

MANCHESTER



ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 41.-NO. 8.

(Entered as Manchester Postoffice
as Second-Class Mail Matter.)

MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1906.

WHOLE NUMBER 2088.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER.

MANCHESTER

In the south-west corner of Washtenaw County, 24 miles from Ann Arbor. The County Court and University are within the city limits and the Normal School is 12 miles from Jackson, the Prison City; 24 miles from Detroit; 41 miles from Toledo.

Branches of the Lake Shore Ry., Battle Creek, Long Distance Telephones, W. T. Telephones, Three Good Water Powers, Rich Farming and Stock Ranching. Every thing Up-to-Date.

Societies.

MANCHESTER LODGE NO. 148, F. & A. M., meet at Masonic Hall, Monday Evening, before full moon. Visiting brothers are invited. W. L. WEAVER, W. M. ED. E. Root, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER NO. 24, R. A. M., meet at Masonic Hall, Wednesday Evening, before full moon. All visiting men are cordially welcome. E. L. B. ELLIOTT, M. E. Root, Recorder.

MANCHESTER CHAPTER NO. 101, O. E. A., meet at Masonic Hall, Saturday Evening, or before full moon. Visiting members are invited. M. M. NOPIA GLOVER, W. M. ELIZABETH FARNELL, Secretary.

MANCHESTER HIVE NO. 136, L. O. T. M. M., meet at Macosso Hall, second Tuesday Evening of the month. Visiting members invited. CAROLINE BRIEGEL, Com. M. JOHANNA SCHMID, Record-keeper.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKERS meet at their hall over Haeuser's store on second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. GREGORY NISLE, M. E. WINT, Recorder.

MANCHESTER CAMP NO. 5336, W. O. F., meet in Woodman hall the Second Friday of each month. Visiting members invited. LEWIS WOLFE, V. M. D. A. DONALDSON, Clerk.

COSTOCK POST NO. 352, G. A. R., meet and third Thursday evening of each month. Visiting members invited. G. B. SHERWOOD, Com. S. SHERWOOD, Adjutant.

COSTOCK W. R. C. NO. 520, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month over Hildinger & Bowler's store. Visiting members invited. MAE HOXIE, Pres. NETTIE TAYLOR, Secretary.

Business Cards.

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

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

E. M. CONKLIN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office Hours: 1 to 4, and 7 to 8 p. m.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

W. A. KLOPFENSTEIN,
HOMOEOPATHIC.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence over Yocom, Marx & Co's
store. Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 4 p. m.

B. R. TRACY.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

G. E. KUHL,
DENTIST.
Will be in Manchester every Wednesday
and Thursday.
Office over Union Savings Bank.

GEO. A. SERVIS, D. D. S.,
Is prepared to do all kinds of,
DENTAL WORK.
General and Local Anesthesia for Painless
Extraction. Office upstairs in new
Servis Building.

F. D. MERITHEW,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Manchester, Mich.

Buyers for Farmers will be promptly
advised of the terms.
Deals can be made at the Kermansohn Office.

J. J. BRIEGEL,
FREEMAN HOUSE BARBER.
Moving, Shampooing, Haircutting, etc.
Done in a circumspect manner.
Hot and Cold Baths.

A. M. KIEBLER,
CENTRAL MEAT MARKET.
Steam Sausage Maker. Fresh, Salt and
Smoked Meats. Wholesale and Retail.
Ice For Private Families.

Latest.
The night officer found the old
farmer sitting on the steps of a vacant
house contentedly sipping a straw.
"Waiting for anyone?" asked the of-
ficer, suspiciously.

"Yep," responded the old man in
confidence, "I am waitin' for the
scientist to get back."

"What scientist?"

"Why, the one with my ten dollar
bill. He stopped me on the back and
told me that there were 17 different
crawling germs on every ten dollar
bill. He said if I'd let him have a ten
dollar bill a few minutes he would take
it down to the fire-right around the
corner and stick a pin through each
germ so I could see them with my
own eyes. He's been gone about half
an hour, but I reckon it takes him quite a little while, cause them germs
are pretty small to see."

And the old farmer settled himself
comfortably to await the return of the
"scientist."

MICHIGAN EVENTS NOTED

THE STATE TREASURY NEVER BEFORE HAD SO MUCH MONEY.

MILLIONS FOR SCHOOLS

The Apportionment Will Be Twelve
Dollars Per Capita By The Attorney-
General's Ruling.

Receipts Largest Ever Known.

State Treasurer Frank P. Glazier, in
his annual report shows that there
was a cash balance on hand at the
beginning of the fiscal year on July 1,
1905, of \$4,007,299.58. Receipts were
\$16,154,218.98, in cash which the state
had handled. The disbursements were \$42,
018.89, leaving a balance on hand at
the close of business, July 1, 1906, of
\$11,739,502.67, which is largely pri-
mary school money collected from the
railroads.

The receipts were the largest in the
state's history, the railroads alone con-
tributing \$8,079,119.07, or better than
half the total receipts of the year,
while \$4,164,715.67 was the amount of
state taxes. The auditor-general col-
lected \$14,469.13 in delinquent taxes
and from state lands, etc.

Other large sums received by the
state were as follows: Interest on
primary and surplus funds, \$75,443.44;
penalties, \$1,42,029.29; sale of state
lands, \$261,278.40; specific taxes from
insurance and other companies, includ-
ing inheritance taxes, \$906,938.48; from
the United States government in aid
of the Soldiers' home, \$114,164.38; fees
from examining boards, \$49,578.60.

The cost of state government was
\$1,741,071.74, while the heaviest dis-
bursement was that of the appropria-
tions made by the legislature amounting
to \$2,316,365.11; the salaries of state
officers, judges of courts and
clerks cost \$435,702.42. One item of
especial interest is that of the cost
of lawsuits, which amounted to \$114,
449.03. The care of the insane in the
state was \$1,012,374.62.

It is finally determined that the ap-
portionment of primary school money
will be at the rate of \$12 per capita.
It was recently given out that it would
be \$10, but the attorney-general's ruling
that the penalties for non-payment
of taxes assessed against the railroads
should be added to the fund, increases
it. There are 741,224 children of
school age in the state and \$8,900,683
to be distributed. A few cents per
capita will be retained in the treasury.

Where Are The Cars.

A conservative estimate in Detroit
railroad offices places the number of
cars wanted on the lines centering in
Detroit at 8,000 more than can be ob-
tained. This shortage is about twice
as great as it was at this time last
year and there is no immediate pros-
pect for relief.

Saginaw business men's organiza-
tions are preparing to protest in as
potent a manner as possible against the
car shortage which prevents the ship-
ment of coal, sugar beets or grain, and
which has caused a serious stagnation
of business. They will base their pro-
tests on a report of the American Ship-
pers' association which alleges that the
operation of freight cars and freight
locomotives is such as to give the ship-
per almost the worst possible service.

"That there is a general car short-
age at this time is no wonder to one
who notices what the manufacturing
establishments of Michigan are doing,"
observed Joseph S. Hall, passenger
agent of the Michigan Central road.

"It is a natural sequence and we are
meeting it as well as we may with
our equipment. There are instances
where factories running day and night
are not able to fill all of their increas-
ing orders because of shortage of
men or hands. It so happens that we
have been unable to place all the cars
at the disposal of the manufacturers
at this time, but the fault is not ours,
and there is no serious outlook."

"In cities like Detroit this position is
generally understood, for the pat-
rons of the line know that we have left
nothing undone to serve them. There
is no reason to start a 'car shortage'
cry, for the situation will work itself
out all right."

High Wolf County.

Wolves are so plentiful in the neigh-
borhood of the Erie lake farm of J.
M. Longyear, in the upper peninsula,
that the owner offers to pay an addi-
tional reward of \$25 for any wolf shot
or killed on the place or within a
radius of 12 miles of it. With the state
and county bounty and the value of
the hide, a wolf killed within the limit
of the district concerned will now net
about \$60.

Will Become Blind.

Henry Coone, of Battle Creek, a
well known manufacturer of roller
chairs, while walking through his fac-
tory, was struck in the eye by a flying
steel spring. The eye was destroyed
and the doctors believe he will lose the
sight of the other from sympathetic
inflammation, which set in at once.

Charles Henry Shewman, the colored
poet, has been confined in Ann Arbor
as being violently insane. He will be sent to Pontiac.

Joseph Gallenius, of Coldwater, who
attempted to kill his wife Tuesday,
was sentenced to Jackson for 12½ years.

Mike Swetish, of Calumet, shot and
instantly killed his wife because of
jealousy. He invited her to go to the
basement of their house with him,
where he shot her four times. They
had been married 25 years.

John Shee, a night watchman, lost
his life as the result of a cave-in of
ground at the Quincy mine, Houghton.

Falling timbers in an abandoned work-
shop, which loosened the ground, caused
the earth to sink. He was 73 years
of age, and the oldest man in the em-
ploy of the Quincy Mine Co.

WAIT AWHILE.

The Shiawassee County Court House
Will Hold Up.

Creditors of Shiawassee county who
furnished material and performed la-
bor for extras on the court house re-
ceived a chill when Judge Miner made
permanent the injunction granted the
"committee of safety" last winter, for-
bidding County Treasurer Northway
to pay any of their accounts. They
amount to upward of \$60,000.

The creditors had hoped that they
would get their money if the proposi-
tion to bond the county for \$87,000
were indorsed at the November elec-
tion. The county has been virtually
"broke" for several months. Under the
ruling of the circuit court no bills
could be paid for extras even if the
county treasury were bursting with funds.

It is said that the creditors will test
the legality of Judge Miner's decision
granting a permanent injunction. The
matter will be carried to the supreme
court, it is stated.

If the higher court gives no relief,
the creditors' only relief will lie in
suing the individual members of the
board of supervisors. This would be
expensive, and it is not certain that
all of them would be able to pay should
judgment be recorded against them.

The Detroit Trust Co. gets stung to
the tune of \$20,000 by the ruling of
Judge Miner. The trust company
loaned the money without any positive
security. The county loans total \$72,
000.

Defense Was Expensive.

It cost the Thiel Detective agency of
New York and Chicago \$20,000 to
clear Fred Harris, the imported strike-
breaker who shot and killed a boy
during the street car riots last sum-
mer, according to suit for that amount
filed against the Saginaw Valley Trac-
tion Co. The agency had entire charge
of the defense of Harris, bringing its
chief counsel, Charles B. Obermeyer,
of Chicago, to assist other lawyers in
the case. The complainant set up an
alleged agreement by which the traction
company was to pay the expenses of
the trial. The traction company de-
nies the existence of any such con-
tract.

Harris shot into a crowd of strike
sympathizers who was stoning his car
as it passed, fatally wounding a lad
named Henry Weick, and injuring two
others. His trial lasted several weeks
and was one of the most hotly contest-
ed murder cases ever heard in local
courts. He was acquitted.

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

John Irvine, United States deputy
marshal in Bay City, has resigned.

Paul Brevo shot and killed James
Holys during a fight near the Colby
mine, Bessemer. Brevo gave himself
up.

According to an officer of the Illinois
Brook Co., which has the broom contr-
act at Jackson prison, the company
will abandon the employment of pris-
on labor.

Guy H. Lockwood, state chairman of
the Socialist party, who was fined \$545
in Kalamazoo for attempting to make
a speech on a street corner, paid the
fine in pennies.

"Mrs. Bates died of old age and
heart trouble," said Coroner Buell, who
investigated the case of the woman
who was alleged to have starved to
death near Leslie.

While turning over in bed, George
Pomeroy of Flint, was awakened by a
sharp pain in his shoulder. Upon exam-
ination, Dr. J. W. Handy discovered a
silver inch long.

George Wellman, aged 12, who dis-
appeared from his home in Bay City,
was caught cutting a screen of the
Standard Hoop Co.'s office and ar-
rested. He would give no reason for
leaving home.

Dr. W. A. Polglase, superintendent
of the Michigan home for feeble-minded
since its foundation nearly 12 years
ago, tendered his resignation to the board
of control at the meeting of the board
last week.

As a result of a discussion as to
what the job of sheriff of Washtenaw
county is worth, Sheriff Newton sub-
mitted his private ledger and received
bills to the supervisors. He netted
\$4,036.88 last year.

A government agent, enrolling mem-
bers of the Ottawa and Chippewa
tribes of Indians in Emmet and other
counties to distribute among them
money due on the old land grants, has
found about \$6,000 among whom to di-
vide.

As a result of the car famine, Pon-
tiac warehouses and work rooms are
filled with jobs awaiting shipment and
in several instances the factories were
obliged to cut down to half time, so
that the jobs would not accumulate
beyond storage capacity.

The plant of the Grand Rapids
Malleable Iron Co., owned by the Chi-
cago Railway Appliance Co., was
burned Sunday afternoon. The loss is
nearly \$200,000. Three hundred and
fifty hands are thrown out of employ-
ment. An official says that the plant
will probably be rebuilt.

Mrs. Harry Shoop tried to end her
life in Sturgis by taking a dose of car-
bolic acid, but relented after she had
placed the bottle to her lips. Her face
and mouth are badly burned. Mrs.
Shoop and her husband have been sell-
ing notions from a wagon on the
streets. Mrs. Shoop singing to attract
attention.

Andrew Hanson, bargeeman on a
Milwaukee train in Marquette, was
caught in the machinery of the electric
light plant in his car and killed.

Louis Wessels, of Flint, while work-
ing in a pipe works at Ballard, Wash.,
was struck and fatally injured. The
dead has not been established.

Morton Callis on President
Washington, Oct. 12.—Paul Morton,
president of the Equitable Life Assur-
ance society and former secretary of
the navy, called on the President Fri-
day. He reached the executive office
about the time the cabinet was assem-
bling and removed his acquaintance

DRESSED TO KILL.

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RUN DOWN FROM CRIP

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Have Cured This Form of Debility in Hundreds of Cases.

"Four years ago," says Mrs. F. Morrison, of No. 1922 Carson street, South Side, Pittsburgh, Pa., "I took a cold which turned into the grip. This trouble left me all run down. I was thin, had a buckache much of the time, had no appetite, my stomach was out of order and I felt nervous and unstrung.

"While I had the grip I had a doctor, but I really suffered more from the condition in which the influenza left me than I did from the disease itself. I felt generally wretched and miserable and the least exposure to cold would make me worse. I couldn't seem to get any better until I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I very quickly noticed a benefit after I began taking them and they restored me to good health and strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a wonderfully good medicine. Thanks to them I am now in fine health and have had no return of my former trouble. I recommend the pills to everyone who is ailing and take every opportunity to let people know how good they are."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Morrison because they actually make good, red blood. When the blood is red and healthy there can be no debility. The relation between the blood and nervous system is such that the pills have a very decided action upon the nerves and they have cured many severe nervous disorders, such as partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia and St. Vitus' dance, that have not yielded to ordinary treatment. Their double action, on the blood and on the nerves, makes them an ideal tonic.

All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or they will be sent by mail postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$3.00, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

Two Wives Settle Their Quarrel By a Prize Fight

HUSBANDS SECOND HOT "SCRAP" OF HOOBIE WOMEN.

KNOCKOUT BLOW LANDED

Mrs. Cora McKenna Gets Stiff "Wallop" on the Jaw, and the Battling Develope, into a Rough and Tumble Affair.

Brazil, Ind.—Mrs. Sallie Forrester and Mrs. Cora McKenna fought a fight to a finish in this city the other evening. Mrs. McKenna was knocked out and is not yet able to appear in court against the victor. The husbands of the two women stood by during the fight and acted as seconds for their wives, and also offered suggestions as to the best place to land the knockout blow.

The fight was the result of bad blood which had existed between the two women for some time. They had had frequent quarrels, and had appeared in police court on charges of provoke and assault and battery regularly for several months. The trouble became so aggravated that the husbands decided to have their wives fight battle to "flush." The women, eager for each other's blood, agreed, and it was arranged that they should engage in a straight standup knock-down fight according to the Marquis of Queensbury rules.

The two women, dressed to the hilt and accompanied by their husbands, met on neutral ground in a field near their homes, and the fight was pulled off. For a few rounds the two women fought according to the regulation prize-fight rules, but when one put a stiff right to the jaw the recipient got mad, and the battle soon developed into a rough-and-tumble affair.

It is not known how many rounds



Mrs. Forrester Put Her Opponent Out.

for assault and battery on Mrs. Forrester.

Charges of participating in a prize fight have also been preferred against George Forrester and Thomas McKenna and their wives. As Mrs. McKenna has not yet recovered from the knockout blow, the cases have been postponed until the parties are able to appear in court.

Angry Bull Drives Professor and His Bride Into a Swamp

Exciting Honeymoon Adventure of Couple at White's Island, Mo.—Animal Objects to Invaders.

Brunswick, Mo.—The exciting experience of a Smith college professor, Dr. Harris H. Wilder, and his bride while on their honeymoon, has been known to a secret until they had returned to their home at Northampton, Mass.

Dr. Wilder for many years has passed his summers at More Point.

The Doctor and His Bride Made for the Swamps.

and a short time ago he quietly left the point and going to Boston, became a Benedict, his bride being his assistant at Smith, Miss Inez White.

Plums were made to pass their honeymoon on one of the islands near More Point, and not allow any of their friends to know where they were. They arrived at More Point late at night and before from the next morning had started in a rowboat for White's Island, two miles up the bay.

The Island is uninhabited, and having pitched their tent in a picturesque spot, Mr. and Mrs. Wilder prepared to spend two happy weeks. While Mrs. Wilder was preparing dinner she noticed a number of cattle grazing near the tent. Dr. Wilder started at once to drive the intruders away, and succeeded, with the exception that a big bull objected to being disturbed and made fight for his rights.

Dr. Wilder was not slow to realize that trouble was brewing, and with his wife made ready for fight. The dinner was left untouched as the approach of the bull was warning them not to linger.

Willing to Please.

Now Boarder (gazing supine) is

on a leatherly piece of beefsteak.

My teeth are very poor, Mrs. Slindlet

and Didekis somehow felt the sand

slipping from under him—it is be-

cause they have a man in them, and

you have a perfect right to think as

you please. But, Mr. Didekis, opini-

ons differ!

Animals Do with Little Water.

There are some animals which rarely drink; to instance, the llamas of

Patagonia and certain gazelles of the far east. A number of snakes, lizards and other reptiles live in places devoid of water. A bat of western America inhabits waterless plains. In parts of Lorraine, France, there are

hundreds of cows and goats which hardly ever drink and yet practice the milk for Roquefort cheese.

Wild Animals on the Ocean.

A scientist has made some interesting observations as to the love of different wild animals for the sea. The polar bear, he says, is the only one

that takes naturally to the sea, and is quite jolly when aboard ship. All others violently resent a trip on water.

The tiger suffers most of all.

Horses are very bad sailors, and often perish on a voyage. Elephants

do not like the sea.

NO DAWDLING.

A Man of 70 After Finding Coffee Hurt Him, Stopped Short.

When a man has lived to be 70 years old with a 40-year-old habit grown to him like a knot on a tree, chances are he'll stick to the habit till he dies.

But occasionally the spirit of youth and determination remains in some men to the last day of their lives. When such men do lay any habit of life has been doing them harm, they surprise the Oilerites by a degree of will power that is supposed to belong to men under 40 only.

"I had been a user of coffee until three years ago—a period of 40 years—and am now 70," writes a N. Dak. man. "I was extremely nervous and delirious, and saw plainly that I must make a change."

"I am thankful to say I had the nerve to quit coffee at once and take on Postum without any dawdling, and experienced no ill effects. On the contrary, I commenced to gain, losing my nervousness within two months, also gaining strength and health otherwise."

"For a man of my age, I am very well and hearty. I sometimes meet persons who have not made their Postum right and don't like it. But I tell them to boil it long enough, and call their attention to my looks now, and before I used it, that seems convincing."

"Now, when I have writing to do, or long columns of figures to cast up, I feel equal to it and can get through my work without the sagged-out feeling of old." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellness," in page. "There's a reason."

DUKE OF DEVIL-MAY-CARE

BY HARRIS DICKSON
AUTHOR OF "THE BLACK WOLF'S BREW"

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CHAPTER LII.—Continued.
He sat on his gallery through the still evening, and watched the Ivanhoe smoke drifts between a cloud of dust, a smoke and negro, coming toward him. Then he walked out to the crowd of the levee and waited for his spy—the coachman of Ivanhoe.

"Well, Kinky, what is it?"
De young ladies is gwine ter stay wid Miss Ellen Patterson to-morrer an' de nex' day, dey dows dey wants ter gwine fishin'."

"Mrs. Ashton going?"
"No, sub. I'm gwine ter drive 'em over in de surrey, an' go back for 'em We-hiday night."

Kinky's news was worth the dollar. He sat on the steps of the store eating his can of salmon, and watched Duke ride hurriedly toward Lake Bruin plantation, where Mai Patterson lived.

"Huzza he sho' don't lose no time," the negro commented.

Early Wednesday morning the Duke of Devil-May-Care halted his beat horse and shinest buggy at Mai Patterson's gallery.

Mai Patterson met him on the top step with an exclamation of surprise that completely deceived the other two girls. But for her cute little wink, Duke might have supposed that she had forgotten their deep-laid scheme of Monday night—a bargain whereby Ellen betrayed her friend for a five-pound box of candy, to arrive on the next boat.

"Why, Noel, how lucky! I'm awfuly glad to see you; you are just in time for breakfast. Girls!"

Alice and Anita glanced at each other without rising from their bench. "Girls, come here." There was no help for it unless they made scene. "Miss Cameron, this is Mr. Duke; Miss Ashton."

Alice shook hands limply, and drew back. Anita laughed; it was really very comical, and she couldn't help it now.

"Ellen! Ellen!" Mai Patterson's voice echoed through the house; "Ellen, what on earth did you do with my hat?"

"I know where it is," Alice suggested, and darted into the hall—a flash of blond hair, the flutter of a pink-dotted skirt, and she was gone.

"Excuse me, Noel," Ellen tried to restrain a smile; "I must go and see about breakfast. You and Anita, make yourselves at home."

It may be true that love is blind, but love is very bushy.

"Miss Cameron, I believe you are from Virginia," Duke began. "I used to know a lot of folks at the Uni-versity."

"Oh, did you go to the University?"

He had stumbled unwittingly upon the very strongest bond of union that could find with any Virginia girl.

"In '91, for awhile. The professors thought they could get along without me, so I came home."

"Shipped?" Anita eyes twinkled.

"No, expressed—the professors were in a hurry." And they both laughed.

"Maybe you know, Laura South-work?" Anita moved a tiny bit closer. "Yes, all that met; knew them all better than I did my professors—that was just the trouble."

"Laura is married now," Anita volunteered. "Why, didn't you know that? She ran away. Come, sit down, and I'll tell you about it." She motioned him to a seat beside her on the bench beneath the eaves.

"I did, and I told him all about it."

Presently Ellen came trudging back through the hall, saw them, and began laughing. "I remember a fat, young fellow there named Captain Fergus."

"My brother; he died last winter."

"I'm sorry," he whispered; "I didn't know."

Ellen called them to breakfast. When Anita rose from the bench her eyes shone merrily, but her lips were smiling. At table she brightened up and talked enthusiastically about her fishing experience of the day before.

"But just look at my wrists."

The hands which extended were decidedly white where the gloves had been removed; above that there was a scarlet region of sunburn three inches wide, and bigger still. It was the discolored purity of her perfect arms.

"That skin will peel off to-morrow—every bit of it." Duke remarked, but he was looking at the dimple as he said it, and Anita drew back her arms.

"Mr. Duke, Uncle Riah came up here last night—old Virginia negro; we are great friends already. He sat on the steps and told us all about catching 'garn-fishes.' It must be lots of fun; I'm just crazy to try it."

"Oh, right!" Duke snatched at the opportunity. "Well, try it after breakfast, before the big girls get out."

He could scarcely believe his good luck when he found himself trudging down the path toward Riah's blacksmith shop, with a waggon-jig under each arm. Every few minutes he glanced back at the brown skirt coming on behind him. The little feet seemed to step so daintily that dusk would not stick to them.

"Aren't you afraid of that pistol?" he asked, nodding at the heavy Colt's which Mai Patterson had handed her as she left the house.

"Oh, dear no, I can shoot. Uncle Riah says you have to shoot them right under the gills. I hope we'll catch one."

They hurried down the dusty road and cut across a patch of dog-fennel to the blacksmith shop. Old Riah stopped hammering on a horseshoe when he saw Noel. Duke trailing through the yellow weeds with Anita at his heels.

"Good morning, Uncle Riah," she called merrily at the door.

she'd whichver way they went. The girl nodded, and she seemed to know what she was about.

They were alone, and Duke saw no reason to hurry. His long leisurely strides carried them out into the lake. He tossed the jugs overboard perhaps 100 yards apart, and kept straight across to the shade of an overhanging willow. He pushed the boat beneath it, caught a branch to keep from drifting, and sat face to face with Anita.

For awhile she met his eyes frankly. They talked of her home, her people, the differences between Virginia and Mississippi.

"It's so dat here," she complained, her heart turning back to the mountains.

Then it was that he said something—or perhaps it was the way he looked when he said it. Anita flushed, turned her head aside, and the rim of that sunbonnet shut him out of paradise.

She gazed down into the water, at the duplicate mystery of space, above, below. They floated on a shimmering veil, midway between two languid heavens. The lake rested infinitely deep and motionless, save where her dabbled fingers distorted its reflection of the sky. The ripples that their boat had raised still lapped at either shore. The lake heaved, and murmured gently, as a sleeping infant breathes.

Suddenly she sprang erect in the boat. "There's one; there's one!"

"There's what?" Duke had forgot that they were fishing.

"Look at the jug! Look at the jug!" she shouted.

One of their jugs bobbed frantically up and down, then disappeared.

"Oh, he's gone; no, there he is again: pull! pull!"

Her jug bounded to the surface and dashed madly up the lake.

Duke fitted his oars to the locks. "Sit down, Miss Cameron; hold her straight for the jug. Now!"

They whirled like a weathercock when he threw his weight upon the oars. Their boat leaped forward, lifting her prow from the water at every stroke.

Anita's eyes sparkled; she leaned forward and steered with ease of long practice. He could tell from the expression of her face what the jug was.

V. 19. "After a long time." Here is an intimation that Jesus' return might be long delayed. Here is assurance that each is to have abundant opportunity to do the work Jesus has given him to do. "Reckoned with them" in a certain sense each day is a day of reckoning. But beyond this, Scripture seems to teach a day of public reckoning when all will see that God has dealt wisely, lovingly, justly, with each.

V. 20. "He... five talents." This one represents a person who has been richly endowed with intellectual and spiritual graces.

V. 21. "Good and faithful." He is good because he put his whole heart into his work; he is faithful because he wrought with loving confidence in his master. It is not success, but goodness and faithfulness, that Jesus commends. "Ruler over many things." The first reward of faithfulness is an enlarged sphere of usefulness and responsibility. "Enter thou into the joy of the Lord." An oriental master, on his return, often spreads a great banquet to his faithful servants. The faithful Christian enters into the joy of Christ Jesus.

V. 22, 23. We must note that the man who faithfully used two talents is just as highly commended and receives the same reward as the first man.

V. 24. "Came and said." This man began at once to make excuses, and thereby really accused himself. "Lord... hard man." Hard thoughts of his master had much to do with this man's sloth. In the spiritual world it is not knowing God that leads to many of our mistakes and sins.

V. 25. "I was afraid." He means to say that he was afraid to make any venture with his talent, lest he lose all. We should not hesitate to do what we can through fear of making mistakes. "Thou hast that is thine." He fancied that he was lionized, yet yet was most outrageously dishonest.

V. 26. "W

