrator of said estate, having filed in this court his final account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 13th day of June next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said account.

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 circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy)
H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Register.

W. H. Lehr,
Dealer in
Groceries, Crockery, Glassware
Notions, Tobacco, etc.
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS.
Hot Lunches Served.
FRESH LAGER BEER
Always on Draught.
South side of Exchange Place, Manchester.

GET
Sunshine
Formaldehyde
Disinfectant
The Best in the World.
For Sale by
Fred Steinkohl

In Village and Country

The weather continued cool after the rain.

The rural mail carriers made their usual trips on Decoration day.

Lake Shore officials passed through here last Friday on a tour of inspection.

Edward F. Parker of Ypsilanti will be the soloist at the commencement exercises.

There was a special meeting of the star chapter Monday night for degree work.

Miss Belle Hardy had the misfortune to sprain her ankle at the cemetery, Tuesday.

The methodist ladies' aid society will meet with Mrs. C. E. Lewis, Friday afternoon.

Dr. Conklin was called to Napoleon this morning to consult with the physician there.

James Kelly went to Ann Arbor today to attend the monthly meeting of the soldiers' relief commission.

The maccabees will decorate on the 11th of June. J. C. Lehr, great camp inspector, will give the address.

Frank Lowery and Bennett Root went to Detroit last Saturday to visit Henry Kirchhofer, remaining a few days.

The senior class motto is "Ever Onward," the class flower is white carnation and the class colors are blue and white.

Some people are afraid of the cars They stay at home for fear of being run over by a bicycle, automobile or street car.

Mr. Kelley of Columbus, Ohio, was in town on Monday looking after the interests of the Washtenaw garden company.

Miss Marie Kirchhofer entertained the senior class and teachers at her home last Friday night which was greatly enjoyed by all.

Rev. Dr. Springer of Saline wil preach in the M. E church here and in Sharon next Sunday. Rev. Moon will go to Saline.

Some of our citizens are already planning for their summer outings. Some will go to the lakes while others contemplate trip.

E. N. Pratt went to Toledo this morning to see if he could learn anything in regard to the future prospects of the cement plant.

Mr. & Mrs. C. W. Case, Dr. & Mrs. E. M. Conklin and Mr. & Mrs. Ed. E. Root expect to leave home next Wednesday for a trip east.

The ENTERPRISE press has printed invitations for the senior class, for commencement exercises on Thursday evening, June 22.

There will probably be a number of family horses for sale in this village, as the automobiles are getting so numerous that ladies dare not drive.?

We call attention of the ladies to the advertisement of Suffrin & Gross who have a special sale of ladies' dress patterns, mill-end goods, at the Miller hotel.

Fishing at the surrounding lakes has been fine the past week. Bass, perch and bluegills have bitten freely and many of our citizens have been having fish dinners.

James Kelly has moved his coal sheds several feet back from the railroad track. It was thought to be too close for safety to brakemen who clamber up the sides of the moving trains.

The editor has been invited to be present at and to participate in the ceremonies attending the dedication of the new masonic temple at Toledo, Ohio, beginning Tuesday, June 6.

Mr. Benjamin, founder of the movement cure, whose advertisement appears in another column, is a trifle behind his date here as he was called to Kentucky on account of the illness of Mrs. Benjamin's father.

In the list of soldier's graves to be decorated, given in the ENTERPRISE last week, the post had omitted the name of John Seeger, a Spanish-American veteran. The oversight was noticed and the grave marked and decorated.

Wm. Burtless shipped his gasoline engine to the Olds works in Lansing to have it overhauled. It has done good service in his elevator for seven or eight years but needed repairing and he concluded to send it to the factory.

A game of ball was played here Tuesday between a Tecumseh team and a picked up nine of Manchester boys. The game was interesting and was witnessed by a large crowd of people. The score was 6 to 5 in favor of Manchester.

We learn that the farmers on the road between here and Chelsea are opposed to the auto-bus. That one of the drivers would not give any of the road when he met a team and that their horses were frightened so that they could not be managed. The farmers have plowed up the road for a long distance and in some places it is claimed that they have piled the sod in the road to prevent the auto-bus from passing. We can hardly believe that the farmers would do this, they may be working on the road and have plowed it preparatory to turnpiking as is often done. The auto certainly has a right on the highway if the driver observes the rules of the road, and he ought to exercise care not to frighten teams which have an equal right to the road.

AUTO TRIP

A Party of Free Masons Make an Auto Trip to Clinton.

H. N. Calhoun, J. H. Kingsley, Dr. E. M. Conklin, Wm. Hoffer, Fred Houck, Byron Hall, J. A. Goodyear, Frank Palmer, Hiram Parr and Mat D. Blosser chartered the auto-bus and went to Clinton last Friday night to attend a masonic meeting and see Mr. Townsend, the merchant, take the third degree.

The run down was made in 30 minutes and was very enjoyable. The excitement incident to a deflection from the beaten path at a place where the road had recently been "fixed," had the effect to quicken the pulse a trifle, which was no detriment on such a cool evening.

Clinton lodge has a new lot of officers, all young men, and they have put new life into the work. Frank Hard, the master, was assisted by Fred L. Weaver, master of Manchester lodge. After the work, refreshments were served as usual and some time was spent in social intercourse. We missed some of the old familiar faces, but then it is not expected that one should neglect his usual avocation to attend lodge. We had a jolly good time and were invited to come again tonight.

The return trip was made without a hitch, though it was quite dark, but Mr. Monroe is a careful driver and it was just past low twelve when he landed us safely at our homes.

ROLL OF HONOR.

SUPERINTENDENT'S REPORT.

Whole number entered school	277
Number belonging at end of month	137
Average number belonging	277
Average daily attendance	271.5
Per cent. of attendance	.95
Aggregate tardiness	22
Number of non-residents	31

Evan Essery, Superintendent.

HIGH SCHOOL.
Marie Kirchhofer, Principal.
Edith M. Helbrook, Assistant.

Whole number entered school	61
Number belonging at end of month	59
Average number belonging	58.97
Average daily attendance	55.55
Per cent. of attendance	.9419
Aggregate tardiness	7
Number of non-residents	28

Rosamond Anthony, Nellie Ackerson, Emma Breitenwischer, Alice Case, Emma Dresselhouse, Frances Goodyear, Louise Goodyear, Clifford Glover, Ezra Koebbe, Elbert Lewis, Emma Lehr, Donna Lowery, Floyd Moon, William Palmer, Ina Palmer, Vernon Pierce, Mabel Spafard, Ada Stringham, Lucy Schaffer, Laura Rauschenberger.

GRAMMAR ROOM.
Julia M. Conklin, teacher.

Whole number entered school	38
Number belonging at end of month	36
Average number belonging	37
Average daily attendance	35.275
Per cent. of attendance	95.3
Aggregate tardiness	9
Number of non-residents	3

Ruth Blumhart, Mana Frey, Emma Freeman, Amanda Jenter, Bertha Jedele, Linda Knorpp, Freddie Koebbe, Alma Landwehr, Amanda Lehman, Louise Neyer, Frieda Pfeiffle, Walter Springer, Lillie Traub, Carl Wolff, Emanuel Wolff.

INTERMEDIATE ROOM.
Alma M. Schmid, Teacher.
Marjorie Kingsley, Assistant.

Whole number entered school	65
Number belonging at end of month	65
Average number belonging	63.925
Average daily attendance	60.4
Per cent. of attendance	94.4
Aggregate tardiness	2
Number of non-residents	0

Elmer Blaisdell, Agnes Beutler, Brigie Brighton, Bay Blankley, Leone Blum, Florence Case, Susie Eddy, Lynn Glover, Clarence Heim, Ethel Holmes, Frederick Hauenstein, Edna Hendershott, Gladys Hagaman, Emilie Jenter, Loretta Knorpp, Minnie Kuebler, Herman Kuebler, Esther Lehman, Edna Lamming, Willie Lehman, Charlie Laemmle, Clarence Mahrle, Ward Magion, Herman Marx, Hilda Neyer, Edna Rauschenberger, Esther Riedel, Omah Schaible, Frederick Schaible, Willis Silkworth, Frieda Traub, Henrietta Wolff, Amanda Wolpert.

SECOND PRIMARY.
Edith M. Tracy, Teacher.

Whole number entered school	44
Number belonging at end of month	44
Average number belonging	43.25
Average daily attendance	40.45
Per cent. of attendance	.935
Aggregate tardiness	0
Number of non-residents	0

Donald Anthony, Olga Braun, Grover Brighton, Frederick Doelker, Herman Eddy, Ernest Filber, Walter Frey, Edwin Gauss, Arthur Jenter, Olga Kern, Tomelo Knorpp, Lula Lehman, Jennie Lowery, LeRoy Marx, Marie, Pfeiffle, Myrtle Renau, Martha Ulrich, Lillian Waller, Minnie Wolf, Laura Wurster.

FIRST PRIMARY.
Ida L. Silkworth, Teacher.

Whole number entered school	32
Number belonging at end of month	31
Average number belonging	3.175
Average daily attendance	31.3
Per cent. of attendance	.9858
Aggregate tardiness	1
Number of non-residents	0

Amanda Braun, Glen Blythe, Willie Chase, Edna Dietle, Edwin Dietle, Harold Dietle, Clarence Ennis, Lloyd Gauss, Amanda Haarer, Matilda Haarer, Mamie Hoffer, Morgan Kern, Iva Kern, Charlie Knorpp, Roy Lamming, Oswald Marx, Margaret Maloney, Oscar Pfeiffle, Roy Sloat, Alma Ulrich, Annetta Wolff, Clarence Wright.

WARD SCHOOL.
Emma K Schaible, Teacher.

Number belonging during month	37
Aggregate attendance in half days	1394
Average attendance each half day	36.55
Average attendance each half day	34.85
Per cent of attendance	.95
Aggregate tardiness	3

Willie Beutler, Tillie Beutler, Arthur Doelker, Viola Dietle, Taylor Gage, Lillian Kensler, Paul Heims, Helena Landwehr, Irena Nisle, Frederic Schaible, Ernestine Oversmith, Claire Riedel, Whitney Riedel, Guy Tracy, Rolland Schmid, Wesley Silkworth, Donald Silkworth, Edna Snyder, Lydia Schaible, Alfred Wint.

Leave your laundry at Younghan's barber shop. I send on Tuesday and it is returned on Friday. Good work guaranteed.

We have the neatest and best packs of Flinch. By mail 25c, 35c and 50c.

PAID TRIBUTE

To the Nation's Honored Dead at Manchester.

Business was generally suspended here on Tuesday Comstock post, and the W. R. C. and Spanish-American war veterans decorated the graves in the usual manner.

There was great disappointment in the morning over the condition of the weather but before noon the clouds rolled away and the sun shone brightly, giving us one of the best days we have had for an occasion of this kind in a long time.

Our citizens and business men decorated their homes and places of business with flags and bunting.

The military band appeared and, rendering national anthems and other appropriate music, escorted the G. A. R. to Arbeiter hall where an excellent program by the school was listened to by a large crowd of people. Prof. Laird of Ypsilanti delivered a fine address, somewhat lengthy, perhaps, but patriotic and impressive.

The soldier's graves were decorated in the afternoon.

The G. A. R. wish us to express their appreciation and thanks to the military band, the singers, the speakers, the school and to all who assisted in the exercises and in furnishing flowers, etc. for decoration.

BRIDGEWATER.

Martin Ottmar is on the sick list.

Miss Rose Weller of Ann Arbor visited her parents here over Sunday.

Mrs. I. W. Kirkwood and children visited relatives in Detroit from Saturday till Monday.

Mrs. O. F. Blum and children were the guests of her parents in Manchester, Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Zollerhoff, who fell and fractured her hip a week ago Saturday is getting along well.

Mrs. Charles Hildinger, her daughter, Vera and Mrs. George Doldt were in Saline Saturday on business.

Mrs. C. Schlegel and Miss Bertha Rheinfrank were guests of Mr. & Mrs. Fred Tag in Clinton last Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. I. W. Kirkwood are entertaining his mother and little neice from Fremont, Indiana, this week.

Miss Mary Wackenhute, Mrs. George Boettner and children were Sunday guests of the latter's mother in Saline.

Arthur Schlegel and Otto Clessler both of Ypsilanti arrived home Monday evening to spend Decoration day with their parents.

A number of the Saline business men were seen on our streets Decoration day, while out on a fishing expedition to some of the lakes west of here.

F. W. Schoen and children, Viola and Norman spent Tuesday in Manchester. The children remained to spend the week with their aunt, Mrs. Frank Leeson.

SHARON.

Bert Mahrle has a new phonograph.

Charles Frey lost his driving horse last week.

The Center church is preparing for children's day.

Ashley Parks is preparing to put up a new windmill.

Mahrle on the Shorr farm had a "phone" put in Tuesday.

Wm. Mount has had his house and barn painted this spring.

Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Pardee and Mr. & Mrs. C. W. Hall were at Wolff lake Decoration day.

Mrs. Sabra Wolcott, who has been in California the past year and a half is at R. K. Fellows', where she makes it her home.

School closed in district No. 2 last Friday with appropriate exercises and refreshments. The teacher, Miss Cash, has been invited to remain another year.

Quarterly meetings at the Rowe's corner church, beginning Friday evening, June 2nd, and continue until Sunday evening. Rev. J. A. Frey, presiding elder of this district, will officiate.

The marriage of Wm. Haselschwerdt and Miss Edith Schaffer takes place at the residence of Mrs. Jacob Haselschwerdt, mother of the groom, Thursday. The happy couple will take a short wedding trip and return to the home farm which the groom is working. Congratulations are in order.

IRON CREEK

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Holly of Clinton were at this place Tuesday.

Richard Sutton spent Sunday at Napoleon with Jay Hawley.

John Gauss is raising his house and putting a cement foundation under it.

Anson Gall and Fred VanWinkle attended a maccabee meeting at Ann Arbor last Friday.

Mr. & Mrs. George Grossman and daughters attended a wedding in Lima township, Wednesday.

Michael Coleman's house and barn are nearly completed. They have been supplied with lightning rods.

There will be a special business meeting of the F. B. church society on Thursday afternoon, June 8. It is expected that Rev. W. P. VanWormer of Hillsdale, state agent, will be present.

FREEDOM.

Herman Blumenauer lost a valuable horse last Friday.

Mr. & Mrs. Blumenauer visited friends in Ann Arbor over Sunday.

FOR SALE.—One Durham Bull.
FRANK LOGAN.

NORVELL.

Jothan Flatt is very low.

Mrs. A. E. Palmer is sick with congestion of the lungs.

Eben Horning went to Jackson Wednesday to have his eyes treated.

Mrs. Jennie Ashley and Mrs. Leevie Ashley of Parma, were visitors here, Tuesday.

We learn that the pastor Rev. Slaybaugh intends moving to Dexter, where he has a call to preach.

A. J. Austin went to Chicago Saturday night, returning Tuesday with a carload of extra fine yearling steers.

A number of our citizens attended the memorial services at Napoleon, Sunday morning. Rev. L. S. Slaybaugh gave a fine address.

John Carr has purchased the land of Jacob Scott between B. F. Burgess, and the schoolhouse, and will build a home there this summer.

We notice that work on the Jackson and Adrian electric road will begin this summer. We are not selfish but if the company see fit to build their road this way we shall be very much pleased.

NORTH SHARON.

Mrs. Frank Ellis is suffering from an attack of tonsilitis.

Charles McMahon and family of Manchester spent several days with Mr. & Mrs. Clarence Hewes.

Mrs. Maria Faulkner returned to her home Wednesday, after a few weeks visit with Chelsea friends.

School in the Irwin district closed last Friday. The pupils enjoyed a picnic on Godfrey Beutler's lawn.

J. R. Lemm received notice of the arrival of a granddaughter at the home of his son, Albert, in Riverside, Cal., Tuesday, May 23rd.

Mr. & Mrs. Carlos Dorr were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. & Mrs. Charles Buss. Miss Carrie Buss accompanied them home.

Mrs. Clarke Hines of Grand Rapids and Mrs. May Van Horn and sons Charles and John of Grass Lake were guests at Randolph Cook's Sunday.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Fred Wollpert and Miss Florence Abbot, to take place at the bride's home in Grass Lake, Thursday, June 1st. Mr. Wollpert formerly resided in Sharon and has a host of friends who extend hearty congratulations.

BROOKLYN.

Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Wood of Chicago are visiting at Dr. E. N. Palmer's.

Mrs. Dell Dunn of Chicago is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. S. Pitcher.

Memorial Day was appropriately observed here, the G. A. R. and the maccabees uniting in the exercises at Highland cemetery.

The Culver state bank has nearly completed its director's room and the Farmer's State bank has its vault finished and is waiting for the furniture.

WILL VISIT MANCHESTER

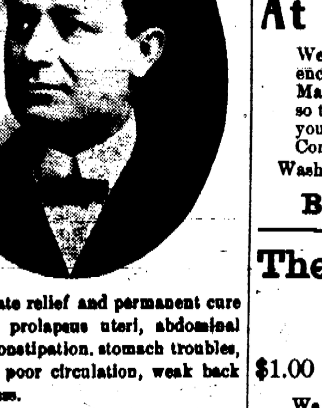
Founder of the Benjamin Movement Cure.

John M. Benjamin, founder of the Benjamin movement cure, will visit Manchester, Monday noon, May 12 to Saturday noon, May 17.

I will be prepared to care for every variety of rupture in men, women and children.

The Benjamin truss is entirely unlike other supports, retaining at the internal opening of the inguinal canal. I make every part of the truss, including pad, for each case.

The Benjamin system of abdominal muscle drills are especially adapted for



the immediate relief and permanent cure of rupture, prolapsus uteri, abdominal weakness, constipation, stomach troubles, weak lungs, poor circulation, weak back and weakness.

Aside from rupture I will care for as many earnest seekers after health as time will permit.

The Benjamin system of Physical Culture was the first to recognize and employ the natural law method for the cure of weakness and disease.

Freeman house, Manchester, June 12 to June 17. Consultation free.

Yours for Health,
JOHN MILBURN BENJAMIN.

Parties desiring wedding invitations, announcements, cards, address cards, etc. either engraved or printed are requested to call at the ENTERPRISE office and see samples of our work. The latest styles of stationery, engraving and type used in all our work.

We invite township officers, school officers and others wanting job printing to patronize the ENTERPRISE. We have latest styles of type, use best stock and make prices reasonable for the quality of work done. Our work is sure to please. Don't forget us.

Toilet paper in rolls, for sale at the ENTERPRISE office.

LOST.—Aluminum bowed spectacles Will finder please leave them at the ENTERPRISE office.

If you have anything you wish to sell, or wish to buy something, advertise it in the ENTERPRISE.

Those wishing ice delivered at their residences should get their tickets at Kiebler's market. No ice delivered without them.

Bring in your Upholstering and Repairing and have it done right by an EXPERT Upholsterer. The place is at JENTER'S, the Dealer in FURNITURE.

Married.

WOLLPERT — ABBOTT. — In Grass Lake township on Thursday, June 1, 1905, Mr. Fred C. Wollpert of Manchester and Miss Florence Abbott of Grass Lake.

WALTZ—ALBER.—At the residence of the bride's parents in Freedom, on Wednesday, May 31st, 1905, by Rev. Paul Irion, Mr. Charles Waltz of Bridgewater and Miss Clara Alber of Freedom.

HASELSCHWERDT—SCHAFFER. — At the residence of Mrs. Jacob Haselschwerdt in Sharon on Thursday, June 1, 1905 by Rev. P. H. Pohly, Mr. William Haselschwerdt and Miss Edith Schaffer, both of Sharon.

Died.

RENTZ—In Lodi, on Wednesday, May 31, 1905, of spasms, infant daughter of Mr. & Mrs. George Rentz.

The funeral was held at Bethel church, Freedom, this afternoon.

Home Market.

BUTTER—Weak 12c@13c ℔.
BEANS—$1.30 for 62℔ pick.
BEEF.—Best steers, lower $4.75@$5.00; light and coarse steers, $4.00@4.25; heifers $3.50@$4.25; fat cows, $2.50@$3.50; canners, $1.00@$2.00; calves, $5.00@$5.50.
CORN—Good demand 27c@30c ℔ bu.
EGGS.—Weak at 14c a doz.
HOGS.—Best $4.75@$5.00; pigs and yorkers $4.50@$4.75.
HAY.—In good demand. No. 1 Timothy 8.00; mixed, $5.50@$6.50.
OATS.—Good demand at 30c to 31c a bu.
OLD IRON.—30c per 100 delivered in town.
POTATOES.—Fair demand 15@20c ℔ bushel.
RYE—72c@75c ℔ bu.
STRAW.—Wheat $2.50; rye $3.50 a ton.
STRAWBERRIES.—12½c a quart.
SHEEP.—Better demand. Fat weathers, $4.25@$4.75; ewes, $3.00@$3.50; yearlings, $4.75@$5.00; best lambs, $5.25@$5.50; light and common, $4.50.
WHEAT—Little better. Best $1.00; low grade 75c@80c.

SPECIAL SALE
For the next 30 Days
ON
BUGGIES, WHIPS, LAP ROBES AND FARM MACHINERY.
It will Pay You to Come and see me and get my Prices on—
BINDER TWINE.
Everything is going. Don't forget that I have a Nice Line of
SINGLE HARNESSES.
AT NISLE'S SHOP, near the Hotels.
F. M. ENGLISH.

Fine Laundry
Is assured to all Patrons and prompt delivery of work is also the aim of the New Laundry
At Manchester
We have had years of experience and also have up-to-date Machinery, our prices are right, so there is no need of sending your work out of town. Come to me.
Wash: MONDAYS and THURSDAYS.
BYRON F. HALL.

The Miller Hotel
East Side of the River,
Manchester
$1.00 A DAY. $1.00
We make a Specialty of Serving
Sunday Dinners.
Parties desiring such, please give Orders in advance and oblige.

Take Notice
You can get better Prices for
Pelts and Furs,
Old Iron, Rags,
Old Rubbers, etc.
By selling them to me,
Moses Stalarsky,
Manchester, Mich.

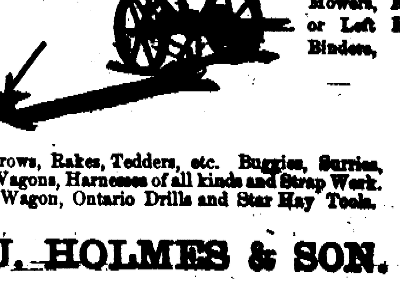
GO TO
LOUIS KUEBLER
WHEN YOU WANT
A TINSMITH
His shop is on Railroad street and he carries a good line of tin, galvanized iron etc., and can do you repairing or put up new work on short notice

NOTICE!
Dr. J. A. Lynch
will have charge of my Prescription Department during my trip west. All Medicines will be most carefully and accurately compounded.
G. J. Haeussler

I Have
Crescent
Bicycles
And Other Leading Makes,
Also a Good Line of 2nd Hand Wheels on Hand.
Difficult Repairing a Specialty.
E. H. GOSMER
The Jeweler.

SUITABLE
Commencement Goods
WITH The approach of warmer weather the Vogue of the Shirt Waist Set is rapidly increasing. We are displaying some of the dantiest styles now that have ever been shown here. We have an unusually attractive showing also of Women's Fobs, the Simmons make, in both ribbon and chain styles, that are worth looking at.
Goods sent on approval.
We want to do your Engraving and Repairing.
HICKS, the Jeweler,
Tecumseh, Mich.

PLOWS
We have
The Original Burch,
North Fairfield, Nos. 20 and 12, and Repairs. Call and see them.
Standard Steel Harrow
And Wood Frame Harrows, Standard American Reed and Brown Cultivators.
The Anti-Trust Johnston Harvester Goods



Chain or Gear Mowers, Right or Left Hand Binders,
Disc Harrows, Rakes, Tedders, etc. Buggies, Surries, Driving Wagons, Harnesses of all kinds and Strap Work. Harrison Wagon, Ontario Drills and Star Hay Tools.
W. J. HOLMES & SON.

House Cleaning Time
Brings to the housewife a desire for something new in
Furniture
AND
Carpets
Curtains, Crockery, Lamps, Oil Cloths, etc.
I have a good assortment to select from. Please call.
E. C. JENTER.

Fly Time is Coming
And we are ready for it with a fine 24-inch adjustable WINDOW SCREEN at 15 cts. while Stock lasts.
Fishing Tackle
Has nothing to do with Window Screens but we carry a fine assortment of Hooks and Lines.
A fine assortment of Shelf Paper and Paper Napkins has just arrived and our prices are right.
You are always welcome to call and look our stock over.
Klink's Bazaar.

JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND

By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Raiders," &c.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

At the little chalet among the hills where the Duchess Joan had as suddenly disappeared they found her and her three maidens and her aged nurse impatiently awaiting their mistress. To them she—or rather that composite puzzling youth the exarchitect and secretary of the embassy of Plassenburg, Johann, Count von Loen, And, wonder of wonders, in an hour Joan of the Sword Hand was riding easily towards her capital, city with her fine refinie as if she had been only taking a little summer breathing space at a country seat.

It was six months afterwards that the Sparhawk, who had been given the command of a troop of Holstein Lancers, asked permission to go on a journey.

"Whither would you go?" asked his mistress.

"To Courtland," he confessed. "Since what reluctantly, looking down at the peaked toe of his tanned leather riding boot.

"And what takes you to Courtland?" said Joan, "you are in danger there. Besides, would you leave my service and engage with some other?"

"Nay, my lady," he burst out; "that will not, so long as life lasts! But—But the truth?"—he hesitated—as he spoke—"I cannot get out of my mind the Princess who kissed me in the dark. The love never happily plighted to any man. I cannot forget her, do what I will. No, nor rest till I have looked upon her face."

"Wait," said Joan. "Only wait till the spring and it is my hap to ride to Courtland for my marriage feast. Then I promise you you shall see somewhat of her—the lord send it be not more than somewhat fair."

So through many bitter days—the Sparhawk about the castle of Hirnsberg—he waited.

CHAPTER IX.

The Sparhawk in the Toils.

It was the end of May, and the festival of the coming of a northern spring, when at last the bridal cavalcade wound down from the towers of the Castle of Kerbaleve.

As they rode toward the gate of Courtland they were aware of a little old cavalcade which came out to receive them in the name of the prince, and to conduct them with honor to the place prepared for them.

In the center of a brilliant company rode the Princess Margaret, "the sister of the duchess" the prince sighted from her steed with the help of a cavalier. At the same moment Joan turned to the Sparhawk and drew of her own accord and came forward to meet her new sister.

The face of the princess showed a trace of emotion. She appeared to be struggling with some resolution she was unable to locate with precision.

"I hope you will be very happy with my brother," she faltered; then after a moment she added, "Have you not perchance a brother of your own?"

But before Joan could reply, a representative of the prince had come forward to conduct the bridal elect to her rooms, and the princess gave place to him.

But all the same she kept her eyes keenly about her—and presently they rested with a sudden brightness upon the young Dame, Maurice von Lynar, at the head of his troop of horses.

"He is different—he is changed," she said to herself; "but how—why—till we get to the palace, and I shall soon find out."

And immediately she caused it to be intimated that all the captains of troops and the superior officers of the escort of the Duchess Joan were to be entertained at the palace of the Princess Margaret.

So at that moment when Joan was taking her first survey of her chamber, which accepted one entire wing of the great palace of the Princes of Courtland, Margaret the impetuous had already a command the presence of the Count von Loen, one of the commanders of the bridal escort.

The Princess Margaret was standing by the window as the young man entered. Her golden curls flashed in the late sunshine. She made a kind of haze of light about her head as she turned from resolute brilliance of her eyes upon Maurice von Lynar.

"Is it a safe thing, think you, Sir Knight, to jest with a princess in her

"Have you not, perchance, a brother of your own?"

land? Is it not to expose yourself to the risk of a—"

Maurice seemed her to refer to a matter which was evidently in the mind of the speaker. He bowed in a manner which was half a salute and half a bow.

"Madam," he said, "I am not a jester, nor do I jest with princes. I am a soldier, and I do my duty. I am a soldier, and I do my duty to all my superiors alike. I am a soldier, and I do my duty to the Princess Margaret of Courtland, and I do it—I do it—I do it—"

"Well, what do you do?" she cried, stamping her foot in a little fury of attitudinal mocking tone.

"I do what I ought to do, madam," he replied; "but first I have a message from your brother. He asks you to be good enough to accompany his bride to the minster to-morrow. He has been ill—so—with his old trouble, and cannot wait in person upon his betrothed. He trusts—he trusts—he relies—for this day at least. Your highness is apparently more fortunate!"

The purpose of the insult was plain, but the Princess Margaret restrained herself, not, however, hating the insulter less.

"I pray you, Prince Ivan," she said, "return to my brother and tell him that his commands are ever an honor, and shall be obeyed to the letter."

She bowed in dignified dismissal, and Maurice Wasp swept the plumed hat along the floor with the depth of his retiring salutation, and in the same moment he flashed out his sting.

"I leave your highness with less regret as I perceive that solitude has its compensations!" he said.

The pair was left alone, but all things seemed altered now. Margaret of Courtland was silent and distrait. Von Lynar had a frown upon his brow, but his eyes were very dark and angry.

"Next time I must kill the fellow!" he muttered. He took the hand of the princess and respectfully kissed it.

"I am your servant," he said; "I will do your bidding in all things in life or in death. If I have forgotten anything, deed well inspired. You remind me of what I ventured than you should be free. The darkness of the night, indeed! I suppose that is all that sticks in your memory, because you gained something tangible by it. You have forgotten that I caught you in the corridors of the palace, all you taught me in the rose garden, and—and how apt a pupil your said I was. Pray, good Master Forgetfulness, who hath forgotten all that, tell me what—you did in Courtland eight months ago?"

"I came—I came," faltered the Sparhawk, fearful of yet further committing himself, "I came to find and save my dear mistress."

"Your—dear—mistress?" The princess spoke slowly, and the blue eyes hardened till they overtopped and bear down the bold, black ones of Maurice von Lynar. "And you came to find this—me, to whom you swore that you had never loved woman in the world before, never spoken to them word of wooing or compliment! Out of my sight, fellow! The prince, my brother, is well with you."

Then all suddenly her pride gave way. The disappointment was too great. She sank down, a silk-covered ottoman by the window side, sobbing.

Now Maurice von Lynar was not quick in discernment where woman was concerned, but on this occasion he recognized that he was indeed playing the hand of another, a hand, moreover, of which he could not hope to win the game. Jest was the only thing which could have saved him with the princess. He came near and sank on one knee before her.

"Madam," he said humbly and in a moved voice, "I beseech you not to be grieved—to be confident that I spoke in the sense of being in love. I never loved any but yourself. I would rather die than put the least slight upon one so surpassingly fair, whose memory has never departed from me, sleeping or waking, whose image, dimly seen, has never for a moment been erased from my heart's tablets.

"But you said just now that you came to Courtland to see your dear mistress."

The young man put his hand to his head.

"You must bear with me," he said, "sometimes for a little my wits are weak. I had, indeed, no right to speak of you as my dear mistress."

"Oh, if—if—if the man was spoke," said the princess, beginning to smile a little; "I begin to understand."

"Madam," said the young man, "I said the shameless Von Lynar, who now began to feel his way a little clearer, "I was trying to tell you that I, when I am in straits my head is still unsettled. It springs from a secret wound that a Pile time I have suffering of."

As he knocked thus the princess bent over him with a quizzical expression on her face:

"You are sure that you speak the truth now? Your wound is not causing you to doze?"

"Nay," said the Sparhawk; "indeed, its almost healed."

"When was the wound?" queried the princess, anxiously.

"There were two," answered Von Lynar, diplomatically; "one in my shoulder at the base of my neck, and the other, more dangerous, because internal, on the head itself."

"Let me see."

She came and stood above him as he put his hand to one side of his doublet, and, unfastening a tie, he slipped it down a little and showed her at the spring of his neck Werner von Oresen's thrust.

"And the other," she said—covering it up with a little shudder, "that on the head, where is it?"

The youth blushed, but answered valiantly enough.

"If never was an open wound, and—is a little difficult to find—Here, where my hand lovely my hand."

"Hold up your head," said the princess. "On what side was it? On the right? Strange! I cannot find it. Hair are too far beneath me. The light falls not aright. Ah that is better."

Von Lynar looked at the princess. Their position was one as charming as it was dangerous. They were kneeling opposite to one another, their faces, drawn together by the interest of the surgical examination, half approached very close. The Sparhawk squarely looked into the blue. With stuff inflammable, fire and tow for such conflagration, who knows what conflagration might have ensued had Von Lynar's eyes continued thus to dwell on those of the princess?

But the young man's gaze passed over her shoulder. Behind Margaret of Courtland he saw a man rise from at the door with his hand still on the latch. A dark frown overspread his face—the frown of a jealous lover. In serious that the interest had come out of the situation, followed the direction of Von Lynar's eyes. She saw her feet as the young Dame also had done a moment before.

Maurice recognized the man who stood by the door as the same whom he had seen on the ground in the yard two days before when he and Joan of the Sword Hand had faced the howling mob of the city. For the second time Prince Wasp had intruded upon the amusements of the Princess Margaret.

The lady looked haughtily at the intruder.

"To what," she said, "am I so fortunate as to owe the unexpected honor of this visit?"

"I came to pay my respects to your highness," said Prince Wasp, bowing low. "I did not know the princess was amusing herself. It is my ill fortune, not my fault, that I interrupt—or a people so full of interest."

"You are at liberty to leave us now," said the princess, falling back to a certain haughty dignity which she kept behind her leading impulsiveness.

"Madam, madam," he replied, "but first I have a message from your brother. He asks you to be good enough to accompany his bride to the minster to-morrow. He has been ill—so—with his old trouble, and can-

"Only in the heart!" she added.

in aught been remiss, believe me that it was fate and not I—if I remember you in the past your faithfully, never recall your ancient kindness to your servant."

But at least I can faithfully keep my word."

The princess withdrew her hand as if she had been somewhat fatigued.

"Do not be afraid," she said a little hotly; "I shall not forget. I have not been wounded in the head! Only in the heart!" she added, as she turned away.

(To be continued.)

USED THE "HOLDUP GAG."

Russ Sayed Hubby the Terrors of a Tramp.

They were discussing the recent series of hold-ups which have occurred in all parts of the city of late and the general lawlessness prevalent, its causes and remedy. Of course Simeon Ford couldn't see the serious side of it.

"These hold-ups helped out a friend of mine greatly a few nights ago," he said. "He was a fellow on a small tour, and had to watch his coppers closely. He fell to a game of poker at his club, and an hour before the clock crowed he had begun to frame excuses to his landlord and his wife, who already had had several things of the modiste and was to have the new gown in a few days. Approaching his domicile he felt one hundred per cent lower than any criminal who ever ruined a silk hat with a sandbag or made it rise off a citizen's head at the point of a pistol.

"An idea! Off came his hat, banged by his fist till it was crushed—then off coats, his diamond stud he secreted. Out came all his pockets, and then a wild dash for home, falling in the sole attitude, which befitted him, a big drink of brandy, while he gasped.

"Have you been held up—they've taken all—your dress—the rent—my diamond?"

"Never mind the dress or the rent, Fred, as long as they didn't hurt you," said the thankful Bessie.

"The police recovered the diamond in a pawnshop the next day."—New York Times.

Northern Settlers' Hospitality.

"The north country settlers are nothing if not hospitable," said A. S. Power of Elgin. "It is proverbial that the traveler is always welcome at homes in sparsely settled regions in nearly all parts of the world, and the rule holds good through northern Minnesota.

"In traversing the vast stretches of forest that still remain in the country to the north of Ely you only occasionally come across a settler's cabin but when you do you can be sure of a warm hearty welcome. Dinner will be ready to stop for the night or longer.

"If there is no room in the house which is often the case, you will almost every instance, find that the door is unlocked, and perhaps there will be a notice written on the door inviting you to make the most of the convenience about the house which you can find in that vicinity. It is seldom, if ever, that such privileges are abused. To the man making his way along the rivers and lakes in a canoe the opportunity to stop over night in a house, such as it is, and to have a cook on, is usually eagerly seized."—Duluth Herald.

Explained Theologically.

Professor—What sort of a fish was it that swallowed Jonah?

Theolog—A plaidfish.

Professor—Sir! You are trifling with a short sacred.

Theolog—Not at all, professor. The term "plaidfish" comes from Jonah being compelled to call the plaid. This, in conjunction with the fact that the fish was "prepared," has led to the deduction of our colored brethren that Jonah had plenty to eat during the three days of his involuntary incarceration.—Boston Transcript.

Students (crowding around the professor—Stand back! Give Him air! Ah! He begins to revive!—Chicago Post.

RECENT LEGAL DECISIONS

Knowledge by a bank of the insolvency of factors possessing authority to deposit money belonging to their principals in their own names is held, in Interstate National bank v. Claxton (Tex.), 65 L. R. A. 820, not to be sufficient to charge it with liability for the misappropriation of such funds which it permits to be checked out in favor of third persons, although by the exercise of care it might have known that a misappropriation was being effected.

A small boat used for the common carriage of passengers for hire, and having neither sleeping apartments nor places for meals, is held, in People v. Bernard (Mich.), 65 L. R. A. 559, not to be a dwelling house, so as to justify the forcible resistance of an officer who attempts to enter it to serve process, although a seat in the boat is used for a sleeping place by the person in possession of the boat.

The right of the owner of an island to an injunction to compel the removal of nets set in the adjoining waters in such a manner as to constitute a public nuisance is sustained, in Reyburn v. Sawyer (N. C.), 65 L. R. A. 930, where they interfere with the access to and from the island and the one responsible for them is insolvent, so that an action for damages would not afford adequate relief.

A judgment determining the amount to be contributed by the stockholders of an insolvent corporation for the payment of its debts under constitutional and statutory provisions making stockholders liable for debts to the amount of the par value of the stock held by them is held, in Dight v. Chapman (Ore.) 65 L. R. A. 783, to render the amount due from each stockholder a debt provable in bankruptcy proceedings against him, so well as to be canceled by a discharge, although he did not appear in the proceeding against the corporation, where the judgment there is binding upon him.

Merely placing a design on the covers of an edition of an author's works without registering it as a trademark, or giving notice that it is claimed as such, is held, in Kipling v. G. P. Putnam's Sons (C. C. A. 2d C.), 65 L. R. A. 673, not to protect it from use by others.

An assignment of wages to be earned in the future under an existing contract is held, in Mallin v. Wickham (Ill.), 65 L. R. A. 602, to be valid, and the fact that the term of employment is not of definite duration is held to be immaterial.

That injury to cows attempting to drive across across a railroad track would not have happened but for the unsapping of a line is held, in Hinchman vs. Pere Marquette R. R. Co. (Mich.), 65 L. R. A. 553, not to relieve the railroad company from liability for the injury, if the horse was driven in their own names is held, in Interstate National bank v. Claxton (Tex.), 65 L. R. A. 820, not to be sufficient to charge it with liability for the misappropriation of such funds which it permits to be checked out in favor of third persons, although by the exercise of care it might have known that a misappropriation was being effected.

The use of geographical or descriptive terms in the palm of the goods of one manufacturer or vendor at those of another, and to carry on unfair competition, is held, in Schauer vs. Heller & Merz company (C. C. A. 8th C.), 65 L. R. A. 878, to be lawfully enjoined by a court of equity to the same extent as the use of any other terms or symbols.

A federal court is held in Arbuckle vs. Blackburn, (C. C. A. 6th C.), 65 L. R. A. 864, to have no jurisdiction to enjoin a state food commissioner from proceeding to enforce a pure food statute of the state by criminal prosecution, on the grounds that the act is not universally successful, and that the statute is unconstitutional because it includes matters not within it.

Stockholders in, and owners of, land served by an irrigation ditch, who tacitly acquiesce in the extension without objection during the extension of the canal over land of theirs which is not subject to the lien of the bonds, are held, in Crescent Canal company vs. Montgomery (Cal.), 65 L. R. A. 799, to be estopped from objecting to the maintenance of the canal after its completion.

Notice of acceptance is held, in Cowan, McClung & Co. vs. Roberts, (N. J.) 65 L. R. A. 729, not to be necessary to bind one who executes a paper by which he "hereby guarantees a debt which another now owes, or may owe in the future, to a specified amount, the instrument expressly stating that it is to remain in full force until the debt is fully discharged or the agreement is relinquished in writing.

Parol instructions by one who has given a note payable at a stated place, ing, which has been deposited by the latter's husband in a bank upon a certain day, when coupled with a direction to one to whom the money was delivered, as to the persons to whom it is to be paid upon the death of the donor, without any instruction in writing to the delivery of the certificate of the deposit, are held, in Hawn vs. Stoler (Pa.), 65 L. R. A. 813, not to be sufficient to effect a valid gift causa mortis.

Gave Sun Permission to Set.

One of the odd things that I saw in the trip up the east coast of Africa was the permission given each day by one of the kings for the sun to set. Said T. A. Rose, who recently made a trip to South Africa, says the Milwaukee sentinel. "At one of the posts where we stopped the soldiers were drawn up on the parade ground before the royal palace as the sun was settling. With pomp and ceremony the ruler advanced to the front of the balcony on the second floor and majestically waved his hand toward the sun.

"One of his subjects explained to me that it was the royal sanction for the sun to set. When asked whether the ruler gave his permission each day or only on the first morning the man replied that the sun was always free before the ruler, but that it never would go down unless the royal hand waved approval. The king who did this was the sultan of Zanzibar.

"I hardly believe that he himself was sincere in thinking his prerogative necessary, for he was educated for years at Harrow College in England, but the performance was to increase the belief among the subjects in his divine origin."

Convict Seeks a Bride.

Perhaps the strangest request ever asked of a state executive reached Gov. Folk of Missouri by mail a few days ago. It was in the form of a letter from a young man who had served a term in the penitentiary at Jefferson city. He is looking for a wife and will only marry an ex-convict. "She must be blonde," he wrote, "and weighing about 140 pounds and who has also done time. I don't want a woman from either St. Louis or Kansas City, but one who has been raised in the country. Experience has taught me that the less a girl knows about city life and the city ways the better wife she makes.

German Ruler in a Frolic.

The German emperor and empress can unbend on occasion. A berlin paper prints a letter from a member of the crew of the imperial yacht Hohenzollern describing the Easter day romp of Emperor William and the empress. After the sailors had received their Easter eggs and other presents they were all sent below while the emperor and empress ascended to the quarter deck. The sailors then returned and hunted for the oranges. "You have found us, but we," said the emperor at length, and there was a fresh hunt. Finally one of the sailors saw the emperor's pocket holding, put his hand into and took out an orange. The other orange was found in the empress' parasol.

Lid Is On Tight.

Charles Sochler, 80 years old, who says he has made a good living in New York for fifty years by repairing people's pocket holding, put his hand into and took out an orange. The other orange was found in the empress' parasol.

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Rescinds Bounty on Scalps.

Hamilton county doesn't propose to be hoodwinked any longer. For years it has paid a bounty on coyote scalps. Adjoining counties never paid a bounty and hunters in the county had to range around would take their coyote scalps to Hamilton and get bounty. Hamilton has got tired of furnishing "incentive" for the destruction of coyotes and has rescinded the scalp bounty order.—Kansas City Journal.

DELIGHTS OF A MOTHER.

Proof That Owner of Small Boy Never Lacks Excitement.

The bell rang, and Mrs. Johnson opened the door to a rough looking man with a whip in one hand and a boy's cap in the other.

"Got a little boy" he asked, and when she assented, he went on:

"This is the cap?"

"It looks like it," said the mother, beginning to feel alarmed at the man's tone.

"Well, ma'am, I'm awful sorry: I just don't know how to tell you—that's the truth—"

She braced herself against the door and faltered:

"Tell me—the worst! Is he dead?"

"If wan't eggactly my fault; you see the little chap run right square under—"

She pushed past him, crying back frantically:

"Where is he? Where is my poor murdered boy?"

At the gate she met some fifteen kids in bunch, and then she was sure they were bringing in the mangled body. How she had strength to get along them, she never knew; but suddenly one atom detached itself from the swarm and leaped into her arms, and it was but it was her William—alive, at least.

"Mother," he shouted, "a man's run clean over me! Ain't it fine? Wasn't you sent me to get. I told him I bet you'd make him sorry! Every last one of the blooming lot is smashed!"

LITTLE THINGS THAT COUNT.

Pronounced Value of Minor Acts of Thoughtfulness.

One of the things we can do for the good of others, and incidentally for our own also, is to call at the house of a friend who is ill or indisposed, to ask how she is, and to inquire if there is not some way in which we can be of service.

One mother whose child had a tedious illness said she did not know how she could have pulled through it without the kindness of her neighbors and friends.

Some things we can do for the sick would seem somewhat beyond our means, such as the gift of a bright young canary, whose "merry moment to ask after that dear little man."

The sick child, too, was pleased by the gift of a toy, for he has all his fellow boys, loves to be loved.

While it may take a bit out of an already full day, while it may mean a walk of several blocks when we are already tired to perform this little errand, we are amply repaid by the knowledge that even a tiny ray of sunshine has thereby aided the lightening of a life that is heavily shadowed.—Boston Journal.

Success in the Law.

Sir John Bigham has been giving advice to young lawyers. "Work, work," he said, "have noble ambitions; be bold, have confidence in yourselves, get married. Sir Edward Clarke has said much the same thing; but as Justice Maule when giving advice on the same point declared that there were only three things essential, "The first is high animal spirits, the second is high animal spirits, and the third is high animal spirits." But he added, "if in addition, the young man will take the trouble to learn a little law, I do not think that it will impede his progress in the profession."—London World.

Not an Easy Mark.

Farmer Hornhead—Look hyer, young feller, you'd a-jest-orter git yuer film-game done on th' wrong feller. I ain't no easy mark, I'll let ye know. Why, I never let th' president of co bank in all my life.—Baltimore American.

"Backache, "The Blues"

Both Symptoms of Organic Derangement in Women—Thousands of Sufferers Find Relief.

How often do we hear women say: "It seems as though my back would break," or "I wish I could lie down all day long." These significant remarks prove that backache requires attention.

Backache and "the blues" are direct symptoms of a disease to which women will sooner or later declare itself. It may be caused by diseased kidneys or some uterine derangement. Nature requires assistance and at once, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the almost universal testimony is that it is the most universally successful remedy for woman's ills known to medicine.

The following letters from Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Cotrely show what the many thousands which Mrs. Pinkham has received this year from those whom she has relieved.

Surely such testimony is convincing.

Mrs. J. G. Holmes, of Larimore, North Dakota, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I have suffered—everything with backache and womb trouble—I let the trouble run on until my system was all run down. I was unable to be about, and then it was a struggle to do my work. I thought of using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If I had only known how much suffering I would have saved myself by taking it months sooner—for a few weeks' treatment made me feel like another woman. My backache and headache are all gone and I suffer no more from those dragging pains, whereas before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered intense pain."

Mrs. Emma Cotrely, 109 East 12th Street, New York City, writes:

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

Billville Item.

"We know a fellow," says the Billville Banner, "who got married the other day and killed himself when presented with a bill for house rent. It goes to show that a man cannot live on love and make a living for the men these days."—Atlanta Constitution.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder. It cures painful, swollen, sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A woman values money which comes to her through work more highly than does a man.

Marriage robs both parties of liberties they were regarded as part of existence.

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

Somehow or other a bad temper seems to make a good fire burn.

DETECTIVE WORK—Established 18 years. $100 Earned Money—Never being asked twice for your money or your case. Advice by mail free. Address Central Detective Bureau, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Women want men to give them attention as well as deference.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—MRS. THOS. ROBINSON, Maple Street, Norwich, Conn., Feb. 17, '00.

The man of industry is not always the man of success.

"Dyspepsia Tormented Me for Years, Dr. Miles' Nervine Cured Me Quickly."—Jos. P. Dougherty, Allinville, N. Y. Cures over 97 per cent.

If you take a worm's part in a him curious tricks.

Pays 6 per cent
The Realty Syndicate
of San Francisco
Paid-up Capital, $4,600,000
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No. 14 Sansome St., San Francisco, California.

Say Plainly to Your Grocer
That you want LION COFFEE always, and he, being a square man, will not try to sell you anything else. You may not care for our opinion, but
What About the United Judgment of Millions
of housekeepers who have used LION COFFEE for over a quarter of a century?
Is there any *stronger proof of merit*, than the
Confidence of the People
and ever increasing popularity? LION COFFEE is carefully selected at the plantation, shipped direct to our various factories, where it is skillfully roasted and accurately packed in sealed packages—unlike loose coffee, which is exposed to germs, dust, insects, etc. LION COFFEE reaches you fresh and as clean as when it left the factory. Sold only in 1 lb. packages.
Lion-head on every package.
Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

AT BED TIME TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK
THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER
Nature's laxative and blood purifier, this delicious herb drink, sold as tea or in tablets, is the most wholesome and perfect laxative. Thousands of women use it and rejoice in the clear skin and good health it gives them. Ask your druggist for it. Sample free. Address, LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE, Dept. 10, New York.

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Toronto Binders Issue, 1,500 Gold Medals, Best Manufacture.

AGRICULTURE

Tiling Hills.

It is a mistake to suppose that hills never need to be tiled. Where the soil is sandy it is not necessary or necessary to go to the expense of tiling them, that is, provided the upper soil and the subsoil are porous. But where the soil is of a close and porous nature. We have seen sandy lands that needed tiling, but they are not common. The writer has in mind a field where the lime in the soil seems to have worked down into the subsoil and formed an impervious layer about as hard as cement, through which the water could pass at any time of year. In another field of this nature the drains had to be blasted through a conglomerate formation of rotten rock.

But in most cases the sandy soils will take care of themselves, and only the clayey soils on hillsides need much attention. There are numerous hillsides where the soil is of such texture that the water is very slow in drying out in the spring and at the ends of the outcropping layers of clay the soil is so springy that in some cases small living springs are found.

The hills have one advantage for tiling that the level plains do not have, and that is, a very decided fall. It takes no science to lay tiles that will carry water down a hill than to lay tiles on a level or nearly level plain. The law of drains, whether on or otherwise, will make many of our hillsides and slopes much earlier in the spring and prevent the coming of the very early frosts in the fall.

Foxtail Millets.

Under the name of Japanese millets several kinds of foxtail millet are being grown in this country. Most of these millets are large in form and yield heavily in seed and forage under favorable conditions, but do not withstand drouth well, and when a dry spell comes they yield to it about as do most of our foxtail millets.

We have also been introduced from Corea millets known as foxtail, which differ considerably from the millets grown in Japan and also from the Japanese. We illustrate the Corean millet. This millet has done well in the grounds of the agricultural Department in Washington, but as yet little experimentation has been done with them in the country as a whole.

To Escape Insects.

On a farm of good size the best way to keep the destructive insects from the growing crops is to plant in that way I can generally escape the worst of the insect pests. Where the ground is plowed in the spring and field year after year the insects have a chance to establish themselves in colonies. In the case of the plant rice on corn roots there is little danger the insects will have time to lay their eggs, the rice and corn will be ripe and harvested before the insects hatch out from the eggs. Nothing will be left on the roots of the oat plant. Not till corn has been put in the ground and cultivated will the ant invasion become serious, and without the ant invasion we have nothing to fear from the fly.

The Hessian fly is quite easily stamped out by taking away his food supply for one season. We know that by depriving this insect of all of his mainstays in feeding—wheat, rye and barley. Not only must we put the ground in some thing else than those crops, but we must be careful that in the field planted to other crops potatoes no volunteer wheat, rye or barley is permitted to grow.—Charles Constock, Cass Co., Mich., in Farmers' Review.

Latent Fertility.

An average analysis of 49 analyses of the typical soils of the United States showed per acre for the first foot of surface 2,000 pounds of nitrogen, 4,800 pounds of phosphoric acid and 13,400 pounds of potash. The average soil of the United States is 14 bushels per acre. Such a crop will remove 29.7 pounds of nitrogen, 5.3 pounds of phosphoric acid and 13.7 pounds of potash. Now if all of the potential nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash could be rendered available there is present in such an average soil, in the first eight inches, enough nitrogen to last 90, enough phosphoric acid for 500 and enough potash for 1,000 years.

This is what is meant by potential soil fertility, and yet such a soil possesses this same high potential fertility, may, under certain conditions, be so actually barren of results to the farmer as to lead him to believe it absolutely devoid of plant food.

A soil at Rothamstead, England, which had been successively cropped to grain for 50 years without the addition of manure, and which consequently had become exhausted, especially in available phosphoric acid, still contained a total of 2,880 pounds of the latter per acre in the first foot of depth.—Delaware Station

PAID PENALTY FOR HASTE.

Messenger Boy's Speed Resulted in Spectacular Tumble.

A district messenger boy emerged from a big office building on Nassau street and to the amazement of passersby, began to run. He had not gone far when his foot caught in some obstruction and he fell. It was not the ordinary fall. It was a picturesque, acrobatic performance. He landed on his stomach with hands and legs outstretched.

It had just stopped raining and the asphalt was slippery. In addition, there is quite a down grade at Cedar street, where the accident occurred. Nursery took place. So when he struck the roadway he kept on going tobogan fashion, for a foot or more, his hands and feet being used as brakes.

When the headway finally was checked, the messenger boy arose, slowly and sadly. His once natty blue uniform was a finished study black from collar to the cuffs of his trousers. There was some bark off his hands and a gash in one knee of his trousers exposed to open air. The teller had, after all, to drift into the language of the commonplace.—Philadelphia Press.

In Record Time.

Piney Woods, Tex., May 29th—(Special)—Cured in two days of Rheumatism that had made his life a torture for two years, is the record of this place naturally wants every other sufferer from rheumatism to know what cured him. It was Doan's Kidney Pills.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are the grandest pill on earth," said Mr. Allen. "I would not take any sum of money for what they did for me. For two years I had had the doctors treat rheumatism. I could hardly walk around the house. It seemed to be in my joints and back. I tried everything but nothing helped me till I got Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Two days after I took the first dose all pain left me and it has never returned. I always praise Dodd's Kidney Pills too much."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills take the Uric Acid out of the blood. Dodds' Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys.

America's First Electric Railway.

The first electric railway in America was operated between Baltimore and Hamden, Md., a distance of two miles. It was opened Sept. 7, 1885.

ULCERS FOR TWO YEARS.

Painful Eruptions From Knees to Feet Seemed Incurable—Cuticura Ends Misery.

Another of those remarkable cures by Cuticura, after doctors and all else had failed, is testified to by Mr. M. C. Moss of Pulaski, Va., who in the following letter: "For over thirty years I suffered from painful ulcers on my knees and legs from my knees to my feet, and could find neither doctors nor medicine to help me, until I used Cuticura. The ulcers healed up so that they had for the country, we of today ought at least to be willing to forgo mere personal advantage when it can only be won at the expense of the land which we all love. This is the lesson of Mesopotamia of yesterday, and it is one that we greatly need to learn

HAD TO SPEAK PLAINLY.

Cashier's Somewhat Stilted Politeness Misunderstood.

Such a dainty and dignified little old lady was she, and so different in every way from those who go to Chestnut street banks to have checks cashed, that the paying teller felt that he could not use the general phraseology of financial institutions when dealing with her. She approached the grafted window almost timorously and, on taking the check from a very old-fashioned reticule which hung about her wrist, presented it to the teller.

It called for a large amount, and somehow the teller found himself to utter the brusque "How'll y' have it?" she was so much a picture of the olden days, of those times when phrases were gently turned, when "lady" had a real significance.

In trying to speak, he became merely stilted, and murmured, "Denomination, please?"

The prim old lady looked up in a puzzled fashion, smiled and then said: "Why, Presbyterian. I didn't know his trousers seemed to open in the mouth to protest against such treatment.

"That's what I get for runnin'," said the boy sadly, as he entered a convenient hallway to cleanse himself of the last traces of the method to him by a sympathetic observer.

POINTS WE HAD TO LEARN.

They Were Considered Important in Gas Business.

"Well, my son," said the venerable gas magnate, beaming benevolence on his young protege, "how are you getting along. Do you think you are learning the business?"

"I am working hard at it, sir," said the youth. "I flatter myself I have picked up quite a little information since you were kind enough to put me in my position with the company. I have learned the exact cost per cubic foot of making gas, the exact number of water in the stock; how to get a franchise, and how to get along without one when the city authorities are after that fee; how to make gas bills go up while gas rates go down; how to make a gas meter travel like an automobile with a policeman after it; how to handle customers who kick, and—well, quite a number of things."

"You are doing well, my son," said the old gentleman. "But I trust you will not neglect to learn the important features of the gas business—how to prepare a statement which nobody can make head or tail of, and how to talk to an investigating committee, without telling them anything everybody doesn't already know."

Making the Garden Pay.

"This garden has a southern exposure," said Uncle Bob, "which is the best. I shall have all of the rows of vegetables running north and south so that they will get the full benefit of the sun. I am going to divide it with a cross path running east and west for convenience, and I shall cultivate entirely with hand tools. I shall depend entirely upon my combined double and single wheel hoe, and drill seeder, which saves me many an hour of back-breaking, and has made incomfortable work during the summer.

"Lettuce and radishes may be sowed in many odd corners of the garden, without interfering with other crops. Oftentimes crops fail to come up in various places in the garden, and these vacancies may be filled with beets, carrots and turnips. The latter may be planted as late as the first of August, and yet come up to the first of August. My early lettuce is followed by cabbages or excelsior peas. I often put turnips in the ground which has just given me a crop of peas. You will be able to find pretty nearly all kinds of common vegetables in this garden. I don't always succeed with everything, and if I had only a very small garden, I should confine myself to the best of the sweet transportation rates in the world.

FIXING RAILROAD RATES.

Making railroad rates is like playing a game of checkers or chess. Communities to be benefitted, producers, manufacturers or shippers to be aided represent the pieces used. Every possible move is studied for its effect on the general result by skilled traffic managers. A false move in the making of freight rates may mean the ruin of a city, of a great manufacturing interest, of an agricultural community. Railroads strive to build up all three so that each may have an equal chance in the sharp competition of business. So sensitive to this rivalry are the railroads that in order to build up business along their lines they frequently allow the shipper to practically dictate rates. Rate making has been a matter of development of mutual concessions for mutual benefit. That is why the railroads of the United States have voluntarily made freight rates so much lower in this country than they are on government-owned and operated railways of Europe and Australia that they are now the lowest transportation rates in the world.

Cheerfulness As a Tonic.

Cheerfulness, says Ruskin, is just as natural to the heart of a man in health as the color to his cheek, and, wherever there is habitual gloom, there must be either bad air, unwholesome food, improperly severe labor, or erring habits of life. Cheerfulness is the best promoter of health, renewing digestion and driving away the murings of the heart give impercept-ible strokes to those delicate fibres of which the parts are composed, and wear out the machine. Cheerfulness is as friendly to the mind as to the body.

There would be less poverty in the world if people would try to understand that the time they give to fault finding might as a rule be used for working at good works.

Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the bowels will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures catarrh.

If Your Inner Man Is Out of Balance, Peruna Will Restore Your Equilibrium.

Mr. Brother's Devotion.

To her children is one of the most beautiful things in life. When they are sick, no sacrifice is too great. We taken the pains to study their best interests, we have found that Dr. Caldwell's (laxative) Syrup Pepsin. It quickly relieves pain and fever, and can never do anything but good. *Try it.*

Sharks Migrate.

As a curious effect of the war, the Charis Wolf, a German ship, was migrated from the Far East to European waters, having been frightened, it is thought by submarine explosions.

Health is Your Heritage.

If you feel sick, weak and discouraged: if food disagrees with you; if you are constipated, or if you feel dizzy, something is wrong. There is no reason why you should not be strong and healthy. Celery King will write for a trial bottle of Vernal Palmetto Tonic, made from Saw Palmetto berries, which possess wonderful curative powers for all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder. Thousands of sufferers have made testimonials. Write for free sample. Vernal Remedy Co., Le Roy,

FOR WORK AND REST — The Sunday Sunrise SERVICE

BY EARL M. PRATT

Limitations Everywhere.

A person who inherits fifteen million dollars may have requests for a million dollars a week and that would be more than the interest on the inheritance. This is also true of muscle and mind as well as of money.

How First Things First.

Make a list of things not done which should have been done and another list of things done which were not worth doing, then re-read the list on each legal holiday and Sunday.

The Handling of Help.

We should know more about diplomacy for this subject, as every person in the world is an employer in some way at some times. The little girl customer is the employer of the big merchant when she hands over her money for merchandise. No one is independent.

What and When.

After urging railroads for a dozen years to let me study with their employes in the interest of individual accuracy, one road gave me a three months' order. During the three months someone must have seen the difficulties with which I had to contend, because one day there came to me in a sealed envelope an unsigned page on which were the following cheerful suggestions:

If you have the blues, read the 27th Psalm. If your pocketbook is empty, read the 37th Psalm. If people seem unkind, read the 15th chapter of John. If you are discouraged about your work, read the 126th Psalm. If you are all out of sorts, read the 12th chapter of Hebrews. If you are losing confidence in men, read the 13th chapter of First Corinthians. If you can't have your own way in everything, keep silent and read the 3d chapter of James.

LIFE ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

Veteran River Man Tells of the Days That Are Departed.

"Rafting and lumbering on the upper Mississippi has passed away with the disappearance of the great forest along the father of waters and its tributaries," said Capt. Peter Conley of Winona, Minn. Mr. Colney is one of the pioneer river men of the Mississippi and has been connected with rafting on the river for twenty-five years.

"Five and ten years ago there were at least fifty boats plying the upper river engaged only in towing rafts to the mills. This year there will be not more than ten. Packet lines afforded employment to some of the old pilots, but many have passed away and others have gone to Alaska, while some are now piloting boats on southern waters.

"The transfer of the lumbering industry from the northern waters of the Mississippi to southern has afforded the steamboat man a chance for employment far from his home. Many accumulated fortunes while working for the great lumbermen of the river and have built homes and settled down to steadier occupation. Traveling on the river during the summer months is a pursuit which gives one a nomadic disposition hard to lose.

"Some of the pilots and captains I know have become owners of tow lines and some of packet lines. Others are now engaged in general business, but they always desire to get back on the river and feel the tremble of the boat when under full steam."—Milwaukee Free Press.

A Very Brave Man.

Mrs. Emma E. Porter, of Marysville, sister of Congressman Calderhead, tells a good henpecked husband story. Evelyn is the little daughter of a Marshal county family. She is very cowardly. Her father, finding that sympathy only increased this unfortunate tendency, decided to have a serious talk with his little daughter on the subject of her foolish fears.

"Papa," she said at the close of his lecture, "when you see a cow ain't you 'fraid?"

"No; certainly not, Evelyn."

"When you see a horse ain't you 'fraid?"

"No, of course not.'

"When you see a dog ain't you 'fraid?"

"No!"—with emphasis.

"When you see a bumblebee ain't you 'fraid?"

"No!"—with scorn.

"Ain't you 'fraid when it thunders?"

"No!" with loud laughter. "Oh, you silly, silly child!"

"Papa," said Evelyn, solemnly, "ain't you 'fraid of nothin' in the world but mamma?"—Kansas City Journal.

At Last.

The mother of the small boy had been trying to instil within him an idea of conscience. She described it as a little voice which whispered inside one when he was doing wrong.

"I never heard it," said the small boy, cynically, and in the tone of one who shrugs his shoulders.

A little later the small boy did something he had been told not to do, and was sent to sit on a chair, and ordered not to get off until the powers that be gave him leave.

Ten minutes later he came into the room where his mother was sitting, jubilant.

"I've heard it, mother," he exclaimed.

"Heard what?" asked his perplexed parent.

"Heard the little voice. It said, 'Sam Smith, you get off that chair. Don't you care what your mother says!'"

"Russian Lion" a Wonder.

George Hackenschmidt, commonly called the "Russian lion," is Russian only by the accident of birth. By blood he is part German and part Swede. He is described as a man "with a student's face and a gladiator's body, massive of torso, catlike in quickness and as kind of disposition as sound in wind and limb." He has long been famous abroad, but seems unspoiled by admiration. His extraordinary qualities as a wrestler are explained as due to a combination of muscular strength, common enough in men of bulk, and that nervous strength which in the bodies of slender men makes them so formidable.

Gompers on Long Workday.

Mr. Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, says the bakers are so short of sleep from long hours at work that they lie down on their dough and rise with it.

Gets News Second Hand.

Tolstoy has given up reading the newspapers, but his friends tell him the news. He spends much time roaming in the woods.

JEWELS 7,000 YEARS OLD.

Marvels of the Goldsmith's Art Discovered in Ruins.

Remarkable discoveries have been made in the ruins of the temples of Susa, the ancient capital of Persia, where marvels of jewelry have been brought to light, the earliest examples ever known of that country, says Harper's Bazaar.

The jewels of gold and silver which we now possess are the first of those countries and those ages which have come down to our day. In this they present a great interest. Unfortunately, it is not possible to assign a precise date to each of them. As the cylinders and the seals which form a part of the finds belong to all periods from the fortieth or fiftieth century, B. C., down to the date of the foundation, so it is with the jewels. There are some of every age. The rings of filigree work and the scepter with the lion's head seem to be more recent than the statuettes of gold and silver, which have a frankly archaic appearance, but one cannot be sure of this appreciation. Have we not been surprised at finding rings which, if their origin had not been certain, would be attributed by the most acute connoisseurs to the Greek or Etruscan epochs?

Before the discoveries at Dashur we knew nothing of Egptian jewelry. The opening of the tombs of the princes of the twelfth dynasty was a revelation. It is the same now as regards Elam; but while in the case of Dashur we were dealing with objects of ascertained age, here we can only fix a minimum limit to the antiquity and this limit is the twelfth century, B. C.

Deceived the Natives.

Only a few weeks ago it was announced to the world that vaccination was not a new thing, but that, on the contrary, it had been known ages ago to the natives of India. It was Lord Ampthill who made the claim for the antiquity of cowpox inoculation. His lordship quoted as his authority a passage from a book by Dhawantaria, the greatest of the ancient physicians, in which vaccination was clearly described. Now, however, it is said that this passage was merely an interpolation. The British Medical Journal tells the following story of it:

"According to Sir John Malcolm, a well-known Scotch surgeon, on the introduction of vaccine inoculation into India, the practice met with great opposition from the natives. In order to overcome their prejudices Mr. Ellis of Madras, who was well versed in Sanskrit literature, composed a short poem on vaccination in that language.

"This poem was inscribed on old paper and was said to have been just discovered. The object of the pious fraud was that the impression of vaccination's antiquity might help to reconcile the minds of Brahmins to the use of a prophylactic drawn from their sacred cow."

Kept His Word.

"I was up in Northern New York at a hotel for two weeks last summer," said a Philadelphia man, "and of all the inconvenient, barren sites I ever saw for a hotel that took the cake. The meals were poor, the beds worse and, as for service, you had mostly to wait upon yourself. Being alone, I stuck it out, but when ready to go I said to the landlord:

"'Does this thing pay you?'

"'Not a cent.'

"Then why don't you burn the blamed thing down for the insurance?'

"'I'm going to this winter.'

"And he has kept his word like a man. Only a week ago I saw that the hotel had gone up in smoke, with the usual explanation: 'Probably spontaneous combustion.'"

Result of Wastefulness.

A buffalo bull recently slaughtered in Iowa brought its owner nearly $1,000. The head sold for $600, the hide for $300, and the meat for 50 cents a pound. In the year 1877 a drove of buffalo estimated at 4,000,000 head crossed the North Platte river in Nebraska, and were worth a dollar apiece for the poachers who exterminated them for their hides.

Fire Building With Salute.

When the Italian cruiser Umbria entered the harbor of San Jose de Guatamala she fired a salute. A burning wad from one of her guns dropped on the roof of the government building and set fire to it. The crew was ordered ashore and assisted in a hard fight, which resulted in saving most of the building.

Museum Memorial for Donizetti.

In honor of the great composer Donizetti, a museum is to be erected at Bergamo, his native place. Relatives of the late composer have agreed to furnish the material. Baroness Basoni-Scotti will supply the furniture of the room in which Donizetti died.

PAID PENALTY FOR HASTE.

Messenger Boy's Speed Resulted in Spectacular Tumble.

A district messenger boy emerged from a big office building on Nassau street and to the amazement of passersby, began to run. He had not gone far when his foot caught in some obstruction and he fell. It was not the ordinary fall. It was a picturesque, acrobatic performance. He landed on his stomach with hands and legs outstretched.

It had just stopped raining and the asphalt was slippery. In addition, there is quite a down grade at Cedar street, where the sudden drop of mercury took place. So when he struck the roadway he kept on going tobogan fashion, for a foot or two, his hands and feet being used as brakes.

When the headway finally was checked, the messenger boy arose, slowly and sadly. His once natty blue uniform was a finished study black from collar to the ends of his trousers. There was some bark off his hands and a gash in one knee of his trousers seemed to open its dumb mouth to protest against such treatment.

"That's what I get fer runnin'," said the boy sadly, as he entered a convenient hallway to cleanse himself with a "latest edition" handed to him by a sympathetic observer.

POINTS HE HAD TO LEARN.

They Were Considered Important in the Gas Business.

"Well, my son," said the venerable gas magnate, beaming benevolence on his young protege, "how are you getting along. Do you think you are learning the business?"

"I am working hard at it, sir," said the youth. "I flatter myself I have picked up quite a little information since you were kind enough to get me my position with the company. I have learned the exact cost per cubic foot of making gas; the exact amount of water in the stock; how to get a franchise, and how to get along without one if you don't happen to have one that fits; how to make gas bills go up while gas rates go down; how to make a gas meter travel like an automobile with a policeman after it; how to handle customers who kick, and—well, quite a number of things."

"You are doing well, my son," said the old gentleman. "But I trust you will not neglect two of the most important features of the gas business—how to prepare a statement which nobody can make head or tail of, and how to talk to an investigating committee, without telling them anything everybody doesn't already know."

Making the Garden Pay.

"This garden has a southeast exposure," said Uncle Bob, "which is the best. I shall have all of the rows of vegetables running north and south so that they will get the full benefit of the sun. I am going to divide it with a path running each way for convenience, and I shall cultivate entirely with hand tools. I rely particularly upon my combined double and single wheel hoe, hill and drill seeder, which saves me many an hour of back-breaking, hard and uncomfortable work during the summer.

"Lettuce and radishes may be sowed in many odd corners of the garden, without interfering with other crops. Oftentimes crops fail to come up in various places in the garden, and these vacancies may be filled with beets, carrots and turnips. The latter may be planted as late as the first of September, and carrots up to the first of August. My early lettuce is followed by cabbages or excelsior peas. I often put turnips in the ground which has just grown a crop of peas. You will be able to find pretty nearly all kinds of common vegetables in this garden. I don't always succeed with everything, and if I had only a very small garden, I should confine myself, I think, to a smaller list."—Suburban Life.

A Memorial Day Memory.

The sentry challenged at the open gate
Who passed him by, because the hour was late:
"Halt! Who goes there?" "A friend."
"All's well."
"A friend, old mate." A friend's farewell,
And I had passed the gate;
And then the long last notes were shed,
And shrilly clarion's echoes dead;
And sounded sadly as I stood without
Those last sad notes of all: "Lights out."
"Lights out."

Farewell, companions. We have side by side
Watched the hist'ry's lengthened shadows past us glide,
And worn the blue, and laughed at pain,
And many a year has died.
And toil and hardship have we borne,
And followed where the flag has gone;
But all the echoes answering round about
Have bidden you to sleep: "Lights out."
"Lights out."

And never more for me the bay'net's flash,
The trumpet's summons. Oh, the crumbling ash
Of life is hope's fruition; fall
The withered friendships, and they all
Are sleeping. Day by day
The fabrics of our lives decay,
And change unseen, and melt away—
Aye, perish like the accents of a call,
Like martial warnings from Life's grim redoubt;
Like those last notes of all: "Lights out."
"Lights out."
—John R. Rathom.

Asparagus and Radishes in Same Row.

Asparagus is one of the best vegetables for the amateur's home garden. It is perfectly hardy, never fails to produce a crop, is one of the very first vegetables ready for spring and yields until June.

It grows on any ordinary garden soil, but is surprisingly improved by high cultivation and heavy dressings of rich manure. It is a seed of slow germination, so it is well to plant radish seed in the same row—they will mark the row so that weeding can be done, break the surface of the soil to prevent baking, and give you a crop of radishes as a sort of extra dividend.—Garden Magazine.

Lesson of Memorial Day.

It is well that on one day in the year the high example of the Union soldier should be held up before our people. Love of country consists in service rather than in profession. Public good must ever be preferred to private good. And surely when so many Americans were willing to give all that they had for the country, we of to-day, ought at least to be willing to forego mere personal advantage when it can only be won at the expense of the land which we all love. This is the lesson of Memorial day, and it is one that we greatly need to learn.

Fashion in Tonic Flavors

Being a man of excellent wisdom, the doctor seldom makes remarks about his patients, but that day he was so mad he couldn't help himself.

"That woman," said he, "is a dashed fool."

"What has she done?" asked a listener.

"She has insisted upon my flavoring the medicine for which I just wrote out a prescription with Swiss Lilac, because that is her favorite perfume."

"Did you do it?" asked the listener.

"Yes, I had to. 'I won't take the stuff if you don't,' said she. 'You won't take it if I do,' I said. 'You won't be able to. It will be so nasty you can't swallow it.'

"But that argument never feazed the woman. 'It is lilacs or nothing,' she said. 'I'd rather die than be inconsistent.'

"So I gave her lilacs.

"It is queer, anyway," proceeded the doctor, "about the flavoring of medicine. I don't know whether you know it or not, but styles in flavoring extracts used by druggists change with the seasons, the same as hats and coats and dinner table decorations. Last spring the majority of prescriptions compounded tasted like sweet peas. Before that peppermint was the favorite, now it is lavender. Peppermint, by the way, has its innings most frequently as a popular essence. There are a good many people who don't like peppermint, but there are more who do, and it comes into favor about three times as often as any other essence. For one thing, it mixes with other ingredients more harmoniously than other extracts, and there are some doctors who are old fashioned enough to stick to it year in and year out, no matter what their more up-to-date brethren may be using for a time. Fortunately, the flavor of a prescription has nothing to do with its efficacy, so if a doctor feels like it he can make a fool of himself, as I did just now, and stalsfy the whim of a fashionable patient by flavoring her tonics with an essence that matches her perfumes without endangering her life. However, freak flavors are not calculated to make a disagreeable drug more pleasant to the taste, and after a few experiments of that kind most doctors, at the request of the patients themselves, go back to lavender and sweet peas, and the ever reliable peppermint."—New York Herald.

His Guests Were Gentlemen

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has just appointed a young man to a position in the Bureau of Forestry who can tell some stories which shed a light on the finer character of northern Tennessee. This young man, who is a beardless youth, is the son of a lumberman, and he was selected to keep camp through the winter when the men were home resting from their hard work of the summer and tutumn. One day in the dead of winter eight horsemen drew up before his hut and asked if they could stay all night. He assented, and not only sheltered them, but the next morning he got ready a fine breakfast of corn pone and bacon, with coffee, seasoned with condensed milk and sugar.

The men were very grateful, but they showed no signs of moving off, and their host got uneasy as night came on. The visitors were all heavily armed with Winchesters, and he had nothing but a pistol, so he allowed them to stay for the night and again gave them breakfast. Then he told them bluntly that he could give them nothing more to eat, as the stores belonged to the company and he was held accountable for them.

"But," he pleaded, "I did the square thing by you and I know you will not get me into trouble."

The men heartily assured him that they would not, and they sat around all day without a bite to eat. They were preparing to sleep on the ground outside his hut that night, when he relented and invited them in. In the morning they prepared to depart without food, and the boy was grieved. Finally, he told them to take all he had, but, when they could, to replace it. In less than a week one of them returned with a full supply of everything they had consumed, even to the sugar and condensed milk. The young man afterward learned that they were moonshiners, hiding from a government inspecting party. Naturally, the officers did not think it worth while to inspect the lumber camp.

"Jap" Soldiers Live Simply

Foreign attaches with Kuroki's army suffered a good deal because of the food supplied them by the Japanese government. A correspondent writes: "I shall never forget the contempt shown by a certain Japanese officer for a meal I was eating. We had just entered Antung and I had established myself in the courtyard of a temple. I made ready the first good meal I had had for some days. My 'number one' boy baked some bread in a frying pan, we opened a tin of meat and a tin of butter, then we made some tea—milkless and sugarless—and we were happy. A Japanese officer, a friend of my own, looked in on me and I invited him to share my meal. 'How can you take all that trouble over food?' he asked, wonderingly. 'Come and look at my meal.' He took me to a room nearby and showed me the dish of rice, the portion of seaweed and the little kettle of boiling water for tea which his servant had prepared. He did not understand that what rice was to him bread was to me."

Avoidance of luxury is a point of honor among these fighters. "All know the story about Gen. Nogi," the same writer continues, "who when during the China war he was presented with a costly cloak sold it for the benefit of the sick, declaring that he had one cloak already and there were many soldiers without any. An officer would consider himself disgraced if he took into the field elaborate food or overabundant clothing.

"Japanese soldiers are the cleanest-living and the most sober of any I have known. They have no camp followers, they take very little drink, their diet is simplicity itself; their one luxury is the incessant smoking of cheap cigarettes."

Lovemaking the World Over

M. Hugues le Roux, lecturing on "Love and Lovers," went on to contrast the modes of expressing love in various countries. In Spain the woman fluttered her fan of peacock feathers from the balcony and "acted the peacock," while the man "acted the bear" in the calle. Their only means of communication were popular songs, not a word being spoken between them. Common to Spaniards and to Arabs was the impression that woman's love was a stone—a ruby. It endured longer than man's, which was of a roving character. In Italy it was "passion" that ruled, even to the extent of ruling politics, and its expression found vent in violent form. In the north love was made in silence; no words were spoken among the Scandinavian races. He had spent some time in America and had brought back the impression that American women did not allow their husbands even to speak, notwithstanding which the American husband was fond of his wife and his love for her found expression in the constant "tearing of checks out of his checkbook" for her benefit until he sank exhausted. In France the expression of love was speech, from the highest to the lowliest. French lovers enjoyed the exchange of ideas, and more especially when man and wife, and this perhaps explained why clubs were neglected in France. French lovers wished forever to be together. He would not be ungallant enough to comment on English methods, but it seemed to him that in England it was not "the man who speaks to me," but "the man who walks out with me," who was considered the lover.—London Post.

Scarcity of Friendly Talk

It is one of the curious things about American life, where individuals stand upon a plane more nearly equal than in any other land, says the Chicago Journal, that our street cars and other public conveyances, crowded as they are with men and women of almost similar station, going to and returning from work of the same nature, should be so devoid of conversation that the sound of a human voice among the passengers is really unusual. Car after car freighten with humanity passes to and from the residence and business districts day by day with never a friendly word from one of its inmates to another.

As a matter of course, speech between men and women is practically impossible, owing to the nature of our conventions. Owing, too, to the mutual distrust women feel for one another and to the tradition essential to respectability, it is not easy for one woman to engage in friendly speech with another. But there is no reason why men, their duty to their morning and evening newspaper done, should ride side by side and continue to stare into uninteresting space when rational human intercourse is in waiting. What we all really need is something different. Life runs too readily into a rut. We see the same things day after day, talk with the same people, do our daily tasks in the same way—until it is possible for thousands of us to foretell whole years, entire decades in advance, just where we shall be at any given hour in any given day, assuming our lives are spared.

"Thinkin' Back"

I've been thinkin' back of late,
S'prisin' . . . And I'm here to state
I'm suspicious it's a sign
Of age, maybe, or decline
Of my faculties—yit
I'm not feelin' old a bit—
Any more than sixty-four
Ain't no young man any more!

Thinkin' back's a thing 'at grows
On a feller, I suppose—
Older 'at he gits, I jack,
More he keeps a-thinkin' back!
Old as old men git to be,
Er as middle-aged as me,
Folks 'll find us, eye and mind
Fixed on what we've left behind—

Rehabilitatin'—like
Them old times we used to hike
Out barefooted for the crick,
Long 'bout Apr'l first—to pick
Out some "warmest" place to go
In a-swimmin'—Oh!

Wonder now we hadn't died!
Grate horseradish on my hide
Jes' a-thinkin' how cold then
That 'ere water must 'a been!

Thinkin' back—w'y, goodness me
I kin call their names and see
Every little lad I played
With, er fought, er was afraid
Of, and so made him the best
Friend I had of all the rest!
Thinkin' back, I even hear
Them a-callin' high and clear,
Up the crick banks, where they seem
Still hid in them—like a dream—
And me still a-pantin' on
The green pathway they have gone!
Still they hide, by bend er ford—
Still they hide—but thank the Lord
(Thinkin' back, as I have said),
I hear laughin' on ahead!

—James Whitcomb Riley, in Reader Magazine.

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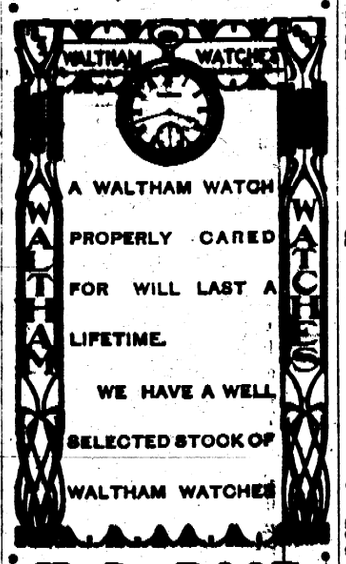

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CREAM SEPARATOR

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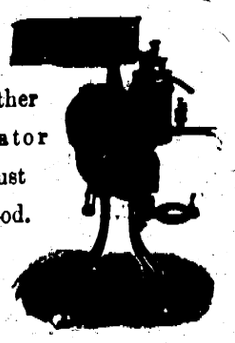

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Make dirty or rough wood look smooth and clean. I have the best makes, also Oils, Brushes, Calcimine, etc. Gasoline

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Are necessities for hot weather, which will soon be here. Call and see my stock and get prices I have so many things in

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Attention, Farmers!

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The New Corn Sheller
Shells as fast as a man can shovel.

The New Feed Grinder
Grinds as fast as a man can handle the bags.

Feeds of All Kinds.

One car of Feed Barley, 75 tons of Bran and Midlings, 1 car of Cottonseed Meal

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WEAK, NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

Thousands of Young and Middle Aged Men are annually swept to a premature grave through early indiscretions and later excesses. Youthful and Constitutional Blood Diseases have ruined and wrecked the life of many a promising young man. Have you any of the following symptoms: Nervous and Despondent; Tired in Morning; No Ambition; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Eyes Blur; Pimples on the Face; Dreams at Night; Restless; Haggard Looking; Blotches; Sore Throat; Hair Loose; Pains in the Body; Sunken Eyes; Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength. Our New Method Treatment will build you up mentally and physically. Cures Guaranteed or no Pay.

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A NERVOUS WRECK—A HAPPY LIFE.
T. P. Emerson has a Narrow Escape.
"I live on a farm. Youthful diseases weakened me physically and mentally. Family doctors said I was going into "decline" (Consumption). Finally, "The Golden Monitor," edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, fell into my hands. I learned the truth and cause. Excesses had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, Vitality and manhood."
Consultation Free Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.
DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 146 SHELBY STREET DETROIT, MICH.

Vicksburg to Vote on Bonding.

A special election will be held at Vicksburg June 5, to vote on bonding, for $3,500 to extend the fire protection of the village, $845 for lighting plant extension, and $4,000 for reducing the floating indebtedness.

Roundhouse is Burned.

The Pere Marquette roundhouse at Muskegon, eight locomotives and a small machine shop, were destroyed by fire. The total loss is about $125,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

Seventh Infantry Reunion.

The nineteenth annual reunion of the Seventh Michigan Infantry will be held at Saginaw on June 13. J. W. Holmes, member of the legislature from Gratiot county, was a member of this regiment, and is president of the regimental organization at present.

Sunday School Convention.

The dates of the state Sunday school convention, which will be held at Traverse City this year, have been set as November 14, 15 and 16. Seven hundred delegates are expected.